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Current Topics

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A MOMENTOUS QUESTION. Is the majority of our new Parliament a band of noble patriots whose inspiration is the welfare of the country, and who are ready to undergo every labour and to make every sacrifice to secure that end? Or is it a sordid party whose end is self-seeking, and who, while ready to sacrifice others and to condemn grabbing in which it has no share, is itself determined to grab all it can lay its hands on? This is the question which during the week has distracted the country. It has been answered too—satisfactorily, no doubt, but variously. What! cries the indignant Conservative Press, prorogue Parliament and hold two sessions in the year, taking an honorarium for each, when an adjournment with one honorarium would have served all the purpose! Verily, the Colony and our fortunes have fallen into thievish hands. It is all your own doing, respond the Liberal organs. Your men, although they knew they were beaten, would not give in. To serve their own purpose they clung to office, and called Parliament prematurely together. With them, therefore, lies the blame. The *Otago Daily Times*, for example, claims for the Conservatives a monopoly of all the honesty of the country and brands the Liberals as men of low minds. "And there can be no two opinions amongst honest men," protests our authoritative contemporary, "as to its being one of the most disgraceful actions that a New Zealand Government has committed—not merely a betrayal of the trust of the country, but denoting a low-minded way of regarding the position of a public representative which is in the last degree contemptible." It is hazardous, then, to pronounce an opinion by which a man's honesty and mental decency may be compromised. Our contemporary, the *Daily Times*, however, can hardly be taken as a guide by less exalted people. This Parliament has much in connection with it that necessarily shocks his feelings. "Mr. Buick," he says again, with evident disgust, "a twenty-three-year old journeyman baker from Blenheim, appears to have shown a remarkable natural gift of oratory." The *Times* does not want too much oratory of any sort from an hon. Member like that. And wherein does Mr. Buick's fault lie? Is it in his age? Is it in the place whence he hails? Is it in his particular trade? But let us hope, at least, that Mr. Fish has, at last, found a companion in disgrace. Hitherto, of all the trades going we were continually given to understand that that of the painter alone was inconsistent with Parliamentary respectability. Or was it that Mr. Fish showed a capacity, to quote a Yankee term of expression, for painting the House red, and so kept his calling before the eyes of his detractors? We do not know that there is any humorous sense in which allusion to the trade of the baker is made, and, therefore, we must conclude that the stigma is attached to the humble calling. And we admit that to an organ which represents the aristocratic classes—the classes that, like Mr. Scobie Mackenzie, for example, are educating their children, albeit at their neighbours' expense, to stand before kings—it must be exceedingly mortifying to see a young fellow with the dough still sticking to his hands giving promise of making his mark in Parliament. Mr. Buick, in spite of his defiling connection with the dough trough, had, however, already gained a very considerable name as a public speaker. Let us hope, for his own sake and that of the country, that as a legislator he may never deserve a heavier reproach than that alluded to. But as to this momentous question that divides opinion, we hesitate to commit ourselves. Even in the eyes of the Conservative party we should be sorry to lend our right to rank with lowest men. We propose, then, that the matter should be decided by results. At any rate, in answer to the argument that Sir Harry Atkinson's Cabinet were ready in doubt as to the state of parties, Mr. Ballance might plead, at the worst, that his grounds for assurance could be no greater than these, and that, therefore, his preparation of a policy would have been premature. Mr. Scobie Mackenzie's smart claim that time should be now taken for a settlement of Judge Edwards' case, as well as to pass an Act for a graduated land tax notwithstanding. Mr. Mackenzie, we further perceive, still postures as an advocate of Liberalism—

taking the easy task to himself, as a wealthy man, of cautioning, in its name, men of more pressing needs against making it their pretence in gaining ignoble ends. And who, indeed, should be more qualified to give such a caution than a man whom long practice has well instructed in the uses to which the pretence of Liberalism may be put? Is it not common for us to judge of others by ourselves, and may we not occasionally turn our dodges to additional advantage by crying out against any tactics of a similar kind on the part of others? Don't you, poor beggars, touch a penny of this money, but go ahead, unprepared as you are, that you may all the sooner come to grief and place matters once more in the hands of your betters. If you don't you are only sham Liberals. Such is the gist of Mr. Scobie Mackenzie's argument, and, fortunately, perhaps, as events may prove, so it seems to be understood by the Members addressed. Let results, we say, determine the question. If the party, in fact, now in power succeed in legislating for the benefit of the Colony—and one or two of their proposals seem of some promise. Mr. Pinkerton's proposal, for instance, for the placing of small farmers near settled districts, and the pledge given by the Hon. J. Mackenzie that he will inquire into the land transactions of the past two years and deal sternly with tricksters, seem of such a kind. If Mr. Ballance's Cabinet, we say, succeeds in placing the Colony in a better position, and in doing something to further genuine settlement and promote prosperity, the majority by which they have been supported in what seems to us, after all, no very unreasonable demand for time for reflection and preparation, will well earn the double honorarium so much complained of. We, therefore, would leave the reputation of the majority to be determined by the future, with an earnest hope that the determination referred to may be speedy and favourable.

A VERY interesting debate was that which took MARCHING ON, place at the Dunedin Athenæum last week, and in which it was proposed to establish a public library in this city. The matter, as we are given to understand, lies in the hands of the Corporation, who have full powers to act without consulting the ratepayers. The ratepayers, nevertheless, would seem to be a party in some degree interested. On them, at least, it devolves to contribute the funds for setting the matter going and maintaining it. However, there is no reason to suppose that any objection would be made by them. Are they not an enlightened community, and quite on a level with the requirements of the age? They, of course, see the connection necessarily existing between the project alluded to and the education system of the colony, and which, indeed, if we recollect aright, was pointed out during the debate to which we refer. Necessarily an educated generation must have books to keep up and increase their knowledge, and how are they to come by these books unless at the public expense? It would appear, moreover, that when people pay for their books they choose them of a kind not quite so well calculated to sustain and increase knowledge. It is stated in connection with the library now existing—that of the Athenæum—for admittance to which the exorbitant sum of something under fivepence a week is charged—that the books excessively in demand are novels, which, even allowing for an explanation made, to the effect that it took a month to read a history and only a week to get through three or four novels—a necessary consequence, perhaps of a preference for novels—hardly speaks well for the solidity of mind possessed by those who pay for their reading. And, indeed, the case seems pretty much the same everywhere. A writer, for example, in a recent number of the *Quarterly Review* gave some striking particulars as to the class of books purchased by young people in England, and which, also, are of the nature of the romance. However, the opening of a public library would change all that. It seems people who obtain solidly instructive material for nothing would eagerly avail themselves of it. Possibly if the chemists' shops were thrown open gratis the physic would be eagerly swallowed down and the publicans would lose their customers. The experiment, by the way, might be worth trying—and as to the expense, that, as we see, is nowadays, to quote Mr. Toote's, of no consequence whatever. What, then, remains to be said? We have, we may be convinced, an enlightened body of ratepayers, and we have a Corporation truly representing them. No one of any enlightenment, as we have said, can

dispute the matter. A generation educated free must be freely supplied with food for their minds. By-and-by, perhaps, we shall find that a generation educated to do nothing, also as a necessary consequence which no one of any enlightenment will deny, must be supplied gratis with food for the body—and this, too, generous ratepayers will cheerfully provide. We must not, however, anticipate pleasures and advantages. Sufficient for the day are the delights thereof. And if the ratepayers did complain, what of that? Has not property its duties as well as its privileges? Is not the "unearned increment" in possession of every one who owns a house in an improved neighbourhood? Nay, property-owners should look upon the payment of the tax as a privilege as well as a duty. Is it not a privilege to provide the public with literature of a high class, even though for the most part it may lie untouched upon the shelves—where, no doubt, it will remain all the longer intact. He must, indeed, be a determined as well as an unenlightened ratepayer who would venture to protest against so necessary a development of the progress of the period. He must march with the progress of the times, and if he does not like it, well, as the saying is, let him grin and bear it. Our public library may be regarded almost as an accomplished fact—like other accomplished facts, in all probability, a monument of vain pretension and a boon principally to people well able themselves to pay for the reading needed by them.

THE motion of regret for the retirement from public life of Sir George Grey, unanimously carried in the House of Representatives last week, must command the approval of us all. There can be no doubt that Sir George Grey's public career has been one of singular merit, most creditable to himself in many respects, and useful to the communities with which he was respectively connected. On some points, no doubt, he has proved himself weak and mistaken—departing even from the promise of a more early period of his life, but we should look in vain for perfection. Whatever may have been his faults, Sir George Grey was certainly a man consistently pursuing a disinterested course, with the end of contributing towards the welfare of the particular country—in which effort, as we have said, he was frequently successful. His retirement, therefore, from a position so creditably filled by him, must necessarily be a matter of regret.

USEFUL EVIDENCE. SWITZERLAND, then, is not the distinctively Protestant country that we often find it claimed as being. Professor Fretillat, at least, a Protestant authority—who writes, moreover, in a Protestant periodical, the *Theological Monthly*, for November, 1890—gives us quite a different view of the matter. The total population of the country in 1889, he tells us, was 2,920,723, of which 1,724,957 were Protestants and 1,190,000 Catholics. Nor are the cantons as a rule markedly distinguished by the religion of their inhabitants, so that grounds should be furnished for the claim, also frequently advanced, that where the population is Protestant prosperity reigns, but where it is Catholic the contrary is the case. Professor Fretillat speaks of the denominations as mixed for the most part. There are, he says, only two cantons where Protestants vastly preponderate, namely, Appenzell Rhodes Exterieurs and Schaffhausen. He, moreover, mentions the rather astonishing fact that Protestant Geneva is, on the contrary, Catholic the population consisting of 51,669 Protestants and 52,817 Catholics. Professor Fretillat, again, although a man, and, we conclude, a divine, evidently of no Catholic leanings whatever, has still a good word or two to say of his Catholic fellow-countrymen as Catholics.—"And," he writes, "we are obliged to confess that, in a political point of view, at least, the presence of Catholicism is to Switzerland a safeguard and a benefit, and an element of stability against the inroads of radicalism; while, in a religious point of view even, it has proved a weapon of defence against atheism and materialism."—"One ought not to judge Swiss Catholicism," he continues, "more especially that of the central cantons, by what is seen in Italy, in Belgium, and even in France. More than once has that minority, in opposition to the attempts of the Cantonal—indeed, of the Federal Government, represented the cause of liberty of conscience. In more than one department, too, of social life has the Catholic minority set the rest of the nation an example worthy of being followed. We may mention that all the Catholic cantons occupy the last ranks in the statistics of divorce." The writer goes on to state that the Catholic electors have of late years more than once successfully resisted despotic radicalism, and in that way rendered signal service to the cause of right." He gives as an example their action with regard to the vote of the Chambers giving the Confederation absolute control over education. "The gravest political and religious interests were thus engaged in this campaign," he says, "which was at one and the same time directed against liberty of conscience and cantonal autonomy; but, thanks to the concurrence of Catholic electors, the mischievous project was thrown out by the enormous majority of 140,000 votes." The writer, although he sympathizes with the schism of the so called Old Catholics, still very effectively exposes its nature. He honestly condemns the support given to it in Switzerland. "Especially," he says, have the cantons

of Geneva and Berne distinguished themselves in this duel to the death waged with a portion of their subjects, there being, however, this difference, that whereas the proceedings of the Bernese Government in the Catholic Jura were only brutal and revolting, those of the late M. Carteret understood here and there to temper what he called the 'stray method' with something burlesque, thus throwing a certain element of gaiety into the drama." The Professor gives several instances of the persecution to which the Catholics were subjected—following on the expulsion of Monsignor Mermillod.—These examples include the forcible taking of an infant at Compeziere to an Old Catholic baptism, the deprivation of the Bishop of Basle, the expulsion or imprisonment of priests, and the prosecution and punishment of members of the laity, even of persons of advanced age, who had given assistance to the priests referred to. "So monstrous an abuse of power in free Switzerland, and in the Nineteenth Century," he concludes, could only bring its own condemnation." The sword became bent within the paws of the bear, and some years later the Bernese Government, like M. Bismarck, was itself vanquished by the *cures*, who came back to take possession of their posts, being recalled by the votes of their parishioners.—In view of the frequency, as we have said, with which the superiority of a distinctively Protestant Switzerland is cited, we think it useful to place the passages we have quoted before our readers. As the testimony of a zealous Protestant, who is also a competent authority, they are worth remembering.

ACCORDING TO Mr. S. C. Carlile (says *Truth*), Mr. AN APOLOGY Froude has made a sad mistake in calling Carlyle the FOR MACBETH. son of a "man of the people." He was by "blood and lineage" a direct descendant of Hildred de Caerliell Prince of Cumbria, the second son of Crinan, whose elder brother was the King Duncan, killed by Macbeth. The real name for the Cumbria over which the ancestor of Carlyle held sway was Caerliellshire. The name of Caerliell, its prince, was first corrupted into Carleel, and then into Carlisle. Mr. S. C. Carlile (another descendant of King Duncan's brother, presumably) says that "The Valley of the Shadow of Frederick" left Carlyle no life space to write, as he had intended, the history of his lineage and family over nine generations.

A CONTRAST. THE manner in which Professor Fretillat, to whose article in the *Theological Monthly* we have alluded, acknowledges the services of the Swiss Catholics in preventing the education of the country from being made secular and godless is very deserving of notice. It contrasts most favourably with the attitude of other Protestants, who, in other countries, profess a devotion to their religion, and who yet are found ready to sacrifice its interests in their anxiety to hamper Catholics in the exercise of theirs. This good Swiss Protestant, who certainly shows no attraction towards the Catholic Church, but on the other hand gives clear signs of strong prejudice against her, still is glad to side with Catholics and to take advantage of their aid in defending Christianity from the attacks of its enemies. He thus gives proofs of the sincerity of his Christian professions, and, whatever may be his misakes, deserves sympathy and commendation. Tested by his standard many Christians among ourselves who make high professions, must be found sadly wanting in sincerity.

A SUSPICIOUS MOVE. Is it true, as reported, that the Germans are seeking for territory in the Malay Peninsula? Why the affection of the Emperor William for his grandmother appears most devoted. His Majesty can hardly bear to be removed an inch out of the reach of that august lady's apron string. Wherever she goes he must also secure a footing. He has followed her to New Guinea and to Africa, and now he shows a desire to approach her in India. India, however, is rather a sensitive point, where Queen Victoria, or the Government she represents, is concerned. It has, moreover, been recently the object of very particular attention on the part of another potentate, of even more suspicious associations than those of the Emperor William. We know, of course, that the late visit of the Czarevitch to the country in question, had no kind of sinister significance attached to it. The prince merely went there as the guest of the Queen-Empress, and all the civility shown him was in that respect. The idea, nevertheless, that something lay in the background hardly seems a very extravagant one. It might, at least, fit in perfectly with the accepted traditions of the Russian Czars that their heir, in making a grand tour of their empire, as the Czarevitch has lately done, or is now doing, should take in India also as a country subject to his rule rather than go out of his way to visit there a realm under a foreign control. The solitary rule of England in the far East, in fact, seems about to become less isolated, and, therefore, perhaps less independent, than it has hitherto been, or, at least, more a matter for the close observation of other countries. A German settlement, indeed, on the very coast of India would be very suggestive, and we doubt if even our own colonies could afford wholly to disregard it. The Emperor William is, no doubt, an amiable person, and his family affections, where the

Empress his mother is not concerned, may be strong, but it may still be questioned as to whether his entry upon the position referred to would tend to promote the peace of the world or to improve the relations that exist between the German and English speaking peoples.

THE LATE MR. CHARLES BRADLAUGH. The death is announced of Mr. Charles Bradlaugh, Mr. Bradlaugh was notorious for a good deal, some of which was not of ill repute. As the fruits, for example, of his service as a soldier in Ireland, which was also among his experiences, he has left on record

deeply pathetic details of eviction. The part also taken by him during the Franco-German war in attempting to stir up sympathy for the weaker country must be remembered to his credit. He had, moreover, on the whole, though with some little failure, been friendly to the Irish cause in Parliament. It is, however, to be feared that what will chiefly keep his memory green is the part taken by him as an extreme leader of Freethought. With this character was associated, for example, his derision of the Parliamentary oath and the series of assaults on the House of Commons, in which he afterwards figured. As a man of advanced Freethought, he was associated with the hardly less renowned Mrs. Besant in the publication of a certain unsavoury book—for which he, together with the lady in question, was prosecuted. Mrs. Besant, with the common unsteadiness of error, has joined the sect of the Theosophists, and is now busily engaged in aiding Madame Blavatsky and other shining lights to propagate in Europe a devotion to the tenets, or the fancied tenets, of Buddha. In what phase of opinion Mr. Bradlaugh has died we are unable to say, but we see little grounds for a hope that he had altered his mind for the better. In certain particulars, nevertheless, we may think kindly of him, and those are the particulars we shall prefer to keep before us.

CONTRADICTORY RESULTS. It seems that the meeting at which Lord Carrington deprecated, for the present at least, all thoughts of Imperial federation, had been preceded by another meeting, held in East London, the distinctive residence of the masses, at which very different conclusions were come to. We may remark, in passing, that the presence of the Prince of Wales at Lord Carrington's meeting adds emphasis to what we said last week as to the want of wisdom shown by the author of the paper in referring in a threatening manner to the Böhning Sea difficulty. The approval apparently given by His Royal Highness to the reference in question could not fail to be resented in America. The working men of the East-end, however, see in the project for Imperial federation all that is hopeful and deserving of support. It is to be feared nevertheless, that the circumstances that give rise to this hopeful view are just those that among ourselves may produce a contrary effect. One of the speakers at the meeting alluded to described the matter as one of bread and butter,—the explanation being necessarily that in London working-men look upon federation as providing for their competing on equal terms with—or to put it more prettily, sharing in the advantages enjoyed by workingmen, in the colonies. We doubt, however, as to whether the spirit of brotherhood prevails as fully as this must imply. Among those less favourably situated, and who have everything to gain, it may, indeed, be quite up to the mark, but among those who possibly have a good deal to lose, the case is probably quite different. We know at least, that such is the state of things where America is concerned. To hear those speak, for example, who argue in favour of protection, one might think that the Atlantic separated the children of Adam from a race clearly traced to the original gorilla. Our suspicion is that, on the matter being put to the proof, something of the same kind might be found to prevail among ourselves. Our conclusion is, therefore, that different in tenour as these meetings were from each other, their effect may be found to be the same. The eagerness of the London workingmen, considering its meaning, may aid towards the carrying out of the advice given by Lord Carrington—that Imperial federation should not for the present be looked upon as practical.

PRETTYLY NAMED. *Absit omen!* Was there no one to speak a word in favour of innocence in jeopardy? We hope, at least, in the interests of justice and fair play, that the baby squalled lustily. Lady Onslow's baby, in short, has just been christened Victor Alexander Herbert Huia. Well, God save her Most Gracious Majesty, who, as god-mother, gave the first two names. There is nothing any one can find fault with in her choice. To the credit of the noble house of Onslow, also, the third name, which, we are told, belongs to their family, has no harm in it. The fourth, however, is formidable and gruesome enough, like the lean kine of Pharaoh's dream, to swallow up all the others and not be a bit the better of it. Huia, the name of a celebrated fighting chief, from whom were descended the warriors Rauparaha and Rangihua! There are associations into which to bring a decent Christian child. Who are his god-fathers and god-mothers? We do

not, of course, speak of her Majesty the Queen, who can do no wrong, who, indeed, as we see, did her part worthily. But if that child ever forgives the others, he will have more Christianity in him than they are accountable for. Fighting chiefs and tattooed heads, and Maori ovens—these are associations for a child to become acquainted with when he comes to the use of his senses—and the more sense he gets the madder he will be. As well christen him "Cannibal" straight out. Why the child cannot suck his thumb without giving his nurse a turn. It is enough to set his teeth on an edge before he cuts them.

A DOUBTFUL SYSTEM. WHAT must necessarily make us look with a good deal of apprehension on the increasing cry for Socialistic institutions is the spirit of hatred against religion that the sect in its highest development continues to display. We find, for example, that the Socialists of Paris have lately held an orgy in which a blasphemous mockery of Christian baptism took place and where the Catholic Church was fiercely denounced. But when we know that a source is poisoned we naturally distrust what flows from it even at a distance. Socialism had its origin in France, and in its origin was hostile to the Catholic Church, as we perceive it still continues. It would be very necessary for us then, in accepting even any modification of it, to be assured that religion was secure against any attack resulting from its success. As things are, however, is such the case? The answer, we fear, must be in the negative. It is at least suspicious that a majority of the declared advocates of Socialism among ourselves, are also the declared supporters of godlessness and have expressed themselves determined to maintain a system, designed at the fountain-head of their sect in its malevolent form for the destruction of religion. Such blasphemous ceremonies, therefore, as that to which we have alluded must give Catholics, or, indeed, all sincere and consistent Christians, room to pause while they inquire as to the bonds which may possibly bind all branches of the sect together, and which may be, nay, if we judge by certain appearances are, of such a nature as to make it incumbent on all who desire the preservation of Christianity to repudiate connection with the adherents of the system referred to and to offer it their determined opposition.

DANGEROUS FOLLY. THE case of a Chinaman committed for trial in Dunedin on a charge of manslaughter by thrusting a bamboo rod into the stomach of a young fellow who had made him the object of some horse-play, should furnish a further warning as to the danger attending on such doubtful sport. A case of a somewhat similar kind, in which a frolicsome lad also came by his death, it may be remembered, occurred a few months ago near Wellington. We do not know that Chinamen, as a rule, are the virtuous characters that we occasionally hear them described as being; but, at least under the circumstances in which they find themselves placed in these colonies, they are generally quiet and inoffensive when let alone. Things perhaps might be different were they more numerous; and there are certainly sufficient reasons for the steps taken to prevent their becoming so. When provoked, however, they are not controlled by the same standards of right and wrong that must more or less influence the conduct of men who have been reared among Christian surroundings, and they must be regarded as less capable of restraining themselves. The folly, therefore, as well as the impropriety, of assaulting them even in play is evident, and those who do so must be prepared to bear the consequences.

ORANGE LOYALTY. "THE voice of Ulster—or what passes for it—(says *Truth* of December 4) expressed itself in an engaging tone at a recent meeting of Orange electors in Belfast. Under the presidency of the amiable Dr. Kane the following resolution was adopted:—'We pledge ourselves to resist by force of arms, to the last extremity, any attempt by the Legislature or otherwise to place us under the domination of our open and implacable enemies.' 'By the Legislature or otherwise,' observe! A truly edifying ebullition of loyalty to the Imperial Parliament! And, unless the paper from which I quote the above is incorrect, Mr. Arnold Forster, one of the high priests of law and order, was present, and did not dissent when this resolution was passed.'—Sir Walter Scott, we may add, in his recently published journal, draws a striking contrast between the Princess Victoria of Kent and the Prince whom loyal Orangemen would have placed on the throne instead of her. The Duke of Cumberland he describes as an impudent, swearing, brat, brought up in a barrack-yard.

The Boston *Pilot* has been purchased by Mr. Patrick Donahoe, editor of *Donahoe's Magazine*, who owned the property a number of years ago. It passed out of Mr. Donahoe's hands when he became financially embarrassed. Owing to this complication Archbishop Williams took hold of the property and made John Boyle O'Reilly its editor. Under the management of Mr. O'Reilly the paper made money, and the depositors received back all the money they had invested. Mr. Donahoe will take control at once.

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TO THE CLERGY AND LAITY OF SAID SEE, HEALTH AND BENEDICTION IN THE LORD.

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN,—The holy season of Lent begins this year on the 11th of February (Ash Wednesday), and ends on the 29th of March (Easter Sunday). In a schedule attached to this pastoral you will find the regulations for the fast and abstinence of this penitential season.

Lent is a season of penance and mercy, and it is our duty as Christians and Catholics to comply with its obligation and avail ourselves of its graces. Fidelity to the regulations made by the Church will enable us to fulfil our obligations and to secure the graces which a merciful God will not fail to bestow on humble, earnest, mortified and fervent Christians. By such fidelity we shall appease the anger of God provoked by our sins, satisfy through the merits of Christ for the insult given to Him by our disobedience to His holy law, and moving Him to compassion, draw down upon ourselves the Divine blessing. During this holy season we should reflect seriously on our duties, and resolve that for the time to come we shall labour to discharge these duties with great fidelity. Amongst these duties none are more imperative than those which devolve upon parents and guardians of children. Children are a precious deposit confided to our care by God in order that we may rear them up in the knowledge, fear, and love of Himself; and neglect in this matter is an enormous crime, amounting to the awful sin of apostasy. As the Apostle says: "He that neglects his own, particularly those of his own household, has lost the faith, and become worse than an infidel." In order that we may not incur the guilt of such neglect it is for us to take care to teach the children confided to our charge the truths and obligations of Christianity; and to guard them from all proximate dangers to faith and morals. For this purpose it is absolutely necessary for Catholics to first of all withdraw their children from dangerous and secular schools and send them, whenever practicable, to the Catholic schools. It is, moreover, incumbent on Catholics to provide Catholic schools for their children; and although in this country to do this implies the necessity of making great pecuniary and other sacrifices, for us there is no alternative. Such sacrifices must be made, or we shall lose our immortal souls. But let not the idea of sacrifice frighten us. Nothing good or great can come or be expected to come without sacrifice and self-denial. We have only to recall to mind the surpassing tragedy of the Cross of Christ to be convinced of this. And our consolation is that in return for sacrifice and self-denial there awaits us an eternal weight of glory; whereas neglect of duty, indolence, and self-indulgence, whilst bringing on Christians a most richly-deserved reproach, will most certainly plunge us into eternal misery. In addition to the necessity of providing a sound Catholic education for our children, it is necessary for all in charge of them to provide them with good and useful reading. Children are generally being taught to read; reading then becomes for them a necessity, and matter for reading will not fail to be provided by some means. If we do not take pains to put into the hands of our children useful, moral, entertaining and elevating books; there are others who will plentifully supply them with deleterious literature. Parents and others on whom there rests a responsibility in this matter should, even at considerable sacrifice, procure a sufficiency of good books for children, and by word and example encourage them to read and study them. We know the performance of this duty is difficult in this country, but measures are about to be inaugurated to help Catholics in the discharge of it, and we earnestly exhort you to avail yourselves of the opportunity that will soon be placed within your reach. Meantime we exhort you to provide for your households the NEW ZEALAND TABLET newspaper, which is a very good book, loyal to the Church and the Holy See, able and prompt to defend Catholicity, and your special interests, temporal and spiritual, and always abounding in useful and interesting information on various subjects. The Holy See and the Bishops, and leading Catholics of the world are most anxious for the success of a Catholic Press, and we should show by our support of it that we are as alive as they to its power and ability. Those who are outside the Church seem to understand better than many Catholics how necessary and useful and powerful the Press is, and accordingly make more use of it than Catholics—Catholics knowing

that theirs is the Church of God seem to leave the care of it almost entirely to Him. This is as unreasonable as it would be for us to leave our fields untilled because God's providence will certainly sustain the world. Let us not forget that God has confided to us certain duties, the faithful discharge of which contributes much to the well-being of society, and that we are obliged to discharge these duties if we hope to be good, happy, peaceful, and successful even in this world. We are called upon to do our part, and we should never forget that God aids those who aid themselves. In all the relations of life we must do our part manfully or we shall certainly fail egregiously. Let us resolve amongst other things to do all we can to provide good reading for our children, and to support to the best of our ability the Catholic Press.

The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen. (Thess., last verse.)

✠ P. MORAN.

Given at Dunedin, Feast of the Purification, 1891.

The following are the regulations for Lent which we make in virtue of special faculties received from the Holy See.

1st. We grant permission for the use of flesh meat, at dinner only, on all Mondays, except the Monday of Holy Week, on all Tuesdays, on all Thursdays, and on all Saturdays, except the Saturday of Quarter Tense, during Lent.

2nd. Lard and dripping may be used after the manner of butter at dinner on all days of fast and abstinence during Lent, and also throughout the year, with the exception of the first Wednesday of Lent and Good Friday.

3rd. White meats, such as milk, butter, cheese, and eggs are allowed on all days at dinner, with the exception of Ash Wednesday and Good Friday. A small quantity of milk and butter is also allowed at collation on all days except Ash Wednesday and Good Friday. There is neither fast nor abstinence on Sundays in Lent.

All who have completed their 21st year are bound to fast and abstain, unless excused by the state of their health or the nature of their employment, according to the regulations stated above, and all who have arrived at the use of reason, though not bound to fast before the completion of their 21st year, are, nevertheless, bound to abstain from the use of flesh meat on the days appointed, that is, on the days for which no dispensation is granted, unless exempted for a legitimate cause, of which the respective pastors are to be the judges.

Subject to the above regulations, every day in Lent, except Sundays, is a day of fast and abstinence.

All who have arrived at the years of discretion are bound to go to Communion within Easter time which, in this Diocese, begins on Ash Wednesday and terminates on the Octave day of the Feast of SS. Peter and Paul.

A collection for the Seminary Fund shall be made on the first Sunday in Lent wherever a priest officiates on that day, and in all other churches and chapels as soon after as convenient. The collection for the Pope, and the collection for the missions to the aborigines and for the Holy Places, shall be made as soon as convenient.

SEMINARY ACCOUNT.

Received during 1890	...	£103 13 3
Expended during 1890	...	163 10 0

Expenditure over receipts, not counting expenditure over receipts of the year 1889	..	£67 16 9
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The opening of the Vatican Secret Archives, which usually takes place on the 1st October, did not occur this year until the 7th of November. A new reading room was in course of preparation, the old one being dark, damp, and too small. Having placed the celebrated treasure of Pontifical Archives at the disposition of the *savants* of the whole world, it was found impossible to deny them the necessary light and space for their studies. The Holy Father has, consequently, established a new *salle* for the students of Achieves, as he did four years ago for the Vatican library. The new room is spacious and well-lighted, and capable of containing one hundred persons with ease. It is not at all luxurious, the state of the Pope's finances not permitting him to continue the tradition of magnificence of a Julius II., or a Sixtus Quintus, who in their day, filled the Vatican with so many splendours. It has, however, one great disadvantage, and of which the workers complain very much; they are disturbed and deafened by the noise of carriages which pass through the *Via delle Fondamenta* conveying visitors to the Gallery of Antiquities. The reading-room is filled daily, and England is well represented,—*Liverpool Catholic Times*.

NEW ZEALAND AND SOUTH SEAS EXHIBITION AWARDS.

STANDARD!

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STANDARD!

WE have much pleasure in announcing to the Trade that our Boot Exhibit at the New Zealand and South Seas Exhibition secured FIRST-CLASS CERTIFICATES for each line competed for, thereby securing SIX FIRST-CLASS AWARDS AND NO SECONDS, thus placing our Boots in the very FOREMOST RANK of Exhibits, which fact should speak for itself, as it was the Only Boot Exhibit securing Six First-Class Certificates and NO SECONDS.

Men's Glace Glove and Calf Kid Boots and Shoes
Women's and Children's Glace Glove and Calf Kid Boots and Shoes
French 'Half Goods, in Men's, Women's, Youths', and Girls' M.S., Pegged and Rivets
Grain, Hide, and Calf Shooters, M.S. and Pegged
Watertights and Stout Nail Goods (a specialty)
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FIRST-CLASS CERTIFICATE
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All the above are now being Manufactured by

SARGOOD, SON, AND EWEN,

The Makers of the Famous STANDARD BRAND OF BOOTS AND SHOES. We again beg to draw Special Attention to the Fact that the Judges were Unanimous in Awarding the STANDARD BRAND First-Class Awards in ALL Classes Shown.

G. AND T. YOUNG,

Importers, Watchmakers and Jewellers,
80 Princes street, Dunedin,
Have Just Landed, ex ship Dunedin, and
Suez Mail Steamer, large shipments of Gold
and Silver Watches; Gold and Silver
Jewellery; English, French and American
clocks; Silver and Electro-plated goods, etc.
selected by their Mr. George Young, from
the leading manufacturers in England and
the Continent.

G. and T. Young, from the fact of their
buying from the manufacturers direct, and
for cash, and having no commissions to pay
are in a position to supply the very best
quality of goods at prices considerably lower
than those who purchase in the markets here.

Note the address:—

7, Princes street, Dunedin; Great North
road, Timaru; and Thames street, Oamaru.

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THOMAS GORMAN,

HORSESHOER, GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
and WHEELWRIGHT:

All kinds of Jobbing done.

NORTH ROAD, TIMARU



THE GREATEST

WONDER OF MODERN TIMES!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Long experience has proved the famous remedies to be
most efficient in curing either the dangerous maladies or
the slighter complaints which are more particularly in-
cidental to the life of a miner, or to those living in the
bush.

Occasional doses of these Pills will guard the system
against those evils which so often beset the human race,
viz.—coughs, colds, and all disorders of the liver and
stomach—the frequent forerunners of fever, dysentery,
diarrhoea, and cholera.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Is the most effectual remedy for old sores, wounds,
ulcers, rheumatism, and all skin diseases, in fact, when
used according to the printed directions, it never fails to
cure ake, deep and superficial ailments.

These Medicines may be obtained from all respectable
Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the civilized
world, with directions for use in almost every language.

They are prepared only by the Proprietor, Thomas
Holloway, 533, Oxford Street, London.

Beware of counterfeits that may emanate from the
United States.

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TELEGRAPH LINE ROYAL MAIL
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PASSING THROUGH
THE GRANDEST SCENERY:
IN THE WORLD.

COBB & CO'S Telegraph Line of
Royal Mail Coaches from Christchurch to
Hokitika, Greymouth, Kumara, Ross, Reefton
and Westport, leave Springfield every Tuesday
and Friday on arrival of first train from
Christchurch, returning to Christchurch every
Wednesday and Saturday.

Return Fares\$7 0 0
CASSIDY, BINNIE & CO., Proprietors
Springfield,
Agent, W. F. WARNER,
Commercial Hotel, Christchurch

JOHN GILLIES,

Cabinet-maker, Upholsterer, and Under-
taker, 18 George Street, Dunedin (late Craig
and Gillies), begs to notify that the Liquidation
of the late firm is now closed.

The Business in future will be carried on by
John Gillies, who now takes this opportunity
to thank his numerous friends and the public
generally for their patronage in the past, and
respectfully solicits their future favors, when
his long practical experience in the trade will
be made use of for the benefit of his customers.

The present large stock on hand and to arrive
will be offered at sweeping reductions.

The public are heartily invited to call and
inspect the stock of

FURNITURE, CARPETS, LINOLEUMS,
FLOORCLOTHS, BEDSTEADS,
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of every description.

House Furnishing on the Time-payment
System.

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The Shamrock, which has been so long and
favourably known to the travelling public, will
still be conducted with the same care and
attention as in the past, affording the best
accommodation to be found in the Colony.

Suites of Rooms for Private Families.
Large Commercial and Sample Rooms.

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All kinds of Engines, Boilers, and Milling
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Bicycles repaired at Reasonable Rates.

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NURSEYMEN,
ANDERSON'S BAY, DUNEDIN,
Invite intending Planters and others to visit
the Nurseries, and inspect their large and
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FOREST AND FRUIT TREES,
EVERGREENS, ORNAMENTAL AND
FLOWERING SHRUBS,
HEDGE PLANTS, ROSES, BULBS,
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All Housekeepers desiring Economi-
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GREYMOOUTH COAL.

One Ton will last longer than 1½ ton of the
best of other Colonial Coals.

Greymouth Coal is most economical for
stationary and threshing engines, and for all
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Ratray street, Dunedin; Town Belt, Christ-
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Managing Director.

THE CLUB HOTEL:

LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

Mr. James Condon has taken over that
well-known and spacious Hotel on Lambton
Quay, where business will be conducted in
first-class style.

Patrons can rely on the best Accommoda-
tion.

None but the best liquors kept in stock.
A splendid billiard room. Two minutes' walk
to either wharf or G. P. Office.

JAMES CONDON, PROPRIETOR.

W. SUTTON,

"Beehive" Grocery Warehouse,
191 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,

Has a New and well-assorted Stock of New
Season Teas, Groceries, Wine and Spirits, etc.

Prime Dairy-fed Hams and Bacon.
FRESH BUTTER & EGGS A SPECIALTY.

Blender of the famous "Beehive Blends"
of Ceylon, China, and Indian Teas, which have
met with so much favour with the public.

One Trial Solicited.

Kept in stock—Unfermented Wines—
Imported specially for Holy Communion.

BUTLER'S FAMILY AND

COMMERCIAL HOTEL
ASHBURTON.

MRS. J. F. BUTLER ... Proprietress.
Private Rooms for Families.

Good Stabling, with Loose Box and Paddock
Accommodation.

DR. FRANCIS O'HEARN.

WHEN O'Connell was at school at Louvain, which was for a very brief period only, sent thither with a view to the priesthood by one uncle, old "Hunting Cap," at the request of another, General Count O'Connell, he had as master a rather remarkable fellow-countryman named Francis O'Hearn. A paper by M. Edward van Kyan giving an account of this Irish exile was read some little time since at a meeting of the Royal Flemish Academy, and was afterwards published as a pamphlet. O'Hearn was born at Lismore in the year 1753. Being destined for the Church, he was sent to the Irish College at Louvain, where his talents were speedily recognised. When his seminary course was finished he did not return to Ireland, but remained in Louvain, and having acquired a solid reputation for learning, rose rapidly to positions of importance in the town of his adoption. Already, previous to his ordination, he had held a professorship; at the age of 23 he was made a member of the Council of the Faculty of Arts of the University; he was subsequently appointed to a chair in that famous seat of learning, was nominated Canon of the Cathedral of Bruges, and became Rector of the Irish College of Louvain. To his theological attainments—for which his appointment to the positions just named sufficiently speaks—he added excellence in many other subjects, but more especially in the study of languages. He knew thoroughly—in addition, of course, to the classical languages and his own native Irish and English—French, Italian, Spanish, German, and Flemish. It is owing to his proficiency in the last named that he has merited the posthumous honour of being lately held up for praise before a learned body of Flemings. The university of Louvain was, in accordance with the old prevailing custom, divided into nations, and when O'Hearn entered he attached himself to the Flemish nation, of which he was subsequently appointed Dean by his admiring colleagues. He not only learned Flemish thoroughly, carefully studying the best models, but also made strenuous efforts to bring the language, then much neglected, into greater favour with the Flemings themselves. Nor was he satisfied with confining himself to prose—he became a Flemish poet as well, and many specimens of his verse are given, with evident appreciation, by M. van Eran.

Of one of his pieces, "Koddig gedicht," he appears to have had the faculty of composing both grave and gay—the learned Bollandist, Father de Buck, remarked that few Flemings of that day could produce so good a poem. As a man Dr. O'Hearn was most amiable, and among his pupils he enjoyed great popularity. He had a strong passion for travelling, which mated well with, or perhaps grew out of, his love of his study of languages, and when vacation time would come round, he would set off on distant journey, always made on foot, knapsack on back. At one time, says his panegyrist, he was to be found in Rome or Madrid, at another on the banks of the Rhine, or again by the shores of the Bosphorus, studying the Koran. "Slight luck or grace attends your boaters down the Bosphorus," says a modern Irish poet, Clarence Mangan. Dr. O'Hearn must have made himself in some way very obnoxious in Turkey, for we hear that he was suspected of stirring up a rebellion against the Sultan. To evade arrest he took flight to Russia, and, after some wandering, found himself in Siberia—as a *bona fide* traveller, let me add, bearing in mind the horrors which the mention of that country's name is wont to conjure up. He finally made his way home to Belgium *via* Norway.

When the Revolution broke out in Joseph II.'s Belgian provinces, Dr. O'Hearn took sides with the popular leader, Van Vonck, but, finding him too advanced in his views, he allied himself with the moderate but equally popular patriot, Vander Noot. It was part of the latter's policy to enlist the sympathies of the English, German, and Dutch Courts on the side of the Belgians, and when the Brabant manifesto was published by the popular leaders, special commissioners were despatched with it to these three Powers. It was the Irishman, Dr. O'Hearn, that was sent as envoy to the Hague. He was also entrusted with other business of importance by Vander Noot, whose intimate friendship he enjoyed, and whose counsels he had a share in guiding. When the French became masters of Belgium, O'Hearn saw, with sorrow, his college turned into a powder magazine, and he, its Rector, was forced to become an exile in Germany. Shortly after this change in his fortunes he returned to Ireland, and was parish priest of St. Thomas's, in Waterford, in which city he ended his life in 1801—the year after that in which the joy bells rang for the passing of the Union.—*Exchange*.

Monsignor Luigi Nicora, appointed by the Pope two years ago Bishop of Como, has just died, after a long course of harassing anxiety, owing to the persistent refusal of the Government to grant him the *exequatur*. The bishop had never been able to exercise his full functions. He was obnoxious to the Government as a strong *intransigente*.

Prosaic statistics sufficiently explain the Red Indian rising in Dakota. Thirty years ago the white population of Dakota would have filled little more than half the sitting space of Mr. Spurgeon's Tabernacle. Now it amounts to three-fifths of a million, with between 6,000 and 7,000 miles of railway to carry their traffic! In other words, the Red Indian races are being driven out of their homes. Between the Red man and the white American there does not exist a trace of that mutual good feeling which, for instance, characterises the present day relations between the Zulu and English races in South Africa.

The Emperor William took part lately at Berlin in a conference on higher education. He said if the schools had done their duty they would themselves have opened the war upon social democracy. Since 1871 emphasis had been laid on the acquirement of knowledge and not on the formation of character adapted to the requirements of modern life. At present the chief matter of concern was to place education on a national basis. The Emperor declared that he was in favour of classical gymnasia and schools with a modern side, but not of gymnasia exclusively for modern subjects.

THE DIVISION AMONGST THE HOME RULERS.

(Liverpool Catholic Times, December 12.)

AFTER the painful debate in the committee room of the House of Commons the struggle between Mr. Parnell and his opponents has been transferred to Ireland. On Wednesday evening last, Mr. Parnell himself addressed a crowded meeting of his supporters in the Dublin Rotunda, and there can be no doubt that if the verdict lay with that large gathering, Mr. Parnell's power over the Irish party would be immediately restored. The proceedings were marked by an abundant flow of enthusiasm in his favour, and the assemblage rapturously pledged itself to support him in the contest which he is now waging. It is not difficult to understand why this pro-Parnellite feeling exists amongst certain sections of the people even at this juncture. A lively sense of gratitude for favours received is one of the most prominent traits in the Irishman's character, and no one can for a moment deny that Mr. Parnell has laid Irishmen under the deepest obligations. As the officer remarks in "Coriolanus," he "hath so planted his honours in their eyes and his actions in their hearts that for their tongues to be silent and not confess so much were a kind of ungrateful injury." In the next place the issue between Mr. Parnell and those who demand his retirement is now declared by Mr. Parnell and his partisans to resolve itself into the question whether Mr. Gladstone is to be allowed to dictate to Irishmen the choice of a leader and to impose whatever terms he desires in dealing with the Home Rule problem. For long years Irishmen have been accustomed to find that the hopes they placed in English statesmen were for the most part mere delusions, and a feeling of distrust even with regard to the most outspoken expressions of sympathy in England was thus generated amongst the Irish populace. This distrust it is, of course, to the advantage of Mr. Parnell and his friends to reawaken. Again, there are throughout Ireland a number of men who put no faith in constitutional action, and are glad to further any movement calculated to prove its ineffectuality. Of these the majority will, it may be taken for granted, be found amongst the supporters of Mr. Parnell. With these considerations and elements working on his behalf, it is evident that he will be able to fight a vigorous battle for the recovery of his position as leader of the Irish Parliamentary Party.

But however long and desperate the struggle may be, it will assuredly result in the practical effacement of Mr. Parnell's power. Had he on the publication of the proceedings in the divorce court consented to retire for a time from public life, a comparatively short period of seclusion would have been regarded by the public on both sides of the Channel as an atonement for his transgressions and he could have resumed the leadership of the Irish party with little or no dissent or murmuring on the part of his fellow-countrymen. But his attitude during the past fortnight has set in motion towards him a tide of hostility which, despite all his ability, it will be impossible for him to stem. His selfishness in jeopardising the Home Rule cause and refusing to sink his own personality for the sake of its progress, his recklessness in flinging bitter epithets at politicians who have exerted a powerful influence for the advancement of the Home Rule movement in Great Britain, and the injustice of which he was guilty in attributing a want of integrity and patriotism to men who had proved the sincerity of their love for Ireland by enduring greater sufferings than he has ever borne at the hands of her enemies have wrought a complete change in the sentiments of multitudes of Irishmen who have hitherto regarded Mr. Parnell with the warmest feelings of admiration. He has now arrayed against him the strongest and the most intelligent forces of the country. The Episcopate and the clergy have, almost without exception, pronounced against him. To assert that Mr. Parnell can readily overcome the opposition they will offer is to betray profound ignorance of their hold upon the people. The priests, embracing many such men as Canon Keller, who have proved their devotion to the interests of the people by undergoing long terms of imprisonment, are and have been the mainstays of the national movement in their several districts, and at this crisis their flock's will, as a whole, be little disposed to dispute the wisdom of their advice. The majority of the Parliamentary party who have rejected Mr. Parnell's leadership will also promote a strong current of opinion against him in the constituencies which they represent. It is true that the two most influential of these members—Mr. Dillon and Mr. William O'Brien—will be unable to take any very active part in the struggle, but amongst the others are gentlemen whose qualities as public speakers, and whose record in the warfare against oppression and coercion will enable them to produce a deep impression on the hearts of their fellow-countrymen.

That the disastrous struggle will go on for a lengthy period is now, unfortunately, a matter of certainty, and it is only too clear that the effect must be to render indefinite the prospect of a settlement of the Home Rule question. Yet we would hope, even against hope, that nearly all Irishmen are sufficiently alive to the lessons of their country's history to recognise that devotion to any single individual should not be allowed to stand in the way of unity. The fact cannot be lost sight of that this crisis in Irish affairs has been brought about by Mr. Parnell's immoral conduct, and that when he has been called upon to make a personal sacrifice his love of power has proved superior to his love of country. Under those circumstances the path of duty must be plain to every self-respecting and patriotic Irishman.

Amongst the gentlemen just admitted to practice as solicitors is Mr. Douglas E. Sullivan, of Mountjoy square East, Dublin, eldest son of the late Mr. A. M. Sullivan. Mr. Douglas Sullivan is a young gentleman of much ability, and the many friends who already recognise his talents and industry rightly anticipate for him a brilliant and prosperous career in the profession he has adopted.



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J. M'KAY begs to notify his numerous Customers and the Public generally that he has PURCHASED from Messrs. Edward Smith and Co.

THE ENTIRE STOCK, FIXTURES,
AND GOODWILL,
Of the Leading Boot and Shoe Warehouse,
THE CITY BOOT PALACE.

He also desires to thank his many supporters for the large amount of support accorded him at COOKHAM HOUSE, Princes Street; and now that he has secured the CITY BOOT PALACE, respectfully solicits a continuance of their favours.

The liberal support given to him in the old days as manager of the C.B.P. was a great inducement to purchase the business when offered, and now that he has assumed the proprietorship, his Customers and the Public generally can rely that nothing shall be wanting on his part to make the establishment worthy of the name—CITY BOOT PALACE.

NEW STOCK now to hand, suitable for the coming season, imported direct, so that Goods may be offered at lowest prices. The greatest attention has been paid to quality, and, with a thorough knowledge of the requirements, he feels confident that the selection submitted to the public will be second to none in the Colony.

In Colonial Goods, the most suitable makes have been selected.

NOTE—All Goods of Colonial Manufacture absolutely guaranteed, so that purchasers may be insured against inferior material and bad workmanship.

Do not forget that the
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From this date is under the personal supervision of the Proprietor.

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And CITY BOOT PALACE, George street,
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J. COUSTON
155 PRINCES STREET SOUTH,

Large new Stock of Gas Fittings, Gas Boiling and Grilling Stoves, Gas Fires, from the best English makers—viz, Fletcher, Wilson, Wright, etc. English-made Patent Instantaneous Water Heaters (made of strong copper, lined inside)—a hot bath, any time day or night, in from 5 to 15 minutes, by simply turning on the gas and water taps.

ANDERSON AND MORRISON,
DUNEDIN COPPER, FLEMING,
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Engineers, Copper-smiths, Iron and Brass Founders, Tinsmiths, Plumbers, and Electro-Platers. Manufacturers and Importers of all kinds of Engineers' Steam and Water Fittings, Steam-Bolts, Mountings, Injectors, and Ejectors. Mining Machinery a Specialty. We supply Flaming, Suction Pumps and Nozzles, Valves, Sluice Valves and Silvered Copper Plates.

Baths and Lavatories fitted up with hot and cold water by Experienced Workmen.

All kinds of Sheet Metal Work executed with despatch.

General Supplies to the Trade.

Copper Washers, Bolts and Furnace Cases, 12 gallon Boilers and Furnace Cases, 33s.

11 gallon " " 36s.

At our Works.

On receipt of P.O. Order they will be put

Free on Railway or Steamer.

Price and particulars on application.

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Now made by Thompson and Co., Dunedin, carried off the "Gilbert Smith" International Competition Medal against seventy-nine competitors in London.

Consumers are requested to compare with other brands, and judge for themselves. CAUTION.—Ask for White Cross brand. Without label not genuine.

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Having made several extensive alterations and fitted up one of Alcock's best Billiard Tables for the Comfort and Convenience of patrons, hopes, by strict attention to business, to meet with a fair share of Public Patronage. First-class accommodation for Boarders and Travellers. Terms moderate.

The Hotel is centrally situated, close to the Shipping and Railway station.

Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths.

None but the Best of Wines and Spirits kept on Stock.

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Has REMOVED to No. 79 PRINCES STREET,
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HUGH GOURLEY

desires to inform the public he still continues the Undertaking Business as formerly at the Establishment, corner Clark and MacLaggan streets, Dunedin.

Funerals attended in Town or Country with promptness and economy.

D. MAHONEY,

SHAMROCK HOTEL,

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Is prepared to offer

FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATION
To all those who may favour him with their patronage.

SUITES OF ROOMS FOR PRIVATE FAMILIES.

BATH ROOMS. BILLIARD ROOM.

Wines and Spirits of the Best Brands.—
6 St XXXX Beer always on Tap.

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PUBLIC NOTICE.

ACCOMMODATION FOR 100 PERSONS.

IN thanking my many friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage during the past ten years, both at the Victoria and Southern Cross Hotels, I beg respectfully to inform them that I have taken a long lease of that conveniently situated and commodious Hotel, hitherto known as BABBETT'S, and situated at the corner of Manchester and High Streets, which it is my intention to thoroughly renovate. The spacious bedrooms afford accommodation for over 100 persons, whilst the private sitting-rooms are second to none in any hotel in the Colony. The lofty and well-lighted dining-room is unsurpassed, and as I have secured the services of a first-class Chef, the Cuisine will be both liberal and professionally perfect, and I confidently hope that the satisfaction given by my catering for the Canterbury Saleyards Company, the Agricultural and Pastoral Association, and the Canterbury Yeomanry Cavalry for the past three years will be a sufficient guarantee that nothing shall be wanting as regards this department.—Special arrangements can be made for the accommodation of Travelling Cricket or Football Teams, etc., and Rooms can be obtained at any time for the use of Clubs, Associations, and others wishing to hold meetings.

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ZEALANDIA BOOTS!!

THESE celebrated Boots still maintain their reputation for Good Wear and Perfect Fit. Every pair Guaranteed by the Manufacturers. Before purchasing your Boots see that they are branded
None others are Genuine.

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School Boots, Registered Specialties. Paragon (Patent), Dependable (Registered).—These Boots are unequalled for hard wear, and every pair Warranted.
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(Five minutes' walk from Railway Station and Steamboat Wharf).

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BALLARAT HOTEL, ST. BATHANS.

M. NOLAN, Proprietor.

This well-known Hotel has undergone a thorough renovating, and the proprietor is now in a position to offer first-class accommodation to travellers and others.

All drinks in stock are of the very best descriptions.

Excellent Stabling, with loose box accommodation.

MODERATE CHARGES.

Dublin Notes.

(From the National Papers.)

MR. GLADSTONE'S determination to remove the last of the Catholic disabilities by an Act to enable Catholics to hold the offices of Lord Chancellor of England and Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, proves that he is not, like Mr. Balfour, to be frightened by the threats of the Protestant Alliance. Last year Mr. Campbell-Bannerman had charge of the measure and was forced to abandon it; this year the Grand Old Man flings defiance at the bigots. The action is in strong contrast with the conduct of Mr. Balfour, who dropped his University Bill at the first symptoms of bigot opposition. Yet it is Mr. Balfour who gets the support of the Catholic Primrose Leaguers on the ground that the Tories are the friends of Catholicity. Save it from such cowards!

Lord Granville's opinion on Tipperary is that it was a singularly fortunate thing that Mr. Morley went to Ireland to judge with his own eyes what was the state of the country in which he felt so great an official and personal interest. The simple account of what the right hon. gentlemen saw, he said, had more effect in convincing the people of this country of the unsound state of affairs on the other side of St. George's Channel than all that had been previously written or said on the subject. When the Irish police found the Government poohpoohing violence on their part, temptation to them was great indeed to commit acts which were creating irritation, and which they must all deplore. In regard to the Tipperary prosecutions, he did not know whether the defendants were guilty or not; but for years it had been the policy of the wisest statesmen in this country to avoid political prosecutions. Yet here, after months had elapsed from the time when the illegal offences took place, these prosecutions were suddenly stirred up. He believed it was a very foolish thing for the Government to do. The great county conventions held at Navan, Galway, and Tullamore, show that the Bishops, priests and people in Meath, Galway, and King's county are resolved that the savage perseverance of the evictors in their brutal work shall only have the effect of strengthening the determination of the nation to save the victims of this disgraceful conspiracy. They proved also that nothing can make the people forget Mr. Parnell's services to Ireland. At all the conventions confidence in his political honesty and sagacity were passed, and touching proof was given of the popular gratitude to the man who has showed them how to fight their own fight if they want to win. No cloud that can fall can blot out the memory of the past. Meantime, the country can show in no better way its resolution in the present hour than by proving to Mr. Balfour that he and his confederates shall not prevail in the ruin of the men who have led the resistance to the policy of forcing up the ransom of Ireland for the sake of the garotters who have her in their clutches.

The extermination of the Falcarragh peasantry is complete. As far as Mr. Balfour and his law can accomplish it, two thousand hard-working, industrious peasants, whose only crime is that they refused to submit themselves to the uncorrected greed of the landlord, are ruined. In the midst of a winter storm, these poor people, young and old, strong and decrepit, are flung out on the roadside without shelter or without protection. What has been done at Falcarragh has been done at Woodford; and to the disgrace of English politicians, the Minister who held the arm of the evictors, in the winter of 1886, now apologises for the eviction of the people for the non-payment of the very rents he then declared to be unpayable. This was the noble part played by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach at Bristol; and this is the consistency of the politicians whose political philosophy consists in making all the blunders that the previous Governments of Ireland have made, and then defending themselves by a plentiful quotation of precedents for their stupidity.

The people, however, are no longer at the mercy of Mr. Olphert and those behind him. The Archbishop of Cashel, fresh from Rome, has given the lead to his own people in the work of fortifying the defences of the peasants. "We are all publicly pledged," he says, "to sympathise with and support our evicted brethren throughout the country, and to see they suffer nothing, or as little as possible, from landlord ruthlessness and rapacity." And his Grace renews his subscription of £50. This is the answer to those who were prophesying that the Bishops of Ireland would have the people to fight their battle uncounselled and unassisted. Like the action of the Bishop of Raphoe, this munificence of the Archbishop of Cashel will show that the old alliance stands for the protection of the evicted.

The purchase of an estate in the very centre of the Clanricarde estate by Mr. Roche, M.P., is an excellent move, and makes the fight against Clanricarde tenfold more simple; while the consequent reduction of rents will make the tenants more determined than ever to refuse submission to terms that mean confiscation and slavery. The estate was bought at thirteen years' purchase; and Mr. Roche has abolished all arrears and reduced the rent 48 per cent. Convenient sites can be had on the estate for the Clanricarde tenants, and there will be no danger of their being hunted forth on some technical plea. The plan takes the game out of the hands of the evictors and secures the situation in Galway. Clanricarde is now certain of defeat.

Lord Salisbury in his speech in the House of Lords revealed the true purpose of the Tipperary prosecutions. It is to punish the people who have punished Mr. Smith-Barry for his extermination of the Pensonby tenantry. He, of course, described the tenants' combination as a combination to steal, and a combination to defraud, though the people peacefully gave back to Mr. Smith-Barry all that even English law calls his, and a good deal more to boot. Then he added that the Tipperary proceeding was even worse than the ordinary combination, because the Tipperary combination was formed to punish a man "for exercising what was undoubtedly his right—namely, buying an estate in another part of the country in the open market." This is the first open demonstration of sympathy with the eviction syndicate which the Tories have given. Mr. Balfour pro-

claimed his indifference and independence, and declared that, if a combination of tenants was formed to resist a combination of landlords, his duty began and ended with applying the law of the fighting ring! A noble sentiment for a pretended healer of social jealousies! Now, however, we have it that the Tories regard the operations of the Syndicate as an ordinary incident of land traffic, and that it deserves to have the usual trade liberties preserved to it. This shows the spirit that is moving the framers of the coming Purchase Bill, and is a proof, if proof were needed, that the friends of the peasantry will require to be active and wary.

The result of the Dublin municipal elections is most satisfactory. Now that they are over it is no harm to say that considerable anxiety existed as to the result. There had been losses in the Registration Courts, and in some cases dissension in the choice of candidates. The Unionists saw their chance, and as it coincided with the temporary triumph of the attack on Mr. Parnell, they already showed that they were ready to represent the anticipated success as a defection from the Nationalist strength in Dublin. They showed their hand too plainly in that matter, and it is an evidence of the popular resolution that on the cause must go, no matter what happens, that the revelation of the plot was enough to rally the Nationalist strength as it never rallied before. The majorities were all larger than the Nationalists anticipated, and the occasion for the Unionist whoop did not arise. The incident is a most encouraging proof of the absolute unity of the Nationalist forces of the city at the present crisis; and that is but typical of the unity that prevails elsewhere.

An American contemporary informs us that on board the Champagne with the Irish envoys to America in their trans-Atlantic voyage was Mr. Charles A. Dana, the famous American journalist. Our contemporary expects that the result will be the enlistment of another strong champion to mould the opinion of the civilised world in our favour. "His generous heart has been stirred by the recital of Connemara, of Tipperary, of Mitchelstown, which Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien poured into his ear. His soul has been fired by their graphic accounts of the fight they are making for liberty. Hitherto, the story of Ireland's wrongs may have struck him as something far-away—something to be treated rather in the abstract than in the concrete. He now, perhaps, for the first time has realised in all its awfulness the whole misery that English misrule has brought upon Ireland. The pictures of that misery as etched in the cold, scathing language of John Dillon, or painted in the glowing colours in the scorching words of William O'Brien, or sung for him in the genial, happy verse of T. D. Sullivan, can never leave the mind of Mr. Dana. Were he even less fair-minded than he has always proved to be, he could not resist such solid reasons as these men gave him for their convictions, and become a convert to the cause of Home Rule in Ireland."

The public bodies in the West are beginning to give some attention to the Irish language. At the Gort Board of Guardians on Saturday, it was unanimously resolved: "That in future the advertisements of the Union be published in the Irish language side by side with the same in the English language. We tire for Home Rule—for having Ireland a nation once again; therefore, to be consistent, we must not fail to aid in preserving our nation's language, which, notwithstanding the efforts of the British Government to destroy it, is still, as in the days of Duach and Guaire, spoken and understood in our district." Bravo, men of Gort! When a spirit like yours is rife in the governing boards of our educational system we shall hear the old music again.

Mr. R. J. Kelly has compiled a most valuable pamphlet on the Congested Districts. It states all the facts of the problem offered by them to the statesmanship of the country, and draws a conclusion, sober, sane, and patriotic. In it Mr. Kelly says of Mr. Balfour's scheme, it only touched the fringe of this great and urgent question. That it is a great and urgent question the statistics conclusively attest. The best way of dealing with the difficulty would be, in Mr. Kelly's opinion, by the purchase of the great tracts of easily and economically reclaimable land scattered through the island, and the settlement of peasant colonies thereupon. The waste lands more abound in the very districts known as Congested, embracing a large section of the Western Unions, principally those of Belmullet, Ballina, Westport, Swinford, Claremorris, Tuam, Glennamaddy, Clifden, Oughterard, Galway, and the North part of Donegal. This grant need not necessarily be a free gift, but of the more wholesome character of a loan advanced upon easy terms of repayment. "The plan has the merit of being one that will add to the resources of the country itself, and of the Empire of which it forms a part. It keeps men at home to become producers, and it does not, as emigration did, flood the American manufacturing market with a cheap labour that hurts, harms, and hampers English trade, and makes men rivals abroad who might become customers at home."

The new proclamations of the National League are a welcome tribute to Mr. Balfour's continued success in keeping the popular organisation in a state of efficiency. Monaghan and Waterford have already had opportunities of dancing on his proclamations, and Fermanagh is now given the privilege of trying the light fantastic on the same inviting carpet. The proclamation of Fermanagh and Monaghan is sufficient answer to Mr. Balfour's eulogy of Ulster and his lying assertion to the people of Liverpool that the existence of the Coercion Act makes no difference to the people of that province.

So Mr. Balfour has at long last accepted the responsibility for the "Don't-Hesitate-to-Shoot" telegram. The burst of candour was provoked by an irreverent interrupter from the gallery at Liverpool. We do not think the confession could have been extorted from Mr. Balfour in his calmer moments. He immediately recognised the gravity of the confession himself, and straightway endeavoured to minimise its importance. This he did in his usual fashion—by a lie. He said that the despatch of the telegram had the effect of awing "the mob," and that there was no collision and no bloodshed. There is a direct misstatement and a false insinuation in that assertion. Captain Plunkett's telegram was immediately followed by a police murder. The inspector to whom it was addressed immediately ordered his men to fire upon a crowd in the streets of Youghal, although the local magistrate declared there was no necessity for

ANDREW LEES,

IMPORTER, 48 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

GLASS, PAPERHANGINGS, PAINTS, PICTURE-FRAME MOULDINGS, and ALL KINDS OF PAINTERS' REQUISITES
A large Stock of BRITISH PLATE AND SHEET GLASS always on hand; also Patent Lustre, Diapre, Muranese,
Venetian Rippled, Cathedral, and other kinds of Fancy Glass,
STANDARD GENUINE MIXED PAINTS, ready for use, made from the best materials, in patent self-opening tins.
STANDARD ENAMEL PAINTS, acknowledged to be equal to the best, and superior to many of the English brands.

Agent for WILLIAM HARLAND & SONS' VARNISHES AND JAPANS. Used in all parts of the world. Reliable, durable, brilliant
economical. The Best Varnish is the Cheapest in the end.

First-class Staff of Painters and Decorators constantly in our employ. All orders promptly attended to. Charges strictly moderate.

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THE BEST CEMENT EXHIBITED—MAORI BRAND.

Vide Jurors' Report N.Z. Exhibition.

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Having recently erected extensive works, supplied with the most modern plant obtainable, which is supervised by a Skilled Cement Maker from England, with confidence we request Engineers, Architects, and others to TEST our CEMENT side by side with the best English obtainable.

Milburn LIME at Lowest Rates.

MILBURN LIME AND CEMENT COMPANY (LIMITED), Dunedin.

FRANK OAKDEN, Manager.

EXTRACT OF EUCALYPTUS

(Marshall's) is now established as the universal remedy for Influenza (La Grippe), and one of the most useful medicines in family use for Coughs, Colds, Sprains, Bruises, etc., and as a disinfectant it has no equal. Ask Marshall's of all Chemists.—Price, 1s per bottle.

TOOTHACHE.—Why suffer such agonising pain from decayed teeth when a remedy like Marshall's Odontalgicon can be purchased for 1s from all Chemists.

COD LIVER OIL EMULSION,

with Hypophosphites, is so thoroughly established and recommended by medical men as the best remedial agent in cases of Consumption, Bronchitis, and general Debility, that further comment is unnecessary, excepting to caution those who have to take it, that good results much depend on the quality of the Oil and palatability of the Emulsion. In Marshall's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion you have a guarantee of purity and freshness, as it is made only in such quantities to meet the demand. Sold by all Chemists.—Price, 2s and 3s 6d per bottle.

IN every town and village in New Zealand you can buy Marshall's renowned Corn Cure—Cura Clava. The only sure cure; gives no pain on application.—1s 6d everywhere.

Wholesale Agents:

THE COLONIAL DRUG AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY, LTD., DUNEDIN.

JAMES JONES, HIGH STREET, TIMARU.

Wholesale Importer of MARBLE and GRANITE MONUMENTS.

Tombstones in Marble or Granite from £4 upwards always in Stock.

RAILWAY HOTEL,

THORNDON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

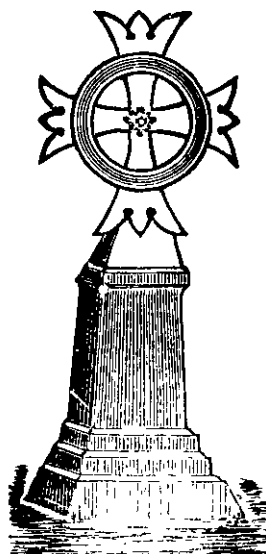
D. DEALY ... Proprietor.

D.D., late licensee of the Cricketers' Arms, having purchased the Lease and Goodwill of the above Hotel, begs to inform his numerous friends, old customers, and the travelling public generally, that he has renovated and re-furnished it throughout, comfort, cleanliness and moderate charges being his motto.—A conveyance leaves every night to convey guests' luggage to and from both railway stations. No charge for conveyance of luggage to station. Passengers by early trains can have breakfast before leaving. Free stabling. Wines and Spirits of the best brands. Night Porter in attendance.

W. STOCKS,

MONUMENTAL MASON, CHRISTCHURCH.

[Established 1872.]



Monuments from £2 to £130, and a large stock of marble and other materials to select from.

Ornamental Work of all kinds executed. Grave Railings in stone, iron and timber.

Designs and Estimates forwarded on application

MONUMENTAL WORKS. MADRAS STREET SOUTH.

A. MARTINELLI, Wholesale and Retail



UMBRELLA MANUFACTURER 190 George Street (opposite Morris, Photographer), Dunedin.

NEW ZEALAND & SOUTH SEAS EXHIBITION. First Awards Ladies' Umbrellas and Sunshades;

Second Award for Gents' Umbrellas. We have a Large Assortment of Fashionable Handles with Silver and Gilt Ribs, And all the Latest Shades of Plain and Shot Silk on Hand.

A.M. is now prepared to Make all kinds of Umbrellas and Parasols to Order.

We give a Twelve Months' Guarantee with all Umbrellas Manufactured by us. Repairs, etc., at the Very Lowest Prices in the City.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

A. RANDELL

Butcher, MacLaggan Street, Having taken more commodious Premises next door to Messrs. A. and J. McFarlane's, will OPEN there on FRIDAY, the 18th inst., and trusts to receive the same liberal support as he has hitherto done.

THE PERPETUAL TRUSTEES ESTATE AND AGENCY COMPANY, OF NEW ZEALAND, LIMITED.

Capital ... £125,000.

DIRECTORS: The Hon. W. H. Reynolds M.L.C., W. Downie Stewart, Esq., M.H.R. Thomas Moodie, Esq., Walter Hislop, Esq.

MANAGER: Walter Hislop.

This Company acts as Executor or Trustee under wills and settlements; as Attorney for absentees or others; manage properties; negotiates loans; collects interest rent, and dividends, and conducts all general agency business.

[A CARD.]

MR. ROBERT NEILL, No. 2 A.M.P. Buildings, PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN, MINING AND GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT.

Agent for PARKE AND LACY COMPANY (Limited), Mining, Machinery Merchants, San Francisco and Sydney.

Agent for R. COCKERELL, Invercargill. Full particulars of his Patent Rotary Dredges on application.

Correspondence Invited.

THE REEFER'S CLUB HOTEL, NENTHORN.

MOLONEY AND BURMAN ... Proprietor

The above Hotel is now in full swing, the Proprietors having spared no expense to meet the wants and comforts of visits to the field. They have also built a large hall with stage anti-room, dressing-room, etc. The accommodation provided is equal to any found in old-established goldfields towns, and every effort will be made to maintain a leading position. Wines, Beer, and Spirits of Best Brands only kept in stock.

N. MOLONEY, Manager.

KAITANGATA COAL.

This favourite HOUSEHOLD COAL keeps of standard quality, and is consistently used by all parties who have given it a trial.

Consumers who have not yet had it will increase their winter comforts by asking their Coal Merchant to send them KAITANGATA COAL.

WATSON AND M'GILL. TOBACCO MANUFACTURERS, PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA.

The FINEST DARK TOBACCOS in the Market.

FLAT WORK and 12th NAVY TWIST. This Season's Crop.

To be had at MAX MENDERSHAUSEN'S

SOUTH DUNEDIN HOTEL.

THOMAS HEFFERNAN ... Proprietor.

Good Accommodation for Boarders and Travellers.

The City Tram Cars pass the Hotel every few minutes from the City to the Ocean Beach.

Good Stabling and Loose Boxes. THOMAS HEFFERNAN.

recourse to firearms. The result was that Peter Hanlon was shot dead in the streets of Youghal. This is his number one.

Sir John Pope Hennessy comes back to the ranks of the Irish Parliamentary representatives as member for North Kilkenny. His return as a Home Ruler, after a quarter of a century's experience of government, is a remarkable testimony to the soundness of the Home Rule position. Like Sir Charles Gavan Duffy's allegiance to the creed of his youth, his profession is the verdict of a patriotic Irish statesman qualified both by feeling and experience to judge the issue.

Sir John's former Parliamentary experience extended from 1839 to 1865. He was returned for King's County, as an Independent in Irish affairs, but a Tory in Imperial affairs. At that time the Parliamentary position of Ireland was weak in the extreme. It was immediately after the Brass Band period, and the fact that Sir John was at least not a Whig was welcome to the Nationalists. Mr. Tristram Kennedy, one of the faithful few of the party that helped Lucas and Duffy, signed a joint address with Sir John, and when the General Election of 1865 came the *Nation* commended him to the King's County electors as a better representative than Sir Patrick O'Brien, one of the deserters of '53, who got the opportunity to desert again in 1860. Sir John, however, fell between two stools. His was the Catholic Conservative line. He was too much of a Tory for the King's County farmers and too much of an independent Catholic for the King's County squires, who ousted him for a Mr. King in 1865. He was described at the time as the "able young Ultramontane," and he displayed considerable industry and debating power during his short Parliamentary career. A dealing with men and affairs has probably taught him that the English Tory is not a genuine Conservative.

His own Conservatism was of an eminently popular sort. He advocated the appointment of Civil Servants by open competition, the humanising of the Poor-law system, the interests of the miners in the Mining Acts. He was against the bleeding remedy for the Irish question, and advocated the keeping of the Irish people in Ireland by an amendment of the land laws and a reclamation of waste land. "He opposed," says an evidently authentic account of his career, "the Government system of education in Ireland on the ground that the so-called National system was anti-National. He voted for Church rates, and in favour of the Church of England in England, but supported concurrent endowments in Ireland, by which the Irish ecclesiastical property founded before the Reformation would be restored to the Catholic Church and some ancient abbeys in Ireland revived. In foreign affairs he exposed the conduct of the Russian Government in Poland, and moved an address to the Crown to carry out the stipulations of the Treaty of Vienna in favour of the Poles; he criticised the conduct of Lord Palmerston and Mr. Gladstone in their attacks on the Pope; and supported the independence of the Sovereign Pontiff. He opposed the war in China and the bombardment of ports in Japan, but supported the Northern States during the American Civil War. He voted against the New Zealand war, but supported the claims of the Australian colonies to complete legislative independence of Downing-street.

This was fairly popular policy in an Irish member, but his being tied to some of the King's County Tories spoiled it. The policy was independent and to some extent national, at all events, and these qualities were rarer then than now. We have no doubt his coming Parliamentary career will prove that it is his independence and national qualities that have grown with his years. Indeed those years have proved that; for his championship of the native races against the officialism with which he had many a struggle shows that his heart is in the right place. The announcement of his candidature has excited attention in Paris, where his Governorship of the Mauritius won him many admirers, and the *Univers* prophesies that he will honourably inscribe his name on the record of the Irish national struggle.

A NIGHT ATTACK BY A TORPEDO BOAT.

THE opportunity comes—a night dark and tempestuous. The clouds have covered the stars like a pall, and there is a howling wind which drowns all other sounds. The pygmy vessel makes ready and puts to sea. It rushes along as swift as the wind and as silent as a calm. Big waves sometimes sweep over it from end to end as it plunges through the darkness, but they are not heeded. Small as it is, it is staunchly built, and can stand the strain of storm as well as its adversary. All men save one are snugly shut inside, tending the flying engine and preparing the missile of destruction. This is a strange bolt, shaped like a cigar, over ten feet in length, and the crew place it in the bow tube. The man on deck stands behind a little iron tower which shields him from the shock of the waves, and there he steers the boat.

In the darkness they seek their adversary determinedly, and with deadly purpose, since they are the protectors of their native land. The boat searches for a long time in vain, for the big ship has covered all lights and is lying like a sleeping monster upon the waves, awaiting morning to renew the havoc. Perhaps if the ship remained thus, the little boat would never find her, but "Goliath" becomes uneasy, he fears "David" will make an attack, so he has determined to watch. A dazzling cone of white light suddenly starts from a point upon the water. Slowly it sweeps about over the sea in circling arcs. All at once the little boat is bathed in a brilliant, blinding glare. The monster's eye finds it. But in finding the enemy the battleship has disclosed itself, and the dauntless little adversary steams straight forward at utmost speed. Streaks of flame are now shooting from under the white light, while the rattling reports of rifles and machine guns rise sharply above the wind's roar. Shot and small shell are falling about like hail upon the water, but the monster cannot keep the range of the on-rushing boat, and the missiles fly wide of the mark.

Suddenly the great ship looms up—tall, long, shadowy, overpowering. It is not far off, almost near enough to be attacked. Yet

a little closer and the intrepid pygmy, still unharmed, slows and steadies, with that ominous black tube pointing toward the monster's blazing side. Shots are falling upon the boat and the man who was steering has taken refuge in his iron tower; but inside there is a wheel, and he can steer as well as before, for around him on a level with his eyes are little slits through which he can see. Now seconds are precious, if the fragile little craft is to escape destruction. The moment has come. A lever is pulled, and from that black tube comes a short, hoarse roar. At once the little boat begins to turn, ready to escape with the speed of the wind.

But before the boat can turn, a dull heavy shock has jarred the sea. A gigantic column of white water rushes up toward the black clouds. In it the tall masts of the monster ship seem to sway about and clash together. The banging of the guns is sharply succeeded by cries of human terror.

The mass of water falls back into the sea with a roaring crash and scatters over the waves in great wisps of glittering foam. The wind, sweeping on again, forms new waves over the disturbed water. The monster ship has disappeared—the Goliath of the deep is conquered by his pygmy antagonist.—John M. Ellicott in November *St. Nicholas*.

JIM AGAIN.

"Jim has a future front of him—"
That's what they used to say of Jim;
For when young Jim was only ten
He mingled with the wisest men;
With wisest men he used to mix,
And talk of law and politics;
And everybody said of Jim,
"He has a future front of him."

When Jim was twenty years of age,
And costumed ready for life's stage,
He had a perfect man's physique,
And knew philosophy and Greek;
He dived in every misty tome
Of old Arabia and Rome;
And everybody said of Jim,
"He has a future front of him."

When Jim was thirty years of age
He'd made a world wide pilgrimage;
He'd walked and studied 'neath the trees
Of German universities,
And visited and pondered on
The sites of Thebes and Babylon;
And everybody said of Jim,
"He has a future front of him."

The heir of all earth's heritage
Was Jim at forty years of age;
The lore of all the years was shut
And focused in his occiput;
And people thought so much he knew,
"What wonderful things our Jim will do!"
They more than ever said of Jim,
"He has a future front of him."

At fifty years, though Jim was changed,
He had his knowledge well arranged,
All tabulated, systemised,
And adequately synthesized;
His head was so well filled within
He thought: "I'm ready to begin;"
And everybody said of Jim,
"He has a future front of him."

At sixty—no more need be said—
At sixty years poor Jim was dead;
The preacher said that such as he
Would shine to all eternity;
In other words, beyond the blue,
There was great work for Jim to do;
And o'er his bier he said of Jim,
"He has a future front of him."

The great deeds we are going to do
Shine on the vastness of the blue,
Like sunset clouds of lurid light
Against the background of the night;
And so we climb the endless slope,
Far up the crownless heights of hope,
And each one makes himself a Jim,
And rears a future front of him.

—B. W. Foss in the *Yankee Blade*.

The Spanish Government has decided that the principal celebration of the centenary of the departure of Columbus for the discovery of the New World will take place at Huelva, from which port he sailed. Meetings will be held at the Convent of La Robida, where Columbus was received when he despaired of obtaining aid. It was the prior of this convent who obtained royal assistance for him.

The Cardinal Archbishop of Paris expects to be able to consecrate the Basilica on Montmartre in June, 1891. [This Votive Church of the Sacred Heart will thus have taken eighteen years to complete. The special law of the National Assembly, which authorised Cardinal Guibert and his successors to acquire the site, and to undertake the work as a national work, bears date July 25, 1873. Since then the sum of £900,000 has been subscribed and expended. The Holy Father himself sent £800 as his personal offering. The great Dominican preacher, Father Monsabré, has been invited by Cardinal Richard to preach the dedication sermon.]

MRS. LOFT'S

GREAT CLEARING SALE

OF

BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, AND DRAPERY.

As this is a *bona fide* CLEARING SALE, the Public are requested to come and see the Prices and judge for themselves. No one asked to buy; but all are warned that they will be unable to resist the temptation when they

SEE THE VALUE OFFERED

Please Note.—This is one of the BEST SELECTED Stock of Goods there is in the Colony, consisting of English, Continental, and Colonial-made Ladies', Gent's, and Children's Boots in every variety.

A LARGE STOCK OF MINERS' AND SEA-BOOTS.

Owing to the alterations taking place in the Arcade, Mrs. Loft is compelled to

GIVE UP THE DRAPERY BUSINESS.

Heads of families will do well to VISIT THIS SALE and secure some of the Bargains which will be Sacrificed, as each a chance may not occur again.

SHOP CLOSSES AT SIX O'CLOCK, EXCEPT SATURDAYS.

Note the Address—

MRS. LOFT,

9, 10, 11, AND 12 ROYAL ARCADE, DUNEDIN.

J. MERRELL, MANAGER.

J. NISBET, Painter, Glazier, Paperhanger iten Octagon, Dunedin.

FOR good Oils, Paints, Paperhangings, try J. Nisbet, Octagon.

TO those Building.—The Cheapest and Best place in town for Glazing and

PAINTING of all kinds will be found at J. Nisbet's, Octagon, Dunedin: Give him a trial.

PAPERHANGINGS cheaper than any other house in town.

CRYSTAL! CRYSTAL CRYSTAL!

CRYSTAL KEROSENE is guaranteed water white, and 30 per cent. above Government standard.

This high-test Oil is the best in the market, and each tin is fitted with latest and most improved Screw Nozzle. Waste in pouring out the Oil is thereby avoided. The tins and cases are extra strong.

CRYSTAL KEROSENE has taken first place wherever it has been offered, and is recommended to every householder for Safety, Brilliance, and Economy.

Sold everywhere, and warranted to give entire satisfaction to customers.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.

WILLIAM ROBERTSON (from Southland)

Has opened that shop, 53 PRINCES ST., DUNEDIN, for the sale (Wholesale and Retail) of his CERTAIN CURES.

Robertson's CERTAIN CURES obtained First-Class Award at the late Exhibition for the best collection of Household Remedies.

COUGH NO MORE! Robertson's PECTORALINE No. 1 cures any ordinary cough or cold.—1s 6d; by post, 2s. Robertson's PECTORALINE No. 2 cures a cough of long standing.—2s; by post 2s 6d. Wonderful in its action.

Robertson's MAGNETISED OIL cures Rheumatics, Lumbago, and all pains of a like nature.—Price, 2s 6d; by post, 2s 10d.

Robertson's GARGAREON is a certain cure for Diphtheria, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all affections of the throat.—1s 6d; by post, 2s.

Robertson's ENTERA FULVIS is a certain cure for Dysentery in young or old.—1s 6d; by post, 1s 9d.

Robertson's UNGUENTUM is a certain cure for Wounds, Ulcers, and all skin diseases. It has lately cured an ulcered leg of 30 years' standing, and a case of skin disease of 35 years.—1s 6d and 2s 6d; by post, 1s 10d and 3s.

Robertson's INDIGESTION MIXTURE acts like a charm.—2s. These cures should be in every home in New Zealand. Ask your grocer or your druggist for them; and if you cannot get ROBERTSON'S take no other, but write to

WILLIAM ROBERTSON, 53 PRINCES ST., DUNEDIN.

NOTICE.

All communications connected with the Commercial Department of the N.Z. TABLET Newspaper are to be addressed to John Murray, Secretary, to whom also Post Office Orders and Cheques are in all instances to be made payable.

To insure publication in any particular issue of the paper communications must reach this office not later than Tuesday morning.

BY SPECIAL



APPOINTMENT,

J.

W.

M

C

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F

WANGANUI COACH FACTORY.

BUGGIES, PHAETONS, DOG-CARTS, AND VEHICLES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Painting, Trimming, and Repairs of all kinds done by Good Mechanics, and at Moderate Prices.

SUBSTANTIALLY-BUILT AND BEAUTIFULLY-DESIGNED SPRING TRAPS, FROM £17 AND UPWARDS.

HARNESS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS FOR SALE VERY CHEAP.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO FARMERS.

WE beg to intimate that we make liberal Cash Advances, free of Commission, on Wool, Hemp, Grain, Rabbitskins, Hides, Tallow, and all kinds of Farm Produce consigned to us for sale, or for shipment on Growers' account. Also on Fat or Store Stock placed in our hands for sale.

We hold Auction Sales of Fat and Store Stock every Wednesday at the Burnside Yards. Sales of Wool, Hemp, Sheepskins, Rabbit-skins, Hides, and Tallow every Tuesday; and of Grain and other Farm Produce every Monday.

Parties consigning Stock or Produce for Sale may rely on Sales being conducted to the very best advantage, and Account Sales rendered without delay.

Produce for shipment is consigned direct to our LONDON AGENTS. Shippers have thus the full advantage of their Produce being sold under the direct supervision of trustworthy and experienced Brokers, and can depend on their interests being carefully protected.

FREIGHTS to England by first-class iron vessels at lowest current rates.

PROMPT Returns and Medium Charges may be relied on.

DONALD REID, AND CO.,

AUCTIONEERS,

Stock, Station, and Produce Agents and Wool Brokers, Cumberland, Jetty, and Vogel Streets, Dunedin.

BROOKE'S SOAP for MARBLE.

BROOKE'S SOAP for PAINT.

BROOKE'S SOAP for METALS.

BROOKE'S SOAP for CROCKERY.

BROOKE'S SOAP for CUTLERY.

BROOKE'S SOAP for WINDOWS.

BROOKE'S SOAP for 1,000 Other Things.

BROOKE'S SOAP removes RUST.

BROOKE'S SOAP removes DIRT.

BROOKE'S SOAP removes STAINS.

WON'T WASH CLOTHES.

LARGE BAR, 6d; HALF-BAR, 3d.

BROOKE'S SOAP — MONKEY BRAND

BROOKE'S SOAP for Metals
BROOKE'S SOAP for Paint
BROOKE'S SOAP for Glassware
BROOKE'S SOAP for Windows
BROOKE'S SOAP for Cutlery
BROOKE'S SOAP for 1000 Other Things

WON'T WASH CLOTHES,

Yet No Household Complete Without It!

Sold Everywhere.

Large Bar, 6d. Half Bar, 3d.

Commercial.

THE NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY CO., LIMITED, report for the week ending February 4, as follows:—

Fat Cattle.—There were only 119 head yarded. Best bullocks brought £7 to £8 2s 6d; medium to good, £5 to £6; light, £3 5s to £4 15s; cows—best, £5 12s 6d to £6 12s 6d.

Fat Sheep.—2,575 were penned. Best crossbred wethers brought 12s 6d to 14s; medium, 9s to 11s 9d; best do ewes, 10s 9d to 12s 9d.

Lambs.—Only 497 were penned. Best brought 8s 6d to 11s; ordinary, 5s to 8s. We sold 48 at 8s.

Pigs.—111 were penned. Suckers brought 6s 6d to 9s; stores, 17s to 20s; porkers, 22s to 27s 6d; baconers, 30s to 37s 6d.

Store Cattle.—The market continues quiet, a few small sales are occasionally being effected, but prices are in favour of buyers. The only sorts at all marketable are grown steers and heifers in forward condition, which realise prices comparing more favourably with those obtaining for fat stock. Low conditioned and mixed lots can only be placed at very unsatisfactory prices to the seller. During the past week we sold privately 40 steers at £6 15s, and 15 heifers at £4 15s.

Store Sheep.—The demand for young sheep, especially crossbred, continues good and improving. The supply, to all appearance, will be considerably short of requirements. Young merinos are also in short supply and inquired for. The number of aged sheep offering is much less this season than for years past. At Outram last Thursday, we sold 1385 crossbred wethers and ewes, mixed ages, to 10s 11d; four-tooth crossbred wethers, to 11s; do do ewes, to 9s 9d; do do full-mouthed, to 7s 9d; do do two-tooth mixed, to 9s; do do merino ewes, 8s 7d, and full-mouth merino ewes, at 2s to 3s 6d.

Wool.—Latest advices from London report the progress of the market very satisfactory, prices for good crossbred and merino improving, the former showing a rise of a 3d per lb, the latter slightly less, as compared with the prices at the December series. Medium and inferior merinos are quoted at the same price as last sales, with a few lots selling for less. American firms are making large purchases. Last Friday, the 30th, we held our third sale for this season when we had a very large attendance of buyers, representing Home, Continental, and American firms, also all the local buyers, including several from Christchurch and Wellington. Heavy purchases were made for the Roslyn, Mosgiel, and Oamaru woollen factories. Competition was very lively for all good coloured, light fine combing cross and halfbreds, fine combing merinos, in grease and clean had attention though hardly to the same extent as the former, top price not reaching within 1½d of last season's, while halfbred reached the top. At the auction inferior, earthy, and discoloured, both merino and crossbred wool was selling in buyers' favour. Superior greasy halfbred brought 10½d to 12½d; medium to good, fairly clean and light, 8½d to 10d; heavy and badly skirted, 6½d to 8d; best crossbred, 10½d to 12½d; medium, 8d to 9½d; inferior and heavy, 5½d to 7½d; fine light good combing merino, 8d to 10½d; superior, 11d to 11½d; earthy, heavy, and badly grown, 5½d to 7½d per lb.

Sheepskins.—We submitted a very full catalogue at our weekly auction sale on Tuesday, but the demand was quite equal to the occasion, and every lot was disposed of at satisfactory rates. The attendance of buyers was good and competition active throughout the proceedings. Good green skins displayed an advance on former rates, and well-saved country skins were well competed for up to prices obtaining lately. Country dry crossbreds, inferior to medium, brought 1s 8d to 3s 9d; do do merino, 1s 7d to 3s 5d; full-woolled crossbreds, 4s 3d to 6s 8d; do do merino, 3s 11d to 6s 1d; dry pelts, 5d to 1s 7d; green crossbred pelts, 2s 4d, 2s 3d, 2s 1d, 1s 11d, 1s 10d, 1s 9d, 1s 8d; do do lambskins, 2s 4d, 2s 3d, 2s 2d, 2s 1d, 1s 11d, 1s 9d, 1s 7d, 1s 5d each.

Rabbitskins.—Small lots of these still come forward, but the number is limited. A good demand, however, exists, and all sorts are readily placed, the regular buyers being always in attendance whenever any are offered. Competition is brisk, every lot realising market value. On Monday we offered a small catalogue, which elicited very good competition, all the lots being disposed of at full values considering the quality.

Hides.—The market is unchanged. A steady demand exists, all coming forward being readily placed, but without any improvement in values, which remain as last week—viz., for good to best, 2½d to 3d; medium, 2d to 2½d; light, 1½d to 1¾d; inferior and sloppy, 1d to 1½d per lb.

Tallow.—The supply being little more than ample for local consumption, the market continues firm. Rough fat is in good demand, and immediately taken up on arrival. We quote—prime-rendered mutton, 19s to 20s; medium to good, 16s to 18s; inferior and mixed, 12s to 15s 6d; fat—best caul, 13s to 14s; inferior to medium and good, 10s to 12s 9d per cwt.

Grain.—Wheat has a steady demand, and prices continue very firm. The quantity of really prime milling offering is limited, and in consequence sales are easily effected. Ordinary is also easily placed at quotations. Whole fowls' wheat continues scarce, and with a good demand; existing prices for this class also are firmly maintained. We quote—prime milling velvet and Tuscan, 3s 11d to 4s; medium to good, 3s 9d to 3s 10d; best red wheat, 3s 8d to 3s 10d; medium, 3s 6d to 3s 7d; inferior to medium, 3s 2d to 3s 5d, ex store.—Oats: There is little change in the market during the week. Considerable shipments are leaving here and the Bluff for Home by recent steamers, and sellers' stocks in consequence are being reduced. Still, buyers do not seem inclined to advance upon recently-rating quotations. At auction this week 1s 5½d was the best price obtainable for prime feed, although probably a little more could be secured. Shippers for Australia are unable to purchase at the prices lately obtaining, and in view of the near approach of the harvest, the hope once held that prices would be higher by this time must now, we fear, be abandoned. We repeat last week's quotations, viz., for stout bright feed and milling, 1s 6d to 1s 6½d; medium to good, 1s 5d to 1s 5½d; inferior to

medium, 1s 3d to 1s 4d (ex store, sacks extra).—Barley: The market is quite bare, and scarcely any coming forward. A moderately fair demand exists, and any offering, no matter of what quality, can be placed at late current rates; but there will be no business of any consequence passing until the new crop is to hand. Quotations for prime milling, 2s 9d to 3s 3d; medium to good, 2s 6d to 2s 9d; feed and milling, 1s 9d to 2s 1d, ex store.

Grass Seed.—There is some inquiry for ryegrass seed, but there is very little, if any, of the new seed as yet on the market. Good clean parcels off old pasture could now be placed if available at about equal to rates lately ruling, but it is somewhat difficult to predict the future of the market. Meantime we quote best machine-dressed 4s 3d to 4s 9d, farmer's best dressed 3s 3d to 3s 9d, medium 2s 6d to 3s per bushel. Cock-foot seed does not at the moment command much attention; small lots are being disposed of at from 4d to 4½d per lb.

Potatoes.—The supply continues to be fully up to requirements. Consignments from the North are coming to hand freely, medium quality and rather small, consequently not in favour with the dealers, who prefer the local grown. Quotations—for best £3 5s to £3 12s 6d, medium £2 10s to £3 per ton, sacks weighed in.

Chaff.—Deliveries during the past week have been on a more extensive scale, but with a moderately fair demand. All coming forward is being placed at nearly up to last week's quotations, which may be repeated, viz., for best oaten, well cut and screened, 42s 6d to 45s, inferior to medium 30s to 40s per ton.

Dairy Produce.—There is no speculative demand for either cheese or butter, and for the small quantities required for local consumption buyers are offering lower prices—say for prime salt butter 5d to 6d per lb; factory-made cheese, medium size, 4d to 4½d; dairy made do, 3½d to 4d per lb.

Flax.—The market continues steady. Extra well got up parcels, bright and good fibre, are being disposed of at about equal to late rates; inferior to well-dressed lots are also saleable. We quote—best £19 to £20 10s, medium to good £15 to £18, indifferently dressed £10 to £14 10s per ton.

MESSRS. DONALD STRONACH AND SONS report for the week ending Wednesday, January 28, as follows:—

Fat Cattle.—At Burnside to-day 184 head were yarded. The greater part of these were of indifferent quality and medium weights, only about one-third of the number being really prime, the best drafts coming from Ory Park, Elm Grove, Elderslie, and Waimate estates. Competition for prime cattle was fairly active, prices ruling about the same as last week; but there was no demand for indifferent quality—several being turned out unsold. Best bullocks brought £7 to £8 12s 6d; medium to good, £5 to £6 7s 6d; light, £3 10s to £4 17s 6d; cows in proportion.

Fat Sheep.—2,028 were penned, including about 100 merino wethers, very prime, all the rest crossbreds (the greater portion ewes); quality mostly medium, only a very few pens prime. The sale opened dull, and continued so all through, prices ruling being from 6d to 1s per head under those obtaining last week. Best crossbred wethers brought 12s 6d to 13s 9d; a small pen extra prime, 14s 6d; medium, 10s to 12s; best do ewes, 11s to 12s; a few extra prime to 13s 9d; medium, 7s 6d to 10s; merino wethers to 10s 9d.

Fat Lambs.—676 were penned, more than sufficient for requirements, while ranging in quality from good to prime; but prices ruling showed a drop of quite 1s per head on those obtaining last week. Best brought 8s to 9s 3d, others 5s 3d to 5s 9d.

Pigs.—200 were penned, mostly suckers and stores, only a very few porkers and baconers. Prices ruled about the same as last week, suckers bringing 5s 6d to 9s; slips, 10s to 12s 6d; stores, 15s 6d to 18s 6d; porkers, 21s to 24s; baconers, 28s to 40s; one or two extra heavy to 48s.

Store Cattle.—The position of the market in respect to this class of stock was in no way changed since we last reported. The demand is not by any means active, and for the few which do change hands prices obtained are not such as are likely to encourage breeders to continue to produce first-class stock.

Store Sheep.—There are a great number of these now changing hands, principally young sheep, which have the most demand. Aged, well-bred, sound-mouthed merino ewes are also being placed, while aged merino wethers, although occasional sales are being effected, are but seldom inquired for, buyers evidently holding off in the anticipation of being able later on to obtain their requirements at prices more in accordance with their idea of value.

Wool.—The following cablegram received last evening from London gives satisfactory information as to the progress of the sales just commenced there.—“The sales opened this day at the level of last sales, except fine greasy crossbred, for which the market is firmer. Attendance of both Home and foreign buyers is good. Buyers are operating with spirit, and the change in favour of sellers.” The third series of local sales commences this morning in the Chamber of Commerce Hall, New Zealand Insurance Company's buildings, Crawford street; the brokers selling in the following order:—First, Reid, Maclean and Co., followed by the Mutual Agency Company, the Farmers' Agency Company, Donald Reid and Co., Wright, Stephenson and Co., the New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company (Limited).

Sheepskins.—These continue in good demand, all the offerings at auction being freely taken up. There was the usual attendance of buyers at the weekly auction on Tuesday, when a moderately-full catalogue was submitted, including the usual variety of classes. There was very good competition for all lots offered, both dry and green skins, the latter especially improving in value with the increased growth of the wool. Country dry crossbreds, inferior to medium, brought 1s 7d to 3s 8d; do do merino, 1s 6d to 3s 4d; full-woolled crossbreds, 4s 3d to 6s 7d; do do merino, 3s 10d to 6s; dry pelts, 5d to 1s 6d; green crossbred pelts, 2s 1d, 1s 9d, 1s 7d, 1s 5d, 1s 4d, 1s 3d; do do lambskins, 2s, 1s 11d, 1s 9d, 1s 7d, 1s 6d, 1s 5d each.

Rabbitskins.—Public press and private cablegrams report unfavourably of the tone of the London market at the sales held there

THE NEW ZEALAND LOAN & MERCANTILE AGENCY CO., LTD. DUNEDIN.

CAPITAL £4,500,000.

Advances Made on Private Agreements to Deliver

W O O L, G R A I N, & C.

Sales of **FAT STOCK** every Wednesday at Burnside Yards.
Sales of **SKINS** every Tuesday.
Sales of **WOOL and GRAIN** periodically during the Season.

Sole Agents for **MALDEN ISLAND GUANO**, a good Turnip Manure.

ANDREW TODD, Manager, Dunedin.

RARE OPPORTUNITY.

To **CONTRACTORS and BUILDERS.**

FEBRUARY ONLY.

CLEARING SURPLUS STOCKS

(Slightly damaged by late Fire)

OR

TIMBER, DOORS, SASHES,

And all kinds of

BUILDERS' IRONMONGERY

AT

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

FINDLAY & MURDOCH.

P.S.—Farmers and others about to build Rough Sheds should not lose this splendid chance.

"ACME" BLACKING

IS now pronounced by the Public to be marvellous in its superior quality and effects. All grocers.

"ACME" BLACKLEAD

HAS been tried. Astonishing results. Equal to "Acme" Blacking Standard!!! Encourage the industry.

ACME MANUFACTURING COMPANY, first manufacturers of Blacklead in the colonies, are now prepared to supply

THE "ACME" BLUE.

THE ACME MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
Cumberland Street, Dunedin.

CABINETS, Ten Shillings a Dozen,
CARDS, Five Shillings.

BURTON BROTHERS

PHOTOGRAPHERS,

The Green and Gold Corner Verandah,

NUMBER FORTY-ONE

PRINCES STREET.

Portraits of the Most Rev. the Bishop and of the Clergy.

S M I T H B R O S.

GEORGE STREET.

FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.
FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.
FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.

THE GREAT SALE
THE GREAT SALE
OF

SALVAGE STOCK
SALVAGE STOCK
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Has Commenced,
Has Commenced,
AND

IS NOW ON

IS NOW ON **IS NOW ON**

S M I T H B R O S.
S M I T H B R O S.
S M I T H B R O S.

Tons of Goods are daily being brought forward Damaged by Fire and Water.

We may mention that the bulk of the Goods damaged by water has been stowed up-stairs on the roof, and we are getting them into the shop daily.
£8,000 WORTH £8,000
WET AND DAMAGED BY FIRE, SMOKE, AND WATER.

S M I T H B R O S.,
GEORGE STREET.

GREAT SALE OF SALVAGE STOCK
From Recent Fire
NOW ON.

1,000 LADIES' STRAW BONNETS,
New Shapes.

The Boxes of these were only singed.
These Bonnets were 5s 6d, 7s 6d, and 8s 6d each—now sold at 3d and 4d each.



UNION STEAM SHIP COMPANY OF NEW ZEALAND, LIMITED

The above Company will despatch steamers as under:—

FOR LYTTTELTON, WELLINGTON. —
PENGUIN, s.s., on Monday, February 9.
Passengers 3 p.m. from Dunedin wharf.

FOR LYTTLETON, WELLINGTON, and NELSON. —
PENGUIN, s.s., on Monday, February 9. Passengers from Dunedin Wharf at 3 p.m.

FOR AUCKLAND, VIA LYTTTELTON WELLINGTON, NAPIER, and GISBORNE. —
WAIRARAPA, s.s., on Wednesday, February 11. Passengers per 2.30 p.m. train.

FOR SYDNEY, VIA LYTTTELTON, WELLINGTON, NAPIER, GISBORNE, and AUCKLAND. —
WAIRARAPA, s.s., on Wednesday, February 11. Passengers per 2.30 p.m. train.

FOR SYDNEY, via LYTTTELTON, WELLINGTON. —
WAKATIPU, s.s., about February 7.

FOR MELBOURNE, VIA BLUFF. —
HAUROTO, s.s., on Thursday, February 12. Passengers per 3.35 p.m. train.

FOR OAMARU, TIMARU, and LYTTTELTON. —
BEAUTIFUL STAR, s.s., on MONDAY, February 9. Passengers from Dunedin Wharf at midnight.

FOR WESTPORT, via TIMARU, AKABOA, LYTTLETON, and WELLINGTON. —
MAHINAPUA, s.s., on Friday, February 6.

FOR GREYMOUTH, via OAMARU, TIMARU, WELLINGTON. —
Steamer early.

FOR FIJI, from AUCKLAND. —
TAUPO, s.s., on February 5.

FOR TONGA and SAMOA, from AUCKLAND. —
WAINUI, s.s., about Wednesday, February 11.

OFFICES:

Corner Vogel, Water, and Cumberland streets.

[CARD.]

V. OSBORNE CLOSS

(M.B., C.M., Edin.),

Has commenced Medical Practice in

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,
Between Albany and Union Streets.

Buy the Best and insist on having

NOONDAY FAMILY OIL

From your Grocer,

BRILLIANT, ECONOMICAL, SAFE.

Every Tin Stamped to Avoid Counterfeit.

A. M'NAUGHTON & CO.

SAUCE MANUFACTURERS,
MAITLAND STREET, DUNEDIN.

Ask your Grocer for M'Naughton's Prize Sauces.

Took Two Awards at New Zealand Exhibition.
Manufacturers of
Worcestershire, Coriander, and Ketchup Sauces,

last Friday, 23rd inst. It would appear from these cablegrams that a fall of 1d per lb. had taken place, which will be somewhat disappointing to shippers, but will hardly have any effect on operations here in the meantime, as the quantity put through now amounts to but little. For those that are offered very fair prices are obtained—say, for good spring skins, 10d to 1s 3d; medium to good summer, 6d to 9d; half-grown and inferior, 2½d to 5d per lb.

Hides.—The market continues fairly steady, but quiet, the local manufacturers being the principal operators, who absorb the bulk of our supplies. We have no alteration to make in our quotations of last week, which we repeat—viz: For good to best, 2½d to 3d; medium, 2d to 2½d; light, 1½d 1½d; inferior and sloppy, 1d to 1½d per lb.

Tallow.—The market shows no change since our last report. A steady tone prevails, values remaining unchanged, and as the supply is not very heavy, there is no difficulty in placing consignments immediately on arrival. We quote—Prime rendered mutton, 19s to 20s; medium to good, 16s to 18s; inferior and mixed, 12s to 15s 6d; rough fat, clean, fresh mutton tallow, 13s to 14s; inferior to medium and good, 10s to 12s 9d per cwt.

Grain.—Wheat: This market continues firm, but owing to the supply in agents' hands being almost exhausted, transactions are not extensive, nevertheless millers are operating quietly, and taking up all offering to come forward, as well as any still in store, more especially white velvet and tuscan; other sorts, in good milling condition, can also be readily placed. Fowls' wheat in particular is scarce and in demand, but buyers demur to give prices demanded for the odd lots offering, preferring, when available, to use cheaper substitutes. We quote—Best milling velvet and tuscan, 3s 11d to 4s; medium to good, 3s 8d to 3s 9½; best red wheat, 3s 8d to 3s 10d; medium, 3s 5½ to 3s 7d; inferior, 3s to 3s 4d (ex store).—Oats: The market continues steady, but prices have not improved during the past week. Buyers decline to give over 1s 6d for best, although in a few instances ½d more has been paid for small parcels. The demand lately has been for shipment Home, and confined to only one or two purchasers; and no doubt the facilities afforded them in the way of shipping space will to a considerable extent influence their operations. We quote—Stout bright feed and milling, 1s 6d to 1s 6½d; medium to good, 1s 5d to 1s 5½d; inferior to medium, 1s 2d to 1s 4d; (ex store, sacks extra).—Barley: There are no sales of any consequence passing in the meantime, only odd lots of inferior to medium which come to hand from time to time being disposed of. We quote prime malting, 2s 9d to 3s 3d; medium to good, 2s 6d to 2s 9d; feed and milling, 2s to 2s 4d (ex store).

Grass Seed.—The recent rains have caused a slight demand for ryegrass seed, but buyers are not disposed to give late current rates, anticipating that the new seed can be obtained at lower prices. There is none of the new seed yet on the market, but, weather permitting, some should be showing up by next week. Meantime, we give late quotations—viz: For best machine-dressed, 4s 3d to 4s 9d; farmers' best dressed, 3s to 3s 6d; medium, 2s 6d to 2s 9d per bushel. Cockfoot seed is only occasionally inquired for—quotations, 4d to 4½d per lb.

Potatoes.—The market is fully supplied with northern sorts, which are difficult to place, owing to their inferior quality, except at very low prices. The value of really prime, in consequence, is considerably affected, while the supply is not by any means extensive. Quotations for best local grown, £3 10s to £4; others, £2 10s to £3 per ton.

Chaff.—The market this week is fully supplied, and prices easier. Quotations for best oaten, properly cut and screened, 42s 6d to 45s; extra prime, 47s 6d; inferior to medium, 30s to 40s per ton.

Dairy Produce.—The market is unaltered. Considerable quantities of both cheese and butter are being shipped Home, being the only means of quitting stocks. There are no buyers for speculation in the market; the only purchases being made for local retail, prime salt butter selling at, 5½d to 6½d; factory-made cheese, 4½ to 4½d; good dairy-made, 3½ to 4½d per lb.

Flax.—A very fair demand exists for well got up parcels; long-fibred white and soft at prices relatively higher than those paid at Home. Second and third-rate quality can also be placed for shipment. We quote:—Soft and bright, £19 to £20 10s; medium to good, £15 to £18; coarse and strawy, £10 to £14 10s per ton.

MESSES. DONALD REID AND CO., Dunedin, report for the week ending February 4, as follows:—

Store Cattle.—We have an occasional inquiry for well-grown bullocks, but at present have no transactions to report.

Store Sheep.—The demand for this class of stock continues very brisk, and there is no difficulty in placing any suitable lines of young sheep, more especially crossbreds. For wethers of this class there are numerous inquiries; but comparatively few over two-tooth are on offer, and the prices asked for this class are in most cases too high to admit of business. Privately during the week we sold 500 three-quarterbred lambs, 1000 four-tooth wethers and ewes, and 400 four-tooth crossbred wethers.

Wool.—Our fourth sale of the season will be held on Thursday and Friday, the 19th and 20th February, at the Chamber of Commerce Hall, when we will offer a large catalogue.

Sheepskins.—We offered a large catalogue at our sale on Tuesday. There was a full gathering of buyers, and bidding was brisk. We quote—Green pelts, 1s 1d to 1s 10d; do lambs, 1s 2d to 1s 10d; dry crossbreds, 2s 1d to 6s 3d; do merinos, 1s 8d to 5s 4d; do lamb and pelts, 6d to 2s 4d.

Hides.—There is no change to report in this market. For heavy hides, well flayed and clean, there is a good demand, at up to 3d per lb.

Tallow.—Continues to meet a ready sale. We quote—medium rendered 13s to 16s; inferior rendered, 11s to 12s 6d; rough fat, 9s 6d to 13s.

Wheat.—The market is almost cleared out, and only very small supplies coming forward. We quote:—Prime milling, 3s 9½ to 3s 11d; medium, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; fowls' wheat, 3s to 3s 5d.

Oats.—There is still an excellent demand for prime milling samples and for the bright short feed, but inferior and discoloured meet with little enquiry. We quote:—Milling, 1s 5½d to 1s 6½d; feed, 1s 3d to 1s 5d, sacks extra.

Barley.—Stocks are well cleared out, and prices are firm. We quote:—Malting, 2s 8d to 2s 10d; milling, 2s 2d to 2s 7d; feed, 1s 7d to 2s 1d, sacks extra.

Potatoes.—The market is moderately supplied and prices are unaltered. We quote:—Prime £3 10s to £3 12s 6d; inferior, £3 to £3 7s 6d.

Chaff.—Really prime oataheaf is scarce; but inferior and light is in plentiful supply. Prices are slightly easier. We quote:—Prime £2 2s 6d to £2 5s; inferior, £1 15s to £2.

DUNEDIN HORSE SALEYARDS.

WRIGHT, STEPHENSON AND Co. report as follows:—The number of horses offered to-day was fairly large, and comprised a good proportion of farm horses and saddle and harness sorts. The attendance was good, but competition was not very active; on the whole, however, prices were about on a level with those ruling during the past few weeks. We sold on account of Mr. James S. Holmes (Awamoa) a draft of serviceable saddle and harness horses; on account of Messrs. John Black and James Maxwell (Waikouaiti), and John Clyma (Beaconsfield), drafts of useful broken and unbroken draught colts and fillies; and on account of various vendors, 30 horses at quotations. We quote: Really first-class heavy draught geldings, £22 to £27; medium draught horses, £14 to £20; light and aged draught horses, £7 to £12; good spring carters, £10 to £15; well-matched carriage pairs, £40 to £50; well-matched buggy pairs, £30 to £40; first-class hunters, £20 to £30.

Mr. F. MEENAN, King street, reports:—Wholesale prices—Oats: 1s 4d to 1s 6½d (bags extra), good demand. Wheat: milling, 3s 3d to 3s 9d; fowls', 3s 3d—latter firm, sacks included. Chaff: Market bare—£2 5s to £2 10s; hay, oaten, £3; best rye-grass, £3. Bran, £2 10s. Pollard, £3 10s. Potatoes, new, £3 5s to £4. Flour: roller, £10 to £10 15s; stone, £9 5s to £9 15s. Fresh butter, very plentiful, value from 4d to 7d; salt, nominal, for prime, 1s. Eggs, 9d. Oatmeal, in 25lb bags, £9.

Gawne's Worcestershire sauce is acknowledged to surpass the imported article. Its price, meantime, is one-half lower.

Messrs. Duthie Brothers, George street, Dunedin, are offering wonderful bargains at the salvage sale now being held by them. The stock includes drapery and clothing of every description, and purchasers will find no difficulty in suiting themselves exactly.

In China all the land belongs to the State, and a trifling sum per acre, never altered through centuries, is paid as rent. This is the only tax in the country, and it amounts to about 60 cents per head.

Germany employs 5,500,000 women in industrial pursuits, England, 4,000,000; France, 3,750,000, and Austro-Hungary about the same number; and still women are the weaker sex, the lesser half, the pensioners on man's beneficence.

The latest idea of the Protestant imitators of Catholicism is to have Protestant saints, says the *Liverpool Catholic Times*, "Why," says the new Bishop of Winchester, "are we to speak of a St. Anselm and not of a St. Martin Luther, a St. John Wyclif, a St. John Bunyan, and a St. Norman McLeod?" Why indeed! The chief reason, my lord, is that St. Anselm was a saint, and the others certainly cannot be so termed. Besides, who is to declare the sainthood of St. Luther? What incontestable authority can raise him or, to come nearer home, say Henry VIII., to the Anglican Calendar? Dr. Beeson might do it; but if Dr. Ryle protested, and the case went to the ultimate tribunal, would it not be a little odd to see, say Mr. Bradlaugh on the one hand, or say Colonel Hughes-Hallett on the other deciding by vote who was in Heaven and who was not? We fear if Bishop Perowse wants more saints he must submit his case to the Tribunal of Rome, and in such an event we should be inclined to believe that the *advocatus diaboli* would have but small difficulty in speedily knocking the bottom out of the claims of many of his candidates.

Father Morris, S.J., the author of the "Life of Thomas à Becket," discusses the Lincoln case in the current issue of the *Month*, and draws from the decision given by the Archbishop of Canterbury a lesson on which all members of the Ritualistic body should carefully ponder. The whole judgment, he points out, pretends to be nothing else than purely Protestant law. Tapers, and mixed cup, and the Eastern position are approved, and the Cross condemned by reference to the Book of Common Prayer and Post-Reformation usage. The Communion service, which modern Ritualists would fain call the Mass, is a Protestant service, rendered still more Protestant by the careful weeding out of everything savouring of the ancient Sacrifice. Many persons besides Catholics will be inclined to ask, with the erudite Jesuit, what can lights and the Cross and the mixed chalice and all that the Bishop of Lincoln has been fighting for do to change its substance? These are but what Hooper called "the feathers of the Mass." If the Mass is not there, of what use are the feathers?

The London correspondent of the *Manchester Courier* says:—The Duke of Norfolk is at Lourdes, whither he has taken his son, the Earl of Arundel, to try the miraculous waters for the third time. It is well known that the afflicted little Earl has been for the last year undergoing a special treatment in which electricity and massage is largely used, but unfortunately without any apparently favourable result. The faith of the Duke in Lourdes is unlimited, and everybody who knows how kind and charitable he is will be delighted if this visit proves beneficial to his son. His Grace's suite is composed of sixteen persons, amongst whom are two well-known medical men.

EXPIRY OF LEASE EXPIRY OF LEASE.

IMMENSE CLEARING SALE

OF
CLOTHING AND BOOTS!!

£5500 wanted to close Partnership Accounts—£5500.

J. HARDIE & CO.'S
Term of Lease has EXPIRED. Fresh business arrangements being necessary, and extensive alteration to premises, they will offer the Cash-buying Public a very Superior Stock of CLOTHING AND BOOTS, at Enormous Reductions from ordinary Cash Prices.
NO BOGUS SALE! but 20 to 75 per cent. reduction on regular prices

J. HARDIE & CO., while thanking their numerous customers for their liberal support during the past 15 years, would specially draw their attention to the present Sale, which will enable them to make advantageous purchases for Cash, and trust they will make an early call and secure some of the very choice bargains in the under-mentioned lines:—

Men's Suits, Sacs, Pagets, Jackets, Overcoats, Waterproof Goods, Trousers, Pants, Trousers and Vests, Dust Coats in Silk, Linen, and Lustre, Mole Trousers, Vests, Overalls and Combinations, Tweeds, and Coatings.

Boys' School Suits, odd Trousers, Coats, Vests, &c., Boys' Cotton and Woollen Shirts, Hose, Braces and Belts, Collars, Ties, and Scarfs. Youths' Suits, Sacs, Tweed and Mole Trousers, Shirts and Drawers. Men's Felt and Tweed Hats and Caps, Men's Underclothing, Jean and Twill Shirts, Regatta and White Shirts, Tweed and Tennis Shirts, Cotton and Woollen Sox, Gloves, Braces, Belts, Scarfs, Collars and Handkerchiefs, Blankets and Rugs, Flannels and Shirting, Calicoes and Sheetings, Dress Materials, Silks and Satins.

BOOTS! BOOTS! BOOTS!—Men's Bluchers, Watertights, and Balmorals, all superior qualities; Gents' Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Tennis and Boating Shoes. Ladies' Boots and Shoes, Evening Shoes, and House Slippers. Boys' and Girls' School Boots, standard qualities.

Steel and Leather Trunks, Bags, &c.

In our TAILORING DEPARTMENT the same liberal reduction will be made on all material selected for making up.

Buyers of Wholesale Parcels will be offered Special Inducements during the Sale.

J. HARDIE & CO.,
No. 110, Corner Princes and Rattray Streets
(Convenient to the Railway Station).

TO READERS OF TABLET.

For primest Meat, both fresh and sweet,
To E. F. LAWRENCE go,
Who keeps the largest Butchery,
Also the largest show
Of bullocks young and wether sheep,
Fat porkers, veal, and lambs,
The choicest stock of small goods too,
And best supply of hams.
This is indeed no empty boast,
But is most strictly true,
The largest shop this side the line,
The cheapest and best too.

E. F. LAWRENCE, BUTCHER, 82 and 84 GEORGE STREET

M. DONNELLY
SOLICITOR,
205 HERLFORD STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

Money to lend in sums from £25 to £1000, repayable on terms to suit Borrowers.

Rate of Interest from Six per cent.

BEST VALUE FOR FURNITURE AND BEDDING

To be obtained at

MULLER AND ANDERSON'S,
83 GEORGE STREET,

where Furniture is Repaired, Re-covered, and Polished, Mattresses Re-made, and Pictures Framed at lowest possible prices.
American Organ, 16 Steps—a Bargain.

Parlour Suites from £7 15s; Organ Stools 25s; Piano Stools, 20s; Full-size Iron Bedsteads from 21s up.—All Goods Guaranteed.

DOMINICAN CONVENT, DUNEDIN.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOLS.

ST. JOSEPH'S SCHOOL, at which a thorough English education, together with pianoforte playing, class singing, and free-hand drawing, may be obtained.

The HIGH SCHOOL, in which extra subjects, including modern languages, are taught.

The KINDERGARTEN for little children.

TERMS Per Annum:—

Boarders	...	£10
Day Pupils	...	12
Junior Pupils	...	6
Kindergarten	...	2

DUTHIE BROS

174 AND 176 GEORGE STREET.

FIRE. FIRE. FIRE. FIRE.

DUTHIE BROS. beg to return thanks for the liberal support accorded them since their Salvage Sale began. It is very gratifying, after 30 years' residence, to see their old friends and the public rally round them at this time, and so to some extent compensate them for the loss occasioned by the Fire.

EVERY DAY FRESH BARGAINS ARE BEING THROWN OUT.

We mention a few Lines; thousands of other Lines as cheap:—

Fire. Fire.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.—Gents' Tennis

Shirts, with pocket and collars, 2s 9d—worth 6s.
DUTHIE BROS. Gents' White Shirts (all sizes), 3s 6d—worth 6s 9d.
Gents' White Kid Gloves (best makes), 1s 6d—worth 5s 6d. Cotton Pants, 1s 9d—were 3s 3d.

Salvage.

Fire. Fire.

DRESS DEPARTMENT.—All-wool Beiges, 3½, 42-inch Bordered Nun's Veiling, 4½d. Cheviot Tweeds, in checks (all wool), 6½d—were 1s 6d. 20 pieces Small Check Gingham, 5½d.

DUTHIE BROS.

Salvage.

Fire. Fire.

MANCHESTER DEPARTMENT.—Damaged Swanskin, 4½d—was 1s 2d. Best Harvard Skirts, 6½d. Linen Diaper, 11½d. Cotton Ticks, 3½d, 4½d. Linen Ticks, 10½d, 1s, 1s 3d.

Fire. Fire.

FANCY DEPARTMENT.—3 dozen boxes Hair Pins for 1s. 6 dozen Boot Laces, 6d. 6 pairs White Kid Gloves for 1s 6d. Children's Cashmere Hose, 1s—were 2s 11d. Ladies' and Children's Cotton Hose, 3 pairs for 4s. Ribbons—18yds, 6d.

DUTHIE BROS.

Salvage.

Fire. Fire.

SHOWROOM.—Ladies' Garibaldi, 1s; Silk Ditto, 4s 11d; Beaded Capes, 1s 11d; corsets, 1s 8d; Ladies Print Skirts, 1s 6d; Dresses from 7s 6d. Pilot Cloth Blouses, 2s 11d—worth 7s 6d.

DUTHIE BROS.

Salvage.

SILK DEPARTMENT.—2,000 yards Silks, 1s 6½d—were 4s 6d. 1,000 Remnants, 1s—were 3s 6d to 6s. Coloured Satins, 11½d. Washing Silks, from 9½d. Velvet Plushes, from 1s 6d.

COME EARLY IN THE DAY.

Doors Open 10 o'clock. Parcels Sent next Day.

CASH, AND CASH ONLY.

Remember, the only Address—

DUTHIE BROS.,
174, 176, GEORGE STREET.

SISTERS OF MERCY'S ART-UNION, GORE.

POSTPONED TO 23RD APRIL.

THE REV. F. NEWPORT begs to acknowledge with many thanks receipt of blocks and remittances.

	£	s.	d.
Mr T McCarthy, Nelson	...	0	12 0
Miss M Hill, Invercargill	...	2	0 0
„ L Reid, Orepuki	...	0	10 0
Mr P McHenry, Gore	...	2	0 0
„ Martin Kennedy, Wellington	...	2	0 0
„ Jas Collins, Tapanui	...	2	0 0
„ P Clinton, Darfield	...	2	0 0
„ J Etebes, America	...	1	12 10
„ Geo Anderson, Broad Bay	...	1	0 0

(To be Continued.)

N.B.—Remittances sent or given to a certain person in Gore have not reached me; the tickets, therefore, will be useless.

MONASTERY OF THE SACRED HEART,

BARBADOES STREET, CHRISTCHURCH,

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOLS FOR YOUNG LADIES,

Under the Patronage of the Right Rev. Dr. GRIMES, D.D., S.M.

The Course of Instruction comprises an English Education in all its branches, Latin, French, and German Languages, Music, Singing, Plain and Fancy Work, Drawing, Painting, Book-keeping, etc., etc.

TERMS: Boarders, £40 per annum (including one Extra), paid quarterly in advance; Entrance Fee, £2, paid once only. Day Pupils, £10 per annum, paid quarterly in advance. Each quarter comprises eleven weeks.

EXTRAS.

Pianoforte	Singing
H rp	Drawing and Painting
Violin	(Oil and Water Colours)
Harmonium	Artificial Flower Making
	Laundress Fee.

A reduction will be made in favour of sisters and pupils under ten years. No extra charge for the ordinary Singing, Drawing, and Painting Lessons. Boarders will be admitted any time of the year.

For further particulars and prospectus apply to the

REV. MOTHER PRIORRESS.

Why buy a small bottle of Lea and Perrin's Sauce when you can buy a large bottle of Gawne's Worcestershire Sauce, of equal quality, and nearly double the quantity, for about half the price.

Have you tasted Gawne's Worcestershire Sauce? It is one of the Cheapest Sauces made, but is of Excellent quality. In fact, Gawne's Sauce is second to none in the market, and about half the price of English. It has a peculiar Relish and Piquancy; is a thorough Appetiser and Tonic, and will agree with the most Delicate Stomach. Gawne's Worcestershire Sauce is all that the most exacting connoisseur could wish, and should find a place in every household.

GARRISON HALL.

TUESDAY NEXT, FEBRUARY 10th,
At 8 p.m.

GRAND VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT,

Under the direction of

SIGNOR R. SQUARISE, R.C.M.T.

In Aid of the Building Fund of Sacred Heart Church,
N.E. Valley, Dunedin.

Tickets 3s, 2s, 1s.

The New Zealand Tablet

FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1891.

PROGRESS AND JUSTICE IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE Catholics of New Zealand provide, at their own sole expense, an excellent education for their own children. Yet such is the sense of justice and policy in the New Zealand Legislature that it compels these Catholics, after having manfully provided for their own children, to contribute largely towards the free and godless education of other people's children!!! This is tyranny, oppression, and plunder.

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.



In our last issue we mentioned that the Bishop of Dunedin had received from the Brother Superior General of the Christian Brothers a communication to the effect that certain members of the Order, commissioned to open and conduct a college in this city, would speedily arrive here. This news, we are persuaded, has been gladly received by our readers. All must rejoice at the proof thus given of the advancement that Catholic education has made among us and at the promise of its progress in a still higher degree.

It is hardly necessary for us to allude to the services rendered to the Catholic community by the members of the Order already among us. To these testimony has been amply borne, and their nature is known to everyone. Every year that passes by brings its own proofs of the work done by them, and of the manner in which the Catholic boys profit by their devoted labours. As examples, we see just now that two of their boys, the only candidates sent up by them,—namely, Masters Eugene O'Neil and Arthur Hall, though under the usual age—have passed the matriculation examination of the University. Another of their boys, the only one of them who entered for the competition, that is Master Nicholas Moloney, though not so far advanced as others, and without any special preparation, has carried off the first scholarship attached to St. Patrick's College, Wellington.

Hitherto, nevertheless, the Christian Brothers in Dunedin have devoted themselves principally to the primary branches, although it is true, that several boys who had received the chief part of their education in their school afterwards went up to the University and passed the examination with *éclat*, thus proving how thoroughly well grounded they had been.

Like success, however, has everywhere established the reputation of the Brothers as teachers of the higher class. In the Intermediate examinations in Ireland, their pupils invariably rank high. The same is the case in the University examinations in the Australian colonies. From Adelaide, Brisbane, Melbourne, everywhere, news to the same effect constantly reaches us. At the late annual display at the Brothers' college in Victoria Parade, Melbourne, for example, Dr. BROWNLESS, Chancellor of the Melbourne University, who presided, spoke to the following effect: Having congratulated the boys on the entertainment they had just given, he went on to refer to their marked success at the University examinations. He said he had some experience in educational matters, and that he could state that the lads from the Christian Brothers' schools, in going up to the University, were well prepared in their several subjects and showed special signs of being free from "cram."—We need not point out the importance of such testimony, coming, as it did, from the very highest authority capable of speaking concerning the matter. In itself it is quite conclusive as to the character of the educational system carried out by the Brothers.

Dr. BROWNLESS' testimony does not stand alone, however, but harmonizes with statements and proofs of a similar kind, as we have already said, plentifully furnished by every country in which the Christian Brothers are established. In London, two or three years ago, their department was the wonder of a crowded Exhibition. Some months later the same thing occurred in New Orleans. We all witnessed the admiration won by the Brothers' display in the late Exhibition at Dunedin. Had this display been competitive, we have little doubt that they would have come off easily as the first prize takers. But such was not the case. The awards given on the occasion, even when marked first-class, were meant merely to signify that first-class work had been done in the schools so honoured, and nothing in the shape of competition took place in the educational department. No judgment was passed as to the relative merits of the different schools showing exhibits. Where the Catholic schools were concerned, moreover, the Exhibition authorities gave awards, as also expressing their sense of the patriotism shown by the managers and teachers in the expense and trouble it had cost them to make the display, which had met with such high and well-deserved appreciation from the public and the Press.

The news, then, that the Christian Brothers are about to open a college in Dunedin should be gladly received throughout the Colony. It affords a most welcome proof that Catholic education has made marked advancement here, and it promises Catholic colonists an enlarged opportunity of obtaining for their boys instruction,—proved everywhere by its results to be at least on a par with that given in schools which have gained the highest and most wide-spread renown.

EVERYTHING promises well for the concert to be given on Tuesday evening in the Garrison Hall, Dunedin, in aid of the building fund of the North-East Valley church. The tickets are going off quickly, and a full house is almost a certainty. In our last issue we referred at some length to the programme, and it is not necessary for us therefore, to revert to it. As a musical performance we may remind our readers the concert will undoubtedly take a high place, and those who fail to be present will have a decided loss.

THE Most Rev. Dr. Moran left Dunedin on Saturday for the purpose of proceeding to the Bluff to receive the Archbishop of Melbourne, accompanied by the Bishop of Ballarat and the auxiliary-Bishop of Sydney, on his arrival by the s.s. Macapouri. The prelates are now visiting the Lakes, and are expected to reach Dunedin this (Friday) evening, when, no doubt, they will receive a hearty welcome from the Catholic community. The Right Rev. Monsignor O'Dowd and the Right Rev. Monsignor Hoyle, both dignitaries of the diocese of Ballarat, who also came by the Manapouri from Melbourne, remained in the vessel and arrived in Dunedin on Tuesday morning. The right rev. prelates are the heads of the clergy of the mission. We understand that it is the intention of the Archbishop and his party to visit the Sound by the steamer going there next week.

A SOLEMN office for the dead and Pontifical High Mass of *Requiem* for the repose of the soul of the late Right Rev. Monsignor Coleman were celebrated in St. Joseph's Cathedral, Dunedin, on the morning of Thursday, January 27. His Lordship the Bishop pontificated, and the priests of the diocese who had been present at the Synod on the previous day took part in the ceremonies.

ON Wednesday next, Ash Wednesday, the usual Lenten devotions will commence in St. Joseph's Cathedral, Dunedin. The Rosary of the Blessed Virgin will be continued, as at present, every evening, with instruction on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament on Thursday, and the Stations of the Cross on Friday.

AMONG the list of candidates who have successfully passed the matriculation examination of the University we find those of the following students of St. Patrick's College, Wellington:—W. E. Butler, J. Ward, G. H. Harper, M. Hanning, F. McLean, B. Skerrett, J. Hickson, and S. J. Ryan.

THE Misses A. Truman and E. O'Leary, who have passed the University matriculation examination, are pupils of St. Mary's Convent High School, Wellington. Miss Kate O'Dea, of St. Mary's Catholic school, Port Chalmers, has also passed the examination.

SIR CHARLES RUSSELL, speaking at Braintree, Essex, on Friday, December 3, said Mr. Parnell, in his manifesto, was at once bold and ingenious, but hollow and deceptive. He had based his claims for the continued leadership of the Irish party on the appeal to race-hatred, which had been almost exorcised out of public life.

THE Irish Parliamentary party have issued an address to the Irish people, in which they declare that Mr. Parnell alone is responsible for the present deplorable situation. He pledged himself again and again to repel the charges against him, but the pledges were broken. They deposed him from the leadership because they became aware that if his leadership continued the Parliamentary struggle for Irish freedom might as well be given up at once. The question they had to ask themselves was whether their duty bound them to Mr. Parnell or to Ireland.

AS regards the police control (says *Truth*), every Radical must be of opinion that the Irish ought to have the control. There is, indeed, no reason why there should be an armed military force called a Constabulary. Ireland, like England, ought only to have a municipal police. With respect to the land, I do not understand why it should be exempted from the control of the Irish Parliament, for what can be more essentially a local matter than laws regulating the land of a locality? Were it not, indeed, for the existence of the land there would be no locality. The sole ground for the exemption is that never-ending illusion that landlords, whether in England or in Ireland, are Brahmins, and that occupiers and cultivators are Pariahs. I can understand an objection to Home Rule in its entirety; but to say that an Irish Parliament is to have control over all classes except landlords, is playing into the hands of those who consider that landlords are to enjoy an immunity that is enjoyed by no other class of the community.

A STRANGE scene was that enacted on the morning of December 11 at the office of *United Ireland*, which was seized by Parnell and his allies the preceding day and held until night, when a strong party of anti-Parnellites stormed the place, captured it, and left a garrison in charge. To-day Parnell and John O'Connor marched up to the bolted and barricaded door, each carrying a crowbar. Behind them was a multitude of their adherents, ready to assist in the siege. The two crowbars were vigorously applied, and in a minute or two the door was smashed in. Then the Parnellites, with a cheer, surged into the building and overwhelmed the garrison. The affair was witnessed by a number of policemen, who, however, made no pretence of interfering. After the office was taken, Parnell appeared at one of the windows of the office, shouting that he would fight the battle to the last, that he would only allow the country to decide the issue, and that he would submit to the dictation of no man. He appeared to be fiercely excited and to have lost his usual self-control. To guard against further attempts of Parnell's opponents to recapture the office, the doors and windows were bolted and barred, and when the office was secured against intruders all conversation with outsiders was carried on through the keyhole.

WE (Liverpool *Catholic Times*, December 12) venture to say that no more discreditable utterance ever escaped the lips of a responsible minister of the Crown than the speech which Lord Salisbury delivered last week at the opening of a Conservative club at Rossendale. The First Lord positively revelled in the filthy details of the recent divorce case; he seemed to rejoice that he had such a topic to discuss, and then, with the instincts of a "welsker" on the racecourse, declared that he had no doubts some of his friends had bets for or against Mr. Parnell. We do not remember that this rigid moralist ever expressed his disapproval of the immorality of his follower, Colonel Hughes-Hallett, or of other members of his Parliament whom we could name, and from whom he is thankful to receive support. Not a bit of it. He reserves his superior indignation for the Irish and their representatives, the "base pack," as he elegantly designates them, whom he would incontinently have thrust out of his way. With equally good

taste he attacks the illustrious leaders of the Liberal party, and the transition from this to a justification of coercion in Ireland is an easy task to so practised and so unscrupulous a rhetorician. Throughout the entire speech Lord Salisbury but exhibited himself once more in his true colours.

THE *Pall Mall Budget* gives a likeness of Mrs. O'Shea, the first, it says, published. The picture is that of a stout, middle-sized, large-featured, lady, in a very elaborate gown, and with an arrangement of her hair to be understood by an artist, or admired by a connoisseur, alone. So far as we are capable of judging, there is nothing in the picture to entitle its original to a place in the book of beauty. It is, however, not difficult to perceive the appropriateness of the current witicism, based on Mr. Rider Haggard, and which describes the lady thus photographed as "O'Shea who must be obeyed."

WE publish in another place the leader that appeared in *United Ireland* the week before Mr. Parnell made his spirited attack upon the office of that paper.—*Fiat justitia*. We have little sympathy with Mr. Parnell in the course of proceedings he has followed. In fact, the feelings of grief and pity with which we at first regarded him run a risk of changing into those of anger and disgust. But we must admit that his indignation against *United Ireland* appears not to have been without some grounds. Notwithstanding the exposure made of his conduct, that paper had clung to him; and it was only when it found the cause must suffer owing to the attitude of the English Liberals, that it threw him over, and then, as we see, it acted without mercy. For our own part, we honestly confess that had we not, on the first conviction formed by us of Mr. Parnell's guilt, perceived the whole enormity of his case, and resolved that he was unworthy of confidence, we should not so easily have renounced our allegiance to him. Who but he, by his able leadership, gained the support of the English Liberals?—and what he had once done he might do again. Had Mr. Parnell been true and trust-worthy, he would have been worth sacrificing some hopes of immediate success for; and it seems to have been alone for the sake of insuring such success that *United Ireland* turned on him. If the editors, therefore, were thrown by their deposed leader into the street, and the papers into the Liffy—as we understand was also the case—whether it was excusable or not, the matter is quite comprehensible.

THE *Pall Mall Budget* of December 11 divides the Irish Parliamentary party into Patriots and Parnellites. The Patriots number 50, and are as follows:—Justin McCarthy, W. Abraham, J. Barry, P. A. Chance, A. Commins, T. F. Condon, J. R. Cox, D. Crilly, J. Deasy, T. A. Dickson, Sir T. H. G. Esmonde, J. Finucane, J. C. Flynn, P. J. Foley, J. F. Fox, M. Healy, T. M. Healy, J. Jordan, M. Kenny, D. Kilbride, E. F. V. Knox, W. J. Lane, M. McCartan, J. H. McCarthy, P. McDonald, J. G. S. McNeill, B. C. Molloy, J. Morrough, W. M. Murphy, J. F. X. O'Brien, P. J. O'Brien, A. O'Connor, F. A. O'Keefe, J. Finkerton, P. J. Power, W. J. Reynolds, J. Roche, T. Sexton, J. D. Sheehan, D. Sheehy, J. Stack, D. Sullivan, C. B. Tanner, J. Tuite, A. Webb, J. Dillon, T. P. Gill, W. O'Brien, T. P. O'Connor, T. D. Sullivan. The following are the Parnellites, 29 in number:—A. Blaine, G. M. Byrne, H. Campbell, J. J. Clancy, M. Conway, W. J. Corbet, J. J. Dalton, J. B. Fitzgerald, E. Harrington, H. Harrison, L. P. Haydon, J. E. Kenny, E. Leamy, W. A. Macdonald, Sir J. McKenna, J. B. Maguire, P. Mahoney, Col. Nolan, J. Nolan, J. O'Connor, T. O'Hanlon, J. O'Kelly, C. S. Parnell, R. Power, T. Quinn, J. E. Redmond, W. H. K. Redmond, E. Sheil, T. Harrington. There are, besides, six undeclared absentees, namely, J. L. Carew, J. Gilhooly, R. Lalor, J. Leahy, P. O'Brien, O'Gorman McMahon. Sir J. Pope Hennessy, a "Patriot," had not yet been returned.

"A CONTEMPORARY says that in a household in Canterbury one of the servants asked her mistress for the loan of the newspaper for a short time, as the cook's brother had been elected to Parliament, and she wished to see the returns of the election. We (*Wellington Press*) certainly can cap that story. A domestic inquired of her mistress on the morning of December 6, if the master of the house was a "Hansard" man, and, receiving an affirmative reply, said: "That is nice. He'll report my uncle now." Was either of the mistresses alluded to a woman in whose house it was improper for a respectable girl to live? Both, at any rate, must have been silly women to tell such stories. Such anecdotes might be very racy if told under the old state of things in the Old Country. Here they are not only snobbish and ridiculous, but also injurious as tending to make our young colonials ashamed of honest work. The household, in fact, we say again, must be a low one in which a Member's relative could not honestly and honourably take a place.

WE publish in another place the prospectus of the schools of the Monastery of the Sacred Heart, Christchurch. Our readers will see from it the excellent course of instruction given by the good Sisters to their pupils. We need not add that the fame of the Sisters as teachers ranks extremely high.

IRELAND OR PARNELL.

(United Ireland, December 6.)

The clouds have lifted. The path of duty is clear at last. No man who keeps his head cool and his heart pure can miss it. Let partisans attempt to disguise it as they may, "Ireland or Parnell" is now the issue on which Irishmen are to decide. Last week we wrote: "There is but one sentiment that could possibly overmaster the fidelity of the Irish Party to their great leader—fidelity to their great cause. He has a strong claim on them; Ireland has a stronger on him and them. If Home Rule is to be still helped by his leadership he will stay; if Home Rule is to be hurt he will go." Since then all things have proved—for Ireland's sake, Mr. Parnell must go. The Irish delegates, in whose whole-hearted devotion to Ireland no sane man doubts, have said so. Dillon and O'Brien base their judgment on Parnell's own words in his deplorable manifesto. Of the anguish with which their judgment was given against the chief whom they served so long and with such matchless fidelity no man who knows them need be told. The Irish party, by a majority of forty-four (excluding the Irish delegates) to twenty-nine, a majority in which is every leader of prominence, every man who has helped to make the Irish Party the power it was in the House of Commons, declares he must go. It was the Irish Party that elected him; it is for them to depose him. The Episcopacy of Ireland—the patriotic Archbishops of Dublin and Cashel at their head—declare Parnell must go if the party is to retain the confidence of the bishops or the priests. Home Rule is impossible while he remains. Never again can he lead a united party. The truest and most trusted, the most gifted of his followers, have declared for Ireland against his leadership. The priests and bishops follow emphatically in the same line. Shorn of their united support, what hope is there of success? Mr. Parnell, and all who advocate his leadership, after these emphatic pronouncements, are responsible for the perpetuation of discord. Ireland will desire to deal as gently as may be with the man to whom she owed so much in former years, but who now—oh, that it should be so—seems bent on wrecking her hopes and happiness for a generation to save himself from the consequences of his own transgressions. The Irish party, on whom Mr. Parnell now flings such cruel aspersions, have shown to him a tenderness and fidelity without parallel in history. Those who were behind the scenes know well that for the last five years he has virtually abdicated the position of leadership which he now struggles so desperately to retain. In the terrible fight against coercion he took no part. When the fight was hottest he was absent. When the counsel and direction of a leader were most needed he mysteriously disappeared, why and whether is now unhappily made plain to the world. While his followers struggled in the good cause he went on his own way unheeding. His bare assent to the Tenants' Defence Association, which rescued the tenants from destruction, was all he vouchsafed. He made not a single effort by act or word to forward it. When the mission to America was resolved on in Dublin he was not found equal to the exertion of a personal attendance at the Convention of the party. For the five long years that coercion raged he scarcely once so much as set foot in the country which is now called upon to ruin itself for his sake. Through all that trying time his followers, who bore the heat of the day and the burden thereof, kept his name before the country, and freely yielded to him the fame of their own achievements. It is on that self-devotion he now relies. At last, in the open day, amid the jeers of his enemies and the grief and humiliation of his friends, the sad secret was laid bare of his strange apathy and mysterious disappearance when his country most needed his services. Even then the party clung to him with desperate fidelity. They forgave his repeated assurances that he would come with untarnished honour through the ordeal. They forgave the foul smirch which his transgression cast on the fair fame of the nation—the purest in the world—which had honoured him as its chosen leader. They forgave and strove to forget the lamentable incident of the Galway election—lamentable in the light of recent revelations. Mr. Parnell alone knew the character of the man O'Shea, and their mutual relations, when he gave him as representative to the people of Galway, who confidently trusted their honour in his hands—a sacred trust—as Leader of the Irish race. All this the Irish Party was prepared to condone in consideration of former services. They carried their fidelity to the brink of folly, to the very verge of crime, when they unanimously re-elected him their leader. But when it was made quite plain that fidelity to Parnell meant treason to Ireland the best and truest and bravest of his former followers drew the line there. The hour of his unanimous election was for him a noble opportunity misapplied. He should have remembered the terrible danger which his own acts had brought upon the sacred cause of which he was the chosen champion. He should have known (none better) that with him as leader Home Rule was impossible. His resignation would have cleared the way for the great victory which, after seven centuries of struggling, was almost within the country's grasp. The impending disaster was of his creation and surely it was not demanding much that he should make some slight sacrifice to avert it. But he refused to yield his place to save his country. He chose rather to plunge her into fratricidal strife, of which no man may see the end, even at the risk that his fall should be made memorable by her ruin. There is but one hope now that the struggle shall be short and the victory decisive. The lesson must be quickly and plainly taught, that no man's personality can be permitted to obstruct the path of Ireland's liberty.

Messrs Findlay and Murdoch are now clearing their surplus stocks. Builders thus have an opportunity of which they should be ready to avail themselves.

An English company with large capital has bought the petroleum fields near Payta, in Peru, and expects to furnish oil enough for the whole of South America, Australia, China, and Japan. Immense tank ships are being built for the business.

REAPER AND BINDER TRIAL.

"The Best in the World" is the motto long used and well earned by the makers of the famous McCormick Reaper and Binder, and this is fully sustained at all competitions throughout the world. The Launceston (Tasmania) papers of the 9th inst. report one of the most severe trials that could possibly be given to machines of this description. The contest took place at Hagley, near Launceston, on the 8th inst., under the auspices of the Western Agricultural Association. This society have, during the last few seasons, conducted a series of field trials, each year selecting different kinds of crops and ground to operate upon, in order to afford the farmers an opportunity of seeing the different machines at work in all conditions of grain. The crop selected last year was a very heavy one, and partly lodged. This season it was quite the reverse, being very light, with deep water furrows running through the field, severely testing the stability of the machines in crossing them. It was admitted on all sides that a machine successfully coping with a crop under such trying circumstances would have no difficulty in handling a better one under more favourable conditions. The eight competing machines included the Hornsby, Massey, Deering, and W. A. Wood Single Apron. At the close of the trial all the judges were unanimous in awarding the first prize to the McCormick new steel machine—a decision received with great cheers and evident satisfaction from the large number of farmers present. It may be mentioned that the McCormick also won the first prize at the trial held last season by the same society.

Mr. Fitzgerald, who took a prominent part in connection with the Australian strike, stated at a meeting in the Rotunda Lecture Hall, Liverpool, on the 4th December, that in his opinion a great crisis was coming on in that country. There would evidently be a war between capital and labour, and the Trades' Unionists would have to meet the greatest combination of capital that had ever been known.

It is perfectly certain that Prince Bismarck's autobiography will appear early next year. The work will not be printed in Germany. The Prince was afraid that if he published it in Germany he might be required to suppress particular passages, and he has therefore arranged to issue the work in Paris. It is now being printed in the French capital, and its publication is certain to produce much stir in Europe. Bismarck has thus put himself in the same position as some of the Socialist writers whom he used to prosecute, imprison, and exile. How would he like to have a Bismarck at his own heels?

Mr. Vincent Scully (says the *Sydney Freeman's Journal*), is the only son of Mr. Vincent Scully, Q.C., a prominent Tipperary man, and many years member for Cork. He was born in 1846, and is the same age as Mr. Parnell. He was sent to Oscott College at an early age, and took his B.A. degree at Christ Church, Oxford, in 1869. At the death of his father in 1871, he succeeded to the estates, married, and has since resided quietly at his residence, Mantel Hill, on the banks of the Suir, near Golden, about six miles from the town of Tipperary. Mr. Scully was appointed High Sheriff and Deputy Lieutenant for the County Tipperary in 1870, but has never been selected to a political position, doubtless on account of being a large landlord and not in sympathy with the land movement. About four years ago he became a disciple of Mr. Parnell, and a complete convert to the Irish method of politics. Mr. Scully's grand-father Dennis Scully, of Kilfeacle, was a co-worker of O'Connell. He wrote an exposition of the Penal laws, and O'Connell thought highly of the author and his book. The notorious Willie Scully was Vincent's uncle, but Vincent was studying hard at College when the Battle of Ballycroy was fought. The notorious John Sadlier was nearly related to young Vincent, but Vincent was in the nursery in 1835, when Sadlier robbed the bank. About forty years ago there were a score of Scullys and Sadliers, all Tipperary men, all first cousins, all Roman Catholics, and nearly all good men. Willie Scully and John Sadlier were the black sheep.

We are extremely sorry to learn that the custom of drinking ether as an intoxicant is becoming prevalent in the North of Ireland, so much so that the Lord Lieutenant has scheduled the spirit as a poison. Henceforth only druggists will be able to sell it without infringing the law. But we fear that this check will not be sufficient. It will be as easy to buy the pernicious stuff at a druggist's as anywhere else. In view of the danger of drinking ether—it is said that there have been a dozen fatal cases—and its cheapness, it would surely be well to devise some more efficacious way of stopping the practice. Why not forbid its sale under penalties, except in the case of a prescription signed by a duly qualified medical man?—*Liverpool Catholic Times*.

In a letter to Sir John Simon explaining his inability to attend the meeting at the Guildhall, on the 10th December, on behalf of the Jews in Russia, his Eminence Cardinal Manning affords the world a fresh proof of his broadness of mind and his deep sympathy with the oppressed, no matter to what race or country they belong. Speaking of the conditions under which the Jews live in Russia his Eminence says: "Six millions of men in Russia are so hemmed in and hedged about by penal laws as to residence, and food, and education, and property, and trade, and military service, and domiciliary visits, and police inspection as to justify the words, that no Jew can earn a livelihood, and that they are watched as criminals." He is in favour of petitioning the Czar to take account of all the governors of the Jewish pale, and he adds: "It is certain that nations are as they are treated. How can citizens who are denied the rights of naturalisation be patriotic? How can men who are only allowed to breathe the air but not to own the soil under their feet; to eat only the food that is doubly taxed; to be slain in war, but never to command—how shall such a homeless and caste-exiled race live the life of the people among whom they are despised, or love the land which disowns them?" The Cardinal makes a strong case for the Jews, and his plea must assuredly find its way even to the Imperial throne.

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Irish News.

Antrim.—There has been a noted improvement in the Ballymena linen market, and merchants are anxious to purchase. It is now clearly seen that the production is going to be very small this winter, as the weavers are not in the country, and a good many girls that used to work at the loom have gone out to service.

Carrickfergus half-yearly fair was recently held, at which the following prices were obtained:—First-class springers, £17 to £22 each; second-class, £15 to £16 10s, and third-class, £9 to £13; best beef, 54s to 56s per cwt., and second quality 49s to 52s; three-year old heifers and bullocks, £13 to £15 10s; two-year old, £9 to £11. In the hiring fair ploughmen were engaged at from £7 to £10 10s per half year; boys, £3 to £6; women, £4 to £6 10s, and girls, £3 to £4.

Carlow.—The following are the prices obtained at Carlow fair:—Best beef, 56s; secondary, 45s to 52s per cwt.; mutton, 6d to 7d per lb. The sheep fair was small. Number of cattle at fair, 2,162; sheep, 425.

Clare.—Mr. J. B. Cox, the Member for East Clare, received a beautiful and valuable presentation from some Clare admirers of his in Sydney recently. The presentation included a splendid gold lever keyless watch in hunting-case, with a massive Albert chain of Australian gold, having a New Zealand green-stone pendant set in fine gold attached. The back of the watch inside bears the inscription, artistically engraved:—"Presented to J. B. Cox, Esq., M.P. for East Clare, by a few Clare men in Sydney, N.S.W., as a souvenir of his visit, 1890." There was also a beautiful album, solidly bound in leather with gilt edging and ornamentation, and clasps of heavy solid gold.

The tenant's interest in the farm of Ivyhill, Inch, containing about forty statute acres, held by Thomas Donnellan, from the Dowager Lady Inchiquin, at the yearly rent of £18 10s, was recently disposed of to Mr. Leylan, of Cahermore, for £200.

A search for arms was made at the house of Mrs. Quinlivan, Hempfield, near Clare Castle, recently. A couple of constables made an exhaustive examination of the premises, but without finding either arms or ammunition. This is the second visit of the constabulary to Hempfield.

At the Corcomroe Baronial Sessions recently a resolution was unanimously adopted on the proposition of the O'Donnellan Blake Forster, approving the construction of a line of railway from Willbrook to Lisdoonvarna, via Killynora, thus helping to open up and develop the resources of North-west Clare.

The recent half-yearly fair of Clare Castle was largely supplied with stock, and business was extremely brisk. Top beef fetched about 56s a cwt., and second-class about 50s. Three-year-old bullocks and heifers ranged from £14 to £17; two-year-olds from £11 to £14, and yearlings, or year and a half olds, from £7 10s to £11. Springers ranged from £16 to £19 10s. The sheep fair was fairly well stocked, but business was rather disappointing, and prices ranged from 50s to 57s 6d.

Cork.—Colonel Coppinger, son-in-law of the veteran American statesman, Hon. James G. Blaine, United States Secretary of State, is at present in Ireland, and last week paid a visit to Middleton, of which he is a native.

Mr. Gilhooly, M.P., was visited by Doctors Popham, Bantry, and Shipsey, Sohull, and they found him progressing favourably. No symptoms of a dangerous nature have appeared. The wound is healing rapidly, and the patient's condition generally is much improved, and shows signs of fast returning health. The honourable gentleman had received a terrible kick from a horse.

Derry.—A meeting of the Desertmartin National League was held last week in Inniscarn, John Kelly presiding. A resolution was passed approving of the action of the priests and people of Gweedore; also, one demanding the release of John Daly and the other political prisoners confined in Chatham Prison, England.

Donegal.—On the journey home from the scene of the Falcarragh evictions, the vehicle of Most Rev. Dr. O'Donnell was upset and himself and five clergymen were flung to the ground. Fortunately, none of the party was injured.

Meetings called for the purpose of denouncing the evictions on the Olphert estate were held in Letterkenny and Derrybeg. The attendance in each case was large. Patrick Doherty presided at first-mentioned. Several English visitors were present and addressed the people.

During the most inclement season experienced in Falcarragh for many years the cruel evictions were continued last week, and great numbers of English visitors have witnessed the affecting sights. A tenant named Darby Curran was lying in a delirious fever on a few sacks in the hovel, while the doctor, the agent, and the sheriff discussed his fate. He was born in 1785, three years after the independence of Ireland had been established by Grattan and the Volunteers. He was fifteen when the Union was carried, eighteen when Robert Emmet was hanged, thirty-four in the year of Catholic Emancipation, sixty-two during the awful famine of '46 and '47, and having spent a century on the Donegal hills, is evicted at the age of 105 years by Wybrants Olphert. What an ending to such a life!

Down.—One of the severest rain-storms ever experienced in Newry or district prevailed recently. Several of the low-lying parts of the town were completely flooded to a depth of several feet. In the Tunnel Boat street, in Bell's Row, off Monaghan street, and Upper Edward street, and in the vicinity of the railway station, the people had to abandon their dwellings.

Dublin.—The historic old "Flannel Hall" at Rathdrum was burned to the ground recently. It was a quadrangular building, each side 150 feet externally, with a courtyard in the centre. It was built in 1793 as a woollen factory, which it soon ceased to be, and was the scene of some memorable incidents during the rebellion of 1798.

Kerry.—At the meeting of the Killarney Board of Guardians recently, J. D. Sheehan in the chair, a large deputation of distressed labourers from Aglish was in attendance for the purpose of laying their grievances before the Guardians and requesting the initiation of relief works so as to give employment. Resolutions were passed by the Board calling on the ratepayers and the Government to provide employment for the people.

Kildare.—Rev. P. Bolger, Edenderry, late of Carragh, has received articles of clothing from Mrs. C. J. Thomas, Poserth, South Wales, for distribution among the evicted tenants of Clongorey.

A meeting of the Naas Labour Union was held in the Town Hall, Michael Walsh presiding. It was decided to inquire into the position of the different trade organisations, so as to discover the value of membership in case of emigration, the result to be reported to a special meeting.

John Dowling was evicted from his holding at Slakestown, near Hollywood, held from Mr. Hornidge, at a rent of £18 a year; the valuation being £15 15s. Thirty-two cocks of hay had been seized some time before under a warrant of distress. The place was barricaded. The emergency men broke in the door and took possession. In the excitement of the rush into the house, the agent, Verschoyle, was knocked down in the mud and his nose and mouth cut.

An enthusiastic meeting in support of the Tenants' Defence Association was held in Rathcool on Sunday. There was a very large attendance of Nationalists of the Counties Dublin and Kildare, deputations coming upwards of ten miles to take part in the demonstration. The Phoenix Brewery Brass Band from Dublin, and the Celbridge Fife and Drum Band, enlivened the proceedings by a splendid selection of patriotic airs. Father Walsh presided. A good sum was subscribed.

Kilkenny.—The potato crop along the hills in the coal district of Kilkenny is an entire failure, and it is expected that the small farmers and labourers will experience much difficulty in the spring in providing seed.

King's County.—The annual meeting of the King's County Branch of the Irish Landowners' Convention was held in Dooly's Hotel, Parsonstown. There was no interest manifested in the proceedings.

Parsonstown November pig fair was moderately stocked and business fairly brisk, though few outside buyers attended. The prices ranged from 32s to 42s a cwt for pigs; bonhams 10s to 14s apiece. The supply of cattle, sheep, and horses at the new fair, considering that it was one of the new fixtures was good. Stores were in demand and went up to £15; yearlings, from £6 to £8; two-year-olds, £10 to £12; beef from 45s to 56s a cwt; hoggets, 30s to 35s.

Limerick.—The tenants on the Atkinson estate at Balliniskea have been granted a reduction of fifteen and twenty per cent. on judicial and non-judicial rents respectively and are paying their rents.

The employees of the Limerick Steamship Company having struck for an increase of wages non-union men were introduced, but the men on the Limerick Railway have struck against handling the stuff worked by the non-unionists.

Brother Goode of the Christian Schools, Sexton street, Limerick, died recently to the great regret of the citizens. After thirty-three years of continuous and arduous labour in the field of intellectual training of youths, who will ever remember him with feelings of love, he died at the age of 52.

Louth.—The loft-men and carters in Dundalk Distillery applied for and were granted an all-round increase of wages. The same class of workmen in the employment of Messrs. Murphy, corn merchants, also obtained an increase.

The Engineers of the Great Northern Railway Company have the surveys of Ardee line completed. They expect to make application to the next Ardee Presentment Sessions on the 15th of December, and bring in a bill next session of Parliament for power to construct the line.

Meath.—The Most Rev. Doctor Nulty, Bishop of Meath, recently visited Mr. McEnery, editor of the Limerick *Leader*, in Tuillamore prison. Mr. McEnery, after his long period of incarceration, and the exceptional brutalities inflicted upon him, appeared in good health and spirits.

Queen's County.—An eviction notice was handed in at Mountmellick Union recently at the suit of the Provost and Fellows of Trinity College against Myles Convoys and several others for the recovery of possession of the lands of Moneyquid, in the parish of Castlebrack.

The following names are given as the new Luggacurran tenants selected by Mr. Trench:—Mullins, late a steward of Gavin Low; Bell, lately steward of T. Anderson, Levittstown; Kavanaghs (two) who in 1880 were Nationalists, bless the mark. They are from Casledermot, where they lived by carting turf and other commodities. Joe Porter, whose exploits are known in almost three counties. Ex-Process-server Crawley, from Ballylinan is planted in Mr. Byrne's place. "Plant" Tarleton, who a few years ago surrendered a farm, it was considered, from pecuniary difficulties. Milbourne, who hails from Mountrath district, formerly a loud-mouthed Nationalist. Sythes, who first settled in Fallaghbeg.

Tipperary.—The Bansa and Kilmoyler branches of the League have condemned the action of magistrates, who refused New Tipperary licensees, and will not allow them to hunt over their lands.

The people of Tipperary have resolved to practically recognise the great services rendered to and sacrifices made for the Irish cause, by the editor of *New Tipperary*. A testimonial has been inaugurated for that purpose, which will undoubtedly reflect credit on Tipperary and the recipient.

Tyrene.—The Ulster Navigation Company are about making a canal at Washingbay, three miles from Stewartstown, and a

like distance from Coalisland, for the purpose of conveying goods across Lough Neagh and the River Bann to the North of Ireland.

The magnificent new convent of the Sacred Heart, Cookstown, was formally opened last week, when the Sisters of Mercy, who had been temporarily residing in Lay House, entered into possession of their new home. Most Rev. Doctor Logue, Archbishop of Armagh, and Primate of All Ireland, accompanied by Rev. C. McOscar, Adm., Armagh, and Rev. John Quinn, Armagh, were present during the impressive ceremonies. The people of the town have generously given £2,200 towards the building fund.

MY DOCTOR'S STORY.

CHAPTER I.

SOME years ago my father used to tell me the following story about an old friend of our family, whom he had known for half a century.

He was a physician, who had passed the worst time of the Revolution in Paris, and had preserved such a horror of those days, that, at the distance of fifty years, he could neither speak of it himself nor hear others speak of it. He never could summon sufficient courage to open a single book on the history of the French Revolution, no matter from what point of view it might be written. The moment this epoch was the subject of conversation he disappeared. We at last respected his repugnance, and never introduced the subject into our conversations.

One morning when he had called to pay me a visit on his leaving the Hotel Dieu, I asked him if he was depressed at the sad spectacle that the hospital offered each day.

"Certain," said he, "but the horrors of the Revolution are personal recollections which are most painful to me, and although I have gone there every morning for the last fifty years, I have never quitted it without a load on my heart."

My old doctor had scarcely uttered these words than he repented; but seeing my curiosity excited, he thought he should have little peace till he had revealed to me the sad convent he had buried in the recesses of his heart. He therefore began to relate it to me in these words:

"I am the son of a country physician from the neighbourhood of Arras. I possessed the friendship of the signeur of our village, who had the kindness to send me to Paris at his own expense, for the purpose of studying medicine. This excellent man was a countryman of Robespierre's. He had the misfortune to make his acquaintance, and to retain him as counsel in a law suit in which he was engaged at Paris in the year 1788. Robespierre was not content with letting him lose his suit, he made him lose his head also, and sent him to the scaffold in 1794, with his wife and two children."

"The murder of my benefactor was my first personal grief as far as the Revolution was concerned; the others I am about to relate."

"I had already become the favourite pupil of the celebrated surgeon Dessaul, and had been attending him at the Hotel Dieu. I concentrated all my thoughts on the duties of my profession, and endeavoured to bear up amid the horrible scenes of which, during this terrible period, 'The Reign of Terror' had penetrated even the Hotel Dieu. This hospital, founded by St. Landry in the sixth century, and extended, by St. Louis, no longer bore the beautiful name of Maison de Dieu (House of God) which our fathers had given it—it was called in the Reign of Terror the 'House of Humanity.' Thus was the system of the Revolution recognised, which consisted in substituting man for God in everything. After having robbed the clergy of all their goods, robbed the nobility and the University, the Republic seized on the patrimony of the poor. A decree ordered the hospitals of all the wealth which had been bequeathed to them for many ages. For the purpose of ejecting from the House of Humanity every vestige of charity and holiness, the young daughters of St. Augustine, who attended the hospital, were driven away, because they committed the crime of wearing a religious habit, and nursed the sick in the name of God and not in the name of Humanity."

"They were torn from the beds of the sick, who in vain called them back again; they were publicly whipped on the Place du Parvis by the hands of the furies of the guillotine, who were called openly the 'Insulters,' and were hired for the purpose of acting as public tormentors. Many of these innocent creatures did not survive this cruelty; one of them, Sister St. Anastasia, who endeavoured to get away, was seized at the Pont aux Doubles and thrown into the Seine. It was not very likely that the exchange of the *tricoteuses* for the good Sisters would be beneficial. As for the doctors of the hospital, we knew the difference, and every day we regretted the Daughters of St. Augustine more and more. The Abbess was Madame de Montmorency. These excellent women, both old and young, grouped around their Abbess, were carried to death, chanting the hymn of their own martyrdom. On the same day, the Abbe de Fenelon was marched to execution with an escort of his good deeds. He was eighty-nine years of age. They were obliged to help him to mount the steps of the guillotine. When standing upon the scaffold he begged the executioner to 'blind' his hands, that he might make one last gesture of blessing towards the poor furs and the little children who followed him on the way to his Calvary. The executioner obeyed. The Abbe de Fenelon stretched out his hands, the crowd fell on their knees and bowed their bared heads under the benediction of the dying man. Tears flowed, sobs broke forth; the punishment was indeed a holy sacrifice."

"Among the miserable infirmarians who succeeded our poor Sisters was one called 'Mother Margot,' who inspired me with less repugnance than the others. I found that, notwithstanding her revolutionary aberrations, she possessed a heart. She undertook the functions of laundress as well as those of nurse, and she washed my linen quite as badly as she nursed my patients, which was not saying much for her."

"One morning Mother Margot called me aside, and with the familiarity usual at that time, said to me: Citizen doctor, you know, or you do not know, that my heart is too soft; it is the heart which is

always the ruin of me. Would you believe that I, a brave Republican, who shed tears of blood over the corpse of the divine Marat, have the weakness to give an asylum in my house to a little aristocrat? She is the child of a great lady of the Faubourg St. Germain. A laundress in the family; her father and mother have, as they say, *eternue done* in my father's pocket, which I have brought to the guillotine. They were denounced by their porter, a brave man of my acquaintance. They were degraded. Were they not Marquis and Marchioness? But the little one, who is so young, so innocent—when the 'wretched' women brought her to my house, the child was bathed in tears and I had not the heart to refuse. A month has passed away since then, and I still have her in spite of myself. I was obliged to dress her black, which cost me a deal, but she begged it so imploringly, I did as she desired. Such children are brought up to have all their wishes gratified, and are accustomed to every delicacy. I have taken to her, in secret, choice morsels and the first fruits of the season, but all this is known now; it is spread throughout the neighbourhood. Then this law of the suspected, they are about to intrude—I will not have my devotion to the cause denied."

"Well, citizen," said I to her, "you have done a good act, and I hope no harm may come to you. I will take the charge of finding another asylum for your little aristocrat."

"Margot took me to her home—it was near the Hotel Dieu, in the square of Notre Dame, which was then called the Temple of Reason."

"I climbed up the six flight of stairs, at the top of which the washerwoman lived, and entered her garret. There I found a beautiful, about 16, in a black dress, fastened up to her throat, and which was much too large for her slight form; but this curious fabrication of Margot's could not conceal her graceful and distinguished figure."

"At the moment I entered the room, another child was seated on the side of a pallet; her beautiful golden hair covered her shoulders; she was engaged in peeling one of the large peaches which the laundress had purchased for her, and was about to eat it. Her blue eyes bore traces of recent tears; while her lips, which were red as rosebuds, were opened with a smile as she ate the velvety fruit, which she held in her hand—a charming little girl, a French noblewoman, in other manner was so simple and childlike at the same time so tranquil and sad, that I was deeply touched and stood motionless on the threshold."

"At the sight of me she was much alarmed, let the peach fall at her feet, and cried out, clasping her hands, 'What an aristocrat!'"

"Are they come to take me already?"

"No, no," replied Margot, "fear nothing, my pretty one; this is a citizen-doctor, I belong to the House of Humanity, who will do you no harm—quite the contrary. I must not keep you longer, my girl, it is too dangerous for both of us and me. The citizen-doctor is about to find a good hiding place, there as safe as a mouse to its hole. But our little citizen doctor, what a naughty child she is! This little one made her first appearance with a handsome knot of ribbon, and she said to me, 'Do you believe that this young aristocrat will ever wear the Republican cap?' She was sitting on the floor, trodden under her feet."

"The young girl blushed at this reproach, while her charming face expressed indignation and then fear. I interrupted the woman's remarks, and respectfully addressed her. I explained to her that I was able to offer her an asylum at my aunt's house—a respectable old lady, who devoted herself to the work of concealing priests and other proscribed people."

"Monsieur," said she hesitatingly—"Call him citizen-doctor," cried Margot. "Would the word burn your mouth?" I said, "I would not have said so. Allow the young lady to speak as she likes in the habit of doing," said I, sharply to the woman. "And now to draw forth all," said Margot, and said that I also was an aristocrat—indeed, my tongue."

"Monsieur," replied the young girl, "my father and mother are both dead—on the scaffold." "She was overcome by her tears and the agony of her sad recollections. When I saw that she recovered from her painful emotions, she accepted the asylum which I offered; and I hastened that very evening to give my aunt notice who was coming. She was delighted to be able to give the poor child shelter in those days of terror, and also from the enthusiastic picture I had drawn of the poor young creature and her family. On the next day I went to the Place du Parvis Notre Dame, and found Margot at the doorstep. She showed me up the stairs, and at the moment of our entrance the child was singing a touching song, well known in the days of Louis XVI."

"Ah, you little witch," said Margot; so you dare sing the complaint of the tyrant Capet! You want to have us all murdered."

"I started at this woman's words, but I would not come for the young girl at nightfall, in order that her departure might not be noticed by the neighbours."

My old doctor paused at this point of his story, as if he had not courage to proceed. He looked down at his silver shoe, broken, struck the pavement with his walking-stick drew out his watch, and wanted to go, under pretence of paying a visit to a patient.

"Doctor," I said, "you must not escape now; you never have yet been able to tell me this history; but having once begun you must finish it. Thanks. Take your seat again. Did you know the name of this beautiful young girl?"

"Did I know it! It is ever on my lips and in my heart; but I will never pronounce it."

"I can understand that, Doctor; but continue your story, I beg of you."

"The next day I felt as if I were treading on coals of fire. This law of the suspected had redoubled the terror in Paris. The barriers were closed, the shops shut up. At four o'clock an order warned the

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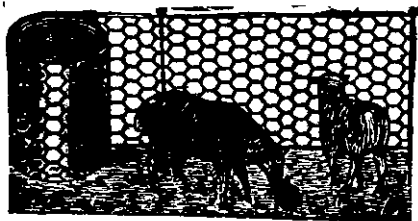
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Rome, 17th August, 1889.

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† T. KIRBY, Archbishop, etc.

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inhabitants to be in their houses at six o'clock in the evening, that they might be ready to receive domiciliary visits. On receiving this intelligence I did not think it prudent to wait for night to go to the Parvis Notre Dame. But, notwithstanding my speed, I did not get there in time. A feverish shiver ran through me as I perceived a great crowd about the house of Margot; an armed patrol of men, with pikes in their hands, guarded the door, while they awaited the arrival of the commissioner who would pay the domiciliary visit.

"It is sure and certain," said the vintner at the corner, "that there is a young aristocrat above there; they are about to dislodge her. They will cut off her head as they have already done her father's and mother's."

"I tried to enter, but was repulsed by the guards and by the crowd."

"I am a doctor belonging to the House of Humanity; there is a sick person above who expects me."

"Pass on, Citizen doctor," said the chief of the patrol; "but I mean to employ the prescription of your brave *confrère* Guillotine for the benefit of your fair patient."

"I ascended the stairs, and found Mother Margot pale and furious."

"I have been denounced; we are both lost! What is to be will be. You have the greater need to take care of yourself citizen-doctor."

"The young girl ran to me. She was trembling all over, and threw herself into my arms, crying, 'Save me! save me!'"

"The love of life shone out from her supplicating eyes—she was so young!"

"I will save you," I cried without well knowing how I should do it. A sudden inspiration dawned on me. I explained my project to the young girl, who approved of it. Margot clapped her hands and cried out:

"Bravo! Audacity, Audacity! That is the system of citizen Danton."

"I took off my coat. I turned up the sleeve of my shirt, and made an incision in my left arm with my lancet. I collected the blood with my right hand and daubed the face, hands and hair of the poor young girl. She could not help smiling in the midst of her fears and said to me (she was but a child): 'Will you believe it reminds me of one day during the vintage when my brother thus sprinkled me with grapes as red as your blood?'"

"Margot placed her on the mattress. I threw over her a sheet, which I took care to inundate with blood. I bound up my arm and took one end of the mattress, whilst Margot held the other. We descended the stairs thus carrying our precious burden."

"At sight of us the crowd grew greater. Fortunately the commissioner had not yet arrived."

"Make room citizens," cried I authoritatively; "make way for a doctor, who is taking to the House of Humanity a foolish creature who tried to commit suicide. Make room; respect the unfortunate and the dying."

"Pass, then," said the chief of the band: "but the woman who bears the litter along with you is suspected. I arrest her!"

"Margot fought, and swore she had no other gods than Marat and Robespierre. I made vain efforts to save her; but as I did not succeed, I tried to pursue my route. I was not able to carry the mattress by myself. It had slid from my hands on the ground."

"Citizens, will one of you aid me to carry this dying person to the hospital? I call upon you to do so in the name of Humanity. (We were obliged to be careful to take nothing in the name of God.)"

"At these words one of the men willingly lent his aid to carry my pretended patient to the Hotel Dieu. There I had the good fortune to meet Surgeon Dessault, in whom I had confidence. I took him aside and told my secret. He ordered the child to be deposited in the woman's ward, bed No. 7."

CHAPTER II.

"When I raised the covering, I saw she had fainted. I was not surprised at it, after such agitation. I thought it was of no importance, and that in the end she would be saved—saved by me, saved by my cleverness and—audacity! A hospital bed was better than the guillotine."

"She soon recovered, but seeing the blood, and forgetting the reason, she began to wander. I wiped I sponge her head and hands. she saw nothing but blood."

"Blood, blood! cried she. 'It is my father's and my mother's! No, it is my own; I am already on the scaffold.'"

"A violent fever soon set in. I watched her throughout the night, quite in despair that my stratagem had succeeded so badly. The next day I thought it proper to bleed her, in doing so, I imagined I was her butcher; my head wandered as well as hers. Reason returned to her in the evening; she was quite collected, recognised me, and thanked me in the most touching manner. I passed the night at her pillow, and the time was spent almost in happiness and comfort compared to the few preceding days and nights. She still wandered from time to time; but it was so gentle and touching that I hardly wished it to cease. She told me the history of her childhood, her studies with her mother, her first Communion, made with all the young girls of the village. What happy stories of the country were told in that hospital in the Reign of Terror."

"She sang her favourite song, 'The Complaint of Louis XVI.' I was obliged to put my hand over her mouth, lest she might be heard; for Hotel Dieu was not an inviolable asylum, and I had seen sick persons declared to be suspected, and dragged from the hospital bed to be brought to the scaffold."

"The day passed over pretty well; but towards evening I saw her grow suddenly deathly pale and cold as marble."

"She was calm and perfectly sane then, and her large eyes seemed to grow larger, she made signs to me to approach her, and putting her pallid lips close to my ear, she said in a whisper:

"I have a favour to ask of you."

"Speak it, ma demoiselle; speak quickly."

"I wish to have a priest. Oh doctor, you told me your aunt (to whom you were about to bring me) permitted the poor priests to conceal themselves in her house. Will you bring one here? He could come disguised. I implore you to do this for me, for God's sake!"

"I will go," I replied, "and will soon return with him."

"I placed her in the hands of an infirmarian. Oh, how I regretted the absence of the devoted Sister of Charity, and the death of poor Margot, who had been guillotined the evening before."

"I hastened to the residence of my aunt, who lived at the other end of Paris. She had just received a domiciliary visit. Two priests were discovered concealed behind the chimney, and had been taken, together with my aunt and her servant, to the Conciergerie, that ordinary vestibule to the scaffold."

"I returned in consternation to the Hotel Dieu, and hastened to bed No. 7. What was my horror? Instead of the beautiful countenance of my young patient, I found a hideous being, who swore and blasphemed while twisting in agony."

"I seized the nurse by the arm."

"Where is she? Where is she?"

"Patience, Citizen-doctor. The doctor-in-chief made his rounds. He made us remove her, and gave her place to this other, who—"

"Where is she, wretch? What have they done with her?"

"They have thrown her into the tumbail which has just passed. She is now in the common fosse."

"I quitted the Hotel Dieu, and my despair was so great I felt inclined to denounce myself and get away from life, which had become so frightful in these times. I cried aloud with all my might, 'Long live the king!' while crossing the Parvis Notre Dame; fortunately, this cry was not heard by any revolutionary ear. Paris was mournful and silent. The certainty of dying by the guillotine was present to the minds of every one. All the members of Parliament, all the receivers general of finance, all the nobility of France, all the magistracy and clergy—were torn from their altars, their castles, and their retreats, heaped together in one of the eighteen prisons of Paris, dragged by turns from their dungeons, transferred in certain numbers to the Tribunal, and led from thence to the scaffold. They did not give themselves the trouble of inventing a crime; their names sufficed, their riches denounced them, their rank delivered them up. Neither old age, nor sex, nor infancy, nor infirmities, which rendered all criminality materially impossible, could escape from accusation or condemnation. Death! always death!"

"I wandered the rest of the long night on the quays of the Seine. At break of day I went to the Conciergerie to seek for some intelligence of my poor old aunt. One of the porters told me to come at mid-day, assuring me I should find no difficulty in seeing her at that time. Oh, yes, I did see her ascend the fatal red car at 12 o'clock, in company with the servant and the two priests she had concealed in her house. I quietly followed the car to the guillotine at the Barriere du Trone. Happier than many others in a like sad situation, she went to death between two confessors of Jesus Christ, who administered to her the consolations of religion. She never lifted her eyes during the last journey; the continual movement of her lips indicated her incessant prayer. But the old woman, her servant Babet, recognised me in the crowd and made signs with her head; she seemed proud to be judged worthy to die with her mistress, whom she venerated as a martyr. Babet was the last to mount the scaffold: at that moment she turned to the side on which I stood and cried out:

"This is Sunday, we go to Mass in heaven."

"On the next day I took up my attendance at the Hotel Dieu. What better employment for the remnant of a ruined life than to consecrate it to the care of the poor?"

"I have told you my history, my young friend: the rest is not worth relating. My entire life may be summed up in my career of Doctor, which I have ever conceived to be a painful and austere calling. Every morning for half a century I have gone to the Hotel Dieu, which is no longer, thank God, the House of Humanity, but this hospital always recalls to my mind the death of one of the most innocent victims of the Revolution. It is my daily punishment; I offer it to God in expiation of my sins, and when I have a patient in bed No. 7, I confess I devote myself more anxiously to their care than to any other in remembrance of her whom I was unable to save."

"My old doctor rose up and went off suddenly, without saying good-bye; but I perceived two large tears, which he was unable to conceal from me, trickle down his furrowed cheek. I knew from thenceforward why it was he would neither speak of the "Reign of Terror" nor hear others speak of it. He died soon after this recital, at the commencement of the Revolution of 1818."

"I shall not survive it," said he to me, at the proclamation of the second French Republic; "to have seen the first is more than enough."

"He was not mistaken, and his end was truly Christian. He profited by the answer of an old lady of rank, whose medical attendant he had been, and who, like himself, had seen '93. He asked her some days after the Revolution of February if she did not fear the re-appearance of the guillotine."

"Alas!" she replied, "that question is of little moment; must we not all die? The kind of death is immaterial. The great affair is to be ready to appear before God."—Exchange.

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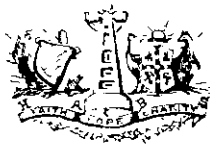
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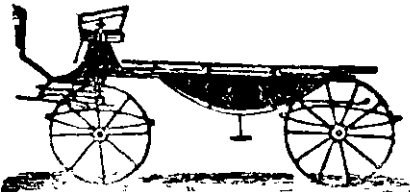


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TRUTH ON THE SITUATION.

ALL is well that ends well. I was afraid during last week (ending December 6), that Mr. Parnell's tricks, tactics, and devices, would, if he were given time, succeed in breaking up the majority against him or in fogging the real issue. Brutus, I remembered, did not let Cæsar occupy the Chairman's seat in the Senate, nor permit Mark Antony to move obstructive amendments. But the Irish Members were right. They gave Mr. Parnell full rope, but kept their grip upon it, and when the right moment came they acted boldly and decisively. Their position was an embarrassing one. Mr. Parnell was the man accused, and he occupied the bench instead of the dock. He tried by every means to convert a personal into a political issue, and, when this failed, he insulted his opponents, in order to be able to say that he himself had been insulted, and, therefore, had withdrawn from the meeting with his immediate following. In pursuance of these tactics, he stuck at no means, and he was as false to every notion of honour as he had previously been to morals. The Irish, however, knew that if defeated at the meeting he would appeal to the Irish nation, and they wished to deprive him of every plea and excuse for doing so. They were aware that the nation had created a fetish, and that the ignorant and the unruly must be convinced, that their idol is a false one before they gave up worshipping it. Mr. Parnell's contention that he is still the leader of the Irish Party is childish. The majority of the Party may depose their Chairman. The majority of the Party deposed him. Whether the vote was taken by aye or nay in one room, or whether it was taken by the majority and the minority going into two separate rooms, is obviously a mere mechanical question of detail.

It is difficult for an Englishman to realise the regard felt for Mr. Parnell by his followers, and the sacrifice of feeling made by those who went against him. He was to them the embodiment of their country, and they had for years revered him as something more than human. I have sometimes wondered at their deferential mode of treating him, for he was cold and reticent towards them, and he seemed to me the last man to inspire enthusiasm for himself in the warm-hearted and genial Irish. The members of his party have been sneered at as wanting in independence. Of this they can hardly be accused now. Confronted with the necessity of choosing between their leader and their country, they acted as men and patriots. I am sorry for Mr. Parnell. Admit all his faults: that he forced, for his private ends, Captain O'Shea on an Irish constituency; that he was false to honour in violating the confidence that Mr. Gladstone had reposed in him; that he gave an untruthful account of his interview with Mr. Gladstone; and that he prostituted his position as Chairman of the Party in order to hinder a vote being taken on a matter personal to him. Still I am sorry for him. He had one of the greatest positions ever attained by Parliamentary chiefs. He was, in truth, the uncrowned King of Ireland. Millions of Irishmen, in all parts of the globe, listened to his words as though they were the law and the gospel. And now! Yes, I would give much—politics apart—had all this not occurred.

I confess that when the divorce suit was decided, I hoped that the English Liberals would accept the view that the political relations between them and the Irish Nationalists were in the nature of an alliance, and that the private faults of the Irish leader were no more concern of theirs, so far as regarded the alliance, than the private faults of a Prime Minister in Australia or in Canada. This, I contend, is the logical outcome of the doctrine of Home Rule. Unfortunately, however, people are not logical, and when Mr. Parnell perceived that—rightly or wrongly—Home Rule was lost if he did not retire, he would have been wise had he withdrawn from the Irish leadership. Time is a great healer, and who knows what would have happened in a year or so? As matters now stand, I doubt if he will ever again be Irish leader, for he has heaped fault on fault, and he has offended not only the English, but the leading Irish partisans of Home Rule, past all hope of reconciliation. So outrageously has he offended them, and so utterly wrong has been his course, that it is a charity to suppose that he has temporarily lost his head.

I respect those who stood by him, though I think that they were in the wrong. But, if so, it was a generous error. Now that he is deposed by a majority of the Party, it will be worse than a crime, it will be a fault, for them to aid him in any endeavour to split up the Party in Ireland. If they aid him, he may do much injury. But he will eventually have to succumb.

My good Irish friends, do you want Home Rule? If so, can you tell me how you are to get it except by securing a majority in its favour in the Imperial Parliament? This you would have had if Mr. Parnell had not been declared guilty in the Divorce Court. The majority of the English Liberals, rightly or wrongly, decline to fight for Home Rule so long as he remains Irish Leader, because of this verdict. How without them can you get a majority for Home Rule? But in Ireland the hierarchy, the principal lieutenants of Mr. Parnell, and some at least of the electors, demand Mr. Parnell's retirement. The result is that the Irish Nationalists are split up. Does this strengthen the cause of Home Rule? If Mr. Parnell had not qualified himself for the Divorce Court none of this would have happened. If even now he were to withdraw, we should all again be a happy family. Whose, then, the fault? Is it yours? Is it ours? Not the fault is Mr. Parnell's, and it really is monstrous that you should abet him in declining to pay the penalty.

To alter the issue Mr. Parnell has asserted that Mr. Gladstone is a base deceiver, and that he wishes to give you a sham Home Rule. Do you really believe that Mr. Gladstone broke with a section of his Party in England who objected to Home Rule in order to deceive you? Why should he have done this? Was his Bill of 1886 a sham? If so, why did Mr. Parnell accept it? Was Mr. Parnell lying when he said that this measure was a solution of the long dispute between England and Ireland? If so, who was the deceiver? When, six months after the Harwarden so-called revelations, he lauded Mr.

Gladstone to the skies for what he was prepared to do for Ireland, was Mr. Parnell also lying? If not, what was he doing, if really he considered that these revelations proved that Mr. Gladstone was a deceiver? You pass as an intelligent people. Ask yourselves whether it was Mr. Gladstone's revelations at Harwarden, or Mr. Gladstone's letter to Mr. Morley, that led Mr. Parnell, a year after the revelations, to denounce him, and to call on you to distrust him. If you really allow yourselves to be befooled by the transparent tricks of a man who puts his personal ambition above his country, so be it. We who have fought for your country, and put aside all our domestic reforms for the sake of your country, can only wonder and deplore.

THE GREAT GERALDINE.

(From the Nation.)

THE Hon. Emily Lawless is continuing her series of studies of the heroic figures who stand out in the Irish chronicles. The current number of the *Nineteenth Century* contains a sketch of Geróit Mor, or Gerald the Great, the Gelaldine who was Lord Deputy when Lambert Simnel was crowned in Christchurch Cathedral. The picture of the big Lord Deputy is good, and the impotence of the King, Henry VII., in his Irish territory, very humorously shown.

This was Geróit Mor: "A big, broad-shouldered man, with a good-natured, dominant face, already beginning to get somewhat heavy about the region of the lower jaw. Though little or no blood is traceable in his veins, there seems to have been a considerable share of it in his nature, however it got there. 'The Earl being soon hotte and soon cold were well beloved,' says Holinshed. 'He was open and playne, hardly able to rule himself when he was moved; in anger not so sharp as short, being easily displeased and soon appeased. A vehement, sharp-spoken man, evidently dangerous as gunpowder when opposed, but easily mollified when once the occasion for anger was past; nay, not difficult to move to laughter, even at his angriest, and liking a jest, though it were sometimes at his own expense.' He was 'essentially an out-of-door man. He loved to be in the saddle. He loved fighting for its own sake—too much so, those who liked him not averred—and would have made a raid—most Irishmen of his day, or, perhaps, of any day for that matter, would—were it but to recover a strayed kid. Everything we learn of him bears the same stamp. His talk—what scraps remain—smacks emphatically of the open air. He quickly sickened of courts and courtly places, even when not kept in them a prisoner. His son's speech, oft quoted, to Wolsey might have fitted quite as naturally into the mouth of his father—'I slumber, my lord, in a hard cabyn, while your Grace sleeps in a bed of downe; I serve under the cope of Heaven when you are served under a canopie; I drinke water out of my skull, when you drinke wine out of golden cuppes; my course is trayned to the field, when your genet is taught to amble. When you are begraced, crouched, and kneeled to, I find small grace with any of our Irish rebels, 'cept I myself cut them off by the two knees.'—Wolsey, we are told, having all this suddenly fired at him, 'rose up in a fume from the counsaile table, perceiving Kildare to be no babe.' No Kildare, neither the seventh, eighth, ninth, or any of the name, was a 'babe,' and their tongues were to the full as ready as their swords."

Quantum mutatus ab illo! Miss Lawless does not mean her reference to extend to date. They have lost both sword and tongue and taken to the Figottist quill for the composition of I.L.P.U. pamphlets.

The crowning of Simnel was an amusing tragi-comedy. "Edward the Sixth, King of all England and Ireland—or was the order, one wonders, for the occasion reversed?—he was duly proclaimed." By the way, did the English of Ireland anticipate the English of England in crowning their king King of Ireland? He was "taken to the Cathedral of Christ Church, and there, in presence of the Lord Deputy, the Chancellor, and other functionaries, solemnly crowned, the Bishop of Meath preaching the coronation sermon. And—royal crowns being of late years, unfortunately, not needed in Ireland—one was borrowed for the occasion from the head of the statue of the Virgin, 'in St. Mary's Church by the Dame-gate.' Still wearing which—picture the scene; the lad (he was only fifteen), the crowd, the church, the bishop, the crown—scarce likely, one would say, to be a fit—he was mounted upon the shoulders of 'Great Darcy of Platten,' tallest man of the day in Ireland, and, so boisted and so becrowned, marched back from the Cathedral to the Castle, all his train following." They did these things better in the other Ireland.

An International Order of Chivalry has been instituted by Leo XIII. at the instance, as it would appear, chiefly of the Bishop of Grenoble, Mgr. Fava. It is called the Order of the Servants of St. Peter, and is designed by the Holy Father as a reward for services to his own person and to the Church. The Order will include Chevaliers, Commanders, and Grand Crosses.

Cardinal Manning will contribute to the forthcoming volume of "Chambers's Encyclopædia" articles on the Immaculate Conception and Papal Infallibility. The article on the Jesuits in the same volume will be written by Father Anderledy, the present General of the Society of Jesus. Messrs. Chambers's conduct in going to Catholic authorities for the chief articles on Catholic topics contrasts favourably with that of the editors of the "Encyclopædia Britannica," who gave a free hand on such subjects to the most unfair of modern controversialists, the late Dr. Littledale.

Every week we have accounts of the opening of new parochial schools in the diocese of New York and the dioceses of Brooklyn and Newark. The priests of this neighbourhood are earnestly pressing forward the work of religious education. While scores of new schools are opened every season, the standards are being raised, and pupils from our best easily worst those from the best State schools, as has been revealed in several recent public contests.—New York Freeman.

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(Bombay Catholic Examiner.)

THAT God has conferred on the bodies of many saints in the Catholic Church the supernatural gift of incorruption is an incontestable fact. This wonderful gift, however, admits, as all supernatural charismata, of various kinds and degrees. We find that it appears under more or less counteracting circumstances, and is, so to say, tested or brought to light by them, as in the case of the body of St. Francis, which was immediately after his death placed in quicklime, and was not affected by it. We see it continued for a longer or shorter period of duration, accompanied by more or less marvellous qualities, such as flexibility of the members, softness of the flesh, the presence of blood in the veins, whiteness of colour or other appearances, fresh wonders in themselves, such as a permanent exhalation of delightful fragrance and a manifestation of healing power and the like.

The many bodies of saints preserved are as many examples, from which can be proved what has been stated above. Let us select only a few examples. The body of St. Catherine of Genoa is perfectly dry and hard, whereas that of St. Zita, the holy servant-maid, is comparatively soft and supple. Her body is kept with great respect in St. Frigidian's Church at Lucca. It is said that if the habit with which St. Zita is covered be lifted, her arms, even a little above the wrists, would be seen to be quite white, and that it is exposure to the air that has changed the colour of her face, her hands, and her feet. Blood seems to be in her veins. This is also the case in the remarkably preserved body of St. Clare of Monte Falco. The visitor is greatly struck by perceiving the large vein in her foot standing out, apparently full of blood. The condition of her body is certainly marvellous; but it may be regarded as surpassed by that of St. Catherine of Bologna.

A priest travelling through Italy speaking of her says the following:—"Her sanctuary I visited on my way back to England from Rome in spring 1850, and I had not the company of any of my fellow-students there. I reached Bologna by diligence on a Sunday morning, and when a fellow-traveller by the same conveyance declared his intention of going to see the Marionettes, I started off with my cask over my arm, hoping to say Mass in the Chapel of St. Catherine. I went up to the first man I saw in the piazza and I asked him kindly to tell me where I could find Santa Caterina di Bologna. 'La Santa!' he called out, indignant that in her own city she should require to be more fully named. I followed his directions, made my way into the church, and mindful of the lesson I had received in the piazza, I asked in the sacristy whether I might say Mass at the altar of la Santa. The vestments were given me, and I followed the server into the church, till he brought me to a transept altar. I did not know in the least what to expect, and fully thought that St. Catherine was reposing at full length beneath the altar, and that after Mass I should be allowed to see her. I was arranging my chalice for Mass, when I noticed that above the altar-card was a large oval opening or window, barred with gilt iron bars, with on the other side of it a light red silk curtain. As it caught my eye, I heard the curtain rings run back, and there I stood face to face with St. Catherine.

"I have seldom been more startled, and it certainly was not without reason. In the room beyond the transept, exactly opposite to the altar and facing towards it, St. Catherine was sitting up in her chair—the only dead body I ever saw not lying at full length. It was a very moving thing to say one's Mass there, and when ever one raised one's eyes to see the calm figure of the Saint, sitting like a queen on the throne. . . . The Saint is said to be sitting up in her chair without support, not leaning back; if so, it is very wonderful, for her hand is perfectly flexible. To that I can testify, for they said to me, 'You are a priest, take her hand in yours.' I did so, and raised it reverently to my lips."

The miraculous preservation of the body of St. Francis is quite a special case on account of the counteracting circumstances under which it was interred. For his friends placed it in a large casket, covered with quicklime, that the flesh might soon be consumed and the bones be taken to India. When the grave was opened after more than two months, the body was found entire, the flesh soft and fresh, a puncture being made on the left knee the blood flowed as if in life, the body itself exhaling a delicious perfume. More than two hundred years after the death of the Saint, in 1774, when the Shrine was opened by order of King John IV., in the presence of the Archbishop and the Marquis Castello, it was officially declared that no trace of corruption could be found on the body. The official report of the 1st January, 1782, states that the body was found to have dried up considerably. Since then it has been opened for solemn exposition in 1859 and 1878. The chief surgeons and physicians of Goa declared officially that the body was found in the same state as described in the report of 1782. Eye-witnesses who saw the body in 1878 and again now in 1890 declare that there appears no change, but that it is just as it was in 1878.

When in the presence of such a true and genuine supernatural fact, supernatural at least according to the general belief, we ask ourselves, why did God work such wonders? we must say, God's ways are inscrutable; yet we can affirm this without hesitation, that God intends to honour His saint. We may go a step further, and consider the gift of incorruption a special grace in reward for the angelic virtue of chastity. Whoever is acquainted with the life of St. Francis knows also that he was an angel in human flesh, and that he spared no exertions, no sacrifices to keep in his lustre that virtue, which makes men like angels here on earth. Virginal purity was not less conspicuous in him than apostolic zeal.

The *Matin*, one of the Liberal journals of Paris, has published an article deploring the way in which the youth of France are deserting the State University and the *lycées* for the Catholic universities and colleges.

HOW A GOOD SHIP WAS LOST.

On the night of October 27th, 1842, the good ship "Mary Compton," of Bristol, England, was struggling with a fearful gale off the coast of North America. The wind blew furiously, but the weather was clear, and the Captain expected every moment to get sight of the light in the lighthouse on the Iron Rock Shoals. This lighthouse marked the entrance to the harbour. Once there, and they were safe. Sure of his position, he sailed on confidently. Five minutes later the ship struck with a fearful shock and went to pieces. Four men, including the Captain, were saved. On reaching the shore they found a strange thing had happened. An enemy of the lighthouse keeper had bound him hand and foot and extinguished the light.

Souls, as well as ships, steer by the lights. Hope is the most important lighthouse in the world. What shall be said of the man who darkens it in the face of a storm-tossed spirit?

"You are beyond human aid." These words were said by a physician to a woman who had come to consult him. Admitting that he thought so, had he the right to say so? No; for he might be wrong—and in any case he had no business to put out the light.

This woman had been ill for some time. In June, 1889, she was greatly alarmed by her symptoms. Her heart palpitated, and she was so giddy she could scarcely stand. Her head whirled "and," she said, "all objects seemed to go into a cloud." She had to hold herself up or sit down for fear of falling. She broke out in a sweat although cold as death. A dreadful cough racked her frame so that she could not lie down in bed and sleep.

"I could scarcely crawl about the house," she says, "I was so weak." I tried different remedies and medicines without avail. I went to the Dispensary at New Briggate and asked the doctor to tell me the worst. His answer was, 'I have mixed you some medicine'; you can take it or leave it. I took it for three weeks, then gave up in despair.

"I talked with two other physicians. The last one said, 'You are past human aid.'

"My heart sank within me, for I have five little children, and my death would leave them without a mother's love and care. I went home and cried till I was sick. I had no appetite and I had lost flesh till I was thin as a ghost! My mother came to see me and did not know me. My skin was of a green and yellow colour, and when I ate anything it seemed to stick in my throat. About this time I commenced vomiting, and what I threw up was tinged with blood. Once I began to vomit at nine o'clock on a Sunday morning and scarcely got rest from it until Monday morning.

"At this time I remembered that Mrs. Wilson, with whom I formerly worked in Crawford's Mill, in East Street, Leeds (where I live), had been cured by Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. So I sent to Mr. Jesson's the Chemist, in Great Garden Street, and got a bottle. A few doses stopped the vomiting, and by degrees from day to day I felt better. Soon I could eat a dry crust, and by the time I had finished the second bottle I had got over all my bad symptoms and was fast getting my strength back. I am now (April, 1890), in better health than ever before in my life.

"I should have taken Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup sooner, but my husband was out of work and we had only a trifle coming in from his club, but I thank God I did get it at last, and it cured me, bad off as I was. All my friends and neighbours know the facts I have related, and I will reply to any letters of enquiry." (Signed), Mrs. Ann Mills, 40, Bread Street, York Road, Leeds.

This was a case of indigestion and dyspepsia, with symptoms showing how far it had affected the nervous system. A few months, or possibly weeks more, and Mrs. Mills would have had no tale to tell. She did wrong to wait one hour for any reason, after having known what Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup had done for her friend Mrs. Wilson.

The German Catholic papers have been calling attention to the negligent way in which the French protectorate of the Holy Places in Palestine has been exercised in late years, and assert that Russia has been allowed to make serious encroachments upon the rights possessed by the Catholics for centuries.

The *Kaukab-i-Hind* says:—"All over India the bonds of caste are loosening, and the Hindus are drawing nearer to Christians. In Poona a number of Hindus of various high castes have banded together for mutual protection, with the avowed purpose of eating together and enjoying a social meal in company with their families. Cases of similar character are occurring in all parts of India. In Shahjehanpur, a native official high up in Government service accepted the social civilities of an English magistrate at tiffin; he does not fear the hatred of his caste and will not pay the penalty; his relatives are ostracised but they are encouraged by a Rajah of considerable influence. In Bareilly nearly one-half of the adult members of a prominent caste mutually agreed to break down caste rule, and use English-made jams and biscuits; the conservative part of the caste outcasted the advanced part, but no harm has come to them for they are able to help their own fellows. Native gentlemen earnestly long for freedom to partake of the civilities offered at the dining table of English officers. This desire is not based on religious grounds, but it will wonderfully open up the way for vital Christianity. A writer must surely be in a very optimistic frame of mind when he imagines that the way for Christianity will be wonderfully opened up as soon as a native official condescends to accept the social civilities of an English magistrate at tiffin, or when half a prominent caste so outrage Hindu decorum as to use Huntley and Palmer's biscuits, Morton's jams or Keller's marmalade! We are not very much surprised to learn that native gentlemen earnestly long for freedom to partake of the hospitality of English officers; we should, indeed, be astonished to hear that the desire was based on religious grounds. The connection between a relish for a substantial tiffin or a whiskey peg and an anxiety to embrace "vital Christianity" is we confess, not very obvious to us. But then we, unfortunately, lack that clearness of spiritual vision possessed by our Grant Road brother.

—Bombay Catholic Examiner.

A. & T. INGLIS

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The Warehouse is now one of the Largest, most Extensive, and best Equipped in the Australian Colonies, each Department having double the space it had formerly, the extra facilities having been gained by our New Mantle Room, Carpet, Furniture, and Hardware Show Rooms. The Fixtures now cover 30576ft of wall space, whilst the ground floor space occupies 37,250ft. Notwithstanding this, there is not a dark corner in the whole building. These features give us a great advantage for the proper display of goods, and we cordially invite the Public to visit us and see for themselves the improvements made.

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Are now prepared with Choice Stocks of SEASONABLE DRAPERY ATTRACTIVE NOVELTIES in all Departments, comprising the latest HOME and CONTINENTAL FASHIONS for the PRESENT SEASON, and trust they will be found of a character that will maintain the reputation B. E. & Co. have so long maintained for keeping HIGH CLASS GOODS at MODERATE PRICES that will bear comparison with any other house in New Zealand.

DRESS DEPARTMENT.—For general Summer wear in city or country nothing is more stylish and durable than the light weight Tweeds and Cheviots, the latter being shown in greater variety than ever. The following are a few of the many lovely Fabrics shown by us:—Harris Dress Tweeds, Noppe Dress Tweeds, Fancy Knicker Tweeds, French Crape de Serges, Black Grenadines, Donegal Rough Tweeds, Flaked Snow Tweeds, Natural Diagonals, French Model Robes, New Black Lace Cloths, etc., etc.

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Novelties in Ladies' Fashionable Lace Dolmans, Ladies' Fashionable Cloth Jackets, Ladies' Fashionable Figaro Jackets, Ladies' Fashionable Capes, Ladies' Fashionable Dust Cloaks, Garibaldis, Sunshades in New Shot Effects, very taking handles.

MILLINERY.—The fancy for transparent effects is still maintained. The new Floral Hats and Bonnets are very pretty. Children's and Misses' Millinery in endless variety.

The above Goods are all bought from the Makers.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.—Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing manufactured at our Manse street factory. Heads of Families are invited to inspect the Boys' Clothing. Only tested Colonial Tweeds kept in Stock. Any particular style can be made to order at a few hours' notice. We are showing a nice range of Washing Shirts at moderate prices.

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Capable of several most useful combinations.

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Have Sections for Sale in South Dunedin on Easy Term and
Money to Lend to build thereon.

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PALMERSTON NORTH.

MAURICE CRONIN, late of Wellington, has just taken over the well-known Central Hotel, where he intends conducting business in First-class Style. The Best Accommodation provided for Patrons. The Liquors kept in stock are of the Best Brands.

A Good Billiard Table. Night Porter specially engaged.

MAURICE CRONIN ... PROPRIETOR.

ARRIVAL OF THE CESAREWITCH IN INDIA.

(Times of India, December 24.)

His Imperial Highness the Hereditary Grand Duke Nicholas Alexandrovich, styled the Cesarewitch, or son of the Czar, began his eventful tour in India yesterday morning under the best possible auspices. The formal reception was, of course, organised according to the strictest etiquette, and the glitter of gold-lace and steel and brilliant uniforms beneath the glowing Indian sun formed a spectacle it would be difficult to match. The crowds, however, of citizens of every cast and creed and in varied turbans and many-coloured garments that lined the streets and thronged the approaches to the Apollo Bunder, gave a spontaneous and quite unofficial welcome to an illustrious guest who appeals to them not so much as the heir of a vast Empire as the close relative of our Royal Family. The welcome so warmly accorded in Bombay will, we may be sure, accompany the Imperial party throughout their long and very skillfully planned Indian journey. . . . His tour, as we have said, is most skillfully planned. On this side of India he will see in a few days such historical and antiquarian monuments as few of us resident here have ever the opportunity to view at all. After leaving Bombay and Hyderabad he will see something of our other Native States, and the great Moghul cities and the famous shrines sacred to English valour. He will have glimpses of the Afghan frontier on the one side, and the Himalayan snows on the other. He will be the guest of the Viceroy in Calcutta, just when the Viceroy's court is at its best and the Calcutta season in "full swing," while in Madras, as in Western India, amid "the palms and temples of the south," he will have the chance of contrasting the remains of bygone powers and past magnificence with the flourishing actualities of the present. It would be easy to moralise on the presence of the future Emperor of all the Russias amid the ruined cities of Hindustan and the grand relics of Moslem prowess and in the very strongholds of British India, and to draw parallels and contrasts between the civilising methods of Brahma and Mahomet on the one hand and Russia and England on the other. But these things are obvious enough to be left unsaid; and it will be perhaps more courteous and more to the point to wish his Imperial Highness a pleasant journey and good health and God-speed. From Madras the Cesarewitch proceeds to Ceylon about the 5th February, and thence to China, from which he returns home through Siberia. It is expected, we are told, that he will visit all the chief seats of Government in the Asiatic dominions of the Russian Empire, and will announce to the Siberians the Imperial decision to construct the great Siberian Pacific Railway as soon as possible. The journey will in all occupy many months, but his sojourn in India is limited to about six weeks. It may interest some of our readers as are not learned in the *Almanach de Gotha* to know that his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Cesarewitch born at St. Petersburg, May 18, 1868, is the eldest child of the present Emperor Alexander III., who was then Cesarewitch, and of the Empress Maria Feodorovna, who was then Dagmar of Denmark, so that he is now in his twenty-third year. His brother, who accompanies him in this extended journey, is the Grand Duke George Alexandrovitch, and was born May 9, 1871. He is also accompanied by his cousin, Prince George of Greece.

His Eminence Cardinal Lavigerie is one of those grand old men whose zeal never slackens, and whose work is never done. The other day the Cardinal started with six missionaries from Algiers for Biskra, where he is about to organise a body which is to be known as the Pioneers or Brothers of the Sahara, the object in view being the penetration of the great desert. A house has been erected at Biskra, and here the task of founding a permanent establishment for the Pioneers is to be commenced. As a beginning fifty men are required; already 150 have offered themselves to the Cardinal's committee in Paris. There is something which smacks of ancient Catholic heroism in the spectacle of this venerable prelate heading a band of desert explorers.

Cardinal Gibbons has been recently interviewed by the New York *Sun* on the subject of Sunday observance. His Eminence said:—I think that Sunday should be, first of all, a day devoted to religious worship, and second, to innocent and healthful recreation, as being the only day in which the great masses of the people have time to seek relaxation from their work. The danger is in the excess either way, and I deprecate the closing of our art galleries and libraries. Presupposing that a certain portion of the day is set apart for religious exercises, I think that any recreation that will contribute to the physical, mental, and moral benefit and enjoyment of the masses should be encouraged. I think that baseball is a game that is in conflict with the quiet decorum and tranquillity that should characterise the observance of the Lord's Day, and is too violent an exercise to be conducive to such harmony. But whatever may be the abuses arising from Sunday baseball, I regard the baseball players and observers of the game as far less reprehensible than those who would utter from the pulpit on the Lord's Day unjust and uncharitable statements about their neighbour. The Christian religion prescribes the golden mean between rigid Sabbatarianism on the one hand and lax indulgence on the other. There is little doubt that the revulsions in public sentiment from a rigorous to a loose observance of the Lord's Day can be ascribed to the sincere, but misguided, zeal of the Puritans, who confounded the Christian Sunday with the Jewish Sabbath, and imposed restraints on the people which were repulsive to Christian freedom, and which were not warranted by the Gospel dispensation. The Lord's Day to the Christian heart is always a day of joy. The Church desires us on that day to be cheerful without dissipation, grave and religious without sadness and melancholy. She forbids, indeed, all unnecessary servile work on that day; but as the Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath she allows such work wherever charity or necessity may demand it. As it is a day consecrated not only to religion, but to relaxation of mind and body, she permits us to spend a portion of it in innocent recreation.

A TRUE BILL.

DR. MORGAN T. WILLIS, a recognised American authority on cerebral disease and insanity, writes: "It is well for us to know that the emotions cause more unhappiness and crime than any other function of the brain. Human beings are governed by their emotions and it is well that they should be, though it is emotions that wear away the brain. It is the emotions such as anxiety, fear, sorrow, and love. I consider that eight hours are sufficient for a man to use his brains, because if he exceeds that time he becomes nervous and fretful, and an exhausted brain is an irritable brain. You may not feel the evil effects of the stress of brain work at the time, but you will sooner or later, when it will be too late. The men that work at night with their brains are the ones that expose themselves to danger and death, which will surely come unless the great strain on the mind is lightened.

Any man that neglects the first warning of a brain or nervous system that is becoming exhausted, overtaxed or about to break down is not only a fool but a criminal. These signs are not many, but they tell the story of coming dangers only too plainly. Headache, sleeplessness, irritability of temper, neuralgic pains about the head and heart, unrefreshing sleep, nervous dyspepsia, dull eyes, heaviness of the head, and stupid feeling after meals, worry about trifles, unreasonable anger, tingling and numbness in the limbs, cold feet and hands, flushed face and burning ears, palpitation of the heart, and irregular, weak and unsteady pulse. When you note these symptoms beware; the brain and nerves are about to break down, and it may be insanity, perhaps death."

For all such troubles we recommend Clements Tonic. This is a scientific specific, brain and nerve food, and positively repairs the ravages of overwork, time, disease, etc.

If Clements Tonic was not genuine, would the *Kiama Reporter* call it "The remedy of the day," or the *Lamworth News* say it was "A specific for all diseases of debility," or the *Goulburn Post* say it was "a Radical Cure," or the *Newton Chronicle* say it was "A Remedy of approved efficacy," or the *Nepean Times* call it "A really first class Tonic," or the *Macleay Argus* say "It is a reliable article," or the *Bulletin* say "It is a remedy of the highest value," or the *Grafton Grip* say "Praise is superfluous," or the *Bingera Telegraph* designate it "A valuable medicine," or the *Presbyterian* say, "It can be confidently prescribed." Yet all these papers have printed these words in connection with Clements Tonic. The Press is far too conservative to endorse an unproved article, but we can show hundreds of similarly eulogistic comments from the Press similar to the above. We don't need to guarantee when we can get disinterested parties to speak of Clements Tonic as the journalists do.

Seldom is an Irish name found among those deliberate and stupendous rogues who are becoming too familiar in America's financial world. Here is a little story from Albion, N.Y., which illustrates the inherent honesty of the Celt. Twenty years ago Owen McCarthy, a leading merchant of this place, suddenly disappeared. He was in debt to different parties over 15,000 dols. Nothing was ever heard from him until a few days ago, when he reappeared in town. He hunted up his creditors and paid each one in full, with interest for twenty years, which amounted to 3,000 dols. more than the principal. He had been struggling with ill fortune ever since he left Albion until a year ago, when he made a lucky stroke in natural gas in western Pennsylvania, by which he cleared over 100,000 dols.—*New York Freeman*.

Mr. Arnold Koch, president of the Redheffer and Koch Art Company of St. Louis, is a younger brother of Dr. Robert Koch of Berlin, and is naturally proud of the fame of the great specialist. "Robert," he says, "is the third of thirteen children; the first nine of whom were boys. While the rest of us spent our time fishing and hunting, Robert devoted his hours to study and observation. One of his favourite pastimes was to study lichens and mosses under the microscope. At seventeen he had completed his course in the High School at Clansthal, Hanover, but was unable to enter the University of Göttingen until he was eighteen. At the university he wrote a prize essay in his second year, taking it away from hundreds of students. His course as a physician at Posen, where he first began the study of bacteria, his service during the French Prussian war, his investigation and establishment of the cholera germ, are all matters of record."

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, October 23, commenting on the annual report of the Registrar of Births for 1889 just published, says:—In Ireland 107,841 children were born in 1889. Of these 3,049, or 28 per 1,000, were illegitimate—Ulster, 44 per 1,000; Leinster, 25; Munster, 22; and Connaught, only 7. But the most interesting feature is the discovery that in Ireland there is a clear connection between domestic virtue and political soundness. In Connaught, Munster, and Leinster, where the rates are probably the lowest known to the world, Home Rule Members are returned to the House of Commons mostly without a contest. In Ulster, where most of the seats were contested, the relation of morality to Nationalism was as shown below:—

	Con. and Lib. U.	Nationalists.	Illegitimate births per 1,000.
Antrim ...	4	—	60
Armagh ...	2	—	45
Belfast ...	3	1	48
Derry ...	2	—	41
Down ...	3	1	45
Tyrone ...	2	2	37
Cavan ...	—	2	20
Donegal ...	—	4	10
Fermanagh ...	—	2	54
Londonderry City ...	—	1	24
Monaghan ...	—	2	34
Newry Town ...	—	1	35

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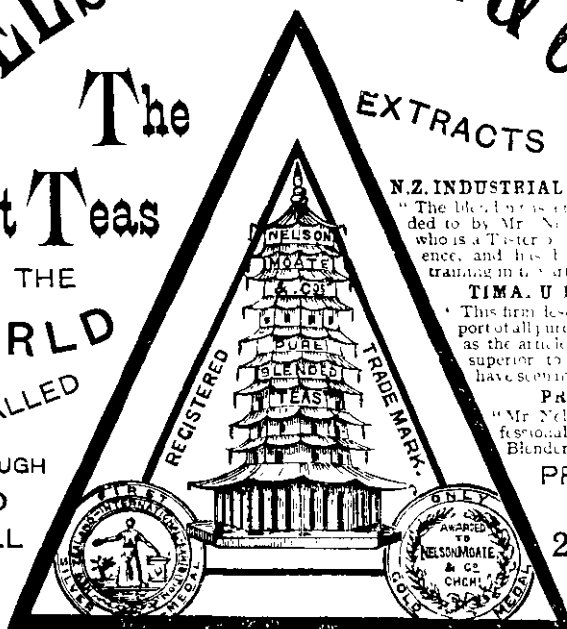
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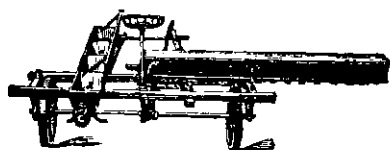
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STEEL ZIG-ZAG HARROWS, same price as Iron; will last double the time of Iron Harrows.

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and those with engagements in the City requiring the convenience and comfort of a home—near the business centre, and in the immediate vicinity of the church and Convent Schools,—should stay at Miss KENNAN'S ENNISKILLEN BOARDING-HOUSE, Barbadoes Street South.

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Established 1859.

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY.

(FIRE AND MARINE.)

Capital £1,000,000. Paid-up Capital and Reserves, £500,000.

Offices of Otago Branch:

Corner of

RATTRAJ AND CRAWFORD STREETS, DUNEDIN

OTAGO BRANCH SUB-AGENCIES

Abbotsford	...	C. H. Morgan
Alexandra South	...	James Rivers
Blenheim	...	Edward Johnson
Balclutha	...	Peter Keddle
Broad Bay	...	Robert Beatson
Clinton	...	James Garden
Canterbury	...	George Allen
Cromwell	...	Henry Hotop
Dunrobin	...	Wm. Sutherland
Hampden	...	Edward Lefevre
Kaitangata	...	Wm. Barr
Kaitangata	...	Wm. Kelly
Kaikoura	...	Jno. Fraser
Lawrence	...	Herbert & Co
Millom	...	Jas. Elder Brown
Mosgiel	...	J. E. Jago
Maheno	...	John Rankin
Naseby	...	Robert Glenn
North-East Valley	...	Wm. Mitchell
Ngapara	...	J. Ardagh
Otepopo	...	Chas. Beckingsale
Port Chalmers	...	William Elder
Palmerston	...	Chas. Crump

This Company has prior claims upon the patronage of New Zealand Colonists, as it was the first Insurance Company established in New Zealand; and being a Local Institution the funds are retained and invested in the Colony.

It has, since its foundation, paid in losses over a million and a half pounds sterling.

Every Description of Property Insured against Loss or Damage at Lowest Current Rates of Premium.

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Branch Manager.

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