

Lower division—Annie O'Sullivan (violin), 111; Annie O'Sullivan (piano), 109; Olive Oldberg (piano), 104; Phyllis Clapham (piano), 100; Eileen Perrett (piano), 100. Elementary division—Distinction, Nellie Bennett (piano), 134; Nancy McKirdy (piano), 130. Pass—Freda Scales (piano), 119; Eileen Carvel (piano), 104; Kathleen Wood (singing), 100.

On Thursday evening, October 18 (says the 'Wanganui Chronicle'), a very enjoyable social was held in the Drill Hall, in connection with St. Mary's Catholic Church. The proceeds are to go towards a fence for the Aramoho Catholic Church, and, judging by the large number present, a substantial sum should be netted. The large hall looked very nice, draped as it was with long blue and white streamers from the roof, and the walls covered with red, white, and blue and white drapings. The stage had been hung with a number of Chinese lanterns and flags, and was arranged as a card-room. The gentlemen responsible for the decorations were Messrs. Provost, M. Quirk, and the Rev. Father Mahoney. Another gentleman who worked very hard, and to whom a great measure of the success is due, was Mr. Thomas Lloyd. We all know what arduous duties those of hon. secretary always are, and Mr. Lloyd was most attentive to all present during the evening. The refreshments were provided by a committee of ladies, whose names are as follow: Mesdames Grogan, Curran, Wood, and Lloyd, Misses Comisky, O'Leary, A. Hearn, Loftus, and Kennedy. During the evening songs were given by Misses Carroll and Robson, and a comic one by Mr. Groombridge, while Mr. Souter gave a recitation. Everything went off well, and the committee and secretary are to be complimented on the pleasant evening given.

Feilding

(From an occasional correspondent.)

With the knowledge that Catholic education is considered a matter of the greatest importance by the 'Tablet,' and through its columns by its numerous readers, a few notes with a local application may not be without interest. With the establishment of a convent school in our progressive town, it was a foregone conclusion that a want, long and keenly felt, would be supplied, and results in the attendance of pupils speedily realised the most sanguine predictions, as already, after only eight months' activity, there are over sixty day pupils, for whose teaching accommodation the facilities are totally inadequate. St. Joseph's Convent as such is certainly a credit to the town, and for its special purpose is calculated to supply all needful requirements for many years to come. Up to the present some of its larger rooms have been utilised as class-rooms, not because of their suitability for such a purpose, but to collect the children as a first measure, and eventually prove the need for providing accommodation on definite and permanent lines. The time for extended action has evidently presented itself, and the congregation—with that generosity so marked a feature of our people everywhere, and certainly not lacking here—are urging their genial pastor, the Rev. Father O'Meara, to at once undertake the erection of a separate school building. Fortunately, the Catholics of Feilding are possessed of plenty of ground space, so far as regards site, so that with their present fine convent and parochial residence, together with the church and school which is to follow, it will be equipped equal to any centre of like proportions. Casually visiting the convent recently, I was most kindly received by the Sister Superior (who, by the way, was brought up in an atmosphere of school-teaching) and the three assistant Sisters of the congregation of St. Joseph of Nazareth, an Order famed wherever established for success in the teaching profession, educational and musical; and was shown over the fine spacious, and well-appointed building which has been recently described. The pupils have just gone through the first examination by the inspector of the district Board of Education with very satisfactory results, although details are not available. Apart from the teaching and care of the children, the Sisters since their advent have exercised a most beneficial influence in the community, a result which is a marked feature wherever and whenever so circumstanced. As showing the appreciation in which the Sisters are held, quite a large percentage of their pupils in Feilding are non-Catholics, especially so in regard to musical studies.

DIOCESE OF CHRISTCHURCH

(From our own correspondent.)

October 29.

The Very Rev. Father Le Menant des Chesnais, V.G., and Very Rev. Dean Regnault, S.M., Waimate, were among the visitors to Hanmer last week.

The lawn tennis section of the Christchurch Catholic Club met on last Monday evening to make arrangements for opening the season. This latter event was carried out on last Saturday afternoon when, in the presence of a large gathering, several prizes were competed for.

Visitors are now pouring into Christchurch in their thousands for the opening of the Exhibition and the numerous attractions of Carnival Week. The mammoth structure, side shows, and surroundings now present the appearance of a small town. Inside and out the exhibition buildings there is a scene of hustle and activity probably unprecedented in this Colony, and the efforts to evolve order out of chaos is evidently taxing the ingenuity and staying powers of all concerned to the utmost. Thursday, however, will prove how far these efforts have proved successful.

On Sunday evening after Vespers in the Cathedral the altar boys assembled in the sacristy to say goodbye to Thomas Delaney, one of their number, and to present him with a souvenir on his withdrawal from their ranks, to join the Marist Brothers. The Vicar-General, in very eulogistic terms, made the presentation—a valuable prayer-book, suitably inscribed; and the recipient returned thanks to the Very Rev. Father for his good opinion, and to the donors for their valuable gift, which would always remind him of the happy hours they had spent together.

On Wednesday of last week Mr. Malaquin, French Professor at the local High School, entertained the boys of the Marist Brothers' School with a gramophone performance. The main object of Mr. Malaquin was to give the boys an idea of how to pronounce and speak French. For this purpose, he has secured a number of records in full of a series of lessons, which he has embodied in a little manual for class use. In this manual, the Professor goes through a lesson in the ordinary way, explaining and comparing kindred words in both languages, then easy phrases, and lastly sentences. A resume of the whole lesson is then given in conversational French with a clearness of tone and delivery that is not only instructive and effective, but very entertaining. The boys, especially the advanced ones, enjoyed the treat, and expressed their appreciation thereof as boys know how on such occasions.

A gentleman on tour in the Old Country contributes to the 'Press' some interesting observations on the great Horse Show and street scenes in Dublin. In describing the fashionable element and the incidental pursuits of the crowd, he says:—Of course the numerous black-clad reverend Fathers, who delight in the innocent pleasures of the show, form an exception to this rule, but even they wear, at any rate, the critical look that betokens keen appreciation of a good horse and a skillful rider. The success of the tram service has naturally affected the fortunes of the cabbies and jaunting car men, who are no longer such a marked feature in the life of the city as they used to be. Although the stress of opposition has, to some extent, damped their rollicking spirits, they still give instances of that unconscious humor for which they have so long been noted. For example, recently a very elderly lady, who had been driven to a drapery establishment, said to her driver, who was helping her out of his vehicle: "Please be careful, for, sure, I am no longer young." The man at once replied: "Begorra, mum, no matter what age you are, you don't look it." After all, this is not more droll than a paragraph which appeared in a country paper. The editor, referring to the candidature of a certain political opponent, told his readers "that the fact of Mr. Dash coming forward is sufficient to make your forefathers who bore you, turn in their graves." This brings to mind an extraordinary fact disclosed by a certain well-known orator who told his spell-bound audience that "the pale faces of our soldiers in India are the backbone of the British army." Among the attractions of Dublin must be counted the 1200 gigantic policemen who guard its streets. These men, some of whom are six feet eight inches in height, are selected from all parts of the country, and are only appointed after a rigid examination has proved that they are physically and mentally fitted for their position. Their mere appearance is enough to inspire any would-be rowdy with awe, for it requires but a glance to convince any ordinary man that he would have no chance in a struggle with one of these Leviathans. Formidable as they look, they are really a most polite and amiable body of men, whose services are always at the disposal of law-abiding citizens. Like all their countrymen, they have a ready wit, as the following incident proves. A few days ago, a stout lady rushed up to a constable who was stationed at a busy junction of the tram lines, and said: "Tell me quick, where will I get the Rathmines car?" "Bedad, mum," he replied, "if you don't look sharp and get off that line you'll get it in the back."