

(singing), 66. Intermediate honours—Maggie Algie (piano), 92; Nellie McDonnell (piano), 80. Intermediate pass—Rosabel Weber (singing), 67; Florence Foot (piano), 67. Junior honours—Winifred White (violin), 85; Mechtilde Campbell (piano), 83. Junior pass—Daisy Hamblen (piano), 73; Nellie Griffen (piano), 64. Preparatory—Eliza Mahony (piano), 70. The following pupils also passed the second grade drawing examination in connection with the Technical School, Wellington.—Geometery, Alice Dix, Annie Malone; freehand, Annie Malone, Kate McKendry.

THE ladies of the social committee, finding that they had a substantial surplus in hand after paying all expenses in connection with the recent social (says the *Inangahua Times*) decided to purchase therewith a souvenir for Mrs. O'Regan. The selection made was a gold bangle set with pearls and a handsome dressing case. The presentation was made by Mrs. Potts, who, on proffering the gifts, expressed the hope on behalf of the assembled ladies present that the recipient would be spared many long and happy years to make use of both. Mrs. O'Regan responded in a few grateful words, and said that the valuable offering she had just received would always remind her of the kind friends she was leaving behind her in Reefton.

THE Wellington correspondent of the *North Otago Times* writes: I learn that the Takitu settlement (formerly known as the Clarksfield estate), which was recently acquired by the Crown from Messrs. Wait and Bunbury, has been sub-divided for settlement purposes, and will be disposed of on Thursday, March 1st. The estate, which consists of 9674 acres, is situated on the Waitaki River, and the altitude ranges from about 400 feet to 2020 feet above sea level. There are about 1000 acres of flat land on the Waitaki, varying from rich to light stony land, well grassed, undulating and rolling downs, and steep rough terraces and gullies. The quality of the soil on the ploughed land is regarded by the department as generally good, in places very good, with a fair depth of soil. The country is well watered, and the sections are to be disposed of as small grazing runs, for which they are admirably adapted.

FROM a chatty and interesting article on 'A Visit to Westland,' in the *Canterbury Times* we take the following extract:—'One of the especial productions of which Greymouth seems to be very proud, is one of their own Greymouth boys. With the fine fraternal spirit which characterises the Coasters, persons of all denominations delight in the splendid abilities of Father Ainsworth. This thin, slim boy, reared beneath the shadows of the Greymouth hills, gives every promise of becoming the Cicero of the Catholic Church of Young New Zealand. If the "Little Johnny Ainsworth" of long ago be, indeed, what Father Ainsworth was in the past, it is no wonder that his fellow townspeople marvel at the process of evolution which has transformed the raw lad into a fine speaker whom, as man and priest, they admired and loved in the pulpit of the Greymouth Catholic Church on the 21st January 1900. With the picturesque blue cloak of the Marist missionary hanging gracefully from his shoulders, this eloquent young Greymouth priest was a pulpit picture to be remembered. Truly, indeed, this strange, wild Westland has added in a generous fashion to the intellectuality of Church and State in New Zealand.'

## INTERCOLONIAL.

His Lordship Dr. Kelly, Bishop of Geraldton, left for Rome at the beginning of February. The Bishop of Sale (Right Rev. Dr. Corbett) has also left for Rome.

A new convent was opened recently at Heledon, near Ipswich, by Archbishop Dunne, of Brisbane. There was a large gathering, including all the prominent non-Catholics of the district, who subscribed liberally.

Two members of the New South Wales Contingent which left Sydney on January 17—Troopers Cox and Meehan—have died en route, the former at Melbourne of pneumonia and the latter at Adelaide of typhoid.

His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Murray, O.S.A., Bishop of Cooktown, leaves for Europe on February 20. One of the objects of his Lordship's trip, it is reported, is to lighten the financial burden with which the Vicariate is encumbered.

The *Brisbane Age* reports the death of the Rev. Father Jerome Davadi, of Stanthorpe. The funeral was the largest ever seen in the district. The deceased priest arrived in Queensland about 30 years ago, 25 of which he spent in Stanthorpe.

There died recently at St. Vincent's Hospital, Sydney, a very old colonist in the person of Mr. Cornelius Clune, who for many years was well known in the Bourke district. The deceased, who was born at Quinn, County Clare, 61 years ago, came to New South Wales nearly forty years ago and by energy and industry had acquired a competence, the greater portion of which goes to his relatives in the Old Country. He had never married, but had several relatives in Sydney.

The Public Service Board of New South Wales has received from the Board of Examiners (says the *Sydney Freeman's Journal*) the result of the examination which was held for admission to the clerical division of the Public Service on December 18 last and four following days. The number of vacancies submitted for competition was 50. Of these fifty places, competitors sent up from our Catholic schools secured against all-comers six. J. E. O'Grady, of St. Stanislaus' College, Bathurst, in the order of merit was third on the list. The other Catholics among the lucky fifty were:—Muriel M. Swain, Convent of Mercy, Parramatta; L. J. Jones, Marist Brothers' High School, St. Mary's, Sydney; P. J. Ryan, St. Patrick's College, Goulburn; J. P. S. McCarthy, Sacred Heart College, West Maitland; D. J. Roche, St. Patrick's College Goulburn.

The Rev. Father Edward O'Brien, S.J., died at St. Mary's Presbytery, North Sydney, on January 23. The deceased priest had attained the ripe age of 82 years, and in earlier life laboured in the Braidwood and Cooma missions, and afterwards was in charge of St. Benedict's with the ecclesiastical dignity of Dean. Upon his retirement, some years ago, from the important administration of St. Benedict's parish, the Very Rev. Dean O'Brien joined the Society of Jesus and was attached to the North Sydney mission, where he laboured until his death. Both in the country and city, in fact wherever he dwelt, Father O'Brien won friends among not only Catholics but other denominations and was well loved for his grand character and universal charity.

The children attending the schools at Greenough, which are under the charge of the Dominican Nuns, gave a concert recently (says the *N. A. Record*) which was in every way an unqualified success. Mr. Hugh Hamersley, chairman of the Greenough Roads Board, occupied the chair, and there were also present Bishop Kelly and the Rev. Father Ryan from Geraldton. The chairman, in the course of a short address, referred to the excellent progress the Greenough children had made in the short space of time that the Sisters had had to tutor them. He alluded to the great interest he had always taken in educational matters and the pleasure he had experienced when he first heard of the prospective event of a Convent School on the Greenough. The school was now a matter of fact, and the entertainment provided by the children that evening would testify to the quality of the education dispensed by the nuns. His Lordship, the Bishop, in responding thanked the chairman, on behalf of the Sisters, for his encouraging remarks. Such warm praise, he added, the nuns would always endeavour to merit.

At St. Mary's Church, Kalgoorlie, a few Sundays ago, the Rev. Father O'Gorman intimated that he was about to leave for Europe, his impaired health having necessitated a change. During the course of his remarks the rev. gentleman exhorted his flock to accord to his successor in the ministry of Church affairs the same assistance and generosity as they had always evinced towards himself. Priests would come and priests would go, but the Church would go on forever. He also paid a high tribute of praise to his Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Gibney, at whose hands he had always received the greatest kindness and assistance. In view of the early departure of the Rev. Father O'Gorman from Kalgoorlie, a number of the citizens of the district and the Boulder City have initiated the idea of presenting the Rev. Father with an address and testimonial. He is held in the highest esteem here by all sections of the community—Catholic and Protestant alike. To this end a strong committee has already been formed, headed by the Mayor of Kalgoorlie, the Mayor of Boulder City, the Chairman of the Roads Board, and other leading men.

The Very Rev. Father Patrick C.P., of Marrickville, who has left for South Africa with the second New South Wales contingent, as Catholic chaplain, was born in Dublin in 1860, and is now a little over 39 years of age. He entered the Passionist Order at the early age of 16 years, and served his novitiate at Broadway, Worcestershire, England, and was professed in 1876. He was ordained in London in 1883, and devoted himself to the work of giving missions in England, Scotland, and Ireland. He was one of the first Passionist Fathers to come to Sydney when the Order was established in Marrickville some twelve years ago (1887). For the past six years—ever since the return to England of the Very Rev. Father Marcellus, C.P.—Father Patrick has been parish priest of St. Brigid's, Marrickville, during which time he has won golden opinions from all classes of the community. Father Patrick (says the *Freeman's Journal*) volunteered to accompany our first contingent to the Transvaal, but no chaplains were taken. When a second contingent was decided on, he again offered his services, this time successfully. He was presented with an address and purse of sovereigns by the residents of Marrickville, without distinction of creed, prior to his departure.

## THE NEW WINDOW CLEANER.

HERE is a good story of a man called William, who is engaged as a window cleaner at a certain big hotel in London. One morning William, instead of doing his work, was amusing himself by reading the paper, and, as bad luck would have it, the manager looked in.

'What's this?' he said. William was dumfounded. 'Pack up your things and go,' said the manager.

So poor William went to the office, drew the money which was owing to him, and then went upstairs to put on his Sunday clothes. Coming down he went to say 'good-bye' to some of the older servants, and there he happened to run across the manager, who did not recognise him in his best coat.

'Do you want a job?' asked the manager.

'Yes, sir,' said William.

'Can you clean windows?'

'Yes, sir.'

'You look like a handy sort of chap. I only gave the last man 22s, but I'll give you 25s.'

'Thank you, sir,' said William, and in half an hour he was back in the same old room—cleaning the windows this time and not reading the paper.

If a man would keep his opinions to himself no one would deny his right to them.

It is more blessed to give than to receive, but the majority of us know it merely from hearsay.

The greatest truths are the simplest; so are the greatest men and women.

A man is known by the promises he keeps.