

MISSING PAGE

MISSING PAGE

Friends at Court

CLEANINGS FOR NEXT WEEK'S CALENDAR

June 6, Sunday.—Sunday within the Octave.
 „ 7, Monday.—Of the Octave.
 „ 8, Tuesday.—Of the Octave.
 „ 9, Wednesday.—Of the Octave.
 „ 10, Thursday.—Octave of Corpus Christi.
 „ 11, Friday.—Feast of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.
 „ 12, Saturday.—St. John Egonde, Confessor.

Feast of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Since the Person of Christ, including His human nature, is the object of divine adoration, the worship which is due to His Person, is due to all that is united to His Person. For this reason the Fifth General Council condemned the Nestorians who introduced two adorations as to two separate natures, and to two separate persons. The Council affirms that one adoration is to be offered to the Word united to His humanity. The material object of this divine adoration is Christ, God and man; the formal object or the reason for which this divine adoration is given to Him in both natures, is the divinity of the Incarnate Son. Thus the Sacred Heart of Jesus, the human heart which the Son of God took from the substance of His Immaculate Mother, is adored with divine worship in heaven and on earth—at the right hand of His Father and in His real presence in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar. Devotion to the Sacred Heart reveals to us the personal love of our Divine Redeemer towards each and every one for whom He died. It is a manifestation of His pity, tenderness, compassion, and mercy to sinners and to penitents. Nevertheless, its chief characteristic and its dominant note is His disappointment at the return we make to Him for His love. —Cardinal Manning.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

TO THE SACRED HEART

To Thy loved Heart, O Jesus mine!
 I bring the hearts most dear to me.
 O take them, Lord, and let them be
 Right leal and chosen friends of thine.
 And should some day fall dark and drear
 When fate hath set our ways apart,
 Stretch forth Thy hand and hold them near
 To Thy loved Heart!

Within Thy Heart, O Jesus mine!
 Be all my pains and sorrows stilled;
 Teach me to bear what Thou hast willed
 Because it is Thy Will divine.
 And when the last sad debt is paid
 I'll hold for joy grey grief's keen smart
 And every pang that erst I laid
 Within Thy Heart.

Turn to Jesus in the Eucharist when your hour of crucifixion begins, and rest assured that He is still lifted up for you and drawing you to Himself, comforting and consoling, blessing every pang, rewarding every weariness, making your sufferings as fruitful in their measures as His crucifixion was upon Golgotha.

Be not afraid to show Him the emptiness and coldness of your heart; do so that the void may be filled. Ruinous may be the tenement of your soul; ask Him to repair it. Great may be your poverty; ask Him to enrich it. Open your heart to Him, desiring that the love which you need may be poured into it, and verily you shall be filled.

Every day Crockery can be better selected at Smith and Laing's, Esk street, Invercargill, than anywhere else. We have a multiplicity of patterns, all brought when prices were cheap.

The Storyteller

AN EASTER LILY

'Elaine, it always has been the dream of my life to paint your picture. Will you permit me to choose the pose and paint you as you stand now, with your arms full of those lilies?'

Elaine paused, with one foot on the stone step. A beautiful blush rose to her face as she lifted her eyes to those of the young artist.

'I should like to have you paint it, Gerald. Perhaps I will if my mother gives her consent. But what a strange conceit! Pray, what title would you bestow on such a picture?'

'I should call it "An Easter Lily,"' Gerald responded promptly. 'The flowers have a signification, and Elaine was called "the lily maid," so it would be very appropriate.'

Elaine smiled as she bent caressingly over the fragrant flowers.

'Indeed, they are significant, fitting type of tomorrow's glorious feast. To me they are the fairest and purest of the blossoms laid at the feet of the risen Christ. But come, Gerald, we must hasten. The sun is already low, and there is yet much to be done. These lilies I am going to arrange around the tabernacle.'

She ascended the steps as she spoke and entered the tasteful brick structure dedicated to the Immaculate Conception. Gerald followed, and they were soon busy with the decorations for Easter. When they were completed the two young persons, a comely pair, walked down the street toward Elaine's home.

'Elaine,' asked Gerald, as they walked along, 'why does your mother object to our engagement?'

'I don't know, Gerald. I cannot imagine. I think it is only a fancy, for surely she has no good reason.'

'I know I am poor, as yet; my prospects are excellent, and —'

'I am so wealthy,' interrupted Elaine with a laugh.

'You might marry some one with wealth,' said the young man. 'Perhaps Mrs. Archer thinks you should. But wealth does not always bring happiness. I will devote my life to you and work unceasingly, if only you will.'

'Don't, Gerald,' she said pleadingly. 'Such words only pain me. You know what my feelings are, but I never could marry without mother's consent and blessing.'

Gerald looked rebellious. He was young and ardent, and he thought Mrs. Archer unreasonable and her daughter too dutiful.

'What shall we do—permit a foolish prejudice to make miserable two lives?'

'No, Gerald,' the girl said softly. 'We are yet quite young. Let us wait awhile and see what changes time will bring. Remain wedded to art for the present and I shall try to repay mother a little for all that she has done for me.'

The proud eyes softened. 'Ah, Elaine, you are too good for me.'

'Indeed no—your eyes are blinded—but I will be faithful, Gerald. Believe that and trust in God's goodness.'

They had reached the gate leading into the neat cottage that was Elaine's home.

'Good bye, Gerald,' she said, smiling at him.

'Will I see you to-morrow?' he asked, detaining her a moment.

'Perhaps at church,' she answered.

'Well, remember about the picture "An Easter Lily." With your face for an inspiration, it shall be my masterpiece.'

Elaine's eyes dropped beneath their deep fringed lashes and her lips trembled.

'God grant that it will bring you every happiness,' she whispered.

* * * * *

IN COLD WEATHER

no beverage is so acceptable as SYMINGTON'S COFFEE ESSENCE. In two minutes you can have a delicious warm drink. If you haven't tried it you should do so at once.

New Suitings just arrived

LATEST PATTERNS.

Orders taken now for :
SPRING and SUMMER SUITS at

J. A. O'Brien

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Clerical Specialist

Ladies' Costumier.

45 DOWLING ST., DUNEDIN.

BADLY-FITTING BOOTS ARE
DEAR AT ANY PRICE

J. Goer

OUR BOOTMAKER,

Importer of High-Class Footwear,
holds a Splendid Assortment of
Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes

Hand-sewn Work a Specialty.

Repairs Neatly Executed.

18 MAJORIBANKS ST., WELLINGTON.

Hotel Cecil

Wellington

F. McPARLAND, Proprietor

Tariff on Application

No Trouble MAKING BREAD WITH Magic Yeast

SIMPLE

EASY TO USE

ALWAYS HANDY

ENDS THE YEAST TROUBLE.

MAKES BEAUTIFUL BREAD

6 BLOCKETTES: 7d Post Free

6 PACKETS : 3s, Post Free

GIBSONS & PATERSON Ltd.
Packers .: Wanganui

PURIRI NATURAL MINERAL WATER

For RHEUMATISM, INDIGESTION,
etc., at all Clubs, the Leading Hotels,
and on board U.S.S. Co.'s Steamers.

PURIRI NATURAL MINERAL
WATER.

EUROPEAN HOTEL

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

Good Accommodation for Travelling
Public. Best Brands of Wine and
Spirits kept.

J. MORRISON : PROPRIETOR.
(Late Ranfurly, Otago Central).

HUGH GOURLEY
desires to inform the public he
still continues the UNDERTAKING
BUSINESS as formerly at the Estab-
lishment, corner Clark and MacLaggan
Streets, Dunedin.
Funerals attended in Town or Country

BELFAST MANURES

STEADILY INCREASING SALES INDICATE THE
SATISFACTION THEY ARE GIVING TO FARMERS.

Farmers would not order the same make of manure year after year unless it was giving good results. The fact that the sales of Belfast Manures are increasing every year, and that farmers send in their orders without solicitation, is sure proof that Belfast Manures are giving them profitable and satisfactory results.

To get the best results from your soil, use Belfast Manures. A special preparation for each class of crop, and for light or heavy soil. Prices and particulars gladly sent.

SURPRISE ISLAND GUANO.

Farmers will be glad to know that we can still supply this famous guano at low prices. Special arrangements having been made, we can also supply it freshly bagged. Write for quotations, etc.

Donald Reid & Co. :: Limited
Otago Corn and Wool Exchange . . . DUNEDIN

COBB & CO'S

TELEGRAPH LINE OF COACHES

LEAVE Bealey Flat on arrival of West Coast Express, which leaves Christchurch at 8.30 a.m. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Carrying passengers and their luggage only for Hokitika, Westport, Reefton, and Greymouth, arriving Greymouth same evening, 8.30 p.m. Through rail and coach tickets can be obtained at Tourist Office, Christchurch; also coach tickets for coach journey obtainable at the following Hotels:—Warner's, Coker's, Storey's, Clarendon, and United Service Hotel; from Mr Cassidy, Springfield; Mr W. Campbell, Cassa.

CASSIDY & Co. Ltd., Proprietors.

IRISH TO THE CORE

ROSARY BEADS made from Irish Horn, in Ireland, by Irish Hands. Light, Beautiful, Indestructible.

PRICES—1/- 1/6 2/-
3/6 3/6 & 4/6 per Set

ALEX. SLIGO

60 GEORGE ST., DUNEDIN,

AND AT

CARGILL'S CORNER, STH. DUNEDIN.

Save Money

By Buying your Meat for Cash from

Henderson

Who stocks the Choicest Meat in Dunedin.

Does It

occur to you to test my statement? You'll be pleased. What I have done for hundreds of satisfied customers, I will do

For You

Your order solicited

J. HENDERSON

FAMILY BUTCHER

51 ARTHUR ST. :: DUNEDIN

Australian General Catholic Depot.

Gille & Co.

PARIS : LYONS : ROME.

By Special Appointment :
Suppliers to His Holiness the Pope.

SYDNEY : 73-75 Liverpool St.

MELBOURNE 300-302 Lonsdale St.

Just Received -

THE CATHOLIC HOME

ANNUAL FOR 1915 :

Now in its 32nd year of publication, greatly improved and containing many new features, splendid stories and illustrations by the foremost Catholic Authors and Artists,

Godbers

MELBOURNE HOUSE.

CUBA STREET & 218 LAMBTON QUAY
WELLINGTON.

¶ The Noted House for Luncheons and Afternoon Tea.

¶ Only Prize Medallists in New Zealand for Wedding Cakes.

¶ Cakes of Every Description carefully packed and Forwarded to any part of the Dominion.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

GODBERS.

Burlington Cafe

CORNER LAMBTON QUAY AND
WILLIS STREET,
WELLINGTON

Highest Class Pastry and
Confectionery

Long ago the good people of Brier Hill had decided that Mrs. Archer, the most competent dressmaker in the place, was a very peculiar woman.

She had lived among them since Elaine was a little child, but so reticent was she that none knew aught of her past life. She professed no religious belief, and never entered a church, but she had reared her daughter in the Catholic faith, and though it cost her days and nights of extra toil she had Elaine educated at the Convent of the Holy Angels, a beautiful spot some miles distant.

When Elaine returned home, with the mien of a gracious princess, her mother would not permit her to share her oftentimes arduous tasks.

But the greatest wonder was her objection to Gerald Neville, the gifted young artist who aspired to Elaine's hand. The widow was criticised, of course, but few ventured to penetrate behind the barrier of reserve with which she met all proffers of advice.

When Elaine entered the room after parting with Gerald she found her mother at the window bending over a dainty garment designed for an Easter bride. Her pale face brightened at her daughter's approach.

'How tired you look, mother!' said Elaine. 'Please let me finish that work,' and she took it gently from the half-reluctant hands. For once, Mrs. Archer sat in perfect idleness, leaning back in her chair and looking at her child's exquisite profile, silhouetted against the window in the fast waning light, and watching the slender white hands moving swiftly over the silken fabric.

'Elaine.'

'Yes, mother.'

'Mother!' A spasm of pain crossed the pale face, as Mrs. Archer repeated the word. 'Child—to hear your lips pronounce that name I have lived for eighteen years with my soul in jeopardy!'

'Mother!' ejaculated Elaine, and this time the sweet voice was tremulous. 'Are you ill? Why do you speak so strangely?'

'Not ill in body, but I saw you and Gerald standing at the gate, and I feel that it is time to speak. Besides, I cannot live this way any longer. I must right the wrong I have done, if indeed it is not too late. Elaine, I am not your mother.'

The dainty garment slipped from Elaine's hands. Her pale lips spoke the words mechanically, then she sat like a marble image.

'No, only your foster mother. Your mother was thought to be in a decline when I took you, a feeble infant only a few months old. I had a child, a little girl a month your senior. The physician who attended your mother recommended a sea voyage for her, and the country for you. Your father took her to Italy. As soon as possible, my husband, who was a nurseryman, secured a good position and we moved to the country. There we lived, a secluded but pleasant life until you were nearly two years old. I grew to love you very dearly, and no one where we lived knew that you were not my own child. In the meantime your mother's health continued delicate, and your parents remained abroad. A great grief came suddenly upon me. In one week I was widowed and childless. My husband was killed in a railway accident and my little Ellen died of diphtheria. You, too, had the disease, but recovered. Almost heartbroken, for I knew that when your parents returned they would claim you, I yielded to temptation, and wrote, telling them their child was dead. The little grave beside the waters of the Potomac in your native State is marked by a stone on which is inscribed, "Elaine Norwood; aged two years." I did wrong, and I have repented bitterly, but I loved you so I could not give you up.'

'Mrs. Archer was sobbing, but Elaine sat with bright, dry eyes.

'Are my parents still living?' she asked in a hollow voice.

'I don't know. They sold their old Virginia home soon after their return from abroad. But for many years I have had no news of them.'

'And what will you do?'

'I have decided to see Father Curran and ask him to make inquiries.'

'Were my parents members of the Catholic Church?'

'No,' Mrs. Archer answered. 'Your father was not a member of any church, and your mother, I believe, was an Episcopalian.'

'It seems strange then,' said Elaine, 'that you reared me a Catholic.'

A deep flush rose to Mrs. Archer's face. 'I was once a Catholic, and when you were very ill I had you baptised. It was perhaps unwise, for I know that your parents would have objected if they had known. But you don't regret it, do you, Elaine?'

'Regret it?' Elaine's voice had lost its cold constraint. She rose and went to where Mrs. Archer sat still weeping. She knelt beside her and took one trembling hand in both her own.

'No, indeed, and on my knees I thank you. You have done wrong, but you erred through love, and you have been to me the best of mothers. You have bestowed upon me a priceless heritage, and my earnest prayer is that God may restore to you peace of conscience.'

'Heaven will bless you, my child. Now you know the reason of my struggle to give you the best educational advantages. Your parents, with all their wealth, could not have done better. You know, too, why I did not wish your affections to become engaged. It was not because I objected to Gerald Neville, for I esteem him highly. It was for your own good. I wanted to give you back heart whole to your parents, if ever I found them.'

'I fear you have spoken too late,' said Elaine, the flush of suddenly realising tragedy dyeing her face as she rose to her feet. 'God! it is so dear to me that his image seems stamped upon my heart!'

It was nearly a year later; and 'inconstant April, with its smiles and tears' was ushering in another Easter. In a pleasant city in the North, some miles from the quiet village of Brier Hill, three strangers, a gentleman, his wife and daughter, were engaged in sight-seeing. Among the places of interest they visited the art exhibition. Passing from one picture to another they admired and criticised, until they came to a painting, before which they stood in breathless silence. It was called 'An Easter Lily.' The dark background gradually gave place as it extended upward, until a light resembling that of an approaching sunrise brightened the canvas. Against it, clearly outlined, stood a beautiful girl. Classic folds of snowy white fell from the graceful shoulders, and a cluster of Easter lilies rested in the embrace of one arm. The fair face was slightly turned. Golden hair waved back from a broad, low forehead, and the eyes, blue as the fringed gentian, were filled with expectancy.

'Beautiful, isn't it, mamma?' said the young girl, at last breaking the silence.

'Why, Edith,' said the lady, 'it is wonderfully like you. The same shaped face, the same eyes, hair of the same colour. But the expression is different. This face is almost angelic yet full of nobility and dignity.' She turned to her husband. 'Is it not marvellous, Herbert?'

'It is very beautiful,' he answered.

'We must find out the artist's name, then we must find him, if it is possible. This picture shall be mine if money can purchase it,' said the lady.

They found the artist's studio in a large, gloomy building, and over the door was the name 'Gerald Neville.'

Gerald's face paled as he read on the card presented by the gentleman, 'Herbert Clifton Norwood.'

'Mrs. Norwood and my daughter, Mr. Neville,' he said pleasantly. 'We have seen your painting, "An Easter Lily," and wish to know if it is for sale?'

It seemed to Gerald, as he looked from one eager face to the other, that all he held dear in life was receding from him. What a labor of love had been the painting of 'An Easter Lily,' but then hope was high

MOSGIEL RUGS.



Tourists and Travellers are advised that every genuine "Mosgiel" Rug bears a woven label. The "Mosgiel" as supplied to H.M. the King is the perfection of Luxurious Comfort in a travelling Rug. It's soft, cosy feel is only equalled by its elegance and beauty. Sold at the Best Shops.

Sinclair's Pharmacy QUALITY

My insistence of quality is the reason why my label on a Prescription is a Guarantee for goodness.

Cheap as any. Cheaper than any
114 PALMERSTON STREET
(Opp. State School)
WESTPORT

UNION STEAM SHIP COM- PANY OF NEW ZEALAND, LTD.

Steamers are despatched as under
(weather and other circumstances
permitting):

LYTTELTON AND WELLINGTON—
(Booking passengers West Coast Ports)
Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

NAPIER, GISBORNE, AND AUCK-
LAND—
Tuesdays and Fridays.

SYDNEY, VIA WELLINGTON AND
COOK STRAIT—
Every Wednesday.

SYDNEY, VIA EAST COAST PORTS
AND AUCKLAND—
Every Tuesday.

MELBOURNE, VIA BLUFF AND
HOBART—
Every Sunday.

NEW PLYMOUTH & ONEHUNGA,
VIA OAMARU, TIMARU, LYTTELTON,
WELLINGTON, AND NELSON—
Corinna, Fortnightly.

WESTPORT AND GREYMOUTH, VIA
OAMARU, TIMARU, LYTTELTON, AND
WELLINGTON (cargo only), calling
at PICTON and NEW PLYMOUTH—
Fortnightly—Every Thursday.

SUVA AND LEVUKA—
Regular Monthly Trips from Auckland.
TONGA, SAMOA, FIJI, & SYDNEY
Regular Monthly Trips from Auckland

RAROTONGA AND TAHITI—
Regular Monthly Trips from Auckland.

CANADA, AMERICA, LONDON, &c.
Every four weeks from Sydney, Auck-
land, and Suva, via Vancouver.
VIA SAN FRANCISCO—

Calling at Rarotonga and Tahiti,
Every four weeks from Wellington.

"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT"
is a Marvellous Remedy for Blood-
poisoning, Poisoned Hands, Inflamed
or Ulcerated Wounds.

"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT"
cures Chilblains (broken or unbroken),
Chapped Hands, Sprayed Skin, and all
Smarting Eruptions.

"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT"
cures Cancerous Sores, Boils, Burns,
Scalds, Ringworm, Cuts, Bruises,
Sprains, and all Glandular Swelling.

"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT"
cures Ulcerated Legs caused by Vari-
coceles Veins, Tender and Sweaty Feet,
and Running Sores.

"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT"
cures Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism,
Mumps, Sore Throat, Pains in the
Chest and Side.

"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT"
cures Itching, Clears the Skin and
Scalp, Cures Dandruff and Beautifies
the Complexion.

"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT"
the Great Healer, cures all it touches.
Sold everywhere. Price, 6d and 1/-
box.

"SPRING BLOSSOM PILLS" cure
Indigestion, Liver, Kidney, & Stomach
Troubles; 6d and 1/- everywhere, or
post free from Mrs. L. HAWKINS,
108 George Street, Dunedin.

TRY TELEPHONE 197.

F. MEENAN & Co

The

NORTH DUNEDIN

Wine and Spirit
Merchants

KING STREET (Opp. Hospital)

FOR YOUR NEXT ORDER

12 BOTTLES ASSORTED.

For Artistic Jewellery

Everything in the line of Presents!
Go to : :

C. S. Dunningham

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER

HERETAUNGA STREET

HASTINGS.

Watches, Clocks, Wedding and
Engagement Rings, Bangles, &c
in all style and at all prices.

REPAIRS BY SKILLED WORKMEN.

*"All who would achieve success should
endeavor to merit it."*

WE have during the past year spared
no expense in endeavoring to make
our Beer second to none in New Zea-
land, and can now confidently assert
we have succeeded in doing so.

We invite all who enjoy a Good
Glass of Beer to ask for

STAPLES' BEST.

On draught at almost all Hotels in the
City and surrounding districts, and
confidently anticipate their verdict will
be that STAPLES & Co. have success-
fully removed the reproach that Good
Beer could not be brewed in Well-
ington.

J. STAPLES & CO., LTD.,
MOLESWORTH & MURPHY STREETS,
WELLINGTON.

NEW ZEALAND TABLET

FOR CIRCULARS
PROGRAMMES
BILLHEADS and
CARDS

Do you drink

**VAN
HOUTEN'S
COCOA ?**

If not, why not ?

in his heart; now, instinctively he knew the cup of joy would be dashed from his trembling hand ere it reached his lips.

'The picture is for sale,' he said, controlling his emotion.

'I am so glad,' said Mrs. Norwood; 'but will you tell me if it is painted from a model?'

Gerald hesitated. The picture had done what all Father's Curran's efforts and inquiries had failed to accomplish.

Elaine had told him on the day he heard from Mrs. Archer her strange story, that if her parents were not found before another Easter dawned he might lead her to the altar soon afterward. Then the thought came: 'Why do you reveal what need never be known?' Suddenly the remembrance of Mrs. Archer's action recurred to him. He had thought her weak and contempt mingled with his pity. And here he was contemplating the same thing, and for the same motive—a selfish love.

'Yes, madam,' he answered, 'the model is my betrothed.'

'Indeed! It is strange, perhaps, but I think she must resemble my daughter. It was the likeness that first drew my attention to the picture.'

'I noticed the resemblance, too,' said Gerald, and Miss Norwood blushed.

'I suppose your betrothed resides in the city?' continued his interrogator.

'No madam, she lives in Brier Hill, some miles distant. Her name is Elaine Archer.'

A change passed over Mrs. Norwood's face. Pale and trembling, she sank into a chair. Her husband, who had been listening with an amused smile to her questions, turned quickly.

'Elaine Elaine Archer! Is it, can it be our Elaine whom we thought dead? Can that woman have deceived us?'

Mrs. Norwood was greatly agitated. 'I always thought her conduct strange,' she went on, 'and she has appeared so mysteriously. Tell me, sir, do you know aught of this Elaine's past life?'

'I know, and have known since you entered my studio, that Elaine is your daughter. A year ago Mrs. Archer confessed her duplicity, and during that time she has had an efficient person searching for you.'

It was over 'the cruel pang of parting.' One day about two weeks later, Mrs. Archer and Gerald sat together in the little parlor where he had painted 'An Easter Lily.'

'I knew how it would be,' said he sadly, 'but the separation came sooner than I expected. Now the ocean rolls between us, and I am in honor bound neither to see her nor write to her for three long years.'

'It is hard, Gerald,' said Mrs. Archer sympathetically, 'but take courage. Elaine will never cease to love you. Devote your time to art, and don't indulge in useless repining. Strive every day to become more worthy of her. My own life seems barren, too,' and the tears rolled down her pale cheeks.

'Your words give me hope,' said Gerald. 'It shall be my earnest endeavor to make myself more worthy of her.'

Two years rolled away. Gerald had won marked recognition in the world of art. He had become a social favorite as well, and many bright eyes sparkled and fair faces were lighted with smiles at his approach. But for him there was only one face, and it haunted his dreams and filled his waking hours with longing.

Through Mrs. Archer he sometimes heard of Elaine, but she was faithful to the promise made her parents, and no message ever cheered his lonely heart.

In the meantime a great surprise was in store for Mr. and Mrs. Norwood. From the first moments of their meeting, Edith's love for her newly-found sister had been remarkable. Elaine's character was a revelation of all that was good and beautiful. Such nobility of soul, such gentleness, forbearance and piety were gifts truly deserving of emulation. After profound thought, followed by earnest prayer, Edith accepted the

same faith that had brought her sister such consolation in all her trials. If it was another disappointment her parents bore it well, and when, on her return to her native land, she asked their permission to retire from the world, and join those holy women who wear 'the livery of heaven,' they did not refuse. Elaine bade the sister she had grown to love so well a tender adieu, and while her tears fell, in her heart she believed that she had 'chosen the better part.'

The months glided apace, for 'time knows not the weight of sleep or weariness,' and the third Easter-tide lighted the world.

The glorious day was drawing to a close. The crimson brightness of the dying sun shone through the window and fell on 'An Easter Lily' faintly tinging the classic folds of the snowy gown.

Elaine stood, her eyes looking beyond the mountainous vista, beyond the purple clouds lined with the roscate glow of sunset, as if she fain would read what lay beyond. Lost in contemplation, she heard no footfall, until her father's voice aroused her from her reverie. She turned quickly and Gerald stood before her, his eyes illumined with the same light that shone there on that Easter eve years before.

'Elaine' was all he said, but he clasped her to his heart, and in the joy of meeting the long years of waiting were forgotten and the future, bright as the vesper sky, lay before them all unclouded. *Catholic Universe.*

AN ALASKAN ADVENTURE

The following thrilling story of the crossing of 'a yawning crevasse' in the icy mountains of Farthest America is related by an Alaskan explorer.

Roger and I left the Indian camp at 4 o'clock in the morning, in order to have a long day on the glaciers. Roger was a small dog, with a strain of colic blood in his veins. He belonged to the clergyman in our party, but he showed a preference for my company during the whole trip.

For many miles we tramped, stopping once in a while to rest for a moment, or to enjoy the rich glow of color along the edge of the innumerable crevasses where the sun poured through the facets of the disintegrating ice, and caused countless prisms to burst into a blaze of color.

Presently a dark cloud swept across the sky, and in a few moments the snow was falling heavily, while the wind whistled and shrieked fiercely. We beat our way against the storm for some miles, until our progress was stopped by a yawning crevasse some eight feet wide.

We could not retrace our steps; I feared that if we turned back I should lose my bearings. The crevasse must be crossed.

The edges of the chasm were rounded, and as smooth as glass. I could make a running leap of more than eight feet, but if I attempted to leap this gulf, and my heel should glance on the other side, I should be hurled down a thousand feet at least.

Old mountaineer though I was, I was frightened as I looked at that chasm. Roger, too, felt the danger, and rushed wildly along the banks looking for a better place, but he came back without finding one.

There was nothing to do but jump it. At last I cut a socket for my heel, gauged my distance carefully and sprang. I tell you a man does not know what elasticity he has until it stands between him and death.

I was successful, and Roger, though frightened, plumped across after me.

For perhaps six miles we pushed on without encountering any serious difficulty. I had just begun to think that we were bearing a little too much to the eastward when I was confronted by a yawning abyss at least forty feet wide. That could not be jumped.

Roger cast an appealing blink up into my face, as much as to say, 'Wasn't the last one bad enough, master? Surely you won't risk this?' I bent down and patted him reassuringly, and then we reconnoitred.

To be UP TO DATE is all very well, but we find it pays better still to be AHEAD OF THE TIMES, and that is why we produce Enlarged Portraits in Grey 'Carbon.' Ask to see them.

GAZE & CO., PHOTOGRAPHERS, HAMILTON



It is Important to You

To know that, whatever prices are charged here,
RELIABLE VALUE is Always Assured and
Guaranteed

Sole Agent for 'Isis' Footwear in Hawke's Bay.



J. A. CHALK, Boot Importer

AGENT FOR "ISIS" FOOTWEAR.

Hastings

James Shand and Co.,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS
: AND GENERAL IMPORTERS :

AVON BOND: OXFORD TERRACE, CHRISTCHURCH.
OFFICES: 209 HEREFORD STREET.

James Speight & Co.

MALTSTERS AND BREWERS,
CITY BREWERY, DUNEDIN.

THE SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

KINCAID'S LTD. Colombo Street, CHRISTCHURCH

The Firm who supply the GOOD TEA at 1/3 per lb. Also "PEARL OF THE EAST" TEA at 1/9 per lb. This Tea HAS NO EQUAL FOR QUALITY. Once used you will have no other.

London Dental Practice

THE HOME OF MODERN DENTISTRY

Extractions absolutely painless and no charge for extractions when Sets are ordered. Fees are moderate and GUARANTEE given with each Set.

JORDAN, MITTAR & HENAGHAN

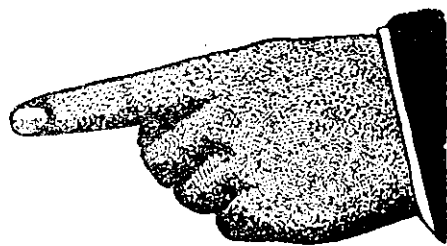
Stock Exchange Buildings

Princes Street, DUNEDIN

Whatever else you may consider—price, terms, or treatment—it is primary that you

Get a Good Piano !

We can supply you with the best models made to-day. Your friends will confirm our statements. Such beautiful instruments as the *Bechstein, Brinsmead, Boyd, Haake, Römhild and Hopkinson Pianos*.



A. HEGMAN, Manager

British & Continental Piano Co. Strand Arcade, Auckland

WE SPECIALISE IN

Artistic Portraiture, Wedding Groups, Enlargements

Note Address

R. ILLINGSWORTH

AVENUE

TOSKA STUDIO

WANGANUI

For twelve miles, more or less, we followed the bank without finding any way of escape. Then we came to a place where a diagonal sliver of ice spanned the crevasse, but it was six feet below the bank on one side, and the bank rose precipitously fully twenty feet on the other side. It could not be crossed, so we pushed on.

After mile upon mile of labored tramping I found that we were on an island with but two exits; one by the leap I had taken at first, and which I could not be induced to repeat; the other by that sliver of ice which, as far as I could see, was not over a foot in width, and which came to a sharp edge along the top. It would have been simple enough had the bridge been flush with the banks, but one misstep in the descent of the almost perpendicular incline would have shot us down to death.

Roger could not believe that I would try it. When I had painfully bent over and chipped out the first socket for my heel, his voice rose in bitter lamentations. For a few moments he would wail, then in desperation he would gallop along to see if by some hook or crook there might be a better way that we had overlooked. Shivering and disheartened, he would at last return, and falling back on his haunches and tossing his nose up in the air, would renew his howls.

When the last socket had been cut I said to him, 'Now, Roger, don't be silly. If I can do it, you can. If we both fail we die together, and God help us.'

Roger shrieked dismally.

'I am going over first, Roger,' said I, 'and I will make the way as easy as I can. So here goes.'

I made the first step. Roger sprang forward to snatch me back by the trousers, but as if realising the danger of so doing, threw himself suddenly on his haunches and became dumb. Painfully, breathlessly, fearfully I planted my heel in each successive socket, and at last slipped down astride upon that awful sliver of smooth, slippery, treacherous ice.

The cold sweat bathed my brow; I dared not even breathe. I felt as if the falling snowflakes might make me lose my balance. Taking my hatchet from my belt, I proceeded to knock off the top of the ice bridge, leaving a level ribbon on top, not more than three inches across. This was for Roger.

Sixty feet of this, and then before me an almost perpendicular ascent of twenty feet more. When I had reached the other side Roger had set up another continuous howl. I dared not speak to reassure him. Every nerve was strained to the utmost.

How was I to get my feet to the top of the ice bridge without losing my balance?

As high as I could reach while in the sitting posture I clipped sockets for toes and fingertips, and near enough together so that Roger could use them. I drew myself up to my feet by my fingertips, and after hours of patient, breathless labor found myself in a position of safety.

Roger was hoarse with terror. He knew he had to follow me, and yet he would not start.

'Roger,' I said, 'you must come, and quickly, too. I cannot wait for you; we must get back to camp before night, or we shall freeze as well as starve. Don't be afraid. Put your feet just where mine were.'

Roger peered carefully over the edge of the incline. Then, burying his nose between his paws, he howled some more.

'Pah!' I growled, as though disgusted. 'I am going. Good-bye!'

As I turned on my heel Roger gave a yelp like a death knell. Tears were in my eyes. I turned toward him and almost roared:

'Come along! I'll wait.'

He braced his little paws together, took the line of direction to the sliver, and with a superhuman effort at self-control began to slide toward the bridge.

Thank God! the dear little fellow reached it safely. Then such a studied passage across on that three-inch-wide surface!

He seemed to have ceased breathing. One foot was carefully, painfully, slowly pushed out in an exact line with the one already planted—with all the precision of an Indian. I dared not speak, yet I knew he must have heard my heart beat for him.

He was across the sliver, but a horrible, straight wall of ice confronted him with overwhelming despair.

'Come, Roger!' I urged. 'You must do it. I cannot wait for you all night. I did it; you can. Come, sir, up, up!'

With a sigh that I can never forget he began that upward ascent, digging his nails into the glistening ice with the tension of last despair.

Bravo! he was up at last. When he felt the ground beneath his poor little feet once more he rushed around two or three times as if bereft of sense, then leaped at my breast, and my arms closed around him. He yelped, he whined, he cried, he howled, he jumped away from me and rolled over and over in the snow, and then sprang back to my arms. It was the most human expression of joy I have ever seen in an animal. Poor little laddie! I should have hated to leave him behind.

SYMPATHY.

If there is one person who deserves sympathy it is surely he who suffers from chronic colds. A sudden change in the weather or going out into the night air from a heated room, is quite enough to bring on the trouble. Usually the tendency to catch cold is due to a generally run-down condition, and the treatment should take the form of a tonic like BAXTER'S LUNG PRESERVER. It is pleasant to take, gives sure results, and is quite harmless; for children and adults you cannot find a better cough or cold remedy. 1/10 a bottle from all chemists and stores, or by post direct.

J. BAXTER & Co., CHRISTCHURCH.

SPECIAL No. 1.

30 dozen Ladies' Fine Embroidery Trimmed PRINCESS UNDERSKIRTS—bought by private tender. Worth 8/6. Post free, 5/11.

SPECIAL No. 3.

50 doz. RED CROSS WHITE NURSE APRONS. Cut Wellington price—'The Nora,' 1/2; 'The Rosa,' 1/5½; 'The Nightingale,' 1/10. All full cut; round bib, and pocket. Post free to customers mentioning the *Tablet*.

SPECIAL No. 2.

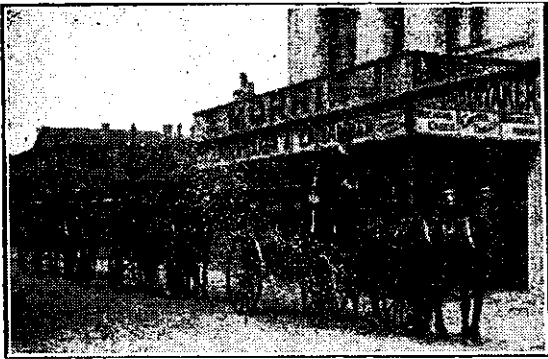
Ladies' PURE 'LLAMA' HOSE, embroidered. 'Indiana' on each pair. Worth 1/11. At our cut price, post free, 1/7 pair.

SPECIAL No. 4.

Our RUSTLESS HEALTH CORSETS, to fit any figure—latest shapes; medium or low over bust or over hips; guaranteed wear; grey or white—5/11, 6/6, 7/6, 8/11. Strong Working Corsets, 1/11



The Place for Bargains
48-50 Manners Street
WELLINGTON



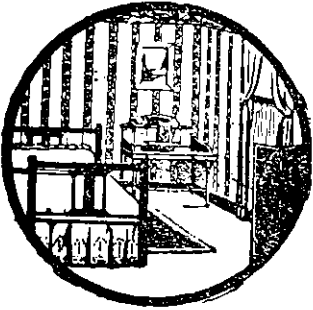
E. MORRIS, JUNR.

The Undertaker : Wellington

Catholics will do well to bear in mind that I cater for their esteemed patronage, and by keeping ourselves equipped with the very latest machinery plant and stock we are enabled to give the best possible article at the lowest possible prices. : : 'PHONE 937.

HEAD OFFICE: **60 Taranaki Street, Wellington**

LIVERY STABLES: **Tinakori Road**



Furniture of the Highest Grade ..

We want you to feel just what satisfaction it is for you to buy your FURNITURE and FURNISHINGS here.

Perfect taste and perfect style distinguish all our Furniture, and from a leisurely survey of our Showrooms you will readily understand how easy it is for persons of quite moderate means to indulge in artistic home surroundings.

OUR VALUE IS EXCELLENT.

DOHERTY'S, Manners Street, Wellington



H. GLOVER, Monumental Sculptor,

59 KENT TERRACE, WELLINGTON

MEMORIALS IN GRANITE, MARBLE, AND OTHER STONE. GRANITE AND MARBLE KERBS. IRON FENCES. DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FORWARDED ON APPLICATION. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

TELEPHONE 3213.

Ladies! Wear MANN'S BOOTS

Gents! Wear MANN'S BOOTS

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT.

Agents for Bostock Celebrated English Footwear.

We will give *Tablet* readers mentioning the paper when purchasing, a discount of 1/- in £

64 Vivian Street,
And 177 Cuba Street, } WELLINGTON

JOHN CHARLES SCOTT, Surgeon Dentist

Next Bank of New South Wales

: : HASTINGS : : :

CONSULTATION HOURS: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Saturdays, 9 p.m.

The Grand Hotel : Wellington

COMPLETELY REFURNISHED REGARDLESS OF EXPENSE.

The Leading Hotel in the Dominion.

E. L. CHAFFEY - - - **Proprietor**

There is a Lot of Money in a Good Hotel

There are a number of Good Hotels for Sale through . . .

CLEESON & MITCHELL, Hotel Brokers
Cleeson's Buildings : : **AUCKLAND**

P.S.—We own more Freehold Hotels than any Agency in Australasia.

**PROVINCIAL
HOTEL**

**CLIVE SQUARE
NAPIER**

MODERATE TARIFF.

(Under New Management.)

R. GRIFFIN - - - **Proprietor**

'STAND FAST IN THE FAITH'

(A Weekly Instruction specially written for the
N.Z. TABLET by GHIMEL.)

A CATHOLIC POET'S VISION.

A poet is generally thought to be a visionary, a dreamer of idle dreams, and his writings are often passed by because they are not of the world and are out of touch with the realities of life. Yet time and time again the sleeper's dreams and visions get nearer to the heart of things than the abstruse speculations of the philosopher and the superficial labels of the scientist.

Some Catholic papers have recently drawn attention to a striking instance of a poet's foreseeing. In a poem published after his death, Francis Thompson dwells with prophetic insight on these our troubled days, and pictures the place therein occupied by the 'Lily of the King'—that is, the Catholic Church.

'O Lily of the King! low lies thy silver wing,
And long has been the hour of thine unqueening;
And thy scent of Paradise on the night-wind spills its sighs,
Nor any take the secrets of its meaning.
O Lily of the King! I speak a heavy thing,
O patience, most sorrowful of daughters!
Lo, the hour is at hand for the troubling of the land,
And red shall be the breaking of the waters.

'Sit fast upon thy stalk, when the blast shall with thee talk,
With the mercies of the King for thine awning;
And the just understand that thine hour is at hand,
Thine hour at hand with power in the dawning.
When the nations lie in blood, and their kings a broken brood,
Look up, O most sorrowful of daughters!
Lift up thy head and hark what sounds are in the dark,
For His feet are coming to thee on the waters!

'O Lily of the King! I shall not see, that sing,
I shall not see the hour of thy queening!
But my song shall see, and wake like a flower that dawn-winds shake,
And sigh with joy the odors of its meaning.
O Lily of the King, remember then the thing
That this dead mouth sang: and thy daughters,
As they dance before His way, sing there on the Day
What I sang when the Night was on the waters!'

It is always tempting to quote from a poet like Thompson, with his thorough grasp of Catholic faith and his wonderful expression of Catholic instincts, and some readers to whom sad loss is bringing home the cruelties of war may be glad to read these verses on 'The Passion of Mary':—

'Thy Son went up the angels' ways,
His Passion ended; but, ah me!
Thou found'st the road of further days
A longer way of Calvary.

'On the hard cross of hope deferred
Thou hung'st in loving agony,
Until the mortal-dreaded word
Which chills our mirth, spake mirth to thee.

'The Angel Death from this cold tomb
Of life did roll the stone away;
And He thou barest in thy womb
Caught thee at last into the day.
Before the living throne of Whom
The Lights of Heaven burning pray.'

Then follows the application:—

'O thou who dwellest in the day!
Behold, I pace amidst the gloom:
Darkness is ever round my way
With little space for sunbeam-room.

'Yet Christian sadness is divine,
Even as *thy* patient sadness was:
The salt tears in our life's dark wine
Fell in it from the saving cross.

'Bitter the bread of our repast;
Yet doth a sweet the bitter leaven:
Our sorrow is the shadow cast
Around it by the light of heaven.'

O light in Light, shine down from Heaven!

THE PRIEST ON THE BATTLEFIELD

THE APOSTOLATE OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

(Continued.)

The Call of the Priest.

They were filled with an ideal that is the highest point of heroism that man may reach—namely, the close following and imitation of the Hero of Heroes, our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. With the manly and fearless St. Paul, they called to the world, 'We preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews indeed a stumbling block, and to the Gentiles foolishness, but unto all that are called, Christ, the power of God and the wisdom of God.'

Fundamentally, each priest has in him the making of a hero. His is no light call. It is a soldier call, that means in tender years a severance from the strong ties of blood. 'Follow Me' means renunciation of much that is naturally dear to the human heart, and he who responds must be made of fine metal. As he steps into the ranks, the command of the Leader sounds in his ear, 'Deny thyself, take up thy cross.' Year after year passes in the school of self-denial, purifying and strengthening the strong foundation of natural force of character that is his. His call is for God, and he realises this. His character, strong enough primarily to resist the call of the world, has, by long and steady training, all its faculties and powers fully and scientifically developed. He must first conquer himself, the most difficult of all conquests, for 'he who conquers himself is greater than he who takes a city.'

The Office of the Priest.

At the end of his training he is raised to an office that places him between God and man as an *Alter Christus*. The priest spends his life, heedless of himself, in directing souls to the waiting Saviour of the world. He is the guardian of the life of the world. As the dispenser of the Sacraments, he is the centre of God's work on earth. By the priest is continued the distribution of the Bread of Life, the Body and Blood that was first placed on the table of the Last Supper. As one of a regal priesthood, he receives the soul at birth, guards and directs it through life, and at death sends it with certainty and in safety on its journey back to the Master Who created it.

What heroism the fulfilment of this office entails is shown by that glory of the Church—her unending, undying line of martyrs.

Priest-Heroes Everywhere.

The priests in the trenches are only doing what their brothers have been doing through the centuries, and have shown that, like them, they are possessed of a

Dr. J. J. GRESHAM

PAINLESS DENTISTRY

☎

☎

MAIN STREET, GORE.

Present this Coupon and get
5 per cent. discount.

: N.Z. TABLET

☎

FURNITURE AND FURNISHINGS

IN THE FRONT AT ALL TIMES!

LINOLEUMS and FLOORCOVERINGS
that Charm, at Prices that please, from

Aitken & Evans

THE MONEY-SAVING HOUSE FURNISHERS

KIMBOLTON ROAD : FEILDING

For
HIGH-CLASS PRINTING
and First-class Workmanship

try
N.Z. TABLET CO. LTD.

McNab and Mason

Specialists in Monumental and
Church Masonry.

All Tablets and Tombs in
St. Patrick's Cathedral
Supplied by us.

**Symonds Street,
Auckland.**

(Next St. Benedict's)

Not being connected with
the recently-formed combine
of Monumental Masons we
can still quote the

LOWEST PRICES

for all work in the Auckland,
Gisborne, Taranaki, or
Westland Districts.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue
and Price List.

Post Free.



Something off the Ordinary

Should you desire something GOOD in : :

Ready-to-Wear

Suits and Overcoats

We have just the article you require. Something just
different from the very ordinary. We stock : :

**Up-to-date Styles and absolutely
Reliable Material**

LOOK AT THESE.

Suits from 32/6 to 75/-

Overcoats from 25/- to 84/-

Watch this space for future announcements.

F. T. WILSON

— MEN'S WEAR SPECIALISTS —

VICTORIA STREET . . . HAMILTON

B. SQUIRE & SON'S PIANOS

THE FINEST ENGLISH MAKE.

Excel in TOUCH, TONE, and FINISH.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE ANGELUS SQUIRE PLAYER PIANOS.

The World-famed ANGELUS PLAYER PIANOS, as supplied to Royalty and endorsed by the World's
Greatest Musicians.

REPRESENTATIVES FOR HAWKE'S BAY—LOCKYER'S PIANO STORES, NAPIER.

GEO. J. BROWNE Ltd.

CORNER OF QUEEN & **Auckland**
WELLESLEY STREETS,
FURNISHING IRONMONGERS AND
GENERAL HARDWARE MERCHANTS.

'PHONE 1384.

MR. HERBERT H. WALKER

SURGEON DENTIST

KARANGAHAPE ROAD

AUCKLAND.

NEWTON.

valor and steadiness of purpose that not even Death itself can daunt. Their only thought is for souls; their orders from their Commander-in-Chief are, 'Teach all nations'; and wherever men need them, there they are found.

Says the correspondent of an English newspaper:—

'In some towns, at the German advance, only the parish priest remained. I heard bells ringing, and walked to the church. "To my surprise, there were only three persons to form the congregation. The clergy were all alone around the altar, and chanted the "Te Deum" by themselves. Nothing ever impressed me so much. Here were the priests, all alone, who had remained faithful to their posts to the last, and had clung to their duty. Now they gathered round the altar to thank heaven for their country's deliverance."

The same writer tells that—

'On the battle edge . . . a dying man . . . kneeling by a dying man, was a priest, holding one of his hands and administering Extreme Unction. On the edge of every battlefield I have seen these ministers of God. They move about throughout the fighting, calm and fearless, ready to help the doctors or comfort the last moment of dying soldiers.'

The Priest and the Materialist.

Again, we have this testimony:—

'A young priest who says his prayers before lying down on his straw mattress or in the mud of the trench puts a check upon blasphemy, and his fellows—anti-clericals, perhaps, in the old days, or frank Materialists—watch him curiously, and are thoughtful after their watchfulness. His courage has something supernatural in it, and he is careless of death. Then, again, he is the best comrade in the company. He does a thousand little acts of service to his fellow-soldiers, and especially to those who are most sullen, most brutal, or most miserable. He speaks sometimes of the next life with a cheerful certainty which makes death seem less of an end of things, and he is upborne with a strange fervor which gives a kind of glory to the most wretched toil.'

At one battle two priest stretcher-bearers, who advanced with hands uplitted to show that they were unarmed, in order to save the rest of the ambulance from attack, were shot dead. The act in which death surprised them—doing good to others—was but the habit of their lives. Hear these words of a dying priest to his Bishop.

'I offer to God my sufferings and my life for the redemption of France, and for the recruitment and sanctification of the clergy of the diocese. I have the firm hope that your Lordship's blessings and prayers will get me the grace to remain always true to my priesthood, as I swore to do on the day of my ordination.'

One observer writes:—

'I could not help reflecting on the discipline which has made the French priests what they are. In this *dies irae* they have not flinched from the field nor from their flocks. Often where the civil authority has been overwhelmed, the rites of Holy Church persevere. The priests of the villages through which we pass are full of charity for our men. Sticking to their posts, they improvise ambulances for the wounded.'

The *Morning Post* tells how the destruction of the town of Senlis was prevented by the parish priest. These are the words of its correspondent:—

'The parish priest of Senlis, a man of 70, and a splendid type of priest—has stood by his people through everything with the tranquillity of faith. Despite his age, he had come through the terrible ordeal unshaken. He was the only man I met who had been through the German occupation with eyes perfectly steady and unflinching, with hands that had not that nervous twitch which tells of an intolerable strain.'

Five Bullets.

Ambulance or firing line, it matters not. See Father Lamy, wounded with five bullets, as he crawls about the trenches to help his wounded comrades-in-arms, till the ambulance men seize him and carry him

off, protesting. He was decorated with the medal for conspicuous bravery under fire. And his case is illustrative of many. M. Eugene Tavernier writes:—

'A long list of priests, for their military exploits, have received the honor of being praised before the whole army. In the midst of soldiers, a soldier himself, the priest, whom the Freethinker pretends to treat as an inferior citizen, has suddenly proved a living manifestation of the spirit of discipline and sacrifice.'

Truly, there is no armor like the armor of a good conscience; no vision like the vision that sees clear through the blinding mists of earth to the welcoming Hand of Christ. The priest has both these possessions, and they enable him to measure existing evils in the balance of eternity. Therefore is it that a priest can write:—

'War is forging a new and living France and England, which, forgetting sloth and ease, will press towards a higher ideal of national greatness.'

Oh, the marvellous certitude of the Catholic. It is divine. In the trenches in the twentieth century, as in the days of St. Peter, he knows exactly where he stands. His Church and her minister make all plain and absolutely certain. The Church is a divine institution with divine decrees. Its teaching is a sacred force—Mass, the Sacrifice of God; Holy Communion, the Bread of the strong. The Sacraments are channels conveying grace from God to man; living or dead, it matters not, for all Catholics are close joined in the Communion of Saints.

That is the reason of the turning to the priest. He is the mediator, the sole dispenser of the gifts of God, the sole representative of the Son of God, Who has plainly announced, 'He that heareth you, heareth Me,' and tells all that 'Whatsoever you shall loose upon earth, it shall be loosed in Heaven.' At the whisper of the priest all sin, the only obstacle between the soul and God, fades and is forgotten.

God's Messenger.

'Ah, thank God the priest is here!' and at his coming death loses its terror. The trembling soul, steadied, leaps with confidence to the Sacred Heart of Christ, sure of a welcome. In the Colosseum yesterday, in the trenches to-day, the priest stands by his people, a splendid figure, holding the Key of Eternity. How these words of Holy Writ spring to the lips as we see those heroes among heroes moving amid the smoke and death of battle:—

'And he got his people great honor, and put on a breastplate as a giant, and girt his warlike armor about him in battles, and protected the camp with his sword. In his acts he was like a lion, and all the workers of iniquity were troubled, and salvation prospered in his hand. And he was renowned even to the uttermost parts of the earth, and he gathered them that were perishing.' (1 Mach. 3-3, 4-9.)

CHAPTER IV.—OUR NUNS.

Our Nuns! Those handmaids of the Lord who walk the path of perfection in their quiet cloisters, their lives lit by the soft glow of the Tabernacle Lamp! They spend themselves in the Vineyard of Him Who has called them. Taught in the school of sanctity, they strive daily so to train as to be worthy followers of Him Who proclaimed, 'The whole of the Law is fulfilled in one word, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."' Moved by this mandate, they have circled the earth, bound to the service of mankind by the golden cord of charity, that golden cord of the triple strands—Poverty, Chastity, Obedience.

Close followers of Him Who is mighty in His meekness and powerful in His poverty, they show to-day the marvellous power of Christian charity, enabling them, weak women though they be, to triumph over all fear of danger and death.

Homo Again.

Says the correspondent of an English paper:—

'It looks as if the Kaiser may succeed in re-establishing an *entente cordiale* between the French Church and the French State. Hundreds of nuns have been

LANGFORD & RHIND,

Address—HERBERT LANGFORD, 19 London Street, Richmond. Phone 689

JOHN RHIND, 196 Montreal Street, Sydenham. Phone 1603

(Late W. & H. Langford) FUNERAL FURNISHERS and EMBALMERS
LONDON STREET

P.O. Box 523

Town Office—104 Cashal Street

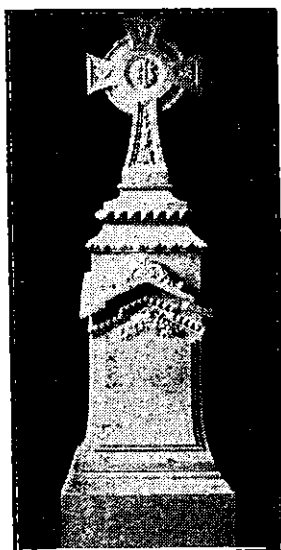
YOU MUST SEE OUR FURNITURE



WHETHER you are an intending purchaser or merely wish to see what we have got, we invite you to come and walk round. Few there are indeed who at this time of the year have not some household requirement. We have a very wide selection of sound artistic furniture of every kind for every apartment in your house. We have also an excellent assortment of new designs in Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, etc. Let us talk things over, anyway, this will cost you nothing.



THE SCOLLAR CO. LTD.
LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON



HICKMOTT & SON

MONUMENTAL AND ECCLESIASTICAL SCULPTORS

THORNDON QUAY

:

:

WELLINGTON

Being the only Catholic Firm in the district we wish to inform our West Coast friends that we specialise in Catholic work, and have a Large Selection of beautifully designed Monuments, Headstones, and Crosses at our Works.

We are SPECIALISTS and GOLD MEDALISTS in Engraving and Imperishable Lead Lettering. Estimates and designs given for all classes of Church Work—ALTARS, PULPITS, FONTS.

Inspection Cordially Invited.

NOTES ON HEALTH

The question of health is one nobody can afford to neglect, yet many people will risk their health by buying inferior food when they can get the very best at the same price. More particularly does this apply to bread.

KELLOW BREAD

is the only bread made in Wellington which is TRULY AUTOMATIC. Many other bakers are using this name and claiming it for their bread, but the only true Automatic Bread is the FAMOUS "KELLOW" BREAD. Don't delay one day longer; have these Crusty, Golden-colored, HEALTH-GIVING LOAVES brought into your house to-day. Ring up 'PHONE No. 986 and give instructions for the cart to call.

If you once try this bread you will never go back to bread made by hands in the old-time, out-of-date method. "KELLOW" is untouched by hand. "KELLOW" bread is made only by :

The New Zealand Automatic Bakeries : Limited
106-110 Taranaki Street : Wellington

W. A. KELLOW, MANAGING DIRECTOR.

J. S. BURN, SECRETARY.

COME AND SEE YOUR BREAD MADE.

RING TELEPHONE NUMBER 986.

recalled from Belgium, to which country they were expelled when the religious Orders were dissolved, and are working as hospital nurses with a devotion that is beautiful. It is quite impossible that the heroic work of both nuns and monks should be lost on a public which is ever quick to recognise devotion to duty when there is no axe to grind.'

Practical Piety

The practical nature of their piety is viewed with admiration on all sides now. Dr. Martin, in the *British Medical Journal*, bears witness to the devotion and ability of the nuns of his nursing staff in the following:—

'It is presided over by Sister Ferdinand, a trained nurse, with rigid antiseptic and aseptic principles. The nursing at this hospital was performed by Sisters of Mercy, all trained and skilful nurses, and the gentlest and most helpful people one could meet. The Rev. Mother was matron of the hospital, and was also a trained anaesthetist, being able to administer chloroform or open ether.'

From Nancy comes this splendid appreciation from the pen of the correspondent of the *Times* newspaper:—

'The hospital is another wonderfully well-equipped and well-officer institution, with the same spirit of devotion and self-sacrifice for the good of the nation running through it, and the same high level of surgical and scientific attainment among the members of the staff. The nurses here are largely Sisters of religious Orders, and the affectionate care with which they attend and mother the poor, wounded men is unspeakably touching. I saw one day some of the nuns kneeling in a little chapel in the hospital grounds. The choir was singing a *Gloria*, the burden of which was "Sauvez la France," repeated over and over again. The cannon were booming outside, and each time that those words of the prayer rang out through the open door they were followed without a moment's pause by the roar of the heavy shells. And of the two—of the cannon that had shattered their limbs, or the kneeling women who soothed and tended them—there was not, I think, much doubt in the minds of the wounded men as to which was the finer force—and the stronger.'

Who dare speak to-day of the 'wasted lives' of our nuns, whose every day is filled with 'uplift' work? Yesterday in the quiet convent unheeded, to-day on the battlefield, before an astonished adoring world, ever and always they have but one thought: 'souls, souls, souls, and more souls,' to save for Christ, their loved Leader. To gain these Death itself is laughed at.

Nuns on Roof.

Look at those nuns on the roof of their convent at Namur, while the town is being burnt, fighting the flames, to save the hundred wounded sheltered by their walls.

It would be difficult to surpass the cool bravery of the following answer of a Sister of Charity. The commandant of a fort asked for a nun to tend his wounded, and she volunteered. On asking permission to go, the Superior said to her: 'What if the commandant blows the fort up sooner than surrender?'

'Why, then,' coolly answered the Sister, 'we shall all go up together, and the Bon Dieu will receive us, since it would have been for Him and for France.'

No wonder an English officer exclaimed, 'The convents are grand, and the nuns are splendid!'

Patriotic Scotch Nun.

Listen to this letter from a nun in a Belgian convent. She was one who, at the call of the Master, had left her loved Scotland, even though it tore her heartstrings. She writes thus to her people:—

'For two days we nuns have been rolling bandages. . . . Every day our nuns hear from their homes that their brothers are leaving as volunteers. Tell father I am cheery, and feel sometimes far too warlike for a nun. That's my Scotch blood. I hope to goodness the Highlanders, if they come, will march down

another street on their way to the barracks, or I shall forget that I must not look out of the window.'

The writer of a book called *The Transformation of Aunt Sarah* has noted with sympathetic insight the above letter. One of his characters writes as follows to her fiancé, an English officer in the trenches:—

'Don't be cross, for mine, I think, are happy tears. This is what happened. Nina lent me her *Tablet* containing a letter from a Highland girl who is now a nun in Ghent. The Gordon Highlanders were hourly expected, she said, and then she hoped they would not come down the convent street, for if they did, how could she help breaking the rule not to look out of the window?'

'Don't wonder if a fellow-woman wept. All the self-denial of years of home-sickness, all the discipline of obedience expressed in that little speech! Emotion with self-sacrifice, the two together, that's what moves me. Most of us get our emotions so on the cheap. The big feeling reined by the little rule, that's what's so touching about the Highland nun, and so humiliating to me. Would you be angry if I said it makes me feel like trying to be a nun? Do they take Protestants in Roman Catholic convents? Anyhow, if you go to Ghent, as I hope you will, I want you to find out this unknown Sister of mine, and say to her that, if it doesn't smash all rules utterly, you want to kiss her hand. You have your own nun's leave, sir! And more. If the Gordons did go down that street, and the Reverend Mother pushed the Highland nun's nose against the window pane, as I pray she did, just give that reverend lady, rule or no rule, a salutation on the cheek.'

(To be concluded.)

THE CHURCH OF ADAM AND EVE

It is matter of pretty common knowledge, says the *Sacred Heart Review*, that there is in Dublin a church generally known as the church of 'Adam and Eve.' References to it are often met with in current publications, and we recall having more than once seen some explanation as to the origin of the name as thus applied. These, however, were more or less legendary and fanciful. In James Collins' recently published *Life in Old Dublin*, the matter is gone into fully and the history therein given is no doubt the true one. Recast and somewhat abbreviated, it is as follows:

It may be said at once that the church is not, as its popular appellation would indicate, dedicated to our first parents, but to St. Francis of Assisi. In 1615, when the penal laws were actively in force, the Franciscans rented a small house in the rear of an old tavern on Cook street, then known as 'The Adam and Eve.' The entrance to the Franciscan house was through a long narrow passage from Cook street, which also served as a side entrance to the inn. The law at the time prohibited Catholic places of worship except under stringent regulations, though these were neither so harrowing as they had been or later were again to become.

To evade the restrictions under which they suffered the friars said their Sunday Masses in this house at unusual hours, and stationed a watchman at the entrance, who would allow no one to pass into the chapel except those whom he knew to be Catholics. As an additional precaution all such persons before being admitted had as a countersign to say, 'I am going to Adam and Eve.'

Moving pictures tell a story,

Life's sad incidents are shown,

Joy and sorrow, laughter, sadness,

Gladness, madness, grief, and moan.

But the 'movie' that upset me

Was the cough that made me poor,

Faded from the screen for ever,

Chased by Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

Place your next order for Pictures, Picture Frames, and Artists' Materials with

McCORMICK & PUGH, 681 Colombo Street, CHRISTCHURCH

ART DEALERS. PRINTSELLERS, &c.

Telephone 973.

Factory: Tuam St.

BY CHOICE—
NOT
COMPULSION—
WE SELL
BRITISH
PIANOS.



For Many Years we have made a Specialty of
ENGLISH PIANOS

By this policy we have been able to secure the sole control for North New Zealand of the best value British makes, from the inexpensive Cottage to the most perfect Horizontal Grand. We carry the largest and most varied stock of Pianos in the Dominion.

SOME OF OUR SOLE AGENCIES—

John Broadwood & Sons (Estab. 1728)
Collard & Collard (Estab. 1760)
Eavestaff & Sons (Estab. 1823)
Allison Pianos Limited (Estab. 1837)
W. A. Green & Co. (Estab. 1898)

Catalogues on request. Our liberal terms and generous treatment cannot be excelled.

E. & F. PIANO AGENCY Limited
191 Queen Street :: Auckland
S. COLDICUTT : MANAGER.

TELEPHONE 656.

McGregor Wright's
(A. F. PATERSON, PROPRIETOR)

Fine Art Dealer, Artists' Colourman, Picture
Frame Maker.

By Special Appointment to—

Sir. W. F. D. Jervois, Lord Onslow, Lord Glasgow,
Lord Ranfurly, Lord Plunket, Lord Islington,
Lord Liverpool.

182 Lambton Quay .. Wellington

R. Herron & Co.

Wish to notify the Public generally that they hold one of the Largest and Most Varied Stocks of :

CHINA AND CROCKERY WARE

in the Dominion. They wish specially to notify that they specialise in :

Royal Wedgwood Ware

which is renowned throughout the world for its quality and style. Come and inspect the Stock.
Also Importers of E.P. Ware, Cutlery, Enamel Ware, Pots, Pans, Etc.

NOTE THE ADDRESS:

124 Lambton Quay .. Wellington

WANTED KNOWN—That Bill heads, Circulars, Memoriam Cards, Concert Tickets and Programmes, and General Printing of every description are executed at the Tablet Office. Moderate rates.

A.J.S.

2½ h.p. Chain Drive, 2 Speed
6 h.p. Chain Drive, 3 Speed

BEST SIDE CAR Machine in N.Z.

Rudge Motors

3½ and 5 h.p.

WINNER of New Zealand CHAMPIONSHIPS and NINE FIRSTS during Season.

The RUDGE is the STRONGEST and MOST COMPACT RIDING MOTOR on the Road.

RECORDS

The 2½ A.J.S. and RUDGE won the BIGGEST ROAD RACE IN THE WORLD at MAINE ISLAND.

Large Stock of Accessories to suit all Customers.

All Repairs Guaranteed at Lowest Prices.

BOUCHER'S

14 LAMBTON QUAY : WELLINGTON
'PHONE 1579.

Nicholson & McKnight

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND :
ART FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS

Emerson and Tennyson Streets - NAPIER

We Stock a Large Selection of Artificial Wreaths.

TELEPHONE 761.

Drs. JONES & WHITEHEAD

DENTAL SURGEONS

Barlow's Buildings, Colombo Street
CHRISTCHURCH.

Open Evenings :: 7.30 to 9 p.m.

TELEPHONE 1161.

'THE BUNGALOW'

THE POPULAR HOUSE

HINEMOA ST. :: ROTORUA

Situated near Government Baths and Sanatorium
Grounds.

Electric Light throughout. Porter meets all trains.
Trips and Fishing Parties arranged.

TARIFF—From 6/- per day; 35/- per week.

MRS. W. H. CONSTANT :: PROPRIETRESS.
(Late of Lake House and Palace Hotels.)

SIDELIGHTS ON THE WAR

GENERAL.

Four of the French Trappist monks of the Monastery of Our Lady of Compassion, near Kingsbridge, are in the trenches. Altogether eight members of the community are serving in the French Army. The only English novice there has also joined the Colors, linking up with the Devonshire regiment.

Surgeon Raymond O'Connell Redmond, R.N., who was lost at sea, on active service, with H.M.S. *Clan McNaughton*, was the son of Dr. O'Connell Redmond, F.R.C.S.I., of Dublin. He had a distinguished course at the Royal College of Surgeons of Ireland, and volunteered for active service at the beginning of the war, being granted the rank of Surgeon-Probationer. He laid down his life at the age of only twenty-one.

Among the names in a long list of Catholic officers mentioned in Sir John French's despatches is that of Lieut. St. John Coventry (Stonyhurst), the youngest son of Mr. John Coventry, of Fordingbridge, who was wounded in the fighting at La Bassée, and was officially reported 'missing' on October 20, since which date no news of him has been received. He is presumed to be a prisoner in Germany. Another Catholic officer mentioned is Captain Cogan, R.F.A. and Royal Flying Corps.

We have to lament (says the *London Tablet*) the loss also of Lieut. Charles Tyndall, Royal Dublin Fusiliers, killed in action on March 2, after a fortnight in the trenches. Born twenty-three years ago, the second son of Mr. Joseph P. Tyndall, of Monkstown, Dublin, he was educated at Castlknock College, and joined the Dublin Fusiliers four years ago. His eldest brother, Lieut. William Tyndall, also volunteered for the war, and is at the front, attached to the R.A.M.C.

Many military associations attach to the name of an Irish officer whose death was reported early in the war. This was Lieut. John Denis Shine, of old Downside cricket, hockey, and football teams, and later of the Royal Irish Regiment. His father, Colonel Shine, has a distinguished military record; he had, for two uncles, Captain Shine, now of the Indian Army, and the late Lieut. H. V. Shine; and his own two brothers are in the service. Lieut. J. O. W. Shine, Royal Dublin Fusiliers, and Second Lieut. H. P. Shine, Royal Irish Fusiliers.

Among the Catholic officers lately killed at the front are Major John Simeon Ward, of Princess Patricia's Canadian Regiment; Major Jasper J. Howley, of the Lincoln Regiment; Capt. W. A. Gallagher (an Armagh man), East Lancashire Regiment; Capt. T. A. Fitzherbert Brockholes, of the Rifle Brigade; Lieutenant Gilbert E. A. Parker, South Staffordshire Regiment; Second-Lieutenant H. P. O'Donoghue, King's Liverpool Regiment; Major Cecil Eustace Harrison, Rifle Brigade; Captain Nigel Williams Francis Baynes, Second-Lieut. Bernard Francis Gotch Berrill, Royal Fusiliers; and Second-Lieut. Wm. J. Walseley, of the East Lancashire Regiment.

BRITISH OFFICERS AND JOAN OF ARC.

The Church of St. Louis at Versailles possesses a statue of Joan of Arc. The British officers under treatment at the British hospital created in that town, having remarked it, procured a magnificent sheaf of white roses and deposited it at the feet of the image of the patriotic heroine. The sheaf was bound together with a ribbon bearing the inscription: 'From the officers of No. IV. General Hospital, British Army, Versailles, in remembrance and admiration of their French comrades.'

FROM A FRENCH SOLDIER.

A French soldier, writing to his sister, says:— 'Last Saturday a bullet fell two yards from me. I was covered with dust, but did not receive a scratch. What one sees here forces one to believe in the Providence of

God! You can be sure that at this moment there are neither pagans nor unbelievers to be found. Every man is pleased to have five minutes free in order to spend them in the church. Before the war many were ashamed to be seen kneeling down or making the sign of the Cross, but these men are not to be found now. On Sunday, when we are close to a church and can attend Mass in it, we find it difficult to secure a place, so large is the attendance. After Mass one feels so happy; it gives courage; a man feels much braver.'

A PRIEST'S REFLECTIONS FROM THE TRENCHES.

From the French trenches, where he is serving the Colors, Father Falguieres—already wounded in his country's service—writes hopefully concerning the situation from all points of view. 'As priests,' he says, 'we have a wide field for our charity, what with wounded to dress and heal, and we pass easily from the care of bodies to that of souls. Here our work is more consoling than can be imagined. Most of those who come to us in the ambulance seriously wounded have prepared themselves for the trenches by a good confession, and many are the soldiers who tell us how happy they are to find a priest beside them before they die. A large number of those who were without faith before the war have found it again at the sound of the cannon. The long days and nights passed under shot and shell give time for salutary reflection, and the grace of God is doing its work here, sometimes with very marvellous results.'

NUNS' REMARKABLE DEVOTION.

'The courage of the women is as great as the courage of the soldier (writes Mr. Harold Begbie in the *Echo*). An Englishman was telling me (he says) about that one frightful night at Ypres, when German shells rained without cessation hour after hour upon the already battered town. At last, he said, the order was given for the French nuns to leave the wounded and retire to Poperinghe. They begged the authorities to be allowed to stay—some of them indeed refused to go—but in the end they were marched out of the hospital and sheltered to Poperinghe, about six miles away. Two of those nuns, directly they were left alone at Poperinghe, started off and tramped back through the rain and the darkness to Ypres, where the shells were still falling with the most horrible racket you can imagine. He paused for a moment, then added: And the men they were nursing were Germans.'

BRAVE DEEDS HONORED.

The name of the Abbe Castaing, military chaplain, serving in an ambulance at the front, has been mentioned in the military order of the day of the French Army. This honor has been rendered to this priest because 'since the beginning of the war he has given evidence of much zeal, tact, and courage in the fulfilment of his duties. He has been ready to go frequently into the front line of firing to attend the wounded, and he has also been of great assistance to the military authorities in securing suitable burial for the dead.' The same military distinction has been conferred on the Superioress of the Sisters of St. Thomas, who have charge of the hospital at Soissons, Mother St. Prosper Lemoine, for her splendid example of courage and self-sacrifice in keeping her Community at Soissons during the occupation by the Germans in September and the successive bombardments of the town. All the nuns were most devoted in nursing the wounded and the sick, even under fire.

DISCOVERING THE ENEMY.

The great war is full of surprises: the methods of our enemies and those we have been obliged to adopt are methods hitherto unused: the war is, in reality, a series of sieges, and the trenches have tried and proved the steady endurance of the French soldier, who was

A. J. FERNANDEZ

For the Latest in American and English Footwear. Specialist in Gents' Footwear. A trial solicited.
Note Address

155 UP, SYMONDS STREET, AUCKLAND.



The Increasing Army

Of men and women who come to us again and again, and get their friends to come also, conclusively

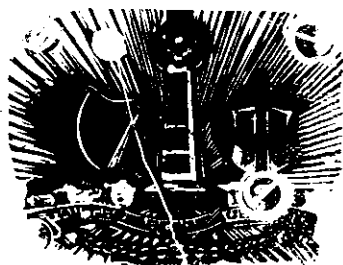
Proves our ability to supply

Right Furniture at the Right Price.

We invite you to pay us a visit of inspection.

WORKMAN'S

Furniture Factory,
Barnard Street, TIMARU



MOTTO.

NEW ZEALAND DISTRICT

OF THE

HIBERNIAN AUSTRALASIAN CATHOLIC
BENEFIT SOCIETY.

Registered under the Friendly Societies Acts of the Commonwealth and the Dominion of New Zealand.

Approved by the Church. It consists exclusively of practical Catholics. Non-political. No secrets, signs, or pass-words.

Every eligible Catholic, male and female, is requested to join. Every true Catholic should give it moral support, because in addition to its benefits and privileges it inculcates a love of Holy Faith and Fatherland. Faith, the priceless heritage of Catholics, and love of country has inspired the memorable lines: 'Breathes there a man with soul so dead who never to himself has said this is my own, my native land.'

Benefit Members admitted from 16 to 40 years of age.

Full Benefit Members (male): Entrance fee, 5s. Contributions according to age at entry. To sick and funeral fund, from 7d to 1s 1d per week. Management fund, 2d per week, and the actual cost to the Branch of medical attendance and medicine, per member.

Benefits: Medical, from date of entry. Sick pay, 26 weeks at £1; 13 weeks at 15s; and 13 weeks at 10s; and after, if five years a member, 5s per week during incapacity.

Funeral Benefit: At death of member, £20; Member's wife, £10. By paying an extra premium a Member may assure a further £50 at death. For further particulars apply to the local Branch Secretary; or to

W. KANE, District Secretary.

District Chambers, Hibernian Hall, Auckland.

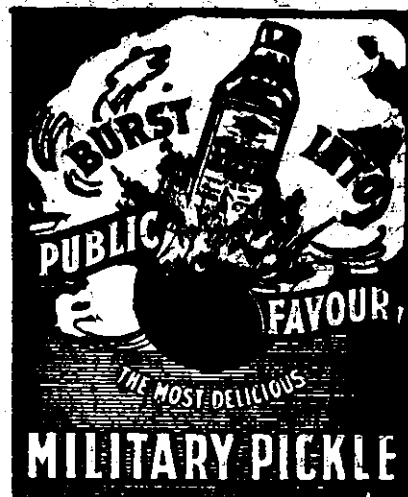
WHEN IN WELLINGTON, STAY AT THE
MASONIC HOTEL, Cuba Street, Wellington

L. O'BRIEN - **Proprietor**

(Under entirely New Management)

TARIFF: 7/- per-day; 35/- per week.

Electric Light, Hot and Cold Baths. Two minutes to all Theatres.



Buy a Bottle to-day



Under Vice-Regal Patronage.

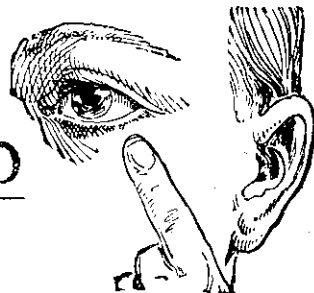
DAVIS & CLATER

THE RELIABLE MEN'S MERCERS,
HATTERS, HOSIERS, SHIRT MAKERS,
AND GENERAL OUTFITTERS

216 Lambton Quay : Wellington

N.B.—Ladies' Blouses and Skirts made to order.
Clerical Orders receive Special Attention.

**"MY
GOOD
EYE"**



Is the other eye weak, then? If so, BOTH eyes are overstrained, and may cause headache, dizziness, nervousness, or inability to read or sew for long.

If you suffer from these ills, let us test your sight FREE. Properly fitted glasses will relieve strain, improve vision, and preserve BOTH EYES.

**Levi's Sight-Testing
Rooms**

103 Customhouse Quay, Wellington

T. H. MORRISON

H. S. GILBERD

supposed to be more dashing than patient. Another unforeseen feature of the great conflict is the good service rendered to the allied forces by dogs, trained for the purpose. They are trained by and receive their orders from the same soldier, as they only fulfil their mission when under the direction of a familiar voice. Near Dixmude there was a thick wood that it was important to capture; it was too thick for the airmen to observe it thoroughly and for the cavalry to explore it. The dogs were assembled by their trainer and shown the German soldiers' headgear that they were to bring back. They were also shown the wood, and, in order to escape observation, their cloth coats were cunningly covered with fern leaves, so much so that when in motion they resembled moving bundles of fern branches. Having learnt their lesson, the dogs made for the wood: when they returned 'Bac' brought the kepi of a German private, 'Riff' had a colonel's kepi, another the headgear of an artilleryman, and the last a French kepi, stained with fresh blood. The dogs' trainer drew his conclusions. 'In the wood,' he said, 'there is one regiment, but one only, of German infantry, a few artillerymen, and a wounded French soldier. There is only one colonel, whose kepi is here. "Riff" always makes for the headgear of the man in command.' One hour later the Germans were dislodged from the wood, a wounded French soldier was carried away safely, and among the German prisoners was a red-faced, bare-headed colonel, whose kepi had been carried away by 'Riff' and whose anger at having lost it thus greatly diverted the French soldiers.

TOUCHING STORY.

The Bishop of Nevers told the following touching story, in a sermon which he preached at a funeral service, held in the Cathedral at Nevers, for the repose of the souls of the soldiers who have died during the present war: 'Two young soldiers met on the battlefield, fighting side by side. They had been school companions in childhood. The years had passed since then, and one man had kept the Faith, the other had lost it. The friends were mortally wounded, and lay on the ground dying, when, in a weak voice, the one who had been unfaithful to the teaching of Holy Church, said to his comrade: "You have not forgotten your prayers. Recite one, and I shall repeat the words." Immediately the other dying soldier commenced the "Our Father" as best he could, and his companion re-echoed the prayer until he had uttered "forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them who trespass against us." He could say no more; his spirit had flown before the great white throne, whilst repeating these words of contrition.'

JESUITS IN THE FRENCH ARMY.

Amongst the twenty thousand priests in the French Army there are at present 442 Jesuits, of whom 263 are serving as soldiers, 133 with the Red Cross, and 46 as military chaplains. Twenty-two of their number have fallen, 11 disappeared, 14 are prisoners, and 31 wounded. Four have been decorated with the Legion of Honor, two with the Military Medal, and a dozen mentioned in despatches. Amongst those who have received the decoration of the Legion of Honor, Ph. de Blic deserves mention—a subaltern in the marine infantry. Those who got the medal included Father P. Gilbert de Giroude, who fell on December 7. A despatch speaks of him as follows:—

'De Giroude, Sub-Lieutenant in the 81st Infantry Regiment, a priest in civil life, who joined his regiment as reservist, showed himself soon a devoted helper to his officers, and to his comrades a friend who could impart counsel, courage, comfort. He was always ready to undertake difficult tasks; he succeeded by his daring in bringing in valuable information about the enemy. He was made corporal on September 8, 1914, received the Military Medal on September 30, and was promoted sergeant on October 16, and sub-lieutenant on November 26. He received his death-wound on December 7 in a trench as he was about to offer up prayers over the bodies of two men of his company.'

It is characteristic of a certain—fortunately small—section of the French press, that a paper like the *Depeche de Toulouse* suppressed the fact that De Giroude was a priest and met his death whilst offering up prayers. The *Depeche* does not wish its readers to hear of the heroism of priests. Very different, to judge from the following notice, is the attitude of the *Petit Parisien*, which no one can accuse of clerical tendencies:—

'Last July Father Rivet was Professor of Canon Law at the Gregorian University, Rome, when he received his orders. The Jesuit, formerly a pupil of Saint Cyr, hastened to France and donned his lieutenant's uniform. Soon afterwards he was promoted captain in the 1. Regt. of the Foreign Legion. Since that time he has been leading the Garibaldians into action.'

AN ABBE'S CROSS OF HONOR.

It is worth noting the imposing ceremony at which Abbe Thibault received the Cross of the Legion of Honor, not only because he had earned the distinction well by his heroic devotion and courage, but because the Abbe's admirable conduct elicited from the commander of the Army Corps, who pinned the cross on his cassock, the expression of heartfelt admiration for the whole French Catholic Church. That high officer, who, in the name of the President of the Republic, had just presented the insignia of the Legion of Honor to the military chaplain, said:—'Whatever be the opinions each individual man may profess, it is impossible for anyone not to acknowledge that in the present war the clergy have done their duty, and all their duty.' The ceremony took place in a little village of the Champagne region in presence of a regiment which had returned from the fighting line for a few days' rest. All the soldiers and all the inhabitants of the Cambrai region know Abbe Thibault. He is a young man of 29 years of age, whose sweet face has, nevertheless, an expression of courageous determination. Since the very beginning of the hostilities he has been constantly in the front, braving shot and shell in the accomplishment of his Christian mission. Abbe Thibault was on the battlefields of Belgium, and at so many sanguinary engagements in the department of Aisne and the hilly region of Argonne. He went on his bicyclette, careless of the projectiles raining all around him, to administer the Sacrament to the dying, consolation to the wounded, and giving words of encouragement to all the men in the fighting line. It is scarcely necessary to add that he is loved by the soldiers and most highly esteemed by their chiefs.

Twenty years ago Ferdinand Zeppelin, then a captain in the German Army, began to experiment with airships. He ran through his private fortune, but the for the continuance of his work. Thousands of pounds for the continuance of his work. Thousands of pounds have been spent and many lives sacrificed in experimenting with Zeppelins, which at first were failures, but during the last two years they have proved capable of lifting heavy weights and travelling long distances.

RELIEF FROM THE START.

WHAT RHEUMO WILL DO.

It is a great thing to know of a medicine that will give relief at the very first dose. That is exactly how RHEUMO works. It is a positive antidote for uric acid poisoning. If you suffer from Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, or any other disease due to excess of uric acid in the blood, RHEUMO—just as it has cured so many others—will cure you. RHEUMO is a liquid to be taken in prescribed doses, and will give relief with the first dose. RHEUMO expels the uric acid poison, cures the pain, and removes the swelling. Those who have tried it praise it most. RHEUMO cures Rheumatism. Sold by all chemists and storekeepers at 2/6 and 4/6 per bottle.

A NECESSITY IN EVERY HOME

BEST ENGLISH
HOT WATER
BAGS.

SIZE.	PRICE.
8 x 10 ...	8/-
8 x 12 ...	9/-
10 x 12 ...	10/-
10 x 14 ...	11/-

Hot Water Jars

Hot Water Bags

"MECCA" FOOT WARMER
AND BED BOTTLE.

Convenient in shape. Very strong. Has no knobs to break off. Made in finest Ivory Queens Ware, with Cord Handle.

PRICES— 4 pints 5/6; 5½ pints, 6/6; 8 pints, 7/6

I have just landed exceptionally good lines of the above high-class Bags and Jars. By importing direct I have eliminated the middle-man's profit, and can therefore offer the very highest class of Bags and Jars at the above moderate prices. A Hot Water Bag is a necessity in every home, and absolutely indispensable in the sick-room. Country orders a speciality.

W. H. DONNELLY, Chemist & Druggist, 40 George St. Dunedin

(NEXT MURRAY PLACE POST OFFICE)

THE NEW ZEALAND

FARMERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION OF CANTERBURY LTD.

ESTABLISHED 1881.

CAPITAL AUTHORISED ... £1,250,000.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL ... £624,100.

RESERVE FUND ... £111,398.

J. A. PANNETT, CHAIRMAN OF DIRECTORS.

UNCALLED CAPITAL ... £240,000.

TURNOVER (All Operations for

Year Ending July 31, 1914) ... £3,389,426.

E. W. RELPH, GENERAL MANAGER.

BANKERS: BANK OF NEW ZEALAND.

HEAD OFFICE AND WAREHOUSES ... CASHEL STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

NEW ZEALAND BRANCHES:

ASHBURTON, RANGIORA, HAWARDEN, OXFORD, METHVEN, LEESTON.

AGENCIES: PRINCIPAL TOWNS THROUGHOUT THE DOMINION.

AUSTRALIA: SYDNEY, MELBOURNE, BRISBANE, NEWCASTLE.

ARTIFICIAL MANURE WORKS: BELFAST.

BINDER TWINE WORKS: CHRISTCHURCH.

SHIPPERS OF FROZEN MEAT, BUTTER, CHEESE, WOOL, AND GRAIN.

AUCTIONEERS, LAND AND ESTATE AGENTS.

Up-to-date Registers are kept of Properties of every description, situated in the various localities throughout New Zealand. Prospective Purchasers are invited to communicate with us.

THE NEW ZEALAND

Farmers' Co-Operative Association of Canterbury LIMITED.

OUR MOTTO IS—"QUALITY"

And to say that you are dealing with us is equivalent to saying that YOU ARE GETTING THE BEST PROCURABLE IN FOOD STUFFS. .. DO YOU DEAL WITH US? If not, give us a trial. Our prices are competitive, and we also give 5% DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

Wairarapa Farmers' Co-operative Association Ltd.

Grocers and Italian Warehousemen

..

LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON

Current Topics

The Only Hope

The extremely interesting contributions of 'A Neutral,' appearing in the columns of the London *Times*, are being very much quoted, because it is generally recognised that they represent the conclusions of one who has had exceptional opportunities of getting at the facts, and who writes with at least a reasonable amount of disinterestedness and detachment. In a recent communication to that paper he commits himself to one of the few war prophecies that seem to be based on sound calculations, and to have a tolerable prospect of fulfilment. 'When I left Germany,' he writes, 'I carried with me the conviction that when the German masses lose confidence (and much has been lost already) in their military leaders the internal situation will be very difficult to manage. Yet until the Allies are able to cross the German frontier all along the line nothing will induce the population to give in, even though they see the hopelessness of resistance. But if the Allies do cross the frontier, and if the German Army receives another blow like that of the battle of the Marne, there will, in my opinion, be a rapid collapse.' That seems to be the one and only hope of anything like an early termination of the struggle.

Bernhardi on Kitchener

The exact terms of the *Daily Mail's* attack on Lord Kitchener have now been published in our dailies: and alike in substance and in form the diatribe is a shameful and disgraceful performance. Even if every syllable of this tirade were true—and the ungenerous references to Kitchener's past career as a general, at least, are palpably false—it is a scandalous thing that a metropolitan daily with a huge circulation should devote itself at such a time to belittling the man to whom the nation so largely looks to see it through the present crisis. In the matter of organising troops for Europe, and of creating and developing the necessary factory organisation for maintaining a proper supply of rifles, Lord Kitchener has done work that no other man in the Empire could have done, and work which at the time it was absolutely vital to have done. Latterly he has had an impossible burden placed upon his shoulders; and if he should in any respect have fallen short of requirements, he has done nothing to deserve that the fact should be proclaimed from the house-tops, and flaunted before the public in the vulgar and abusive method adopted by the *Daily Mail*. This has been frequently described as a psychological war; and the psychological effect on the men at the front, and on the men who are being asked to go to the front, of undermining their confidence in those who have the direction of affairs, is not likely to be good.

Like everybody else, Lord Kitchener has, no doubt, the defects of his qualities, and is in danger of carrying to an extreme his passion and undoubted genius for organisation. Such, at least, is General Von Bernhardi's idea. In his second and latest war volume, entitled *How Germany Makes War*, the author of *Germany and the Next War*, in insisting on the necessity of self-reliant action, remarks: 'The way in which the English conducted the South African war is, in this respect, extremely instructive. Here a system of perfect centralisation of command prevailed. Every strategic and tactical movement was prescribed by the central authority to the minutest detail: personal initiative was confined to the narrowest limits. When it appeared it was at once suppressed, and where initiation proved necessary it failed nearly always. Especially when Lord Kitchener became Commander-in-Chief, centralisation of command appeared in its acutest form, giving rise to a series of stereotyped measures. The result matched the action. As little as they ever succeeded in beating the Boers decisively in the first part of the campaign, so little did they succeed in suppress-

ing the guerillas in the second part. The self-reliant initiative of a De Wet, a De la Rey, and a Botha defied all the thumb-rule of British Headquarters, which positively precluded all independent action of subordinate commanders. The English must confess, and they do confess, that their army completely failed in this respect. Complaints on the purely literal obedience, and want of self-reliance and initiative of the English generals were heard from all sides. They characterise the opinion the English had of their own army. It had apparently ceased to appreciate that self-reliance is everywhere the necessary corollary to any systematic action.' At least the charge of over-centralisation cannot be laid against the arrangement which has now been adopted, under which Cabinet ministers have been gathered from the four winds of heaven and from all possible points of the compass. If any real good comes from the present miscellaneous and heterogeneous combination, euphemistically described as a National Government, it may be taken as conclusive evidence that the age of miracles is not past.

'Ship's Ears': A Defence Against Submarines

The loss of the *Triumph* and the *Majestic* is rather a serious matter—not so much in itself as in the possibilities which it opens up. If two or three German submarines get loose at the Dardanelles we will be very lucky indeed if our newer and bigger battleships escape their attentions. There is no doubt that the submarine has scored heavily in the present war; and the sooner a reasonably sound defence to this under-water danger is hit upon, the better it will be for the Allies and their cause. Under the circumstances, the new and promising invention of Professor R. A. Fessenden, of the Submarine Signal Co., of Boston, Mass., deserves, and is doubtless receiving, the careful attention of those interested. Professor Fessenden has high credentials as a physicist and electrician. For years he was associated with Thomas A. Edison. He was one of the pioneers in wireless telegraphy, and his system of wireless transmission is used in the great Arlington towers at Washington, D.C. He achieved another distinction when his system of electric power transmission was used by the Canadian Government in distributing the energy of Niagara Falls through the Province of Ontario. For years he was professor of electricity and physics at the University of Pittsburgh. His new invention, which aims, amongst other things, at enabling battleships to keep out of the way of submarines, provides a ship with 'ears,' or steel diaphragms or oscillators, which will hear wireless messages and warnings sent beneath the water—so that the screw of a submarine may be heard while miles away. These 'ships' ears' by means of echoes will also give warning under the water when icebergs are approaching. Such an apparatus, it is pointed out, might have saved the *Titanic*—just three years ago. Echoes from icebergs six or eight miles away have been recorded. 'These echoes were not only heard through the receivers of the oscillator in the wireless room, but were plainly heard by the officers in the wardroom and engine storeroom below the water line.'

In an interview with Mr. Cleveland Moffett, of the *American Magazine*, Professor Fessenden explains that each ship needs two of these oscillators, like two ears, one on either side, which allows it to fix the direction from which a signal comes. 'This is done by a delicate instrument that takes account of differences in the intensity of a given signal as heard by the two electrical ears, one of which, on the more favorable side, hears the signal more distinctly than the other. A ship's officer has only to adjust this instrument and then read off on a dial the exact point of the compass from which the signal comes.' Asked as to whether a battleship could tell by this means the distance of a submerged submarine, the Professor answered: 'Yes, approximately, by the intensity of the sound received, for, of course, the oscillator's loudness grows less as the distance increases. There will be a distance indicator

with a dial graduated in thousands of yards, and an officer will read off these distance indications just as he notes the points of the compass.' The advantage which this affords to a battleship which is provided with the apparatus is obvious. The oscillator makes it possible for a ship's officer to hear the propeller movements of an enemy's submarine while it is miles away. 'With our existing apparatus,' says Professor Fessenden, 'we can detect such propeller sounds at a distance of two miles, and we have a sound-amplifying device that will extend this distance to five miles or more.' He holds that the British cruisers which have been sunk by German submarines could unquestionably have escaped if they had carried these listening oscillators. He thus describes the course they would have followed. 'As soon as they heard the propeller noises of the attacking submarines, which would have been some time before the German torpedoes were launched, they would have changed their courses and gone ahead at full speed. That would have baffled the enemy, for submarines are slow-going craft and only dangerous when their presence is not suspected. It is even possible that the British cruisers, knowing by dial indications the approximate distance and also the direction of the submerged German vessels, could have destroyed them by launching torpedoes of their own.' The testimony of the Submarine Signal Co. is, perhaps, not altogether unbiassed, but they are quite convinced that the German raid on the east coast of England in December could never have taken place if British Dreadnoughts and super-Dreadnoughts had been equipped with listening oscillators. The oscillator, it may be added, has passed beyond the region of mere theory and academic discussion. 'We have already,' said Professor Fessenden, 'put oscillators on several American battleships, on the Wyoming, the Delaware, the Utah, the Florida, and on four of the U.S. submarines, the D1 and D2, the K1 and K2; and we are now installing them on battleships of a great foreign power.' Under all the circumstances, it may be hoped, and anticipated, that the 'great foreign power' is Britain and not Germany.

The Pope and the War

The information conveyed in last week's cables to the effect that the Pope would studiously maintain the Vatican's attitude of strict neutrality, leaving Italian Catholics free to follow their own sentiments, is only what was to be expected. The Holy Father has millions of his spiritual children engaged in the struggle, and to a very large extent they are ranged on opposite sides. The Pope is a spiritual sovereign, ruling in the spiritual realm, and receiving the spiritual allegiance of Catholics of all nationalities—of Austrian and German Catholics as well as of Polish, English, French, and Italian Catholics. As a spiritual monarch, he owes duties to all his subjects, under whatever flag their instincts of duty and patriotism may compel them to be fighting; and he can freely and effectively discharge these duties only by maintaining an attitude of absolute and visible neutrality. Had Italy entered the arena, as she easily might—on the side of her partners in the Triple Alliance, and not on the side of the Allies, none of us, we should suppose, would have been so absurd as to expect that the Pope would also have declared himself against the Allies. The position having been reversed, it is not making too heavy a demand upon our intelligence to expect that we should see just as clearly that it is still his duty to refrain from taking the role of a partisan. From the first, the Papacy has made it clear that its attitude would be one of strict neutrality. When the Catholic Emperor of Austria thrice besought the late Holy Father Pius X. to bless his troops, his Holiness definitely and firmly refused. 'I bless peace,' was his plain and simple and, we may add, characteristic answer. From that position the Papacy has not swerved, and, we may be sure, will not swerve till the end.

Public opinion in all the belligerent countries is naturally in an inflamed and highly sensitive condition; and it is easy for excited partisans to misunderstand, and easy, also, to misrepresent, the Pope's position.

An instance of what may be presumed to have been innocent but certainly somewhat muddle-headed misunderstanding was furnished by the French Government some time ago. At the end of the year the Pope ordered public prayers for peace to be said in Catholic churches. The leaflet on which the prayer was printed was at first confiscated by the French authorities, who had got it into their heads that the prayer was part of an anti-national 'stop-the-war' agitation. The Archbishop of Paris explained in a pastoral that 'The peace which the Holy Father invites us to implore from God is the sweet and lasting peace which, according to the words of the Holy Book, is the work of justice—the peace which supposes the triumph and the reign of right'; and the order for confiscation was at once withdrawn. Here the misunderstanding was due merely to hot-headed over-sensitiveness. In some instances the misunderstanding or misrepresentation is due to partisan self-interest. This was notably the case in the so-called interview with the Holy Father published in April by one Karl von Wiegand, a pro-German American journalist, and cabled throughout the world. In this alleged interview the Pope was represented as having said to this German-American journalist:—'If your country avoids everything that might prolong this struggle of nations against nations, in which the blood of hundreds of thousands is being shed, and misery untold is being inflicted, then can America by its greatness and its influence contribute much towards the rapid ending of this terrible war.' The first sentence was capable of being interpreted—and was interpreted both in England and America—as a suggestion that the American Government should at once prohibit the exportation of arms and munitions to the Allies. The Holy Father had said and meant nothing of the kind. There had been no 'interview,' only a private audience granted as a courteous acknowledgment of the numerous introductions with which Mr. Karl von Wiegand was armed; and as that gentleman did not understand a word of what was spoken by the Pope, he had to depend throughout on the services of an interpreter for his comprehension of what was said. Partly as the result of this disability, and partly carried away by his own personal bias, he contrived to convey an entirely misleading impression as to what had passed; and when the Holy Father became aware of the words that were being attributed to him, he at once officially disclaimed and repudiated them.

In some other cases, the attempt to misrepresent the Pope's attitude is due to pure malevolence and bigotry. Fortunately these cases have been few, and entirely insignificant. Of such a kind is the article entitled 'The Vatican and the War,' contributed some time ago to the *Fortnightly Review* by Mr. Robert Dell. Mr. Dell is a noisy and assertive individual, but his name is not one that carries any weight in the world either of thought or of letters. He was, if we remember rightly, a convert from Protestantism to Catholicism, and has now abandoned Catholicism; and like most of those who have lost the faith, he writes bitterly and viciously against the religion he once fervently professed. Mr. Dell's article has been completely and deservedly ignored in the only quarters that count, but it has been taken up by some of the smaller fry of religious journalism; and one of these, the *Banner of the Covenant*, introduces Mr. Dell to its confiding readers as 'an authority on Vatican affairs.' He is about as much an authority as Michael McCarthy, or Maria Monk, or the late Pastor Chiniquy. Mr. Dell, in his *Fortnightly* article, contends that as Austria is a great Catholic Power it is to the interest of the Vatican that Germany should win, and that the sympathies of the Pope are as a matter of fact in that direction. Not an atom of proof is offered—not a single act or utterance of the Pope—and the world is impudently asked to accept Mr. Robert Dell's unsupported assertion on the subject. The entrance of Italy into the arena has completely upset Mr. Dell's argument; and even the most strenuous and stupid bigot can hardly suppose that the Pope wishes to see Rome and the Vatican share the fate

W. F. SHORT

MONUMENTAL SCULPTOR, POWDERHAM ST., NEW PLYMOUTH.
Every description of Monumental Work undertaken in latest and up-to-date style

of Reims and Louvain. It is not necessary to take any serious notice of Mr. Dell's article, but we may give just one illustration of his complete disregard of the truth. 'There is not,' he writes, 'a single Catholic country among the Allies, for, although Belgium has a Catholic Government at present, half the Belgian people are Freethinkers.' The King and Queen are Catholics; there has been a Catholic Government for over thirty years; and according to the last census (taken some years ago), and to the definite statement of the latest volumes of standard publications such as *Hazell's Annual* (1914), 'almost the entire population is of the Roman Catholic faith.' In the face of these facts, the man who can pretend to maintain that Belgium is not a Catholic country, puts himself completely out of court as a hopeless and unscrupulous perverter of the truth. For the rest, the Holy Father's general attitude is sufficiently indicated in the cables appearing in our dailies as we writes these lines. He is concerned for his 'beloved Italy': protests against the inhuman methods of warfare introduced by certain of the belligerents; and wishes all his children 'to be persuaded of his participation in their sorrows and troubles.'

IRELAND AND THE WAR

VOLUNTEERS WITH THE COLORS.

In the course of a speech at the first Convention of National Volunteers in Dublin on Easter Monday, Mr. John Redmond said:—

My colleagues and I did not call for the Volunteer movement; we did not initiate it; it sprung from the people themselves, and it is a movement initiated for the purpose of defence, not attack. It is not our desire, and it is not our intention, to attack any brother Irishman or anybody. The question is whether we will defend ourselves if necessary or not. This movement is an answer to that question. The question arose very early in the movement as to who were to be the leaders and guides of that movement. Were they to be the men who had led through unparalleled difficulties the constitutional movement of a generation to success; or were they to be men who, however worthy in every other respect, were new, untried, unknown, and largely irresponsible men? That question inevitably arose, and when it arose I felt it to be my duty to submit that question to the country. The country has given its answer. Yesterday the review showed that the National Volunteers of Ireland are a united force. From every quarter of Ireland—north, south, east, and west—the same answer has come, that the Volunteers will trust as their leaders and guides the men who have successfully conducted the National movement for the last thirty years, that their policy will be the policy of the Volunteers, and that the policy of the Volunteers will be to uphold the national rights of Ireland.

One of the first and most immediate effects of the war was to deprive the National Volunteers of almost all their drill instructors. We have not been able as yet to fill their places. We must, however, do the best we can, and it is evident from what we saw yesterday that notwithstanding those difficulties that the work of drilling has gone on in the country, and in some places has been carried to great perfection indeed. It is impossible for us to meet together on an occasion such as this, and shut our eyes to the facts of the world crisis in which we are living. The world war threatens Ireland as well as it threatens every other civilised country, and Irishmen would be quite unworthy of their history and past if they attempted to fold their arms and say: 'This war does not concern us. Belgium may be drenched in blood and ruined, and every small nation, Poland and Alsace-Lorraine, and other small nations in Europe may be destroyed, but we in Ireland are so cut off from the world, so self-concentrated, so happy, so prosperous, so secure in our liberty, that we can afford to sit down and say this war does not concern us. We are protected by the four seas around our shores, and need not care about the rest of the world.'

Ireland and the War.

When the Boer war took place, Ireland thought differently, and she took a bold and a manly course, and she took it at great risk, and she took it with her eyes open, and knew the cost she would have to pay. She did that because she knew that the Boers were in the right in that war, because she knew that the fate of small nations was at stake and Ireland, notwithstanding all the difficulties of her own, did not seek refuge in selfishness, and say: 'We won't interfere.' She did interfere, and to-day she is justified before the world. Now, if when the war is for right, justice, liberty, and nationality, we refused to interfere on the side of right and justice and liberty and nationality, we would cover ourselves with dishonor and contempt. Further than that, we promised, I promised—you commissioned me to promise—that if we were given a free constitution in Ireland that we were willing to enter on equal terms into the British Empire, and to bear our share of the burden. In answer to my plea we have been given the first free constitution Ireland ever had. Do you know that in all the 600 years of Ireland's Parliaments in the past there never was an executive government responsible to Parliament? In Grattan's time nothing of the sort existed. If it had the Union could not be carried, because when the Union was defeated in Grattan's Parliament the Government should instantly have resigned. The Executive would have instantly resigned or dissolved Parliament. In any case the Union would have been defeated. We had a Parliament that covered itself with glory by its eloquence and in the main by its patriotism, but it was largely a Parliament only in name and never had the power of a free Parliament. We now have on the Statute Book a measure giving us a freely-elected Parliament, with an Executive Government responsible to it. We have that for the first time, and I say if Ireland had given any other answer when this danger arose than the one she has given she would have covered herself with contempt. Well, Ireland has given a magnificent answer. I could not help being deeply moved yesterday when I watched twenty-five thousand young Irishmen marching in the ranks of the Volunteers, and especially when I remembered that every man of them had a colleague, or comrade Volunteer, serving with the colors.

Volunteers with the Colors.

I have official figures here, and 25,000 National Volunteers are to-day with the colors. I am told that there are about the same number of Ulster Volunteers. That would mean that there are 50,000 Irish Volunteers—and why should we draw any distinction between them? There are fifty thousand Irish Volunteers to-day with the colors, and we know that, taking into account the number of men who were in the army before the war started and the number of men who have joined the army since the war started and not enrolled Volunteers, I know, from figures supplied by the Government, that Ireland herself has over 100,000 Irishmen with the colors, and I know further that, taking into account the Irish race—and we have a right to speak for the Irish race as well as for the Volunteers—I say that, taking the race as a whole, Ireland has a quarter of a million men to-day with the colors, vindicating the principles of right, justice, and nationality. So far as heroism in the field is concerned, Ireland, if she never struck another blow in the war, could for all time hold up her head with honor, but there is heroism at home as well as heroism abroad, and the Volunteers and Irishmen generally who cannot go to the front for various reasons which we all understand, and which, mark you, operate just as much, and perhaps more in Great Britain as they do here in Ireland—Irishmen who are Volunteers, or who are not Volunteers, and who cannot go to the front, can do great, and in many cases, heroic service at home. You all remember how, on 3rd August, in the House of Commons, I took on myself the grave and weighty responsibility: I took it upon myself to say that the armed sons of Ireland—I drew no distinction, I said north and south—would be willing to defend the shores of Ireland without the assistance of any of the regular troops of the Govern-

ment. That offer was endorsed in every part of Ireland. I want to ask to-day what fatal infatuation prevents the War Office from accepting that offer.

Diocesan News

DIOCESE OF CHRISTCHURCH

(From our own correspondent.)

May 31.

The annual diocesan collection in aid of the Seminary fund was made in the Cathedral on Sunday last.

The prayers of the Cathedral congregation were asked on Sunday for the repose of the souls of Messrs. T. Hanna and Willis, two members of the Expeditionary Force, who sacrificed their lives in defence of the Empire at the Dardanelles.

The Feast of Corpus Christi, patronal feast of the Cathedral, will be observed on next Sunday. Both divisions of the arch-confraternity of the Blessed Sacrament will receive Holy Communion at the 7 o'clock Mass in the Cathedral. After the 11 o'clock Mass there will be Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament, followed after Vespers by a procession and Benediction.

The Very Rev. Father Price, Adm., who was officiating at Methven in connection with the Forty Hours' Adoration, was replaced on Sunday at the Cathedral by the Rev. Dr. Kennedy, who celebrated the half-past 9 o'clock Mass, and preached in the evening. In place of the usual Vespers there were Rosary, sermon, and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, to allow of greater time for the address on Catholic Federation by Mr. Girling-Butcher in the Hibernian Hall.

A jumble sale, promoted by Mrs. F. Green, president of the Cathedral confraternity of the Diocesan Ladies of Charity in aid of its funds, was held in the Hibernian Hall on last Saturday evening. A large and miscellaneous stock of articles, the gifts of helpful well-wishers, was disposed of realising about £12. This method of support effects a dual purpose: it enables poor people to acquire at a very low cost many necessary and useful things, the cash thus realised being available for the relief of others, who are in much need.

A party, organised by Mr. P. C. J. Augarde, gave a successful concert on last Wednesday evening to the inmates of the Jubilee Memorial Home, Woolston. Vocal, instrumental, and elocutionary items were contributed by the following: Misses, D. Grant, M. Higgins, and Cotter (2); Messrs. Augarde, B. Rennell, J. Mercer, F. Cordery, and A. McDonald. The matron, on behalf of the inmates, expressed her cordial thanks to the performers for their most enjoyable programme of music, which was highly appreciated. The singing of 'Auld lang syne' and 'God save the King' concluded the visit. Mr. P. Augarde played the accompaniments.

The members of St. Patrick's branch of the H.A.C.B. Society promoted a benefit entertainment for Mr. L. G. Corbett, who has been incapacitated for some time, and which eventuated on last Wednesday evening. A sum, which will be very helpful to him and his young family, was realised. The Hibernian Hall was filled, and many tickets were disposed of by energetic friends. An excellent programme was opened by Mr. J. B. Riordan's orchestral party. Songs were contributed by Misses M. O'Connor and Olga Wacked, Mrs. Baxter, Messrs. Toon, J. McLean, Taylor, and C. Fottrell; recitations by Miss Anderson and Mr. Frank McDonald, a cornet solo by Mr. Timms, and a clog dance by Messrs. Walker and Reeves.

After the ordinary business of St. Patrick's branch of the H.A.C.B. Society was concluded on last Monday evening, a smoke social was held, when Bro. H. A. Sloan was presented with a past president's collar, and Bro. J. Joyce was the recipient of an illuminated past president's certificate. Bro. J. Griffen (president) occupied the chair, and amongst those present was Rev.

Father Long (chaplain). In making the presentation to Bro. Sloan, the president referred in eulogistic terms to the excellent work done by the recipient as a member of the society, his remarks being endorsed by Rev. Father Long, Bros. M. Grimes, F. J. Doolin, R. O'Brien, and others. Bro. Sloan thanked the members for their recognition of his services, and said that it had always been his aim and object to do his utmost for the benefit of the society, and that it would be his pleasing duty to advance the interests of Hibernianism in the future as he had done in the past. Bro. R. P. O'Shaunessey (district deputy) handed an illuminated past-president's certificate to Bro. J. Joyce, one of the founders of the society, who, in reply, said: 'I thank you very much for the honor you have conferred on me to-night, in presenting me with this memento of your respect. It will always be a great pleasure for me to look on this certificate, which will remind me of the good old days when the H.A.C.B. Society was young in the Dominion. It will also remind me of the members who worked with me so long, and who have now, like myself, either retired from the ranks of the busy workers of the society or have gone to their well-earned rest. It is now forty-three years since I first became a Hibernian, and I am proud to be still a Hibernian. I have never had a break during all that time, and I have always been financial on the books. I have never drawn on the sick list, but I must thank God for that, for He has granted me a happy life, free from any serious illness. I feel very proud of the honor you have conferred upon me in being the recipient of your appreciative testimonial, which will always occupy a prominent place among the pictures in my home.' Light refreshments were then handed round. Vocal items were contributed by Messrs. Sweeney, Falvey, Lloyd, Smith, and Clancy.

Timaru

(From our own correspondent.)

May 31.

The ladies of the Catholic Patriotic Society, as a result of their weekly sewing meetings, have packed ready for shipment another case of clothes for the distressed poor of Belgium.

On last Monday evening a guild of Catholic girls was formed to do Red Cross work for our wounded soldiers. Mrs. Loughman has charge of the guild, and the weekly meetings are held at her residence in Perth street.

The weather was all that could be desired on Thursday afternoon, when the pupils of the Sacred Heart Convent held a fete in aid of the Belgian relief fund. A number of stalls had been tastefully arranged about the grounds, which are large and extensive, and attractive goods were displayed to tempt the visitors. An art stall was well stocked with beautiful articles, the work of the nuns and the children, and besides this there were a fancy stall, a toy and sweet stall of which the different classes had charge, superintended by the nuns. Tables were placed about the beautifully kept lawns, where afternoon tea was served, which drew more sixpences from the willing givers. During the afternoon, a concert was given by the pupils in the large reception room, to which all the visitors were invited. The programme was a most enjoyable one, and added greatly to the pleasure of the gathering. That the fete was a most successful one was proved by the amount of the takings, which are over £70. The girls are naturally much pleased with the good result of their efforts.

Wanganui

(From our own correspondent.)

May 26.

The usual fortnightly meeting of the H.A.C.B. Society was held in St. Joseph's Hall on last Wednesday evening, Bro. D. Dwyer (president) occupying the

chair. The balance sheet for the quarter ended March was read and adopted. The branch has now over one hundred members, its satisfactory progress being due to the energy of the officers. Two new members were initiated.

A very interesting account of his sojourn at the military camp, recently held at Waverley, was given by the Rev. Father Moloney, S.M., at the meeting of the St. Vincent de Paul Society on last Monday evening. Words failed him, he said, to express his appreciation of the kindness shown him by the military authorities, and to do justice to the fervor of the Catholic young men.

The most successful social ever held in the Aramoho School took place on Thursday evening, when fully 200 persons were present. The occasion was taken advantage of to formally open the new portion of the school. His Grace Archbishop O'Shea, who came specially from Feilding for the purpose, performed the ceremony. The Aramoho ladies provided a generous supply of light refreshments.

At last Sunday night's meeting the following were appointed a social committee for the ensuing year: Mesdames Cameron, Lloyd, Pobar, Sussmilch, Koorey, Lonergan, Lebutt, Misses Cooper, Gagan, Meehan, McHardie, Roche, Shale, Cameron, Donnelly (treasurer), Cullinane (secretary), and Messrs. Dowdall, Redwood, Le Berre, Cronin, Koorey, Donovan, Foley (treasurer), and Jans (secretary). Tickets are now in circulation for the euchre party, which is to be held in the Druids' Hall on June 10. As the net returns go to the St. Vincent de Paul Society, all should make an effort to ensure the success of the entertainment.

DIocese OF AUCLAND

(By telegraph, from our own correspondent.)

May 31.

The final meeting of the St. Patrick's Day Celebration Committee was held on Sunday afternoon in St. Benedict's Clubroom. Right Rev. Mgr. Brodie, V.G., presided, and Very Rev. Chancellor Holbrook and Rev. Father Doyle were amongst those present. The balance sheet submitted was approved, and votes of thanks were accorded to the Marist Brothers, the Sisters of Mercy, Sisters of St. Joseph, the general secretary (Mr. Phil Carroll), the sports secretary (Mr. A. J. Woodley), and all who had assisted at the sports and concert. It was decided to meet again in the month of October in connection with the next St. Patrick's Day celebration. The balance sheet showed that the total receipts were £338 12s 2d, the principal items being cheque from his

Lordship the Bishop, £50; Domain gate money, £140 13s 6d; donations, £13 13s; nominations, £19 2s; sale of privileges, £8 19s; concert receipts, £101 19s. The chief items of expenditure were—printing, advertising, and stationery, £27 9s 10d; expenses in connection with concert, £27 17s; Domain rent, etc., £26 5s; bands, £25 5s; cash prizes and trophies, £67 9s 5d; prizes for children, and handicapper, £13 3s; cheque returned to his Lordship the Bishop, £50; leaving a balance of £82 8s 5d.

A meeting of the executive of the Diocesan Council of the Catholic Federation was held on Sunday afternoon in St. Benedict's Clubroom, when there were present—Right Rev. Mgr. Gillan, V.G., Right Rev. Mgr. Brodie, V.G., Very Rev. Chancellor Holbrook, Rev. Father Doyle, Messrs. B. McLaughlan (president), Nerheny and Rose (vice-presidents), F. Temm (secretary), M. J. Sheahan (treasurer). A matter of vital importance was discussed at some length, and eventually it was unanimously decided to request the Dominion Executive to summon at an early date a meeting of delegates.

The May devotions in the city and suburban churches, particularly at St. Benedict's, have been well attended. On Sunday night there were special devotions in honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary at St. Benedict's. The Blessed Virgin's altar was resplendent with lights and flowers. Right Rev. Mgr. Gillan delivered an eloquent and touching discourse on devotion to the Blessed Mother of God, and dwelt on the efficacy of her intercession on our behalf. He referred in a feeling manner to the war, and to the many casualties among the New Zealand soldiers, whose mothers were denied the consolation of comforting and helping their sons in their dying moments. After the sermon a procession took place, in which a handsome statue of the Blessed Virgin was borne. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament brought the ceremonies to a close.

PRESENTATIONS TO REV. BROTHER CLEMENT.

(By telegraph, from our own correspondent.)

Rev. Brother Clement was entertained on Friday evening in the Marist Brothers' Old Boys' clubroom by the old students and friends. Right Rev. Mgr. Brodie, Rev. Fathers Brennan, Cahill, Murphy, Doyle, and many of the Marist Brothers were present. The room was tastefully decorated, and presented a nice appearance.

Mr. Daniel Flynn, who presided, opened the proceedings by stating that though the notice was short, so enthusiastic and spontaneous was the response by all,



Children's Winter Clothing

You can order any description of Clothing for your Boys and Girls from Beath's, with the assurance that you will obtain good value and complete satisfaction. Just at present we would draw your attention to our fine stock of Winter Clothing for the young people.

For instance, we have a warm little Knitted Wool Coat for Girl's wear. It is fleeced finish, and can be had in shades of Tan, Silver Grey, and Dark Saxe. The coat is 7/8 length and double breasted. To fit Children from 2 to 12 years of age. 10/6 12/- 13/6 up to 21/-, according to size.

As illustrated, 15/-; Cap to match, 3/3.

Boys' Double Breasted Bangor Overcoats, with buttoned belt at back, for boys of 2 to 8. 7/6 10/6 12/6 15/- 17/6 20/- 22/6 25/-

Boys' White Jerseys, with fancy collars and cuffs, buttons on shoulders. Only 1/11.

SHOP BY MAIL. WE PAY POSTAGE.

BEATH & CO. LTD. CHRISTCHURCH



that the committee's task was made light, because it was generally felt that so good and great a man as Brother Clement had proved to be was a good reason for not permitting him to leave without showing him their respect and gratitude.

Mr. D. O'Connor read an address from the past students, which referred in eulogistic terms to the good and lasting work of Brother Clement.

Right Rev. Mgr. Brodie, on behalf of the clergy, praised the magnificent work done by Brother Clement and his colleagues at the college. At no period in the world's history was religious education, he said, more necessary than at present, when the nations were vying with each other to frustrate the beneficent designs of God. While congratulating their guest on his high promotion, and wishing God's blessing on his work, all regretted his duties would take him away from the Sacred Heart College, where he and the Brothers associated with him had done so much good, evidence of which they had tonight in the speeches delivered by the two old students of the college.

Rev. Father Cahill made a presentation of a travelling rug to Brother Clement from the Shamrock Hurling Club. Messrs. E. Mahoney and M. J. Sheahan also addressed the meeting. Mr. Edmund Mahoney presented Brother Clement with a purse of sovereigns.

Rev. Brother Clement on rising to reply was received with rounds of applause. He thanked the priests, students, and friends for their kindness to him, which he understood was no personal favor but recognition of the work accomplished by those associated with him at the college. For this he was deeply grateful. The six years spent in Auckland were the happiest years of his connection with his great Order. Go where he may, his heart would yearn for Auckland and his many friends there. He bade them good-bye, and assured them his gratitude was heartfelt and lasting, and in his prayers he would ever remember them a favor which he besought in return from them.

Songs were given by Messrs. McClure, Miller, and Dod, and recitations by Messrs. Montague and Casey. The proceedings concluded by all rising and singing 'Auld lang syne,' 'God save Ireland,' and 'God save the King.' Mr. Harry Hiscocks presided at the piano.

Last Thursday night the Sacred Heart College students had their usual social gathering, prior to departing for their winter vacation. The gathering was a very pleasant one. Many toasts were honored and several musical items were given in a capable manner by the boys. However, on this occasion, the tear and the smile were blended like the rainbow that shines in the sky, and for this there was a reason, which Messrs. Liddell, Kavanagh, and Reddington explained in their eloquent tributes to their Brother Director (Rev. Brother Clement), who was presiding for the last time. On behalf of the boys, the above-mentioned students paid an eloquent tribute to the great progress the college had made under the zealous and able directorship of Brother Clement, in whom they had an excellent character-builder, a man whose own manliness and piety inspired all pupils with manliness, and a real Catholic spirit. The material progress of the college, the raising of the educational standard, the high tone and excellence of the work done were all evidences that they had been for the last six years under the direction of a man, who could easily take his place in the ranks of the best educators in the land. The students felt their immediate loss would eventually end in permanent gain to the college, and the work of Catholic education throughout Australasia, for, in leaving them to obey the behests of his superiors, who showed their appreciation of his ability and devotedness to duty by raising him to the office of Provincial, Brother Clement was going to reach out and spread his energies over a wider sphere, and great indeed would be his influence for good in these times of indifference and materialism. As a token of their appreciation of his efforts the students were happy to be in a position to present Brother Clement with a handsome cheque, made up from their pocket money, and they hoped it would form a nucleus of a fund for

the establishing of a bursary for the education of youths, who desired to follow Brother Clement in the work of education in the great Marist Order, and that at some future day they would see some of the gifted sons of the Sacred Heart College occupying the position he was now vacating.

Brother Clement, in responding, paid a high compliment to the great body of students who had passed through his hands. He would ever remember them and their needs, he said, and as far as lay in his power, when they asked for bread he would not give them a stone. He would continue to be interested in the well-being of the old school, and, knowing its needs, he would do his utmost to ensure its progress. He looked to the present boys, when they would join the ranks of the ex-students, to put their shoulders to the wheel.

After Brother Clement had finished, Mr. Levy, advance agent for Mr. Allen Doone, a great friend and admirer of the Sacred Heart College, then presented the school with a handsome cup, which Mr. Doone had sent from Australia. The cup is a very excellent piece of work. The dux of the college will have the honor of having his name inscribed on the cup on which is a beautiful representation of that patriot, Robert Emmet. During the rest of the evening the old hall resounded with Allan Doone's songs, "Here's a toast to Erin" being given with great gusto.

Before concluding, Mr. P. Sheridan gave the toast of 'The students,' coupled with the names of Mr. E. Mahoney, LL.B., Mr. Quinn, B.A., and Mr. D. O'Connor. The ex-students, said he, had already sprung into fame in the various walks of life, and were gaining distinctions not only in the Dominion itself, but in other lands. Two of the first editors of the college magazine were now reflecting honor on their Alma Mater from afar. Lance-Corporal O'Brien, who was wounded at the Dardanelles, and Mr. E. Kavanagh, whom all will remember as a brilliant speaker, a good poet, and a clever humorist, has just terminated his first year in medicine in the Edinburgh University. In that examination he obtained distinction in chemistry, and passed in physics, botany, zoology, and satisfied the first year's examiner for anatomy. Many other achievements of old boys were enumerated, and on their behalf, Mr. Mahoney replied, saying he remembered sitting down to meals as the twelfth student. He was happy that night to see that the twelve were not reduced to eleven, but, under Brother Clement's able administration had risen to the grand number of 120.

After an eloquent address by Mr. D. O'Connor the meeting concluded with cheers for Brother Clement, and the singing of 'Auld lang syne.'

Huntly

(By telegraph, from our own correspondent.)

May 31.

The school boys Soccer football team are practising assiduously, and expect to give a good account of themselves this season.

Mr. George Monaghan, who has been a member of the local Government Railway staff, has been transferred to a station near Auckland. Mr. Monaghan is a member of the Hibernian and other societies, and much regret is felt at his departure from the district.

The social, held at Taupiri on May 27 in aid of the convent school, was a pronounced success, and a substantial sum has been added to the funds. The school committee sincerely thank all those who generously gave their services, and helped to make the entertainment a success.

After the 11 o'clock Mass on Sunday, the Rev. Father O'Doherty, accompanied by Mr. F. J. Farrell (secretary of the Hibernian Society), proceeded by motor to Hamilton, where he assisted at the conclusion of the May devotions, and also preached the occasional sermon at the grotto of our Lady of Lourdes in the church grounds.

At the conclusion of the business of the meeting of the H.A.C.B. Society on Sunday evening, Bro. George

Monaghan, who is leaving the district, and who has been an officer of the branch since its inception, was presented with a large pair of handsomely framed pictures, as a small token of the esteem and respect in which he is held by the members.

Oamaru

(From our own correspondent.)

Friday, May 28, was the anniversary of the ordination of the Right Rev. Mgr. Mackay, V.G. (says the *North Otago Times*). The Catholic schools were en fete. In the morning, at Mass, a choir of boys of the Dominican Preparatory College gave an excellent rendering of Seymour's 'Gloria in Excelsis,' 'O Salutaris,' and various hymns. Benediction was given at mid-day, when the boys' choir again sang very sweetly and well.

In the forenoon the children of St. Joseph's School entertained the Monsignor. A varied programme was excellently rendered. In addressing the children at the conclusion, Mgr. Mackay said he was much pleased by the patriotic spirit displayed in the different items. Such a spirit was a good omen for the future of the country. The part taken by the boys in this respect especially gratified him. As to their wish for many happy years, he hoped that, during those left, the great desire of his life—the completion of his church—would be fulfilled. In this work he asked them to help by their prayers, and, as they grew older, by helpful efforts in different ways. After hearty acclamations for Monsignor the children dispersed for a much appreciated half-holiday.

In the evening the boys of the Preparatory College gave an entertainment. All the items of the programme, except two, were the boys' own achievement. A Latin play, representing a scene in ancient Rome, was cleverly done. The Latin pronunciation was clear, distinct, not to say fluent, and the acting proved that the youthful interpreters fully understood their work. A scene at the railway station was given next in fluent French, the accent of some of the boys being true Parisian. These boys are just at the age (the average is nine) when the vocal organs can be effectually formed to clear enunciation in any language. This is the training for the coming times, when a knowledge of foreign languages will be indispensable to a liberal education. 'The march of the Allies' was one of the gems of the evening, and the music, singing, and evolutions, and the grouping round the flag of New Zealand, as it was saluted by the flags of all the nations, including Ireland, were executed with a martial spirit and dash that stirred the audience. The comedietta, 'A mock trial,' was splendidly acted. Each boy was letter perfect and full of spirit. The speeches of the Crown Prosecutor, the counsel for the defence, and the witnesses were listened to with keen interest and enjoyment, whilst the twelve jurymen were models. The general laughter was controlled by the reiterated and emphatic commands of the Court Crier.

Two young ladies of the convent school of music gave respectively a beautiful rendering of 'April morn,' and Chopin's 'Scherzo in E flat.' At the conclusion an address was read, and Monsignor Mackay replied in happy terms, expressing his intense appreciation and satisfaction.

It is expected that thirty-one Japanese priests will soon be ready to take up apostolic work in the diocese of Nagasaki, thus filling the vacancies caused by death or absence of European missionaries.

BRITISH ORDERS

The official red, not blue, pencil has been busy ruling out from the precious records of British Orders—mainly the Order of St. Michael and St. George—such names (says a writer in the *Universe*) as Admiral Baron Hermann von Spaum, Vice-Admiral Wandel, Admiral Emil Bandemann, the Khedive of Egypt, and various others, a process of blotting out which will have the effect of reducing the strength of the Order, which is one of the junior class, although it has now close on a hundred years to its credit, and is, therefore, old as compared to the Order of the Indian Empire, which came into being just sixty years later, or the Victorian Order, which has only a life of nineteen years behind it. But the Bath was instituted in 1399, and revived in 1725; St. Patrick was founded by George III. in 1783, the Thistle by James II. in 1687 (and re-established by Queen Anne in 1703), and the Garter by Edward III. in 1348. There is to be a special St. George's Day on April 23, and its national celebration is to be boomed. Which reminds me. This fair country of ours is finding by slow degrees a closer range with the things that were, and ought to be again very soon. She is accepting surely the Calendar of the Saints, as she did throughout the many centuries that heralded the storms of the sixteenth century and after—storms that eventually broke the cable which had held her to the Barque of Peter from the earliest times of the Christian era. As St. George was not a Protestant he must necessarily have been a Catholic, and as he is therefore one of ours, I venture to humbly suggest that we ourselves should do something to give him special honor on his feast day. St. Andrew, David, and Patrick make a glorious quartet with St. George, but neither Catholic nor Protestant goes out of his way to show that special distinction to the English patronal saint as the Celts do theirs.

THE LATE MONSIGNOR O'DOWD, WARRNAMBOOL

The late Monsignor O'Dowd, of Warrnambool, Victoria, whose death was reported in our issue of May 27, was a brother of Mr. Thomas O'Dowd, St. Bathans. The burial took place on May 6 at the local cemetery, after a Solemn Requiem Mass at St. Joseph's Church. Among those present were his Grace the Archbishop of Melbourne, and their Lordships the Bishops of Ballarat, Sandhurst, and Auckland, and a large number of priests. The panegyric was delivered by his Lordship Bishop Higgins, who paid an eloquent tribute to the piety, zeal, and devotedness of the deceased prelate, and to the fidelity with which he attended to his priestly duties, and watched over the spiritual interests of his flock. After referring to the work which Monsignor O'Dowd did in the various missions during the past fifty years, his Lordship went on to say that it was in Port Fairy and subsequently as Vicar-General of the diocese, and Administrator of the parish of Warrnambool, that the greater part of his missionary life was spent. In Port Fairy he erected a spacious presbytery, and paid off the heavy debt incurred originally in the erection of the Koroit Church. In Warrnambool he completed the addition of a spire, built churches at Winslow and Woodford, and did a great deal for Catholic education.

The very large attendance at the funeral, the cortege being fully a mile in length, gave evidence of the high esteem in which the late Monsignor O'Dowd was held by all classes in the district. His Lordship Bishop Higgins officiated at the graveside.—R.I.P.

MRS. ROLLESTON, Hair Specialist

(Qualified London and Paris)

LAMBTON QUAY : : WELLINGTON.
HAIR TREATMENTS : ELECTROLYSIS : FACE MASSAGE.
Telephone 1599.

CATHEDRAL SQUARE : : CHRISTCHURCH.
MANICURING, : SHAMPOOING, : HAIRDRESSING.
Telephone 373.

Only the best quality hair imported. Transformations, Toupees, Switches made to order on the shortest notice. Every shade and texture accurately matched. Spacious private rooms. Personal attention to all correspondence.

D.I.C. Mail Order Service

**MAKES SHOPPING BY POST
EASY, EFFICIENT, AND ECONOMICAL**

Do not hesitate to write us. We do our utmost to give you complete satisfaction. If you are not pleased with your purchase through our Mail Order Department, return it to us and we will refund your money in full.



Ladies' Pure Thread Silk Hose, in Black or White Lisle Thread Tope. Fine Silk ankle. 2/6 pair.

Black Cashmere Hose, Embroidered Silk Blox. Large variety of Newest Designs. 3/3 3/6 3/11 pair.

Ladies' Knitted Viyella Gloves, in Black, White, Grey, Brown, Beaver, and Navy; all sizes— 2/3 pair.

Ladies' Scotch Knitt Woollen Gloves, in White or Grey— 2/11 pair.

High and Rattray Streets

GEO. CROW, Manager.

DUNEDIN

New Zealand Electrical Fittings and Accessories Co.

101 LAMBTON QUAY



WELLINGTON

Electrical Engineers and Contractors

EVERY KIND OF ELECTRICAL WORK EXECUTED PROMPTLY AND WELL. SPECIALTIES in Dynamos, Motors, Accumulators, Turbines, Pelton Wheels, Engines (Oil, Gas, or Steam), Telephones, Bells, Induction Coils (Ignition or Power), Magnetos, Shearing Machines, High-class Electrical Fittings, Shades, &c., &c.

H. BULFORD, MANAGER.

C. J. DREWITT, ENGINEER.

TELEPHONE 2355.

A Wonderful Cure for Sea-Sickness

Wonderful results achieved by **Sea-saw Sea Sickness and Train Sickness Cure**

C. H. PERRETT, CHEMIST, MANNERS STREET

OUR SOLE NEW ZEALAND AGENT.

The following are a few of the many telegrams received:— 'Seasickness Cure great success. Enjoyed trip.' 'Splendid trip -best ever.' 'Enjoyed every minute. Sea-saw Great.' 'Sea-saw surprised me. Wonderful Cure.' 'Send Sea saw. Splendid. Wanted for return trip.' 'Enjoyed trip for first time in life—Sea-saw did it.' 'Sea saw made the voyage a pleasure.' 'Splendid trip -best ever—due to Sea-saw.' 'Sea-saw seasickness cure great success' marvellous results.' 'Enjoyed every meal, thanks to Sea-saw.'

STOCKED BY ALL CHEMISTS.

Prices - 3s. 6d.

Enough for a long voyage

C. H. PERRETT, M.P.S., Chemist, Manners St. Wellington

RAINCOATS FOR WINTER

A chilliness in the evening air fortells the early approach of Winter. Don't take the risk of catching cold when security and comfort are to be had by purchasing an 'Evardri' Raincoat. These Overcoats (obtainable only from us) have now proved the best Windproof and Weatherproof garments which have been shown here. You will be more than satisfied with their Utility, Comfort, and Appearance. Their cost is a trifle compared with their Virtues. Stocked in Men's, Youths', and Boys' Sizes. We shall be pleased if you will see and handle them at any of our Branches.

Every Branch is now replete with New Winter Stocks of Pyjamas, Shirts, Half-Hose, Undervests, Underpants, Leather-lined and Woollen Gloves, Woollen, Mercerised, and Silk Mufflers, Etc., Etc.



New Zealand Clothing Factory

BRANCHES THROUGHOUT NEW ZEALAND.

COMMERCIAL

The High Commissioner cabled on May 29 (note that the quotations, unless otherwise specified, are the average market prices on spot):—

The demand for meat has fallen off considerably on account of the high prices, but the market is firm, and prices continue to advance, owing to the short supply available for the general public.

Mutton.—Canterbury, 6½d; North Island, 6½d; ewes, 6d.

Lamb.—Canterbury, 8½d for all weights: second grade, 8d; other than Canterbury, 8½d for best quality: second grade, 7½d.

Beef.—New Zealand beef not quoted. There is a moderate supply of chilled at: Hinds, 8½d; fores, 6½d.

Butter.—Market, quiet; may go lower. Danish, 148s to 150s; New Zealand, 142s to 144s; Australian, 138s to 140s; Siberian, not quoted; Irish creamery (Government buying continues), 140s to 144s; Argentine, 138s to 140s.

Cheese.—Market very firm on account of the difficulty of obtaining supplies. Canadian last season's make is cleared, and this season's make is not yet available. The New Zealand market is firm, and prices continue to advance. White and colored, 98s to 100s; United States, clearing on arrival at 88s to 91s, according to quality and size; English Cheddar, not quoted.

Hemp.—Market quiet, with a tendency in favor of buyers. New Zealand good fair grade, £32 10s; fair, £30 10s; fair current Manila, £39; June to August shipment, good fair, £32; fair, £30; fair current Manila, £38 10s. The output from Manila for the week was 28,000 bales.

Hops.—Market steady, and holders are firm. English, 105s to 80s; Californian, 95s to 65s.

Wheat.—Market becoming more depressed on account of very moderate demand. Prices are nominal. Canadian, on passage, nothing offering here: May to June shipment, 64s; American, July August shipment, 53s 6d; Argentine, on passage, 63s.

Oats.—Market dull. There is very little business doing. Argentine, on spot, 30s; May-June shipment, 29s.

Messrs. Stronach, Morris, and Co., Ltd., report for week ended Tuesday, June 1, 1915, as follows:

Rabbitskins.—Our next sale will be held on Monday, 7th inst. Sheepskins.—We held our fortnightly sale to-day, and offered a full catalogue to the usual attendance of buyers. Competition was keen, and prices were fully as good as last sale, if not a shade better. Best halfbred, to 11½d; medium, 9½d to 10½d; best coarse crossbred, to 11½d; medium, 9½d to 10½d; best fine crossbred, to 11½d; medium, 9½d to 10½d; best merino, 7½d to 8½d; medium, 6½d to 7d; best pelts, to 9½d; lambskins, 9½d to 10½d; hoggets, to 11½d per lb.

Hides.—Our next sale will be held on Friday, 4th inst. Oats.—There is a keen demand. Shippers are offering freely and prices have shown a slight advance since last week's report. Prime milling, 4s 1d to 4s 2d; good to best feed, 4s to 4s 1d; inferior to medium, 3s 9d to 3s 11d per bushel (sacks extra). Wheat.—There is a better inquiry, more especially for good milling samples. Prime milling velvet, 6s 10d to 6s 11d; Tuscan and red wheats, 6s 8d to 6s 10d; best whole fowl wheat, 6s 6d to 6s 8d per bushel (sacks extra). Chaff.—The market is firm and there is a strong inquiry for prime samples. Choice lines, to £7; prime oaten sheaf, £6 10s to £6 15s; medium to good, £6 to £6 7s 6d per ton (sacks extra). Potatoes.—Small consignments have been coming forward of late, and the market shows a slight advance more especially for prime samples. Best tables, £4 15s to £5; choice, to £5 2s 6d; medium to good, £4 7s 6d to £4 12s 6d per ton (sacks in).

Messrs. Donald Reid and Co. report:—We held our weekly sale of grain and produce on Monday, when values ruled as under:—Oats.—The advance reported last week has been well maintained, and there is ready

sale at quotations for all good lots offering. Special seed lines also have good inquiry. Prime milling, 4s 1d to 4s 2d; good to best feed, 4s to 4s 1d; inferior to medium, 3s 9d to 3s 11d per bushel (sacks extra). Wheat.—Prime milling lots meet with better demand. A large proportion of the latter threshed lines are barely in milling condition, and these are not readily dealt with. Choice lots, however, are readily taken up by millers. Fowl wheat is fairly plentiful, and meets moderate demand. Prime milling velvet, 6s 10d to 6s 11d; Tuscan, etc., 6s 8d to 6s 10d; best whole fowl wheat, 6s 6d to 6s 8d; medium, 6s to 6s 4d per bushel (sacks extra). Potatoes.—There is a better tone in the market, due chiefly to the prospect of a little export trade being done. Only prime, sound, well-picked lines will be considered by purchasers, and so far only a moderate quantity is required. Best table potatoes, £4 15s to £5; choice, to £5 2s 6d per ton (sacks included). Chaff.—With strong inquiry from shippers, all good to prime lots offering continue to meet with ready sale at prices somewhat in advance of late quotations. Inferior and discolored lines are not in request, but straw chaff meets good demand. Best oaten sheaf, £6 10s to £6 15s; choice, £6 17s 6d to £7; medium to good, £5 10s to £6 5s; straw chaff—oaten £3 5s to £3 10s, wheaten £3 to £3 5s per ton (bags extra).

BELGIAN RELIEF FUND

The following further sums, in addition to those published in our issue of April 29, have been received by the Very Rev. Father Coffey, Adm., as a result of the collection in the diocese of Dunedin for the Belgians:—

Riverton	£37	5	6
Ranfurly	35	0	9
J. Keenan, Tuapeka (per Mgr. O'Leary)	0	10	0
Mornington Sunday School children	0	5	0

The above is a second subscription for the same object from the Catholics of Ranfurly, who contributed £81 18s 10d to the local fund. The amount collected in Invercargill, £64, was sent to his Eminence Cardinal Logue.

POLISH RELIEF FUND

We have received the following subscriptions for the Polish relief fund:

'Colleen Bawn'	£10	0	0
Mr. Patrick Gleeson, Auckland	10	10	0
'A Sincere Friend'	5	0	0
Mrs. Moir, Balclutha	5	0	0
'Teddy Bear'	5	0	0
Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Bourke, Wellington	2	2	0
E. Fitzpatrick, Garden road, Epsom	2	2	0
T. Hynes, Riccarton	1	0	0
Noel and Julie O'Kane, Alexandra	1	0	0
J.C.S.	1	0	0
M. Smolenski, Burkes	1	0	0
Mrs. Woodcock, Invercargill	0	10	0
Miss K. Coughlan, Invercargill	0	10	0
'1683'	0	10	0
Mrs. Gallagher (per Little Sisters of the Poor)	0	8	0

CRUSADE OF RESCUE

We have received the following subscription for Father Bann's Crusade of Rescue, London:—

C. Dolan, Beach road, Hawera	£0	10	0
------------------------------	----	----	---

Bombs thrown from airships generally explode by contact with the ground or with some building. The projectiles are capable of doing much damage, as they weigh a hundredweight, and contain lyddite, which hurls fragments of the iron casing of the bomb for long distances.

*A little coal
boils
a big wash*



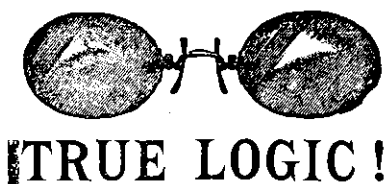
The Boiler that burns up brightly and quickly and uses less fuel than the built-in copper or any other boiler made is the

UNIQUE

There is no waste. Every unit of heat in wood or coal makes the clothes whiter, purer, and sweeter, and lessens labour at the washtub. The "Unique" saves time and money, and takes up but little floor space.

NEWBERRY WALKER LTD.
DUNEDIN

NO BOILER BETTER OR AS GOOD.
Sold by all leading Ironmongers and Storekeepers.



TRUE LOGIC!

IF YOUR EYESIGHT HAS FAILED, THEN YOU MUST WEAR GLASSES.

IF YOU MUST WEAR GLASSES YOU WANT THE BEST.

THEN YOU MUST WEAR :

'Toric' Lenses

Do you know the Great Advantages of 'TORIC' LENSES?

To the wearer they allow the eyes to range up and down without annoyance, so successfully, that many who have been unable to wear other forms of lenses can use them with pleasure.

'Toric' Lenses are shaped like the surface (cornea) of the eye, with the deep concave surface towards the eye. The wearer is able to look up or down, or to the side with the greatest of ease, and, there is no reflection from the back. They are set closer to the eyes, which means a wider vision, without the annoyance of the eyelashes touching.

'TORIC' LENSES ARE
SCIENTIFICALLY FITTED
BY

Balfour M. IRVINE

F.S.M.C. (Prizeman by Exam.,
London)

18 Karangahape Road
Auckland

What is 'The Silver Bullet'?

Do you fully understand what Mr. Lloyd George meant when he said that England would win the present War with 'The Silver Bullet'?

Do you know exactly the nature and irresistibility of British Finance? Can you picture the commercial machinery of the Empire? Could you explain the principles of sound Government and Taxation? Do you know the History of the Modern World?

NO! Then why not take up our excellent Correspondence Course in

ECONOMICS —

AND

MODERN HISTORY.

You can study at home and in your own time. Your instructor will be that brilliant scholar and lecturer :

Mr B. E. MURPHY, M.A., LL.B.

Barrister and Solicitor.

Under his guidance you will quickly acquire that knowledge which will enable you to understand the full significance of current events and to deal with the larger problems of business and politics.

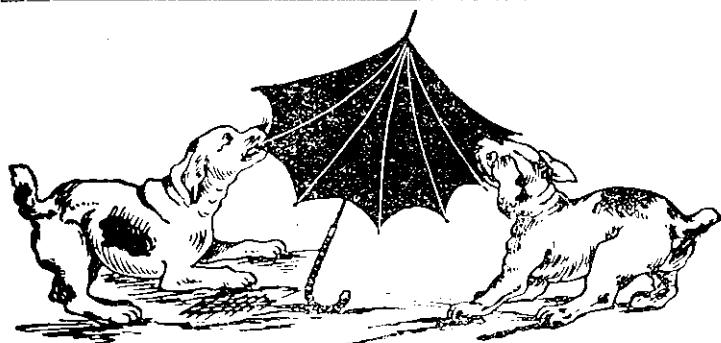
Send Post-card for
Particulars of this
Interesting Course.

Banks'

Commercial College

Woodward Street H. AMOS,
WELLINGTON DIRECTOR.

P.O. Box 162.



"WILL NOT SPLIT."

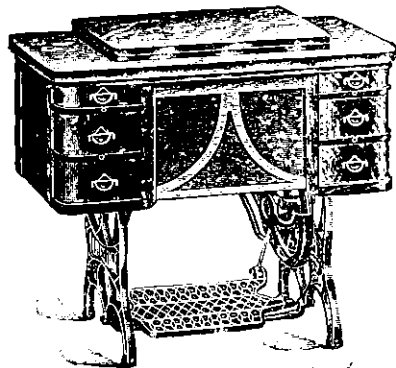
Buy Your UMBRELLA from

Lethaby & Sons

Your Old Umbrella re-covered and returned like new.

Cutlery Ground and Set.

64 Cathedral Square,
CHRISTCHURCH



No Bobbins With the ELDREDGE 2-REEL

SEWING MACHINE

Sews direct from Two Reels of Thread. Complete Ball-bearing and Automatic Drophead.

MOST SILENT, SIMPLE, SPEEDY, AND LIGHTEST
— RUNNING MACHINE YET OFFERED —

N.Z. CONTROLLERS :

National Sewing Machine Co. Corner Wellesley & Albert Sts. **Auckland**

AGENTS IN EVERY TOWN THROUGHOUT NEW ZEALAND.

A GREAT IRISH ASTRONOMER

Another interesting book of the week is the *Reminiscences and Letters of Sir Robert Ball*, edited by his son, Mr. Valentine Ball (writes the London correspondent of the *Advocate*). The genial, witty, and learned Hibernian astronomer—one of the most delightful of the many lecturers I have heard at both ends of the earth—had only partially written his recollections when he passed away, but he had compiled a considerable collection of notes and documents for future use. This material his son has turned to excellent account, and the combined result is a most readable and entertaining volume. Sir Robert Ball came from a family long associated with the town of Youghal—locally pronounced like 'yawl.' His parents intended him for the Church, but the fates decreed that the study of the stars should be his vocation in life. He says:—'Shortly after leaving school I was given a copy of an introduction to astronomy by Mitchell, which is known by the name of *The Orbs of Heaven*. I well remember sitting up to the small hours of the morning devouring this book. It delighted me, as few books have ever done, before or since.' By and by he was asked to become tutor to the sons of Lord Rosse, who had just set up his great telescope: 'I saw in this letter an opportunity for studying astronomy under the very best auspices. I also realised that acceptance of this post would enable me to become acquainted with scientific things and with leading men of science. In framing my reply, I explained that my classics, to put it mildly, were very shaky, but that I would do my best.' This decided his fate, for it put him definitely on the road of being an astronomer, and he tells us that when he began studying the heavens through Lord Rosse's telescope:—'Nothing amazed me so much as the extraordinary speed with which the hours passed. A look at my watch might show it was half-past 8. When I next drew it from my pocket, at what seemed no great interval of time, it would show half past 11. On a third occasion I would find it ten minutes to 2: I sometimes followed Herschel's strenuous example, and remained observing from dusk to dawn.'

Sir Robert Ball's fame as an astronomer in Ireland and the most popular writer of books on the science of the stars led to his appointment to the Chair of Astronomy in the University of Cambridge—a dignified post, which he occupied until the end of his life. It gave him a good deal of leisure for lecturing, and during the winter season he was in constant demand in that capacity, invariably drawing crowded audiences, to whom he expounded the wonders of the heavens in lucid, popular language and with a raucy, musical, Hibernian brogue. While holding the office of Royal Astronomer in Dublin, he had an intimate friend and congenial companion in the witty Father Healy, parish priest of Bray, concerning whom Sir Robert remarks: 'One servant cooked the dinner and brought it to table. No one could divine how the guests were waited on. The attendance appeared to provide itself in some way or other. It used to be said that on one occasion an officer of the Guards looked round for a servant to take his coat and hat when he entered the house, but the host came forward and said to him: "You know those footmen of mine all gave notice and left on the spot when they heard you were coming." Father Healy was always ready with an appropriate answer. Thus, when some busybody asked whether a friend of his was a good Catholic, the reply was, "No better man, but a child could beat him at fasting."'

There are numerous good stories in the book. One of the best relates to a man who, being about to set up house on one of the islands of the west, employed the local boatman to convey his furniture and effects from the mainland. When the boat, heavily laden, was approaching the jetty, the following colloquy took place:

'Have you got it all there, Pat?'
'We have, yer honor.'
'But where's the grand piano?'
'Sure, we're towing it behind.'

Except on a few rare occasions, including a visit to Dartmoor—where he began an astronomy lecture to the convicts with a funny story about a policeman who promised to 'keep his eye on' an eclipse—Sir Robert invariably refused to lecture for nothing. Replying to one applicant for his free services, he wrote:—'I certainly do often lecture in England, but then, it is always on behalf of a certain married lady with five children, who is solely dependent upon her husband for support.'

CATHOLIC FEDERATION

(From our Christchurch correspondent.)

After devotions in the Cathedral on last Sunday evening, Mr. Girling Butcher, general secretary and organiser of the Catholic Federation, addressed a large number of the parishioners in the Hibernian Hall, kindly lent and furnished for the occasion. Among those present were the Rev. Dr. Kennedy, Rev. Fathers Murphy, B.A., and Long. Councillor J. R. Hayward (vice-president of the Diocesan Council) presided. Mr. Girling Butcher spoke at length on the lines of his previous addresses, evidently greatly interesting and instructing his audience. A very hearty vote of thanks to the speaker was moved in eloquent terms by Mr. M. Grimes (secretary of the H.A.C.B. Society), which was seconded by Mr. M. O'Brien, and carried by acclamation.

A pleasing feature of the meeting was a stirring little speech given by Mr. Considine, a visitor from Melbourne, on the activities of the Catholic Federation in Victoria. His remarks were listened to with marked attention and were greatly appreciated.

DOMINION EXECUTIVE.

(From our Wellington correspondent.)

The Dominion Executive held its usual meeting in the new address, St. Patrick's Hall, last Wednesday evening. Mr. J. A. L. Burke presided, and there were present: Rev. Father Hurley, S.M., Adm. (hon. treasurer), Messrs. T. Farhy, L. T. Reichel, W. F. Johnson, and P. D. Hoskins (assistant hon. secretary). A large amount of routine business was disposed of, and the report of the Dominion Council in respect to the list of disabilities which that body required prepared was taken in hand. The organizer's report disclosed satisfactory results in the Christchurch diocese. In the course of a discussion it was pointed out that it was utterly impossible to accede to the demands of parish committees to arrange for the organiser to visit their respective districts on a Sunday, as such arrangements precluded him from covering the ground in sufficient time to allow of a visit to other dioceses where his services are so much needed. The need of donations for the Trentham Catholic Hall, erected by the Federation, was discussed, and it was decided to write to the diocesan councils requesting them to forward their promised quota.

ITEMS OF SPORT

FOOTBALL.

In first grade Rugby in Dunedin on Saturday, University (8 points) beat Zingari-Richmond (nil), Port Chalmers (6 points) beat Union (nil). Other matches were abandoned owing to the inclemency of the weather. In the Association contests, High School Old Boys played a drawn game with Ravensbourne (1 goal each). As the Christian Brothers could not muster a full team they abandoned their match with Northern.

ST. JOSEPH'S HARRIERS, DUNEDIN.

The St. Joseph's, St. Kilda, and Cargill Road Methodist Harriers held a combined run from the Methodist Schoolroom, Wesley street, on Saturday. After the run, the St. Joseph's and St. Kilda Clubs were the guests at tea of the Cargill Road Club. Captain O'Farrell (St. Joseph's) and Captain Govan (St. Kilda) thanked the Cargill Road Club for the enjoyable time spent.

J. M. J.

SACRED HEART COLLEGE

RICHMOND ROAD, AUCKLAND
Conducted by the MARIST BROTHERS

THE COLLEGE lift its stately form on a section of land 14 acres in extent. It overlooks the Waitemata Harbor, and commands a magnificent view of the Waitakerei Ranges.

The great object of the Brothers is to give their pupils a sound Religious Education, and enable them to discharge the duties of their after-life with honor to religion, benefit to the State, and credit to themselves.

Students are prepared for UNIVERSITY JUNIOR SCHOLARSHIP, MATRICULATION, SENIOR AND JUNIOR CIVIL SERVICE, MEDICAL ENTRANCE, and SOLICITORS' AND BARRISTERS' GENERAL KNOWLEDGE EXAMINATIONS.

The Pension is 35 guineas per annum. A reduction of 10 per cent. is allowed in favor of Brothers.

Prospectuses on application to the

BROTHER DIRECTOR.

AUSTRALIAN CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY.—For the dissemination of Catholic Truth and the defence of Holy Church, 185 penny pamphlets on most interesting and instructive subjects have already been issued. An Australian Catholic Prayer Book has been compiled, and can now be procurable in boards, 3d; leather, 1/3; leather (with Epistles and Gospels of Sundays and Feasts), 1/6; and beautifully bound in morocco, 3/6. *Lectures and Replies*, by Most Rev. Thomas Joseph Carr, D.D., Archbishop of Melbourne; price, 8/-; postage, 1/2 extra. Subscription, 5/- per annum, entitling all to the penny publications issued during the year. Life members, £3 3s/-.

Rev. J. NORRIS, Secretary : 312 Lonsdale St., Melbourne.

St. Patrick's College,

WELLINGTON.

Conducted by the MARIST FATHERS, under the distinguished patronage of his Grace the Archbishop.

- ¶ The aim of the College is to give Catholic boys of the Dominion a sound Catholic training, together with all the advantages of higher secular education.
- ¶ Students are prepared for N.Z. University Junior Scholarship, Matriculation, Medical and Engineering Preliminary, Solicitors' General Knowledge, Senior and Junior Civil Service Examinations.
- ¶ Students not preparing for the learned professions have the advantage of a Special COMMERCIAL COURSE, comprising Shorthand, Typewriting, and Book-keeping; and those who intend to take up Farming Pursuits may follow a Special Course of AGRICULTURAL and DAIRY SCIENCE.
- ¶ The College has two large Laboratories well equipped with Scientific Apparatus for Experimental Work by the Students in Physics and Chemistry.

For further particulars, terms, etc., apply to—
THE RECTOR.

E. O'CONNOR

THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT,
147 BARBADOES ST., CHRISTCHURCH.

- Tel. 2724. (Opposite the Cathedral) Estab. 1880
- The Graves at Kilmorna. A Story of '67. (Canon Sheehan)—3/6
- The Duchess of Ilsa (E. Vernon Blackburn)—3/6
- Convict No. 25: or the Clearances of Westmeath (Jas. Murphy)—3/6
- The Red Spy: A Story of the Land League Days (D. M. Lenihan)—3/6
- Mrs. Fairlie's Grand-daughters (Frances Noble)—3/-
- Through Refining Fires (Marie Haultmont)—3/6
- The Epistles of St. Paul to the Corinthians: with Introduction and Commentary (MacRory, D.D.)—8/6
- Prayer Book for Religious (Lasance)—7/-
- The Catholic Confessional: What it Really is (McKeon, S.T.L.)—6d.

Postage Extra.

Kingsland & Ferguson

(Established 1881)

Undertakers and Monumentalists,

Funerals conducted to and from any part of Southland.

Messages by telegram or otherwise promptly attended to.

Charges strictly reasonable.

Undertaking Branch

Third block in Spey Street
(TELEPHONE 126)

A large and varied assortment of Granite & Marble Memorials of all descriptions in stock.

Estimates given for Altars, Statues, Fonts, and all classes of Church work.

Monumental Works

Corner MAIN & IRWELL
STREETS, GORE, AND
DEE STREET
(Opp. Reid and Gray),
(TELEPHONE 187)

Invercargill

J. G. GALLAGHER

Chemist

UPPER SYMONDS STREET
AUCKLAND.

JOHN BIRD

Surgeon Dentist

Alexandra Buildings,
Palmerston Street, Westport.

Visits Denniston and
Millerston fortnightly

Provincial Ecclesiastical Seminary of New Zealand HOLY CROSS COLLEGE, MOSGIEL.

IN conformity with arrangements made at the First Provincial Synod, held in Wellington in 1899, this Seminary has been established for the Education of Students from all parts of New Zealand who aspire to the Ecclesiastical State.

- ¶ Students twelve years of age and upwards will be admitted.
- ¶ Candidates for admission are required to present satisfactory testimonials from the parochial clergy, and from the superiors of schools or colleges where they may have studied.
- ¶ The Pension is £35 a year, payable half-yearly in advance. It provides for Board and Lodging, Tuition, School Books, Furniture, Bedding, and House Linen.
- ¶ The Extra Charges are: Washing, £1 10/- a year, and Medicine and Medical Attendance if required.
- ¶ Students will provide their own wearing apparel, including the Soutane, as well as Surplice for assistance in Choir.
- ¶ The Seminary is under the patronage and direction of the Archbishops and Bishops of New Zealand, and under the immediate personal supervision of the Right Rev. Bishop of Dunedin.
- ¶ Donations towards the establishment of Bursaries for the Free Education of Ecclesiastical Students will be thankfully received.
- ¶ The course of studies is arranged to enable students who enter the College to prepare for Matriculation and the various Examinations for Degrees at the University.

For further particulars, apply to
THE RECTOR.

City Hotel

T. COTTER, Proprietor,
Christchurch

TOWN HALL, SOUTH DUNEDIN

JUNE 2 TO JUNE 9.

GRAND BAZAAR

AND ART UNION.

(In Aid of St. Patrick's New School)

1st Prize Gold Nugget, £20 3rd Prize Oil Painting, £10
 2nd Prize Gold Nugget, £15 4th Prize Oil Painting, £10
 And other Prizes, including a Gold Nugget, £5.

JUNE 2 TO JUNE 9.

Varied Programme of Irish, Scotch, and Spectacular
 Dancing, Action Songs, Club Swinging, Etc., Etc.,
 Every Evening.

All the Fun of the Fair and a Chance in the Art Union
 ONE SHILLING.

Blocks and Remittances to be returned by June 7.

MARRIAGE

CLEARY--LYNSKEY. On April 27, 1915, at St. Patrick's Church, Kaiapoi, by the Very Rev. Dean Hyland, Frank Cleary, eldest son of John Luke Cleary, Napier, to Anne, youngest daughter of Michael Lynskey, Black street, Kaiapoi.

DEATHS

CONNOLLY. On May 18, 1915, at his residence, Greta street, Oamaru, John Connolly, native of Araglen, Kilworth, County Cork, Ireland, in his 81st year. - R.I.P.

HART. On May 23, 1915, at her residence, Wettersstones, Mary, beloved wife of Benjamin Hart; aged 76 years. - R.I.P.

LLOYD. On April 29, died of wounds received at the Dardanelles, Private John Sheehan Lloyd, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Lloyd, Spreydon; aged 23 years. - R.I.P.

O'DOWD. On May 1, 1915, at Warrumbool, Victoria, Monsignor O'Dowd (after a long illness); born Castlemaigne, County Kerry, Ireland, 1841; brother of Thomas O'Dowd, St. Bathans, Otago Central. - R.I.P. Home papers please copy.

RYAN. At his residence, Alton, Taranaki, on May 5, 1915, Patrick, dearly beloved husband of Anne Ryan; aged 80 years; a native of County Limerick, Ireland. - R.I.P.

WHITE. On May 23, 1915, Margaret, relict of Patrick White, formerly of Lawrence. R.I.P.

IN MEMORIAM

FITZSIMONS. In sad and loving memory of Terence Fitzsimons, who departed this life at Wairio on May 31, 1900. - R.I.P.

Rest, my husband, Terence, dear.

Kind thoughts for you I keep:

Although fifteen years have passed away

My grief is just as deep.

The flowers we place upon his grave

Will wither and decay:

But the love for him who lies beneath

Will never fade away.

--Inserted by his loving wife and family.

MESSAGE OF POPE LEO XIII. TO THE N.Z. TABLET.

Pergant Directores et Scriptores New Zealand Tablet, Apostolica Benedictione confortati, Religionis et Justitiam causam promovere per vias Veritatis et Pacis.

Die 4 Aprilis, 1900.

LEO XIII., P.M.

TRANSLATION.—Fortified by the Apostolic Blessing let the Directors and Writers of the New Zealand Tablet continue to promote the cause of Religion and Justice by the ways of Truth and Peace.

April 4, 1900.

LEO XIII., Pope.



THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1915.

IRELAND AND THE WAR

Every New Zealand paper, the Christchurch Press stands out as consistently remarkable for the smallness of its outlook and the pettiness of its views where matters connected with Ireland and Irish national questions are concerned. On these subjects the paper has neither principles nor opinions—it has only prejudices. So far as British politics are concerned, it is the representative of that party which John Stuart Mill described, in a *soubriquet* which clung to it for years afterwards, as 'the stupid party' the party which never learns and never forgets. After forty years' experience of the free and broad democracy which this self governing Dominion enjoys, it might have been expected that even the most reactionary of journals would have acquired some little enlargement of its horizon, and some slight touch of the tolerant and progressive spirit which is one of the most marked and valuable developments of our time. But crude and ingrained prejudices are hard to kill; and so far as the large historic political questions are concerned, the Press of to-day stands precisely where it did in the fossil days of long ago. It is still the stereotyped exponent of 'the stupid party.'

In its issue of Saturday, under the heading of 'Ireland, and the War,' its editorial columns find place for one of the meanest articles which we have ever seen in any reputable paper in this country. Seizing on the circumstance that Mr. Redmond has deemed it advisable not to accept a position in the 'omnium gatherum' ministry which is being formed, the paper attempts to read into this fact an intimation on Mr. Redmond's part that the Nationalist Party, as a party, does not 'share the common feeling of his Majesty's subjects throughout the Empire'; and the meanness of the article lies in its cold blooded and deliberate suppression of the truth, and its consequent deliberate and unscrupulous suggestion of the false. So far as we in this country are aware, Mr. Redmond has as yet made no public statement of his reasons for declining appointment in the Coalition Ministry. It may be that like the London Times he looks upon the procedure as 'a grave experiment': it may even be that, like our humble selves, he shares the time-worn and well-grounded prejudice against having a superfluity of cooks to look after the broth. It is a common-place with men of affairs that huge administrative bodies are invariably unwieldy and ineffective. But whatever his reasons may have been, the one thing that is absolutely certain is that they have no relation to any lack of imperial patriotism on his part, or to any want of the most whole-hearted desire to help the Empire in her

J. LAMB & SON

FUNERAL FURNISHERS

284 LICHFIELD ST., CHRISTCHURCH.

TELEPHONE 539.

ESTABLISHED 1873.

hour of need. No man in Britain, no man in the Empire, has rendered finer service in the cause of recruiting than Mr. Redmond; and his magnificent work in this direction might well have deterred even the bitterest and most hide-bound partisan from lightly taking up the pen to carp and cavil at him.

*

In elaborating its attack on Mr. Redmond, the *Press* refers to the fact that at the Convention of the Irish National Volunteers in Dublin on Easter Monday, the Irish Leader, commenting on the parade of some 25,000 men which had taken place the previous day, described it as a demonstration of 'magnificent material for voluntary service at home,' and suggested that, if the War Office accepted these men for home defence, 20,000 regular troops would be released for the front. The *Press*, ignoring the fact that enlistment for home defence is taking place in every part of the Empire except Ireland, professes to see an unpatriotic significance in these remarks; and it is here that the Christchurch paper's discreditable policy of suppression is most glaringly in evidence. What are the facts? The 25,000 men who paraded before the Irish Leader are only a moiety of the Volunteer body; the rest are already at the front. Of the 25,000, according to Irish papers, two-thirds were rural dwellers—sole holders and workers of Ireland's farm lands. Mr. Redmond was careful to explain that these men were so situated that they could not leave home, and that it was solely on that ground that he made the general sensible, and thoroughly patriotic suggestion that they should take the place of the men who are at present garrisoning Ireland. He was careful also to emphasise—what he has again and again pointed out—that the first duty of all Irishmen who were free was to join the colors; and he proceeded to show that Ireland had already responded nobly to the call—in greater numbers, in point of fact, in proportion to her men of military age, than any other portion of the Empire. His remarks on this head are so weighty that we make no apology for quoting them at length. 'I say if Ireland gave any other answer than she gave when faced with the present danger she would have covered herself with contempt. Well, Ireland has given a magnificent answer. (Cheers.) I could not help being deeply moved on Sunday when we had twenty or twenty five thousand young Irishmen marching in the ranks of the Volunteers, and especially when I remembered that every man of them had a colleague or comrade serving with the colors. (Cheers.) I have official figures here, and 25,000 National Volunteers are to-day with the colors. I am told that there are about the same number of Ulster Volunteers. That would mean that there are 50,000 Irish Volunteers, and why should we draw any distinction between them? There are 50,000 Irish Volunteers to-day with the colors, and we know that, taking into account the number of men who were in the Army before the war started and the number of men who had joined the Army since the war started and not enrolled Volunteers, I know, from figures supplied by the Government, that Ireland herself has over 100,000 Irishmen with the colors, and I know, further, that, taking into account the Irish race, and we have a right to speak for the Irish race as well as for the Volunteers. I say that, taking the nation as a whole, Ireland has a quarter of a million men vindicating the principles of right, justice, and nationality. (Cheers.) So far as heroism in the field is concerned, Ireland, if she never struck another blow in the war, could for all time hold up her head with honor. (Cheers.) But there is heroism at home as well as patriotism, and the Volunteers and Irishmen generally who cannot go to the front for various reasons which we all understand, and which, mark you, operate just as much in Great Britain as in Ireland—Irishmen who are not Volunteers and also Volunteers who cannot go to the front, can do great and heroic services at home. That is, as we have said, common sense and sound patriotism. These facts, and these expressions of patriotic sentiment on the part of Mr. Redmond, were all before the *Press* writer as he wrote; yet he has deliberately suppressed even the most distant allusion to

them. The *Press* contends that as the British Navy keeps Ireland free from invasion these 25,000 men are not required for home defence. The retort is obvious? If that is so, the thousands of skilled and trained soldiers who are at present garrisoning Ireland are employed on work that is not necessary, and their place is clearly at the front. Mr. Redmond's statesmanlike and practical offer gives the War Office a feasible and excellent opportunity for sending them there.

*

The *Press* is displaying a very poor quality of patriotism, and a very poor sense of public spirit and civic duty, in thus railing and girding at the man who, at a time when he could have seriously embarrassed England, threw the whole weight of his influence on the side of national service. If the paper is really anxious to develop a proper spirit of patriotism in the Empire there are many directions in which it may find scope for its energies. It may have a word of admonition to offer to its particular friend, Sir Edward Carson, who but lately was hobnobbing with the Kaiser, and drilling troops for the express purpose of fighting his Majesty's forces and drenching Ireland with blood. It may devote some attention to that son of an earl and responsible headmaster of an English public school who has been preaching the highly patriotic duty of 'not humiliating' the heroes of Reims and Louvain, and of the Palaba and the Lusitania. It may have something to say to those sections of Englishmen who prefer drink to duty, and who are shirking their country's call to such an extent as to evoke a widespread and insistent demand for compulsory service. When it has settled scores with these worthies, it will probably be too tired or too wise to waste its time in recrimination and abuse of those who are giving their best blood for the Empire, and making glad and willing sacrifice in what they believe to be a just and holy cause.

Notes

'The Priest and the Battlefield'

We have received inquiries from several correspondents as to where they may obtain that most excellent publication, *The Priest and the Battlefield*, which is being reproduced in our columns. Most of our Catholic booksellers are likely to have a supply of the pamphlet. Failing these, it can always be obtained by application to the Manager, Australian Catholic Truth Society, 312 Lonsdale street, Melbourne.

A Soldier's Camel Ride

In view of the time spent by our troops in Egypt, the following racy description of a ride on a camel, contributed to the *Manchester Guardian* by a soldier in Cairo, will not be without interest to New Zealand readers. This soldier may or may not be able to ride, but he can certainly write. 'Before a camel gets down it makes a noise like a sitz bath being dragged along Oxford road at the rate of about four miles an hour. Then it folds its legs under it like a four-fold two-foot rule, and then you start. It's your turn now. You get on its back and its legs unbend, and you clutch and think of all the bad deeds you have ever done, and then open your eyes expecting to find the Pyramids far beneath you. The motion when it starts is that of riding astride the banner in a Good Templars' procession, and when the beggar runs it's like being astride the banner in a Bad Templars' procession. It's when a camel gets down that one really begins to see life. Have you ever trodden on a loose stair rod? That is the second sensation. The first is like one you get when you come across the top stair from above in the dark, when you don't know it's there, and the last makes you remember the day the hammock rope broke.'

President Wilson as Chadband

President Wilson, addressing a Maryland conference of the Methodist Church in the first week of April,

gave utterance to his first public expression regarding the war. All the world appreciates genuine religion, in which practice comes within some sort of inmeasurable distance of profession, but nobody has any respect for cant; and the American President's preachment is the very quintessence of cant. Here it is, as reported by the London *Telegraph's* New York correspondent.

'These are days,' said President Wilson, 'of very great perplexity, when a great cloud of trouble hangs and broods over the greater part of the world. It seems as if great, blind material forces had been released, which had for long been held in leash and restraint, and yet, underneath that, you can see the strong impulses of great ideals. It would be impossible for men to go through what men are going through on the battlefields of Europe, to go through the present dark night of their terrible struggle, if it were not that they saw, or thought that they saw, a broadening of the light where the morning sun should come up, and believed that they were standing, each on his side of the contest, for some eternal principle of right.

'Then all about them, all about us, there sits the silent, waiting tribunal which is going to utter the ultimate judgment upon this struggle, the great tribunal of the opinion of the world, and I fancy I see—I hope that I see, I pray that it may be that I do truly see—great spiritual forces lying waiting for the outcome of this thing to assert themselves, and asserting themselves even now, to enlighten our judgment and steady our spirits.

'No man is wise enough to pronounce judgment, but we can all hold our spirits in readiness to accept the truth when it dawns on us, and is revealed to us in the outcome of this titanic struggle. You will see that it is only in such general terms that one can speak in the midst of the confused world, because, as I have already said, no man has the key to this confusion, no man can see the outcome, but every man can keep his own spirit prepared to contribute to the net result when the outcome displays itself.'

All of which may be summed up thus: 'Dearly beloved brethren, let us walk in the wise and prudent footsteps of our dear brother, Mr. Facing-both-ways. Let us sit, calmly but carefully, on the fence; and when at last the final decision shall have shown us on which side it is safest for us to alight, let us continue, dear brethren, with full hearts, to say beautiful things about the great moral and spiritual issues that have been vindicated in this titanic struggle.' And this is the successor of Washington and Abraham Lincoln!

DIocese OF DUNEDIN

The Month's Mind of the late Rev. Father Keenan will take place in St. Joseph's Cathedral on Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock.

On Monday, in connection with the anniversary of the death of Bishop Moran, a Solemn Pontifical Requiem Mass was celebrated in St. Joseph's Cathedral at seven o'clock by his Lordship Bishop Verdon, Very Rev. Father Coffey, Adm., being assistant priest, Rev. Father Delany deacon, and Rev. Father Buckley subdeacon. His Lordship gave the blessing at the catafalque.

There was a very large audience in St. Joseph's Hall on Wednesday evening of last week, when a concert in aid of the Christian Brothers' Choir was given. The concert on the whole was an excellent one, and the audience showed their appreciation by recalling nearly all the performers. Mrs. R. A. Power, who was accorded an enthusiastic reception, gave a finished rendering of 'In lilac time,' for which she was encored, a similar compliment being paid to Miss E. Murphy for her singing of 'La Marseillaise,' to which she did full justice. Mr. J. McGrath sang 'The blue dragoons' in a manner which appealed to the feelings of the audience, and the inevitable recall followed. Mr. D. Fogarty was very successful in his singing of 'For you

alone,' and Mr. T. Hughes was equally so in 'Come, sing to me,' both items being encored. Mr. J. Leech was also recalled for his programme number, 'I don't suppose,' which was given in a finished manner. An item which met with much favor was the part song, 'Lullaby,' by Masters M. O'Connor, B. Callaghan, J. Yule, L. Fogarty, L. Twomey, L. Salmon, F. Dawson, and L. Cantwell. The only instrumental item was a banjo solo, 'Killarney,' by Miss Duhig. The choir contributed three part-songs—Elgar's splendid arrangement of 'God save the King,' 'Shades of evening' (Hatton), and 'Dawn of day' (Reay), in all of which they showed in an unmistakable manner the progress which they are making under their conductor, Mr. J. Campbell Gillies. A very amusing item was the comedietta, 'A happy pair,' in which the characters were cleverly sustained by Miss Divers and Mr. Lawson. The entertainment, which closed with the singing of the National Anthem, was one of the best given in the hall for some time, and the organisers are to be congratulated on arranging such an excellent programme. Mr. J. Campbell Gillies acted as conductor, and Miss C. Hughes discharged the duties of accompanist with her customary ability.

CATHOLIC SEWING GUILD.

The Catholic Sewing Guild for Belgian relief met on Wednesday, and the following donations were received: Mrs. E. MacEwan, £1; A Friend, 5s; Worker, 5s; A Friend, 2s. Goods were received from Mrs. Banks, Mrs. Gebbie, Miss Heley, Miss O'Connor.

SALE OF WORK AND ART UNION, SOUTH DUNEDIN.

The Town Hall, South Dunedin, was the scene of much activity on Wednesday afternoon, when the stallholders were engaged in preparing for the opening in the evening of the bazaar in aid of the building fund of St. Patrick's School. The postponement of the bazaar last year had, at least, one good result, as it gave the stallholders and their assistants more time to prepare for it, and the result was seen in the splendid stock of goods—useful and ornamental—with which the artistically arranged stalls were filled. The price of admission gives a chance in an art union, in which there are several valuable prizes, and this, no doubt, will prove a great attraction, and be the means of drawing large attendances during the course of the bazaar. Apart from this, a varied programme of spectacular dancing and other popular items will be provided each evening, so that patrons will get full value for their money. The bazaar will be continued up to and including the evening of June 9, by which time it is expected the hopes of the organisers will be fully realised.

The following is a list of stalls:—

South Dunedin Stall. Mrs. J. McCurdy.

St. Kilda and Musselburgh Stall. —Mrs. Hade and Mrs. Carter.

St. Clair and Caversham Stall. —Mrs. Mulholland. Children of Mary and Refreshment Stall. Mrs. Marlow.

Hibernian Stall. Mrs. Stone.

Children of Mary (St. Joseph's). —Miss Columb.

ARCHDIOCESE OF WELLINGTON

(From our own correspondent.)

May 29.

His Grace Archbishop O'Shea paid a visit to Wanganui during the week.

The parishioners of Kilbirnie held a social recently in aid of St. Patrick's Church in that suburb at the Kilbirnie Hall, the function being a most successful one.

The office of the Dominion Executive of the Catholic Federation is now at St. Patrick's Hall, Boulcott street.

The Rev. Father Hurley, S.M., Adm., Dominion treasurer of the New Zealand Catholic Federation, wishes to acknowledge the receipt from 'Well-wisher' of a large supply of stationery for the use of the Catholic soldiers at Trentham.

Another Gift Tea for the clothing fund of the infant inmates of the Home of Compassion, Island Bay, was held at the Home last Saturday, and was largely attended. The Sisters of Compassion are deeply grateful for the assistance received.

The St. Aloysius' branch of the Hibernian Society, Wellington South, held a social in aid of the Belgian Fund at St. Anne's Hall, Wellington South. There was a good attendance, and as a result the branch will be able to hand over a nice donation to the fund.

The Catholic Club and the Marist Brothers' Old Boys' Cricket Club held a combined euchre party at the Burlington Tea Rooms last Tuesday evening, and the St. Gerard's (Redemptorist) committee held a similar function on the following evening.

Miss Teresa McEnroe, A.T.C.L., the well-known and popular singer, is the West Coasters' Association's candidate for the position of queen of the Wellington Carnival—a function organised by the Patriotic Society for the Wounded Soldiers and Sailors Fund.

On Pentecost Sunday at St. Joseph's Church his Grace Archbishop O'Shea celebrated Pontifical High Mass, Rev. Father Kimbell, S.M., being assistant priest, Rev. Father Barra, S.M., deacon, Rev. Father Scgrief, S.M., subdeacon, and Rev. Father Hurley, S.M., Adm., master of ceremonies. Rev. Father Barra preached on the day's festival.

The Catholics of St. Joseph's, St. Mary's, and the Sacred Heart parishes held a most successful entertainment and social at the large Town Hall in aid of the Education Fund on last Wednesday evening. Among those present were his Grace Archbishop O'Shea, Very Rev. Dean Regnault, S.M., Very Rev. Father O'Connell, S.M., Rev. Fathers Hurley, S.M., Adm., Barra, S.M., Smyth, S.M., and Vennings, S.M. There was a crowded attendance, and as a result the fund will be considerably augmented. Great credit is due to the committee of ladies and gentlemen who worked so hard to ensure the successful result attained.

New Plymouth

(From an occasional correspondent.)

For some time past the health of our parish priest, the Very Rev. Dean McKenna, has been far from satisfactory, and his medical advisers having ordered complete rest and change, he decided to pay a long-contemplated visit to America and Ireland, leaving Wellington for San Francisco by the Moana on the 27th ult. On the eve of his departure from New Plymouth a large gathering of his parishioners assembled in the Rolland Hall for the purpose of bidding him goodbye, the chair being occupied by Mr. A. McHardy. On the platform, in addition to the Very Rev. Dean, were his assistants, Rev. Fathers Moore and Brady, Rev. Father O'Beirne (Inglewood), and the local committee. A very enjoyable musical programme was contributed by Mr. Ham (song), and the following ladies—Misses J. Bennett and Foully (pianoforte duet), Blewman (song), Mrs. Drury (song), Miss E. Bennett (song), the Misses Mannix (violin and pianoforte duet), and Miss Henderson (pianoforte solo), encores being readily given by all. The accompaniments were played by Mrs. Hill Johnson and Miss Bennett.

The chairman, in a short speech, referred to Dean McKenna's self-sacrificing labors in the parish for over a quarter of a century, and expressed the regret of the congregation that the conscientious discharge of his priestly duties at all times had resulted in the present breakdown of his health, necessitating the trip contemplated, especially at a time when travelling is attended with little pleasure and considerable risk. As a small token of the love and respect entertained for the Dean by his people of New Plymouth, Mr. McHardy

on their behalf presented him with a portable altar, pocket wallet with sovereigns, and sundry articles for his personal comfort. In doing so he expressed the earnest wishes of the parishioners for his personal safety and speedy restoration to good health, and that he would enjoy his visit to Ireland and the renewing of old associations there.

Dean McKenna, in reply, feelingly thanked the people for their useful gifts, especially for the portable altar, which would enable him to celebrate Holy Mass every day, wherever he might be, and in doing so he would always remember his people of New Plymouth. He also referred to the presentation of a beautiful rug which had been made to him that afternoon by the school children, and, in doing so, paid a warm tribute of appreciation to the Sisters of the Mission for their self-sacrificing work in the cause of education in the parish.

Other presentations were also made by the Rev. Father O'Beirne, on behalf of his parishioners of Inglewood, and on behalf of the Dean's curates—Fathers McManus (Palmerston North), Moore, Brady, and himself. He acknowledged the gratitude of all of them to the Dean for his fatherly advice and interest at all times.

The Dean suitably replied, and thanked the curates for their co-operation.

Refreshments, kindly provided by the ladies, were then handed round, and all present had an opportunity of wishing the Very Rev. Dean *bon voyage* and a safe return.

At the meeting of parishioners already reported, Very Rev. Dean McKenna referred to the conspicuous absence of one who was invariably present and willing to assist at such gatherings, paying a high tribute to the memory of Corporal Joseph Claffey, whose death from wounds received while serving with the N.Z. Expeditionary Force at the Dardanelles had been reported by cable. Corporal Claffey, who was an ardent Territorial, and in every respect an exemplary Catholic young man, was one of the first to volunteer from this district, and his early death in the service of his country is sincerely regretted by a large circle of friends.—R.I.P.

OBITUARY

MRS. WHITE, DUNEDIN.

The many friends of the late Mrs. White, who had been for several years a resident of Lawrence, heard with sincere regret of her death, which occurred on May 23. The deceased was born in Roscrea, County Tipperary, and was married to the late Mr. Patrick White in Melbourne in 1862. Immediately after their marriage they came to New Zealand, where Mr. White tried his luck in the Gabriel's Gully gold rush, which he soon forsook to follow his trade as a blacksmith. Mr. and Mrs. White resided in Lawrence for 35 years, during which time they took a prominent part in all matters appertaining to the Church. The family later on removed to Dunedin. Mr. White died about nineteen years ago. The late Mrs. White leaves five daughters—four of whom are married and one is a religious in the Dominican Order—to mourn their loss. The funeral took place at Lawrence.—R.I.P.

Private Joseph William Kelleher, who is reported as wounded at the Dardanelles, is the youngest son of Mrs. Annie Kelleher, of Albany street, Gore, and is 22 years of age. He is a brother of Mr. E. Kelleher, confectioner, Gore. Private Kelleher was one of the first to volunteer when the war broke out. He was well known at Gore, being a prominent member of the Hibernian Football Club. During the three years prior to his enlistment he was engaged at Gore as a plumber. For several years he was a resident of the Riversdale district, where he was educated at the primary school.

F. & R. WOODS, LTD. 13-15 Princes Street

(OPPOSITE HERBERT, HAYNES)

Ready-to-Wear Specialists

Are now Showing NEW GOODS for AUTUMN WEAR, including Latest in SPORTS COATS and PALETOTS; also a very smart range of READY-TO-WEAR MILLINERY at Moderate Prices.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION WILL BE APPRECIATED.

A. & T. INGLIS, LIMITED

INVITE INSPECTION OF

NOVELTIES

IN THEIR MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

OUR STOCK IN THIS DEPARTMENT IS THE BEST SELECTED AND MOST UP-TO-DATE WE HAVE EVER SHOWN. LADIES' COSTUMES AND LADIES' COATS ARE ABSOLUTELY NEW THIS SEASON, AS WE DID NOT CARRY OVER ANY COSTUMES AND COATS.

A. & T. INGLIS, Ltd. GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN

The UNITED Insurance Co. Ltd.

INCORPORATED 1882

Capital £500,000

New Zealand Branch: Principal Office, Wellington,

DIRECTORS—Nicholas Reid (Chairman), Martin Kennedy, and R. O'Connor.

RESIDENT SECRETARY—James S. Jameson.

BANKERS : NATIONAL BANK OF N.Z., LTD.

Branches and Agencies

AUCKLAND—L. W. D. Andrews, Dis. Sec. GISBORNE—Dalgety and Co., Ltd. TARANAKI—D. McAllum. HAWKE'S BAY—J. V. Brown and Sons (Fire); W. Kinross White (Marine). NELSON—M. Lightband. MARLBOROUGH—B. Purkiss. WESTLAND—T. Eldon Coates. CANTERBURY—W. B. McKenzie, Dis. Sec. OTAGO—J. R. Cameron, Dis. Sec. SOUTHLAND—T. D. A. Moffett, Agent. OAMARU—E. Piper, Agent.

FIRE AND MARINE, Head Office, Sydney

MANAGER : THOMAS M. TINLEY.

SECRETARY : MARTIN HALCH.

BRANCHES:

LONDON—Edward Bates, Res. Secretary. MELBOURNE—T. Lockwood, Res. Secretary. ADELAIDE—T. C. Reynolds, Res. Secretary. HOBART—W. A. Tregear, Res. Secretary. PERTH—J. H. Prouse, Res. Secretary. BRISBANE—E. Wickham, Res. Secretary. TOWNSVILLE—G. W. Gilibert, Dis. Secretary. ROCKHAMPTON—T. H. SHAW, Dis. Secretary.

A Full Hand in Footwear !!

IN THE FOLLOWING CELEBRATED LINES—

"FLORSHEIM" "HEALTH" "BOSTOCK"
"QUEEN" - and - "CAMEO"

At . . THE HODGSON BOOT STORE

The Square, PALMERSTON NORTH





Housecleaning—a good time to put in MAZDAS

Not that it's really any trouble to make the change at any time.

EDISON MAZDA LAMPS

fit any electric light socket. Simply unscrew the old-style carbon lamps—in their place screw the new lamps—and you are instantly equipped to enjoy three times the light you had before—without using any more current.

A good time to wire your house

If your home isn't wired, let us tell you NOW how easily and cheaply this modern convenience can be put in while you are housecleaning.

THE NATIONAL ELECTRICAL AND ENGINEERING CO. . LTD.

"Mazda House,"
150 HIGH STREET,
CHRISTCHURCH

FOR THE MAKING OF FINE UNDERWEAR.
THE UNRIVALLED MATERIAL FOR DAINTY HOME SEWING.

Tarantulle

40 inches wide.

Exquisitely fine and soft, free from dressing and very durable.

IDEAL FOR TROUSSEAUX.

Prices - 1/- 1/4 1/9 yard

POST FREE, from

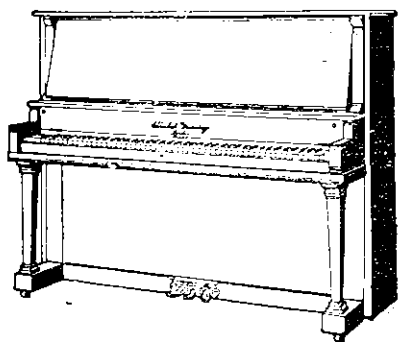
BALLANTYNE'S Christchurch

NATIONAL—FAMOUS FOR PIANOS

Inquire for Catalogues.

The House Famous for Quality.

Prices suitable to all



SPENCER PIANOS

Are on British Men of War. 4000 Satisfied Clients in New Zealand.

MARSHALL ROSE PIANOS In Guildhall School, London.

GEO. ROGER & SON'S PIANOS

Just Secured Royal Appointment to his Majesty King George V.

B. SQUIRES & SONS' PIANOS

Gold Medal Pianos.

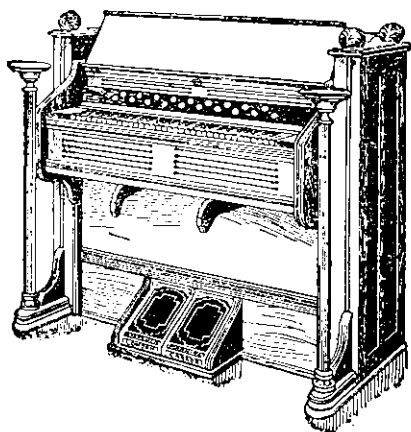
STEINWAY also CHICKERING

Steinway Hall, London.

NOTE.—'WEBBE SCHOOL OF MUSIC.' Pupils received in all Grades. Town Studio: National Piano Co., Ltd. Syllabus and Terms on Application.

National Piano Co. Ltd. Wellesley Street West, Auckland

JETHRO LOCK, MANAGER.



Irish News

GENERAL.

Mr. John Dunville, Master of the Meath Hounds, has been appointed Temporary Flight Lieutenant R.N., for Royal Naval Air Service.

The death has occurred at Belfast of Very Rev. Dr. Henry Lavery, one of the principal priests in the diocese of Down and Connor, who on the death of the late Bishop Henry acted for a time as Vicar Capitular.

The visit of the band of the Irish Guards to Dublin had a splendid effect on recruiting. As a result of the first two days' recruiting, 355 men, a number of them wearing the uniform of the Irish National Volunteers, presented themselves for enlistment at the headquarters. Over forty constables of the Dublin Metropolitan Police had joined the Irish Guards during Easter week.

Recently Lady Eva Wyndham Quin, of Castletown, Carrick, appealed through the press for subscriptions from Tipperary, Kilkenny, and Waterford counties to purchase and equip a Red Cross motor ambulance for the use of wounded soldiers. The response has proved so generous (£1500 being subscribed in quite a short time by the three counties) that three motor ambulances will be sent instead of one, as originally intended.

At a meeting of the Macroom Urban Council, Mr. John O'Shea, J.P., presiding, on the proposition of Mr. J. Fitzgerald, a resolution was passed recording deep regret at the death of Captain Robert McGregor Bowen Colthurst, which occurred while nobly serving with the Allied armies in France; and offering the sympathy of the Council to Mrs. T. Bowen Colthurst, Oakgrove; Mrs. Bowen Colthurst, Dripsey Castle, and the other members of the deceased's family.

The death has occurred at his estancia in Capitan Sarmiento, Buenos Ayres, Argentine, of Mr. Patrick Dogherty. Deceased was one of the oldest Irishmen in the land of his adoption, having been born in Co. Westmeath 91 years ago. Of that span he spent 67 in the Argentine, where a local journal of repute, referring to his death, says that "his sterling honesty, his manly straightforwardness, and his robust fidelity to his faith and fatherland won him the respect and admiration of his neighbors."

On Easter Monday at the conclusion of the business in the Police Court, Dublin, Mr. Lidwell, solicitor, addressing the Stipendiary Magistrate, said that having regard to what is happening elsewhere, it was a matter for congratulation that while some 30,000 of our countrymen assembled in the city yesterday the charges for drunkenness were less than normal, even fewer than last Monday—and it spoke well for the good conduct of the Volunteers and their friends. Mr. Drury, S.M.: I quite agree. I was up and down through the city all day, and did not observe a single instance of disorder. The Volunteers are a splendid body of men, and I was pleased to see the good order in which they conducted themselves. They are a credit to the country.

DESTRUCTIVE WATERFORD FIRE.

In the early hours of the morning of April 2 a fire broke out in the extensive drapery premises of Messrs. Hearne and Co., and did damage estimated at £50,000. The lady assistants and apprentices, who reside on the premises, fortunately made good their escape. The flames extended to the Granville Hotel adjoining, which is also the property of Messrs. Hearne and Co., and all its occupants were obliged to take to the street. Despite the fact that eight lines of hose were laid on by the Fire Brigade, the outbreak continued to make headway, but was ultimately prevented from attacking the stores near by, where a considerable amount of oil and other inflammable material was stored. The business carried on by Messrs. Hearne was one of the largest of its kind in Ireland, and gave employment to about 250 hands.

THE CALL FOR RECRUITS.

The *Daily Chronicle's* special correspondent in Dublin says:—All classes and creeds are working to find recruits for King George's Army. My car-driver this morning told with pride how he had four brothers at the front, not one of whom had had a scratch. Then we went on to discuss the chances of the war and the urgent necessity of hanging the pirates out of hand. Ten years ago you would never have succeeded in getting a Dublin car-driver to get enthusiastic about the success of British arms. I am told that up to a month ago nothing had been done in Ireland in the way of bill-posting or advertising, but evidently an expert in the art of advertising has been at work during the last few weeks. Advertisements have been appearing in all the daily and weekly newspapers, and the greatest bill-posting campaign that Dublin has ever seen has been carried out. The same applies to all parts of Ireland. Who would have thought twelve years ago that the Dublin car-drivers would have displayed recruiting bills on their cars? The apparent improbability has come to pass. Indeed the appeals are everywhere—on shops, banks, warehouses, quays, on buildings owned by Catholics and Protestants, and by Unionists and Nationalists—with two remarkable exceptions: Liberty Hall, the centre of Mr. James Larkin's activities, looks on in bare and cold indifference. Not a patriotic poster is shown on its walls. The same may be said of Trinity College, Dublin.

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE VOLUNTEERS.

Mr. Redmond made no speech during the Volunteer demonstration in Dublin on Easter Sunday, but after the march past he consented to be interviewed by a number of Irish, English, and American journalists at the Gresham Hotel.

Mr. Redmond, in the course of the interview, said: It was arranged at my wish that the review and march past through the streets of Dublin to-day should be purely a military function, and that there should be no speech-making. To-morrow a convention of delegates from all the National Volunteers in Ireland will be held, at which I will speak at length on the position, but I am anxious, immediately, that attention should be drawn to some features of the extraordinary and unprecedented event of to-day. A moderate computation of the number of Volunteers taking part in the review and march-past is 25,000. It ought to be remembered by everyone that 25,000 of the colleagues and comrades of these men are at present serving with the colors. Official figures supplied to me by the Irish Government verify that fact, and if one were to take into account what are called the Ulster Volunteers who are serving with the colors, it is true to say that at the very lowest computation 50,000 Irish Volunteers are to-day serving with the colors.

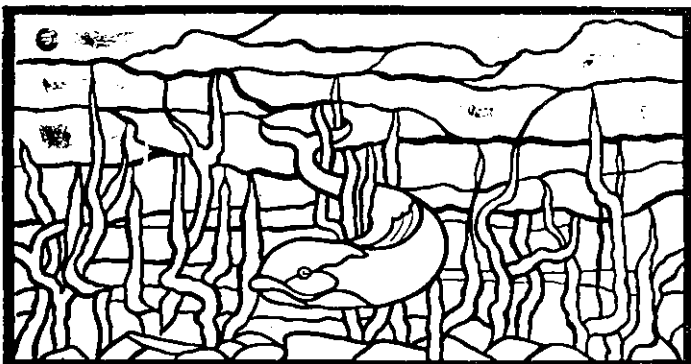
This, I think, it must be admitted, is a most honorable record for Ireland. It has been said, 'Why don't all the enrolled members of the National Volunteers go to the front?' That, of course, is an absurd question, and a most malicious one. Only a certain number of the Ulster Volunteers are gone, or can go, to the front, and the same is true of the National Volunteers. But those who cannot go to the front afford magnificent material for valuable service in this country, if only the Government will have the wisdom to avail themselves of it. It will be remembered that at the very commencement of the war, speaking for the National Volunteers, I offered in the House of Commons that they would undertake the defence of Ireland. At first my offer seemed to have been accepted by the Government, and it certainly was received with enthusiasm by all parties in the House of Commons, but from that day to this this material has not been utilised for this purpose. I am informed that 20,000 regular troops are engaged in the work of home defence, which most undoubtedly could be quite efficiently carried out by the magnificent body of Volunteers who visited Dublin to-day, in conjunction with their brothers in the North of Ireland, and it seems inconceivable to me that, after

WANTED AN APPRENTICE—None but a lad who will study need apply, and EVERY assistance will be given to such apprentice to qualify.

H. LOUIS GALLIEN, Dispensing Chemist
By Exam.
NORTH-EAST VALLEY E: DUNEDIN

Drink THOMSON'S

GOLD MEDAL SODA WATER —



LEADLIGHTS

Stained Glass Windows

Not 'Art for Art's' sake, but Art applied by Master Craftsmen to the perfecting of your Homes

DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES ON APPLICATION
TO

Bradley Bros. Limited
782 Colombo Street .. Christchurch

Invisible Two Sight Glasses



have two glasses in one — far and near sight. They are beautifully made, the joining of the segment being invisible.

These glasses save the annoyance of constantly changing from one pair to another. We should like to show you specimens of them if you will favor us with a call at our

SIGHT-TESTING ROOMS

ERNEST M. SANDSTEIN

OPHTHALMIC OPTICIAN

CASHEL STREET (Near Ballantynes) CHRISTCHURCH

E. M. SANDSTEIN.

B. FALCK.

— — Special Delivery Service — —

Save Time and Trouble.

Ring—'Phone 784

„ 1740

„ 2436

Our messenger will call for your prescription and return immediately it is dispensed. No EXTRA CHARGE.

**PALLISER'S
PRESCRIPTION
HARMACIES**

ALL PRESCRIPTIONS DISPENSED BY QUALIFIED CHEMISTS.

Only the Purest Drugs Used.

Sick-room Requisites our Specialty.

Branches: 4 Courtney Place, 178 Featherston Street, 51 Kent Terrace, WELLINGTON

MANNING'S PHARMACIES LIMITED

THE GREAT MAIL ORDER FIRM.

Waikato's Leading Chemists

(TWO SHOPS)

HAMILTON

We forward Goods by Mail all over New Zealand. WRITE US!

H. GROCOTT, M.P.S.N.Z., Principal in Charge, is a FULLY QUALIFIED OPTICIAN (by Exam), and will accurately TEST YOUR EYESIGHT FREE OF CHARGE.

the spectacle in the streets of Dublin to-day, and the Phoenix Park, the Government will any longer refrain from utilising in this way for the defence of Ireland these splendid fellows. Short-sighted people think that to utilise the Volunteers in this way might lead to a slackening of the volume of recruiting. I take exactly the opposite view, and my view is shared by all those of my acquaintance who know Ireland best.

It is gratifying to know that at this moment, at the very least, a quarter of a million of the sons of Ireland are with the colors. I have no particle of doubt in my mind that, as they suffer, their gaps will be filled by their gallant fellow-countrymen at home, and it is ridiculous to say that the employment of some thousands of Volunteers on home defence will interfere with this taking place. I think that the spectacle of order and discipline in the ranks of the Volunteers to-day, and of the enthusiasm, good order, and sobriety on the part of the enormous crowds that lined the streets and the Park ought to impress everybody with the fact that Ireland is quite alive to the serious character of this war crisis, and to what her duty is under the circumstances.

WEDDING BELLS

CLEARY--LYNSKEY.

A quiet but pretty wedding was celebrated in St. Patrick's Church, Kaiapoi, on April 27, when Miss Annie Lynskey, youngest daughter of Mr. Michael Lynskey, late clerk of the Magistrate's Court, Kaiapoi, was married to Mr. Frank Cleary, eldest son of Mr. L. J. Cleary, Napier. The Very Rev. Dean Hyland officiated, and also celebrated the Nuptial Mass. The bride, who was given away by her brother (Mr. Michael Lynskey, Christchurch), was daintily attired in a dress of saxe blue crepe-de-chine, with hat to match, and she carried an ivory-bound prayer-book. The bridesmaid was Miss Hilda Nottingham (niece of the bride), whose dress was a pretty cream color. The best man was Mr. Peter Amodeo, of Christchurch. The bridegroom's present to the bride was a gold brooch set with pearls in the shape of a true lover's knot, and to the bridesmaid a handbag. The bride's present to the bridegroom was a gold cross. The happy couple received many valuable presents, including a number of cheques. Among the presents was a complete set of cutlery from the Government Life Insurance staff. The breakfast was held at the residence of the bride's father. The toast of the 'Bride and bridegroom' was proposed by the Very Rev. Dean Hyland; other customary toasts being duly honored. The happy couple left by motor car for Akarana, where the honeymoon was spent. The bride's travelling dress was a navy blue tailor-made costume, with a black velvet hat and furs to match.

M. Melot, the eminent Parliamentary representative of Namur, who had been received by the Sovereign Pontiff and Cardinal Gasparri last November, was granted another audience by the Holy Father on April 4. According to the Rome correspondent of the *Paris Journal*, who interviewed him, M. Melot was most favorably impressed by his visit. He pointed out to the French journalist that, ever since his election as Pope, Benedict XV. has constantly affirmed the immutable laws of the Church on the inviolability of right, and has on various occasions condemned the abuse of force. He has also condemned the philosophical teaching which substitutes brute force for right. M. Melot added—'As for the Catholic teachings relative to the laws of war, the article recently published in the *Civiltà Cattolica*, which was evidently approved by the Vatican, contains a complete statement. Everyone who reads that article, in the light of the facts of the present war, known to-day, will find the implicit condemnation of the abominable methods employed by the German Government and generals.'

'Oh, would some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as others see us!'

People We Hear About

Cardinal Farley, Archbishop of New York, was seventy-three years old on April 20.

Surgeon-General Thomas Maunsell, C.B., received the degree of LL.D. (*Honoris Causa*) from the National University at a meeting of the Senate just held in Dublin. General Maunsell entered the Catholic University on the day it was opened by Cardinal Newman, in 1854.

Captain Joseph Peter Lalor, who is one of the Victorian officers killed in the war, was a son of Mrs. Lalor, of 'Vaucluse,' Richmond, and of the late Dr. J. Lalor. His grandfather, the late Mr. Peter Lalor, M.L.A., was the leader of the miners at the Eureka Stockade insurrection at Ballarat in the early 'fifties. He was afterwards Speaker of the Victorian Legislative Assembly. Captain Lalor was educated at Xavier College, Kew, where he was a student from 1892 till 1899. He was an accomplished linguist, and had travelled extensively. He had seen considerable active service abroad. He was 30 years of age, and leaves a wife and son, who are at present in England.

His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Maguire, Archbishop of Glasgow, was the chief speaker at a gathering held in the Athenaeum Hall, Glasgow, to celebrate the anniversary of the birthday of King Albert of Belgium. The audience was mostly composed of Belgian refugees, and the meeting was presided over by Mr. P. S. Dunn, the Belgian Consul for the West of Scotland. The Archbishop, who at the outset spoke in French, paid a handsome and memorable compliment to the Belgian King. 'Strip him,' said his Grace, 'of his crown and robes and you will find a man.' From a simple, peace-loving monarch, living a quiet domestic life, King Albert has become a hero, taking his place in the trenches and mixing among his soldiers he and his noble wife. She was, of course, a German, but she had forgotten that; she was a Belgian now. In this country we were also fortunate in having a good King—George V.—with a lofty sense of duty and example to us all. His Grace concluded: 'Your sons and our sons have died together on the field of battle. I believe the friendship between the two countries will never be broken. Long live the King and Queen of Belgium and the noble Duc de Brabant.'

All through the war the Queen of the Belgians has shown remarkable bravery, and the 'doing good' which has always been a feature of her character has never once been interfered with. Her Majesty is a good musician, and the gift she thus possesses she shares generously. She shows herself as ready to play for the poor as for the King, who is, like herself, a lover of music. From her father, who specialised as an oculist, she learned much medical lore and gained a practical knowledge of hygiene and nursing. This knowledge is always at the people's disposal. In 1903 a great mining accident brought death and suffering to many houses in the Borinage. On the very day of the accident a motor car carried a gentle lady to the house of the stricken ones. Her words brought consolation to all before they discovered that she, who entered alone and spoke to them so simply, was the Queen. In one house a miner lay whose arm was badly damaged, and who was in imminent danger of blood-poisoning. With none but the miner's homely wife to aid her, she dressed his wounds and bandaged them, and returning speedily to Brussels, she dispatched to him her own doctor, whose ministrations saved his life.

Lost, stolen, strayed—gone none knows where,
'Twas with me yesterday, I do declare.
It racked my chest, my head was sore;
It's gone, I'll never see it more.
What? Not a cough? Yes, yes, for sure;
Lost when I used Woods' Peppermint Cure.

PARKINSON & CO.
Chemists. GREYMOUTH

In matters Pharmaceutical, Chemical, and Photographic, Parkinson & Co. take the lead. Large and complete Stocks. Full range of all Toilet Medicinal, Surgical, & Invalid Requisites. P.O. Box 34. Telephone 71.

The Lahmann Health Home

MIRAMAR NORTH

:

:

WELLINGTON

Natural Cure System For the Treatment of Chronic Complaints
(Originated by the Late Henry Lahmann, M.D., of Dresden, since 1889)

I. Branch : City Electrical Department, 123 Willis Street, Wellington

Telephone 2006

II. Branch : Wairakei, Hot Lakes Baths—Inhalation—Mud Baths

TELEPHONE

529

MILBURN
PORTLAND CEMENT
makes the best **CONCRETE**

LOCAL MANUFACTURE
QUALITY GUARANTEED

CONTRACTORS TO :—N.Z. Railways,
Public Works Department,
Dunedin Drainage Board,
Harbor Board, Etc.

Makers :

THE MILBURN LIME & CEMENT
CO., LIMITED : DUNEDIN.

Good Crowns May Save Your Teeth.

Don't have them extracted
before consulting us. We
supply the finest quality
Crowns at 30s. per Tooth
and GUARANTEE COMPLETE
SATISFACTION.

No discolouration—no
leaking—no loosening with
M. & C. Crowns, which are as
perfect as the highest pro-
fessional skill and most up-
to-date methods make them.

We are experts, too, in
Bridgework. Charge, 20s.
per Tooth.

**GOOD DENTISTRY IS A MATTER
OF SKILL—NOT HIGH PRICES.**

EXTRACTIONS:

Painless, 1s; by Gas, 2s 6d
first tooth, and 1s each
additional tooth. All instru-
ments doubly sterilised.

Full Upper or Lower Plates
from £2 2s Single Set.
Plates Re-modelled from
£1 1s.

Consultations Free.

*Marsdon and
Chamberlain*
THE DENTISTS

69 Manners Street, Wellington

Hours: 9 a.m. till 6 p.m., and
7 p.m. till 9 p.m.

NURSES IN ATTENDANCE.

C.H. 1-22

Coffee Conduces to Mental Activity



Right from
its adoption
as a beverage
by the Eng-
lish people,
coffee has
been recog-
nised as pos-
sessing stim-
ulating qual-
ities, mental
and physical.
The best
coffee you
can buy is—

"Club" Coffee

Choice berries, scientific blending,
careful roasting and packing, give
"Club" its great superiority. Ask it
from your grocer. Demand "Club"

W. GREGG & CO. Limited
Manufacturers : DUNEDIN

WE KEEP PRICES DOWN !

Heavy Reserve Stock.

Buy Now, and Save Money.

NEW SHIPMENT JUST LANDED
ex Ionic.

Agents for K Boot, Lyric, Jones',
etc.

WE DO REPAIRS.

Best English Leather. Skilled
Workmanship.

SIMON BROS.

GEORGE STREET - - - DUNEDIN

Teapots ! Teapots !

600—TO CHOOSE FROM—600

Teapots in all Sizes.

Teapots at all Prices—1/- to 4/-

Teapots Plain and Decorated.

Teapots with Hold-fast Lids.

Teapots—all British Manufacture.

AT

T. HIDE'S

Tay Street, INVERCARGILL



A Knowledge
of the Subject !

Experience !

And the Best of Instruments !

enable us to Fit Spectacles that
ensure Comfort.

BUICK & CO.,
THAMES.



Comfort!

JUST a final warm-up before
bedtime, dreamily watching the
flames change colour and shape in the
open fire of a Zealandia Range.
Compare the comforting blaze with
the black, dead cheerlessness of other
ranges—and remember, the Open
Fire saves Fuel. For perfect baking,
a plentiful supply of hot water,
and all-round Efficiency,
the "Zealandia" is
Supreme.

THE
BIG
COAL
SAVER!

MANUFACTURED BY
Barningham & Co.
LIMITED
DUNEDIN



ZEALANDIA
OPEN FIRE RANGE

WHAT NEW ZEALAND WANTS

THE DUTY OF THE STATE.

A patriotic demonstration and jumble sale in aid of the fund to procure comforts for wounded New Zealanders at the front, and of the Belgian relief fund, was held in His Majesty's Theatre, Dunedin, on Thursday night of last week, as the result of the efforts of Miss Bessie Hume. There was a moderate attendance, and an excellent and varied programme made the evening a thorough success, while the efforts of many energetic collectors and vendors rendered it of considerable benefit to the funds which it was intended to augment.

Among the speakers was the Very Rev. Father Coffey, Adm., who spoke in part as follows:—

We in New Zealand considered that we had been making sacrifices, but yet our country was prosperous, and everything was going on as though no war was taking place. We were now slowly realising what a war would mean if it were being waged in our country, and we were bound to make all the sacrifices we could for the furtherance of the cause of the Allies. As for our own New Zealand soldiers, those who came back wounded deserved our greatest care and sympathy. He did not think that we were yet doing our share towards these men who were going to the front. He would cite one instance. He had a case in his mind of a man who went to the front throwing up a situation worth £3 10s a week to do so. His employers promised to keep his situation open for six months and to pay his wife £1 a week for that period, stating that at the end of six months they would consider the situation anew. At the end of six months the £1 a week payment was stopped. This woman had 1s a day from her husband practically all of his pay, but even with this the result was that she had to go and earn her bread in Dunedin. We had not touched the very fringe of what we could do, and it was a shame.

'The war has now been going on for months,' continued Father Coffey, 'and during all that time the Government of the country has never yet met together. It has allowed different associations to come to its rescue. What is its duty? Was it not its duty to come together at the beginning of the war, and, if necessary, get the authority to equip the men and see that those dependent on them at home received the care necessary for them, and that they were in no worse a position than when the breadwinner was in New Zealand earning his weekly wage? (Applause.) I think there is no doubt whatever as to the duty of the leaders of the country in the position they were in. Therefore, I take it that I am not transgressing the privilege given me to-night in raising my voice against such action on the part of those who should be the leaders of the people.'

'There is another matter,' continued Father Coffey. 'This war has brought home to us one fact, and that is that it is of no use to rely on past glory and past victory. If we are going to keep the flag flying and continue to be a progressive nation we will all have to do a little more, and our individual citizens will have to do a little more. We must protect, preserve, and increase the population. It is realised that it is men who are going to win, and not broad fields and empty paddocks. Sooner or later, if the country is not populated, and ploughed fields are not occupied by men instead of sheep and cattle and bullocks, our nation will go down in spite of past honor and glory. Our people must keep the cradles filled, and the leaders of the nation at Home must not allow that waste to go on that has continued for the last 50 years—that sending of over 100,000 people a year to a foreign country instead of keeping them under our own flag. (Applause.) We have to-day in America something over 20,000,000 of people who should be under the English flag, and could have been there if our leaders had done their duty. Only last week we were told by a representative man that every adult male in the country was worth at least £300 to

the country. Now, if we take £15 or £17 as the amount necessary to pay the passage of a man from the Old Country to Australia and New Zealand, where there is plenty of room, then, for that £15 or £17 we have an asset of over £300 for the country. But instead of spending this £15 or £17, we allow these people to go under a foreign flag, where, in the course of events, they bear us little sympathy and are willing to give us little help.

'It is our own fault,' Father Coffey continued. 'Let us therefore look after ourselves, look to our own, help one another, join one another, and increase and multiply as God has commanded, and if we do that, although we are at present going through the throes of the war, still we will come triumphantly through, and our nation will go ahead. Let us see that when our men come home they shall be received kindly. Let us do our best to assist and help their kith and kin who are sorrowing at the present; for although there may be triumph and glory for the men at the front, yet, in their homes and around their hearths, thoughts of doubt and anxiety fill the minds of their mothers and sisters and sweethearts. Let us hope that they will come back, and if they do, let us not allow them to rely on charity, or be buried in paupers' graves. I am sure that the nation is profoundly stirred, and that every man, if he cannot go to the front himself, will do his duty for those who have gone, realising, if for no other reason, that by so doing he is paying an insurance policy on his own life, property, and freedom.' (Loud applause.)

VOLUNTEER DEMONSTRATION IN DUBLIN

The great parade and review of National Volunteers in Dublin on Easter Sunday constituted a historic demonstration of National unity and strength (says the *Freeman's Journal*). From all parts of Ireland, from the remote villages of the West and South, as well as from the bigger centres of population, representative contingents of Ireland's National Army assembled in the city to take part in a demonstration as historic and perhaps no less significant than that of 1782. Fully twenty-seven thousand National Volunteers assembled in the Phoenix Park, and subsequently marched through the streets of Dublin amid the enthusiastic cheers of crowds estimated to number some 200,000 people. Though the ranks of the National Volunteers have been greatly thinned since the beginning of the war, and some twenty five thousand of their enrolled members, and at the same time the best disciplined and best trained of them, have joined the army, the great gathering demonstrated the strength and spirit of the forces of Nationalist Ireland and the fitness for defence of the country and its free institutions against all enemies. In the words of Mr. Redmond, it is inconceivable that after the spectacle in the Phoenix Park and in the streets of Dublin that the Government will any longer hesitate to use this splendid force for the defence of Ireland.

Unable to Travel.

The full strength of the contingents who had intended to take part did not reach the city. The railway arrangements, though excellent in some cases, were found inadequate, and corps who had intended to travel to the city found themselves at the last moment unable to obtain the necessary travelling accommodation. This was not the fault of the railway companies nor of the local organisers, but was entirely due to the fact that the numbers who decided to make the journey were so great as to be wholly unexpected, with the result that the railway officials were unable to cope with a rush that was not anticipated by anyone concerned. Were it not for unfortunate hitches in this direction a much larger number would have taken part in the parade. They would have added to the imposing array of numbers, but even in their absence the display in the

GOITRE CURED!

The woman who thinks the goitrous swelling in her neck too bad ever to be cured will read with relief what a Greymouth resident wrote: 'I believed my Goitre to be too bad to be cured, but after using your treatment it has been reduced 4in.'

Price 10/6 (a month's supply), post free to any address from

A. DOIG, CHEMIST, WANGANUI.



HIGHLANDER FIG CAKE.

What a chance to offer your visitors a truly tasty morsel. This delicious confection, inexpensive, yet out of the common, is but one of the many such innovations YOU can make in your cooking by using:

HIGHLANDER Condensed MILK

Here is the recipe:

1 lb. flour	1 or 2 eggs
10 lbs. sugar (small)	2 oz. butter (hot)
1 teaspoon cream of tartar	1 teaspoon soda
1 pint Highlander milk	peanuts, blanched

METHOD. Beat the hot butter and sugar well together. Add the eggs and milk alternately with the flour and cream of tartar, stir in the soda, dissolve the soda in a little milk before adding to the mixture, spread the peanuts over the top of the cake. Bake in a tin about ten inches by eight, about forty minutes.



TO DAIRY FARMERS !!

THE
WAITAKI DAIRY CO. Ltd.

ARE PAYING

1/2 1/2 Per lb.

FOR BUTTER FAT, Free on Rail

DAIRY FARMERS will find it to their advantage to get in touch with us. We pay 'spot cash' for cream in any quantity. Communicate with the

WAITAKI DAIRY CO. Ltd. : Box 404 DUNEDIN

You'll Sleep In Jaeger Pyjamas!

Their very "feel" is restful to the skin.

You feel fresh as a lark in the morning if you wear pyjamas of

Jaeger Pure Woollens

The Dr. Jaeger Pyjamas range from 26/3 to 36/-.

While Dr. Jaeger Co.'s "Ewe" Brand Pyjamas cost 21/9 to 25/6.

Dr. Jaeger Pyjamas and Sleeping Suits for men and women are the most comfortable, healthful, economical and durable.

If your dealer doesn't stock them write to The Dr. Jaeger Wholesale Depot, Wellington.

3-HAIRS ADV 11



NOTE.—Jaeger Goods are British Made.

Baker Brothers

FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS,
Corner WAKANUI ROAD & CASH STREET
and BAKER and BROWN'S COACH
FACTORY,
ASHBURTON.

- † Direct Importers of best and latest designs in Funeral Furnishings.
- † Funerals conducted with the greatest care and satisfaction, at the most Reasonable Charges.

HUDNER BROS.

(LATE J. H. McMAHON)

Waikato's Leading Firm of Funeral Directors. Principal Undertakers and Embalmers. Largest & Most Up-to-date Funeral Furnishing Establishment in the Waikato. Polished Caskets in Rimu or Oak manufactured in any design for Burial, Cremation, or Exhumation. Lengthy experience, superb equipment, and personal supervision.

A large and varied Assortment of Artificial Wreaths kept in stock.

Country Funerals arranged promptly. : Distance no object.

HUDNER BROS.

Undertakers and Embalmers

Hood Street, HAMILTON

(OPPOSITE BANK OF N.Z.)

Telephones—Day, 182; Night, 389

P.O. Box 49

park and in the streets was so strikingly impressive that its significance and its moral cannot fail to be appreciated by all whose interest it is to consider and improve the present situation.

The Demonstration's Significance.

The proceedings had a special message for the Government, to which, at the outbreak of the war, Mr. Redmond offered the services of the Volunteers in a memorable speech in the House of Commons. The demonstration was in the nature of a display of the material which Mr. Redmond had offered, and a number of military officers present at Sunday's proceedings were unanimous in declaring that the material was of the very finest, and all that could be desired by the most exacting military necessities. There are probably available for home defence—for garrison duty and the guarding of bridges, railways, stores, etc.—some 30,000 Irish National Volunteers, of whom those who paraded the city yesterday were excellent types.

Representative Gathering.

Sunday's muster was not, of course, a gathering in full strength of the Irish National Volunteers, but rather a representative assembly of the men of which the Volunteers are composed. Practically every town and district of National Ireland was represented. Long and tiresome train journeys were made to take part in the National demonstration. Trains from the remote districts had to make a very early start to reach the city in time for the review, and there were hundreds who, in order to make the journey had to leave their homes as early as 3 o'clock in the morning. Special arrangements had been made for the attendance of travelling contingents at early Mass in their own districts, and thousands of the Volunteers marched direct from the churches to the railway stations. Many of the country contingents will not reach their homes again until the small hours of Monday morning, and it speaks well for the spirit and enthusiasm of these that they did not hesitate to do their part even under the most trying conditions, to make the review and parade thoroughly representative.

OBITUARY

MR. PATRICK RYAN, ALTON, TARANAKI.

The death occurred on Wednesday, May 5, of Mr. Patrick Ryan, a most respected resident of Alton, Taranaki. Mr. Ryan was a native of Anna, County Limerick, and was a staunch Catholic, and came of a very old and respected Irish family. He arrived in the Dominion forty years ago, and took up his residence in the Raungitikei district. He left there ten years ago for Taranaki, where he commenced dairying, which he continued up to the time of his death. Deceased was a very active, hard working man, and had always enjoyed excellent health. It was only a fortnight before his death that he danced an Irish jig, which would have done credit to a much younger person. Deceased was eighty years of age, and was attended in his last illness by the Rev. Father Duffy, of Patea. He leaves a widow and grown-up family—three sons and two daughters—to mourn their loss. R.I.P.

MRS. BENJAMIN HART, WETHERSTONES.

With feelings of the deepest regret and sympathy it is our painful duty to announce the death of Mrs. Benjamin Hart, of Wetherstones, a lady who was highly respected, also much loved and esteemed by all who knew her. The deceased (says the *Tuapaka Times*) was born in Athlone, County Westmeath, and came to Victoria in the early days when 18 years of age, and was married the year following to Mr. Benjamin Hart, who still survives her. She arrived in Wetherstones, New Zealand, in 1863, with her then family of three children, and had continuously resided there since that date—a period of over fifty years. For the past 18 years or more she has been practically an invalid, having been more or less confined to her house. Although an

invalid she bore her affliction with heroic fortitude and calm, and by her cheerful disposition and kindly interest in the welfare of others edified all who had the honor of her acquaintance and personal friendship. Her broad-minded charities were proverbial, in fact her warm-hearted womanly devotion in the cause of charity and philanthropy can only be fully known to herself, as from her retiring disposition she preferred not to parade her good works but to keep them hidden, doing all for the love of God. She was a loving wife and a most devoted mother. She was blessed with a large family of eleven children, and, with the exception of her eldest son, who died through an accident forty years ago, all her family are still living. The following is a list of her children who are left to mourn their loss:—Mrs. Rattray (Melbourne), Mrs. Ronald Montgomery (Nelson), Mr. Henry Hart (Manager Simpson and Hart, Ltd., Lawrence), Mr. Edward Howard Hart (hotelkeeper, Waverley, Taranaki), Mr. Albert Hart (Lawrence), Mr. Fred Hart (chief clerk Supreme Court, Wanganui), Sister Xavier (Dominican Convent, Oamaru), Miss Ethel Hart (Wetherstones), Mr. Ernest Hart (farmer, Whenuakoa). As an instance of this good lady's heroism and bravery we might state that in 1864 the large dam on the heights above her house at Wetherstones suddenly burst, and the full volume of the escaped water came down in one rushing, roaring torrent upon her home with overwhelming force and carried all before it. With great presence of mind she seized her then infant son (Mr. Henry Hart) in her arms and heroically battled with the raging torrents of water, saving her infant and other children from certain death, and for which miraculous escape she fervently thanked Almighty God. Needless to say her home and all its belongings were entirely washed away by the flood.

On Sunday, May 23, at St. Patrick's Church, Lawrence, Miss Mary Woods (organist), as a mark of respect to the late Mrs. Hart played Chopin's 'Funeral March' at the Offertory and the 'Dead March' in 'Saul' at the conclusion of the Mass. The Very Rev. Mgr. O'Leary made feeling and touching reference to the loss he and the congregation had sustained in the death of Mrs. Hart; also how much they were all indebted to her for practical and valuable assistance in all matters appertaining to the welfare of the Church and congregation, and for which they owed her the deepest debt of gratitude. He instanced the beautiful and artistic statues of our Blessed Lady and Child, and St. Joseph which adorned their church to-day as lasting monuments of her lively faith and large-hearted generosity. She was a most edifying example to all in the Christian and patient manner in which she bore her great affliction during a long weary period of many years' suffering. Withal she was at all times happy and cheerful, bearing her trials nobly and with true Christian resignation to the will of Almighty God.

The funeral took place on Wednesday of last week from St. Patrick's Church, Lawrence, the cortege being exceptionally long. There were a large number of friends present from Dunedin, while the surrounding districts were all well represented. Very Rev. Mgr. O'Leary, assisted by Very Rev. Father Coffey, Adm. (Dunedin), and by Rev. Father Kaveney, officiated at the graveside.—R.I.P.

The system of augmenting the funds for Belgian relief by the sale of penny tickets on the Auckland Electric Tramways Company's cars was discontinued on Saturday. Up to the Thursday preceding the sum of £360 resulted from the sale of tickets. It is expected that the total will reach about £400.

The American Polish relief committee, of which Mme. Marcella Sembrich is chairman, received a cheque for 2000 dollars from Cardinal Farley to be applied to the fund for the relief of the war sufferers in Poland. In his letter to Mme. Sembrich Cardinal Farley informed her of his acceptance of an invitation extended to him to become a member of the committee.

**LEARN SHORTHAND
IN THIRTY DAYS**

Boyd Shorthand can be mastered perfectly in thirty days, and the study may be done in your own home. Call or write for particulars. **BOYD SHORTHAND SCHOOLS, 100 CUSTOM HOUSE QUAY, WELLINGTON.**

Sligo Bros.

(Members Dunedin Stock Exchange),

STOCK & SHARE BROKERS, MINING EXPERTS,
STOCK EXCHANGE BUILDINGS,
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

Investment Stock a Speciality.

TELEGRAMS: "SLIGO, DUNEDIN."

Ward & Co.'s Unrivalled Ales and Stout

SUPERIOR TO ENGLISH AND AT LESS COST.

WANTED KNOWN—That Bill heads, Circulars, Memoriam Cards, Concert Tickets and Programmes, and General Printing of every description are executed at the Tablet Office. Moderate rates.

SPECIAL DISPLAY OF . . .

Autumn and Winter Novelties

Natty Blousings

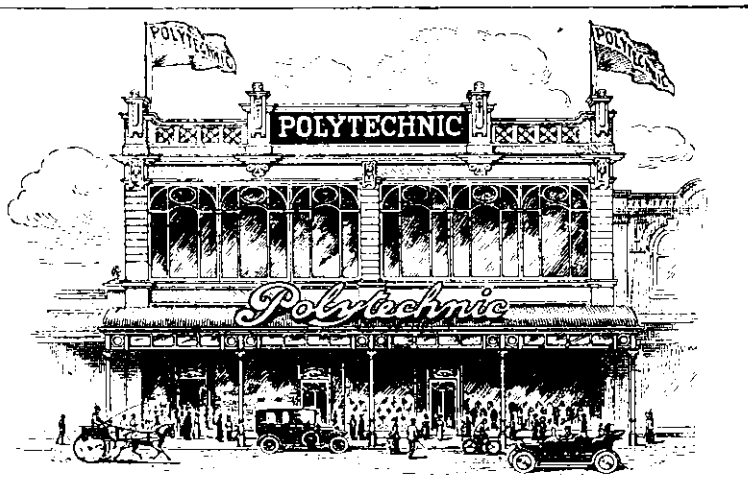
Lovely Eiderdown
Quilts

Beautiful Fur Coats

Smart Sports Coats

New Stock of Gloves

Special Show Colonial
Blankets.



Novelties Neckwear

Beautiful Furs

Smart Ready-to-Wear
Stylish Coats

Tailor-made Costumes

Pretty Blouses

Chic Millinery

Newest Dress Material

The POLYTECHNIC .. Thames Street, OAMARU

Tableware that will Last a Lifetime !

These are genuine goods—Finest British Manufacture
in All Quality:—

Table Spoons, Dessert Spoons, Sugar Spoons, Mustard
Spoons, Tea Spoons, Salt Spoons, Table Forks, Dessert
Forks, Cake Forks, Bread Forks, Pickle Forks, Table
Knives, Dessert Knives, Fruit Knives, Carver Rests,
Carving Sets with Ivory Handles, Ivoroid Handles,
Xylonite Handles, Buck Horn Handles with Sterling
Silver Mounts, strong and durable.

FOR TABLE-WARE GO TO—

GILBERT BROS. : Limited
Tainui Street - - - Greymouth

W. G. ROSSITER

PAWNBROKER, WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER,
AND OPTICIAN.

A Choice Stock of Gold and Silver Watches and Jewellery,
Silver and Plated Goods, Field and Opera Glasses, Musical
Striking, Alarm, Cuckoo, and Fancy Clocks—Bargains.

Also—Musical Boxes, Instruments, Billiard Pockets, Guns,
Rifles, Revolvers, Cameras, Sewing Machines, and Gun
Fittings for Sale at Great Bargains.

Buyer of Old Gold and Silver, Diamonds, and Precious
Stones. Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery carefully repaired
by W.G.R. Special attention given to Country Orders.

NOTE ADDRESS—GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.



FOOTWEAR OF QUALITY

There is no part of our dress which requires more careful selection, or is so
important in maintaining our health, as the boots or shoes we wear. For this
reason, then, it behoves every purchaser to secure sound, reliable footwear—
Footwear of Quality.

A comparison of our prices will clearly show that
boots or shoes possessing all the essential qualities of
Comfort, Value, and Durability may be purchased
at a very modest figure. "Seeing is believing."
Will you come and see?

J. W. MARTIN, Tram Terminus,
Courtenay Place .. WELLINGTON



NEWMAN SOCIETY, AUCKLAND

The annual general meeting of the members of the Newman Society, Auckland, was held at St. Patrick's Schoolroom, on Pentecost Sunday. Brother George, M.A., occupied the chair, and the secretary read the report and financial statement for the year.

In all, nine meetings were held during the year, and these were memorable both for the excellent literary matter put before them and for the large number of members present on each occasion. At the June meeting, Brother George delivered the presidential address in which he showed the work and place of the Catholic Church in higher education. In July, Rev. Father Doyle gave an excellent paper on Gray's 'Elegy.' At the August meeting, there was a debate on the indiscriminate reading of Scott's novels by young Catholics. Miss Jacobsen, M.A., gave an interesting and cultured address on 'The Life and Poems of Francis Thompson' in September. A scholarly contribution, entitled 'The Religion of Robert Browning,' was placed before the October meeting by Miss Callan. The members were entertained at a social evening by Mr. and Mrs. Wright at their home in Devonport in November, when the prize essay by Miss Callan on Newman's *Apologia* was read and discussed. At this meeting, also, tokens of esteem and appreciation were presented to both the president and the chaplain. The March meeting took the form of 'Question day,' and interesting discussions took place on the questions proposed. The April meeting was held at the Sacred Heart College, and at it the members were treated to Father Rickaby's views on 'Religion in the modern novel.' The report closed with expressions of sincere thanks to all who had given the society such kindly and generous help during the year particularly to Father Doyle, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, and the various colleges, who provided the halls for the monthly meetings. The society's thanks are also due to the *Tablet* for the publication regularly of its work.

After the report and balance sheet had been adopted the election of officers for 1915-1916 took place, and resulted as follows: Patron, His Lordship Bishop Cleary; president, Rev. Brother George, M.A.; vice-presidents, Rev. Brother Director (Sacred Heart College), Dr. O'Shannessy, Mr. J. J. O'Brien, Miss Jacobsen, M.A.; chaplain, Rev. O. M. Doyle; secretary and treasurer, Miss Nolan; auditor, Mr. G. Browne, B.Com.; executive, Messrs. Wright, Kalaugher, C. Snedden, and Miss E. Mahon.

Before the close of the meeting a hearty vote of thanks was passed to the outgoing officials, the president eulogising particularly the secretary's untiring and successful work for the year.

It is interesting to note that the Australian Catholic Truth Society has honored two members of the Newman Society—Mrs. Goulter and Miss Jacobsen, M.A.—by the publication of their contributions.

Hay Rakes and Pitch Forks should be light but strong, then good work can be done with much less labor. Smith and Laing's, Invercargill, is the place to get these things....

Dr. DUNCAN'S Celebrated Skin Ointment

A bland and soothing emollient salves for the cure of Eczema, Psoriasis, Varicose, Ulcer, Pimples, etc.

Dr. Duncan's Celebrated Skin Ointment relieves Skin Irritation immediately it is applied.

Dr. Duncan's Celebrated Skin Ointment is a proved Remedy, and to all sufferers from Skin Troubles it is highly recommended.

For Chapped Hands it has no equal.

Price—2/6 per Pot (post free) from—

The "GRAND" PHARMACY

3 WILLIS STREET :: WELLINGTON.

INSTITUTION FOR DEAF AND DUMB, WARATAH, N.S.W.

The Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Waratah, New South Wales, is conducted by the Dominican Nuns, under the direction of the Right Rev. Dr. Dwyer, Bishop of Maitland, and under the patronage of the hierarchy of Australasia. We take the following from the annual report:

The dawn of 1915 marks the 40th anniversary of the inauguration at Newcastle of the work of teaching the Catholic deaf and dumb, and instructing them in the truths of Holy Faith. The beginning was small, only three pupils being present, but since then 184 deaf-mutes have spent many happy years under the care and instruction of the Sisters. During the years 1913-14 the number on the roll was 65, with an average attendance of 58. Fifteen children were admitted to the Sacraments of Penance, the Blessed Eucharist, and Confirmation. The method of instruction remains the same. Results prove its efficiency, and the *Combined Method* of teaching the deaf and dumb has been pronounced by experts in the Home countries as that "bringing the greatest good to the greatest number"—therefore do we cling to it as to a tried and true friend.

During my recent tour (says his Lordship Bishop Dwyer) I visited schools for the deaf and dumb in Belgium, Ireland, and America, and I saw the results of deaf-mute training both in the pure oral system and the sign system. From this experience I am more than ever persuaded that our Waratah Institute has done wisely in not following the fashion of exclusive oral training. This system takes very many years to produce results, and the results are for outward show rather than for inward development of the powers of the pupil's mind and spirit.

The Dominican Sisters point out that the claim of the deaf and dumb to consideration is genuine, and one of the truest ways to show them kindness is to procure for them the best that education can give, and thorough religious instruction can bestow. The Sisters will be grateful if the benefactors of the institution will kindly send their subscriptions as soon as possible.

A BISHOP WHO COULD SET TYPE

'I have got a little item for your paper,' said a clerical-looking gentleman to the editor of the *Portland Mercury* one day in the spring of 1860, as he walked into the sanctum. Items were meat and drink to the country editor in those days, and are yet, for that matter. From the cut of the visitor's garb this editor thought he had some item of church news, and, taking up his pencil, he told his caller that he would be glad to print anything he might have to offer.

'Oh, I'm an old typo and I'll set it up myself if you don't mind,' said the visitor, and appearing not to notice the editor's amazement, he sauntered into the composing room. Finding an unoccupied case and an empty stick, he set up the item out of the case without any copy. The boys in the office refrained from their usual gaying, for the manner of the clerically clad typesetter forbade any badinage, as he handled his stick and behaved like one of the craft.

We was watching them out of the corner of his eye, and when he had set less than a stickful, he read the matter over as he crossed the room to the old-fashioned proof press, laid his stick on the bed without dumping his take on a galley, inked it, and pulled a proof. He looked it over and found it clean enough to submit to the editor. This is how it read:

'Among the visitors to our town to-day is the Right Rev. Josue M. Young, Catholic Bishop of Erie, Pa. He will be in town for a few days to renew old acquaintances. As a boy he learned his trade as a printer in the office of the *Argus*, and by the kind permission of the editor it is he who has set up this item to let old friends hereabout know that he will be glad to meet them. He is stopping at the Catholic rectory.'

Totty's Blood Tonic

A Valuable Preparation for Pimples, Boils, Eruptions, Ulcers, and all derangements of the blood—Price 2/6

R. TOTTY, CHEMIST 90 BURNETT ST., ADELBURTON.

— — — YOUNG MAN — — —

Did it ever strike you why some men forge ahead—hold good positions, and advance all the time? Did it ever strike you to enquire the reason, or have you put their Success down to mere luck or influence?

DID IT EVER STRIKE YOU HOW HEMINGWAY & ROBERTSON'S CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS JUSTIFIES ITS 17 YEARS' EXISTENCE? Do you not see the connection?

Many of those who have forged ahead can tell you—we have trained them

May we not train you for a Better Billet?

Our System is thorough, sure, private, and inexpensive. You progress in your own home, learning while you earn. Our Expert Staff has passed OVER 3500 through the Public Examinations. Send TO-DAY for our FREE Prospectus on

- (a) BOOK-KEEPING or
(c) PREPARATION FOR THE LAW
PROFESSIONAL, THE MATRICULATION, or THE PUBLIC SERVICE
EXAMINATION, or

- (b) ACCOUNTANCY or
(d) COMPLETE TRAINING IN ELECTRICAL, MECHANICAL, AND
CIVIL ENGINEERING.

Hemingway & Robertson's Correspondence Schools, Ltd

Union Buildings

AUCKLAND

DOMINION CO.

240 High Street,

Christchurch

(Over Simpson & Williams)

W. J. DAWSON, Manager

E. Kelleher

BAKER & CONFECTIONER
GORE

A Choice Selection of English Confectionery always in Stock. Wedding and Birthday Cakes : : made to order : :

AFTERNOON TEAS.



**SIGHT TESTING
EQUIPMENT
— AND —
EXPERIENCE**

AS a holder of the highest attainable qualifications I have the experience necessary to test vision scientifically.

Having also installed a complete modern equipment including all appliances necessary for the work, I offer a service which cannot anywhere be excelled.

ERNEST B. DAVIES

F.S.M.C., London, F.I.C., England

London Qualified
Sight-Testing Optician

DEVON STREET

NEW PLYMOUTH

AMBER TIPS TEA

Four years ago scores of other teas competed for the public favour. To-day one brand—Amber Tips—has by far the largest sale all over the Dominion. Exceptional merit alone is responsible for its pre-eminence—full weight, full strength, full flavour, full value in every packet. Beware of substitutes.

Ask for the 2/- blend.
Other grades at 1/10

EVERYBODY'S FAVOURITE

4729

Science Siftings

By 'VOLT.'

The Biggest Gun.

The biggest gun in the world—unless the German army has larger ones not known to other nations—was shipped from the Watervliet arsenal, New York, recently, where it had been sent to be rebored, to the arsenal at Watertown, Massachusetts, to be remounted for coast defence service at the Pacific Ocean end of the Panama Canal. The gun is the big 16in. rifle built at Watervliet in 1896 and placed in service at Sandy Hook. It was 49ft 4in in length, and weighs 284,500 lb. The diameter at its breech is 5ft, and at the muzzle 2ft 5½in. It fires a projectile weighing 1400lb a distance of twenty miles, and it costs Uncle Sam in the neighborhood of £200 every time the big piece of ordnance is fired. It requires 600lb of gunpowder every time it is discharged.

The Sun and Earth.

The abnormally inclement spring weather experienced in Europe gives practical importance to the statement by the *Pall Mall Gazette* that during the last days of March great things were happening on the side of the sun hidden from our view, the occurrence of which was made known by the appearance at the sun's eastern limb of one of the most imposing collection of sunspots seen for many years. The leaders of this group reached the centre of the sun during the Easter week, and from this vantage ground (so argue those who trace to them our weather troubles) sunspots are potential to bring their biggest meteorological guns, so to speak, to bear on our unfortunate planet. A theory of sunspots, enunciated last year by Professor H. H. Turner, ascribes them to the Leonid meteors and the rings of Saturn. A thorough grasp of this theory needs an expert mathematical mind; but, simply put, the idea is that now and again the meteors, rushing through space, bump into Saturn's rings, and fragments from the satellites, of which the rings are composed, are, as a result, hurled with tremendous violence into the glowing atmosphere of the sun. The cavities thus produced in the photosphere are the sunspots we see.

The Vision of Submarines.

The *Standard* says that the 'sight' of the submarine has been greatly improved, and the modern periscope is fitted with a compass by means of which it is possible for a helmsman to steer to fractions of a degree instead of, as hitherto, to quarter-points only. By this the accuracy with which a torpedo can be fired is greatly enhanced, and in the newest boats it is possible to obtain the bearings of an enemy ship from a distance of some miles away and set a course which, without it being necessary to use the periscope again, will bring the boat to a point from which a torpedo may be fired with an absolute certainty of its mark. The earlier forms of periscopes were frail and leaky, and a constant source of trouble. The new types are not only robust, but the glasses have no tendency to become cloudy, and, no matter in what position the object viewed may be, the image thrown is always erect, and not at times inverted, as in the older instruments. The bearing of the object viewed is indicated by a movable pointer on a fixed dial. The new pattern of periscope is also arranged that if desired a magnifier can be brought into operation whereby a vessel invisible to the naked eye can be seen and its exact position calculated with mathematical precision. Once this has been worked out, the submarine, as has already been mentioned, can be submerged and her periscope drawn in and an underwater course pursued until the exact position at which the torpedo should be fired is arrived at. It may be added that in all modern vessels the firing can be done 'from the periscope'—i.e., the officer who is watching the periscope and telltale when they are in use can himself fire the torpedoes without leaving his post.

Intercolonial

The Rev. Father E. McAuliffe, Catholic chaplain with the N.S.W. first Expeditionary Force, has left Egypt for the firing line.

It has been learned with general regret that the illness from which his Grace the Archbishop of Adelaide has long been suffering has again assumed a serious phase, and grave fears as to the result are entertained.

A few Sundays ago his Grace the Archbishop of Melbourne blessed and opened the new novitiate of the Sisters of St. Brigid, at Mentone. His Grace paid a warm tribute to the Order, which is faithful to the best traditions of the institution founded by St. Brigid.

The Right Rev. Dr. S. Reville, O.S.A., Bishop of Sandhurst, celebrated his 71st birthday on the 7th ult., and a number of congratulatory messages were received at the Palace from all parts of the State. Dr. Reville was born in Wexford in 1844, and came out to Bendigo with the Right Rev. Dr. Crane in 1875. In 1885 he was appointed Coadjutor-Bishop. Dr. Reville succeeded Dr. Crane as Bishop in 1901, and during the past fourteen years his skilful guidance of the affairs of the Church has won him the golden opinions of all.

The ceremony of opening the St. John's Hospital, established by the Nursing Sisterhood of St. John of God at Ballarat, was performed on a recent Sunday by the Right Rev. Dr. Higgins, Bishop of Ballarat. The hospital building is what has been hitherto known as Bailey's mansion. The sum of £4000 was paid for the property, and half as much more has been expended in adapting the building for hospital purposes and to furnishing. When the whole is completed the total cost will approximate £8000.

The Rev. Father J. O'Gorman (Adm., St. Mary's Cathedral, Sydney), has received a cable message to the effect that the Right Rev. Monsignor O'Haran, with the Rev. Fathers W. Barry, J. J. O'Driscoll, and J. Rohan, had arrived safe in Glasgow after an exciting voyage.

News is just to hand from Europe (says the *Catholic Press*) that Brother Clement (Director of the Sacred Heart College, Auckland), has been appointed to succeed Brother Alphonsus as Provincial Superior of the Marist Brothers of Australasia. Before going to New Zealand, Brother Clement, who is a native of West Maitland, was for a number of years director of St. Joseph's College, Hunters Hill. Both at Hunters Hill and in Auckland he has shown that he is a man of progressive ideas; and that, moreover, he has the necessary initiative and practical business capacity for carrying out those ideas. The Marist Brothers are fortunate in having so able a man to lead and guide them in their noble work.

At a meeting held to celebrate the opening of the new Catholic tent, erected by the St. Vincent de Paul Society at the Liverpool Camp, his Grace the Archbishop of Sydney addressed several hundred Catholic troops on the subject of drink, and asked them to pledge themselves to abstinence. 'I would exhort you not to be deceived,' said his Grace. 'I do not speak to you as men addicted to drink, but upon what is now a great public question. Abstinence on your part will be for your profit, and help to make you enjoy your service in the army. It will make you doubly, and trebly, useful, and strengthen you in your duty to your commanding officers and your country. Touch no intoxicating drink during the war. If you want to perish in the cold, take spirits. If you want to preserve your warmth, take only wholesome drinks. Now, you men who take alcohol, do without it, and you will find yourselves different and better men within three months. That has been the experience in warfare, both in hot and cold climates. If you want to keep your health and bodily comfort in this great game—for war is a great game—content yourself with natural, wholesome drink.'

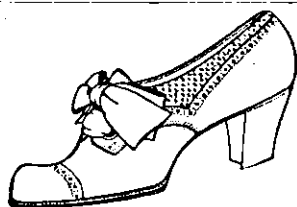
Lampware is going to be very dear buying. Hadn't you better make a selection from Smith and Laing's stock, Invercargill, before they go up in price?

FAMILY FOOTWEAR at POPULAR PRICES

We invite your inspection of our latest importations



BOX CALF or GLACE KID. 20/-



LIGHT BOX CALF, 11/6

E. PEARCE & CO. Limited

BOOT ARCADE

CUBA ST. and RIDDIFORD ST., WELLINGTON

CARRAD & HOWE,

The Leading Tailors and Costumiers

140 Avenue

WANGANUI

In charge of LADIES' DEPARTMENT, MR. RITSON, late of ROBINSON'S, LONDON, and FORSYTH, GLASGOW : : MR. CARRAD in charge of GENTS' DEPARTMENT.

Box 279.

PHONE 495.

"MY SUIT IS SPLENDID"

General Verdict of all our Patrons.

Try us for your next Suit: you will be more than pleased.

MORRISON & PENNEY,

(Opposite Hotel Windsor),

MCCARTHY'S CHAMBERS, WILLIS STREET, WELLINGTON

The Ford offers Better Value

For absolute value there is nothing in the Motor Car World to touch a FORD. This Car is the favourite, because it runs smoothly, can go anywhere, is light, dependable, and because of ideal manufacturing methods and enormous output is the Cheapest Good Car on Earth.

Owing to War Risks the price of Ford Cars has been increased by £10.

Two Seater, £185

Five Seater, £200

STANTON & EVANS,

∴

Selling Agents for Wellington District

OPPOSITE PARLIAMENTARY BUILDINGS

PHONE 2240.



You make no Mistake when you make -
ARMSTRONG'S, of 'The Treasure House,'
Hastings, your Jeweller.

PHONE 437.

Just call next time and see our Extensive, Varied, and Exclusive Stock of JEWELLERY, ELECTRO-PLATED AND SILVER WARE, CLOCKS LEATHER GOODS, Etc. : : Goods purchased here Engraved Free.

Bring your Repairs to ARMSTRONG'S : JEWELLERS : HASTINGS.

AN ELECTRIC EXCAVATING MACHINE

The credit of being the first in the Dominion to introduce an electric clay excavator belongs to Messrs. C. A. and W. Shiel, of Dunedin. A demonstration of the working of the machine was given at the firm's quarry, Forbury road, on Wednesday of last week, when there was a large attendance of architects, engineers, and others present. Shovels of a somewhat similar sort were used to dig the Panama Canal, but this machine that the Messrs. Shiel have imported is of the very latest type, only recently designed by the Thew Automatic Shovel Company, of America. In all previous machines several engines or motors have been used, but in this machine all the operations of hoisting, swinging, crowding, and travelling are controlled by means of frictions from a single electric motor. The *Evening Star*, describing this wonderful machine, says it looks like a hut crane from beneath the jib of which works a thrusting arm like the neck of a colossal snake. The simile seems to suit. Imagine this monster snake with a head like a great dredge bucket, with projecting steel teeth, and let the fancy picture the mammoth reptile shortening and lengthening its neck, and smelling for the point at which to strike, and you have the machine as it is in action. As worked yesterday, it hit slightly into the clay surface, eating a shade downwards at every thrust, then pushed forward till the bucket was full, and then with an upward movement ripped away mouthfuls of the face to the surface. It was amazing to see one man controlling all these motions, and to note that it kept two lines of trucks going. We were told that it will operate over a face of 60 feet in width and of any height, and that it may be used to dig 4ft below its rails and thus start a new face. The problem at the works now is not how to get enough clay to the tip, but how to keep the tip clear.

After watching the machine in work for nearly half an hour, the company repaired to Mr. C. A. Shiel's house, where tea was served.

Mr. J. Blair Mason (engineer of the Otago Harbor Board) proposed the health of Shiel Bros., and in doing so thanked the firm for their invitation, referred to their enterprise and public spiritedness, and said that he was very much impressed with the efficiency of the machine—so much so that he had no doubt a machine of the same type would be sooner or later installed by the Harbor Board, that body having plenty of work upon which it could be profitably employed.

The toast was very cordially honored.

Mr. C. A. Shiel, in returning thanks on behalf of the firm, said that the starting of such a machine had been the dream of their lives. They hoped now to be able to get plenty of stuff in any weather, and not to have to wait for a supply because the work was disagreeable and difficult. The machine cost about £1300, and it would provide the material for 20,000 bricks at a cost of 1s 3d, apart from wear and tear and the operator's wages. In the future they hoped to work the trucking also by electric energy, by means of trucks fitted with motors like those under the trams.

The Boy Proof Watch at 5/- is a watch that no man need be ashamed of, especially when it will keep time to a tick. You should see them at Smith and Laing's, Invercargill.

ROCKEFELLER ON CATHOLIC CHARITIES

In an article entitled 'Benevolent Foundations and Efficient Philanthropy,' by John D. Rockefeller, which appears in the April 10 issue of the New York *Evening Post*, we find the following interesting testimony:

'Just here it occurs to me to testify to the fact that the Roman Catholic Church, as I have observed in my experience, has advanced a long way in this direction. I have been surprised to learn how far a given sum of money has gone in the hands of priests and nuns, and how really effective is their use of it. I fully appreciate the splendid service done by other workers in the field, but I have seen the organisation of the Roman Church secure better results with a given sum of money than other church organisations are accustomed to secure from the same expenditure. I speak of this merely to point the value of the principle of organisation, in which I believe so heartily. It is unnecessary to dwell upon the centuries of experience which the Church of Rome has gone through to perfect a great power of organisation.'

Karangahake

(From a correspondent.)

May 24.

The annual meeting of the Catholic Club was held on the 23rd inst., when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mr. M. Meehan; vice-presidents Messrs. Fallon, Palmer, and Kenny; secretary, Mr. Buckler; treasurer, Mr. F. Ryan; auditors, Messrs. Maguire and Patton. The balance sheet presented to the meeting showed a very healthy condition of affairs, a respectable amount lying to the club's credit in the Savings Bank. Votes of thanks to the outgoing officials were responded to by the late president and secretary. Taken altogether, the outlook for the club has never been better than at present.

The club is about to suffer a severe loss by the departure for the front of Mr. M. Farrell (late secretary). The members will miss him very much, as he has been a tower of strength to the club. He has been most attentive to his secretarial duties, and has always had the interest of the club at heart.

ELECTRIC MASSAGE

in your own home by means of the Zodiac machine—a wonderful apparatus easily carried in the pocket. Never requires recharging. For all pains, rheumatism, neuralgia, etc., is unequalled. Thirty shillings, post free, from WALTER BAXTER, Chemist, Timaru....

J. H. URRY TAILOR AND MERCER

: CORNER :

JACKSON STREET & PETONE AVENUE
PETONE.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

Caterer for High-Class Tailoring and Mercery.

HARRY BAKER, Ladies' and Gent's High-class Tailor

Is now showing a choice selection of the latest in WINTER
SUITINGS. Inspection Cordially Invited.

Manners Street

(Opposite New Zealander Hotel)

WELLINGTON

FOR ARTIFICIAL TEETHat lowest cost and best Workmanship
call at the**Dominion Dental Institute****Elswick Chambers, Victoria Street****HAMILTON**Extractions, 1s. ; Gas, 2s. 6d.
Fillings, from 2s. 6d.Complete Upper or Lower Set, £2
No charge for Extractions when Sets are ordered.**We Knead It———You Need It !!**

It's wholesome, it's delicious, it's pure, it's CLEAN!

Buy a loaf. Try a loaf. You'll agree that never did you taste bread so nut-sweet in flavor, so even and light in texture, so crisp-cruised and appetising.

It's automatically made you see, and therefore CONSISTENTLY good. There are no 'off' days with the quality of :

• Kleenmaid Bread •

It is made by electric machinery in a spotless model bakery—hands never touch it from flour sack to oven. The ingredients are the purest obtainable, and the bread is ALWAYS LIGHT, ALWAYS WHOLESOME, and ALWAYS TASTY.

DENHARD'S KLEENMAID BREAD cuts easily and smoothly, and is free from lumps and big holes in the 'crumb' of the loaf. There's no waste and it's the most economical bread you can buy.

Denhard Automatic Baking Co. : Limited**194 Adelaide Road****Wellington**

TOWN DEPOT

::

191 WILLIS STREET

::

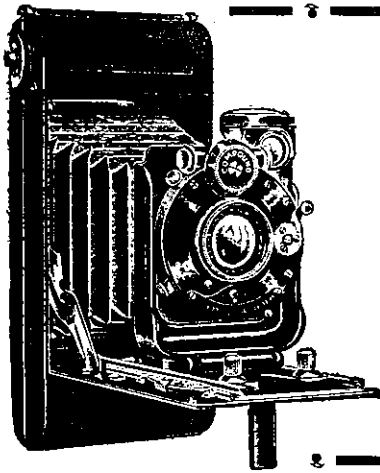
'PHONE 362.

BEST BREAD FROM THE BEST BAKERY

E:

::

KLEENMAID BREAD.

**The Best!****The Best!****In Everything Photographic**

CONSULT MY STOCKS

Film Cameras, Plate Cameras, Plates, Papers, and Sundries in
great variety. Everything Guaranteed.**A. WATERWORTH, 286 Lambton Quay, Wellington****Hamilton Monumental Works**

Having purchased from Mr. J. BOUSKILL his business as above, and having installed a new and thoroughly Up-to-date Stock, I am now in a position to supply :

MEMORIALS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION .∴ At Moderate Prices

Quotations given for All Classes of Cemetery Work. Support local industry by placing your Order with :

J. Prickett, Monumental Works .. Hamilton

ROME LETTER

(From our own correspondent.)

April 7.

EASTER SUNDAY IN THE VATICAN.

From an early hour on Easter Sunday morning more than usual activity was in evidence in the Vatican. Carriages bearing those privileged to assist at the Holy Father's Mass rolled swiftly over the square of St. Peter's, the military corps of the palace wore their gala uniforms, prelates and functionaries hurried to the Sala Matilda to wait for the Pontiff, and by 7.30 Benedict XV. stood on the altar to offer up the Holy Sacrifice. Already the Swiss Guard had hung out their flags at the front and rear of the Vatican. And from the quarters of the Palatine Guard of Honor, the Pontifical Gendarmes, and the Swiss Guards, the colors peculiar to each corps floated in the breeze. Joy filled the air for the great Feast of the Resurrection. And later in the day crowds were permitted to enter the Court of St. Damasus where the band of the Papal Gendarmes—one of the finest in Rome—executed pieces from Verdi, Perosi, Morena, and other masters.

THE POPE AND THE PRESS.

Not only in Italy, for which Benedict XV. has founded the work mentioned below, but throughout America, Australasia, and Europe, will this decree tell in favor of Catholic newspapers. In the letter written in the Pope's name by the Papal Secretary of State to Cardinal Mañi, Archbishop of Pisa, founding the national movement for a sound press, every parish of Italy's dioceses is required to put forth its energy. The appointment of Cardinal Mañi as honorary president, and Monsignor Faberi, Canon of St. Peter's, as acting-president, augurs well for the success of the undertaking. The following is the decree:—

Our Holy Lord Benedict XV., having received from various parts recommendations and petitions for the institution of a work having for its end the diffusion of sound literature in Italy by means of which an obstacle may be put to the baneful and deleterious propaganda that, through the medium of the anti-religious and sectarian press, continues to become more dangerous, and of the greatest detriment to religion and the morals of the people, and having given his sovereign consideration to the project of the *Opera Nazionale per la Buona Stampa*, (National movement for a sound press), which competent persons with filial confidence submitted to him, has been graciously pleased to approve of the constitution of this work.

The 'Opera' is to be directed and administered by a central council, composed of a president and ten councillors. The president is nominated by the Holy See, and remains in office according to the *hinc placitum* of the Holy See. The ten councillors are nominated by the president from a list previously approved of by the Holy See. They will remain in office for three years, and they are eligible for re-election. Among the councillors the president nominates a vice-president, a secretary, and a treasurer.

NOTES.

Many readers, who were the recipients of his kindness during their visits to Rome, will deeply regret the death of Very Rev. John Dolan, Rector of the Church of St. Silvestro in Capite. It was mainly due to him that St. Silvestro was converted from being a mere English church into one, as he used to put it, 'for all Catholics of the English-speaking countries—America, Ireland, Australia, New Zealand, England, and Scotland.' Among those who visited this good Irish-American priest were their Eminences Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli and Cardinal Gasquet, and Bishop Kennedy, Rector of the American College. Her Majesty Queen Margherita on visiting St. Silvestro on Holy Thursday, expressed her deepest sympathy for him.

More sudden has been the death of Very Rev.

Father Chiandano, S.J., editor of the *Civiltà Cattolica*, the celebrated Roman bi-monthly. Only a couple of weeks ago the great priest-journalist, after a long conversation with the writer, presented him with his recently published work on Catholic journalism. His death will certainly be felt keenly in the journalistic world, in which he was a shining light.

GARDENING NOTES

(By Mr. J. JOYCE, Landscape Gardener, Christchurch.)

As my last notes were on deciduous flowering trees, I will now confine my remarks to deciduous flowering shrubs. Shrubs are generally known as a species of trees, which usually grow bushy, and are usually divided into several stems from near the ground. They can be clipped and shaped in form so as never to fill a large space. They are never grown for their wood, as they very rarely form trunks. The deciduous magnolia is a very fine flowering shrub. It bears large cup-like blooms, which burst out before the leaves appear. No collection should be without some specimens, of which there are several kinds. Another beautiful shrub, which on no account should be omitted, is the exochordia, or spiraea grandiflora. This bears a mass of white flowers, and is also called the coral bush. Another very good shrub, which resembles the last mentioned, is the philadelphus grandiflorus, or mock orange. The flowers of this are also white, and are very beautiful. There are several varieties, but this is one of the best. The deutzias are a class of plants that deserve a place in every garden. The kind known as the pride of Rochester bears a mass of double white flowers, and should be in every list. Deutzia gracilis is a very early white flowering shrub. It is very suitable for pot culture, and on no account should be left out of a garden collection. The old pyrus japonica, planted against a fence in a sunny corner of the garden, with its red blossoms in the early spring, is always appreciated. There are several varieties. The different kinds of hydrangea, with their great balls of pink, and sometimes purple flowers are sure to occupy a suitable place in the border. The kerria japonica, with its yellow ball-like flowers, is another shrub which cannot be omitted from the list. Forsythias are another class of yellow flowering shrubs which look well in the spring. The old-fashioned flowering currant (ribes sanguinea) deserves to be largely planted in the shrubberies. Another useful plant is the weigelia, which bears pink flowers, and comes into bloom before the leaves appear. The azalea pontica and Ghent varieties are a fine class of plants, which on no account should be ignored. Their flowers are mostly yellow. They look well in clumps on a large border, where they will have room to grow. Daphne mazereum is a shrub with pink flowers, which appear before the leaves. Spiraea thunbergiana is a shrub that produces a mass of white blossoms early in the spring. The Chinese double flowering plums, pink and white, are very pretty. Then there is the old favorite lilac, of which there are several varieties. Its botanical name is syringa, though many people give this name to the mock orange. The snowball tree, or guelder rose (viburnum opulus), is a very fine, tall-growing shrub with large white flowers like snowballs—hence the name. I think this list of shrubs, with their varieties, ought to make a fair collection for any garden. All those should be planted in the front of the border alternately with evergreen shrubs, so that the border should not look too bare when the deciduous kinds lose their foliage in winter.

My next article will be on evergreen shrubs.

There is more money saved in buying good Brushware than in any other thing about the house. You find only good Brushware at Smith and Laing's, Invercargill....

WOOD'S HEALING OINTMENT

J. R. WOOD

::

WALDEGRAVE'S BUILDINGS, THE SQUARE, PALMERSTON NORTH.

SOOTHING
ASTRINGENT
ANTISEPTIC

A Soothing and Healing preparation for all Eruptions and Irritations of the Skin. 1/6 & 2/6 P free

ARMSTRONG'S

Drapers . . . Christchurch

Supply Good Goods at Bargain Prices

UP-TO-DATE GLASSES

TORICS, the new Curved Lenses, represent the latest scientific discovery in the Optical World. Their curved form greatly enlarges the field of vision, besides affording absolutely clear sight through every part of the lens.

MR. WALTER J. WATSON specialises in the fitting of these improved lenses to correct every defect of sight, ensuring perfect comfort and satisfaction.

W. J. WATSON

(D.B.O.A., LONDON)

699 Colombo Street

Expert Optician

Christchurch

COOKHAM HOUSE

TELEPHONE 243.

The Leading
Shoe Store
in Oamaru

QUEEN'S BUILDINGS

(Nearly Opp. Town Hall)

J. T. CALDER - Proprietor

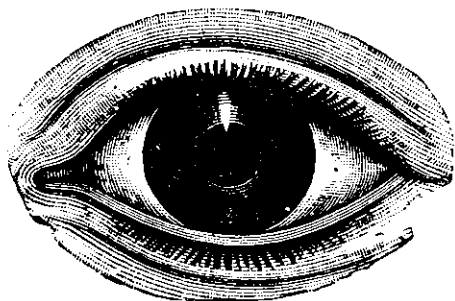
Phone 156

DEPHOFF & LEWIS

PAINTERS, GRAINERS,
GLAZIERS, PAPERHANGERS,
AND SIGN SPECIALISTS

Stafford Street, TIMARU

Estimates for all Classes Decorative
Work.



Glasses Made for You !

WE DO NOT STOP AT MERELY SELLING
THE "BEST MADE" GLASSES.

In each individual case we make sure that both Lenses
and Mountings are really becoming.

Ladies especially appreciate this feature of our work.

John R. Procter, Consulting Optician, 200 High St. Christchurch

The Catholic World

ENGLAND

A DISTINGUISHED SOLDIER'S CHARITY.

A short time since (writes the London correspondent of the *Irish Catholic*) I referred to one bequest which the late Major-General Sir Luke O'Connor, V.C., had made in his will—viz., his legacy to the Crusade of Rescue. Now all his bequests are made public, and their publication goes to show what a very charitable man Sir Luke was. During his lifetime he was renowned for his beneficence, and his kindly remembrance of so many institutions will surely win for him an unending chain of prayer for the repose of his soul. Already I have mentioned the £1000 which he left to Father Bans for the purpose of emigrating two children annually to Canada, and a further £300 for the general objects of the Crusade of Rescue. He left £500 to the manager of St. Hugh's Home for Catholic cripples, Clapham Park; £500 to the Hospice for the Dying, Hackney; £500 to Nazareth Home, Hamersmith; £500 to the Rector of Farn Street Church; £500 to the Sisters of Charity, Boyle, Co. Roscommon, for the very poor; £500 to the Catholic Blind Asylum, Merrion, Dublin; £300 to the Poor Clares' Convent, Galway; £300 to the Poor Clares' Convent, Notting Hill, London; £300 to the Sisters of Charity, Elphin, Roscommon, for the very poor; £300 to the Sisters of Charity, Carlisle place, Westminster, for the very poor; £300 to the Sisters of Charity, 15, Seymour street, London, for a similar purpose; £300 to the Little Sisters of the Poor, London; £300 to the Sisters of the Holy Souls Convent, Regent's Park, London; £300 to the Superior of the Catholic Church, Warwick street, London; £300 to the Benevolent Society for relief of the Aged and infirm poor; £200 to the Catholic Soldiers' Association. His medals, decorations, and swords he left to his old regiment, the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, his miniature medals he left to his brother's family.

ITALY

ANXIETY AS TO ART OBJECTS.

Throughout every city in Italy (writes a Rome correspondent) anxiety is beginning to be felt for the safety of the almost innumerable art treasures which this country contains. Marble, canvas, bronze, gold, silver, and wood, all these are found not only in the larger towns and cities, but sometimes in humble almost unknown to Italians themselves. The Leonardo da Vinci Society of Florence, the 'City of Art,' and more than three hundred societies have formed a plan for putting objects of art out of danger in case of Italy's taking part in the war. This society recalls the dispositions made at the Hague Conference in 1907 and adhered to by forty-four States, guaranteeing the safety of museums, galleries, archives, libraries, etc., both during and after war. The President has sent a note to the consuls of the neutral and belligerent countries requesting them to explain to their respective embassies and legations the object of the movement on behalf of art, a movement which he expects to spread to other nations in the interest of art treasures there. When one considers that Venice, Rome, and Florence, to take only three of the Italian art centres, measure their museums and picture galleries by dozens of miles, we can form an idea of the anxiety the artists feel for the future of Italy's masterpieces.

ROME

THE POPE AND AN OLD COLLEGE FRIEND.

A letter of Pope Benedict XV. to the Archbishop of Vercelli, who was a companion of his as a young priest in the Academy of Noble Ecclesiastics, is at present read with a good deal of interest in Italy. 'My dear Monsignore,' writes his Holiness, 'old people like to recall memories of past years, and I, who have now

become old—more in sentiment than in appearance—now revive the feeling of pleasure which I experienced some thirty years ago or so at Madrid when I learned of your approaching elevation to the episcopal dignity. I remember that I then felt dissatisfied at not being able to be among the first to kiss your ring; and perhaps had I been near you I would have offered you a little ring myself as a souvenir of the years passed together at the Academy. But what I did not do then why not do now at the approach of the thirtieth anniversary of your preconisation to the See of Cuneo? The Holy Father accordingly presents Archbishop Valfre di Bonzo with a magnificent episcopal ring set with brilliants, and concludes by wishing him every blessing and many more years of activity.

THE HOLY FATHER AND PEACE.

The *New York World* published recently an important interview with the Pope on the question of peace. The Holy Father was graciously pleased to transmit this message to the American people and press through the representative of the *World*:—'Send the American people and the American press through your paper my greetings, and my blessing, and convey to them my one message, that they will work unceasingly and disinterestedly for peace to the end that this terrible carnage and its attendant horrors and miseries may soon cease. Through this your country and your press will be rendering a service to God, to the world, and to humanity, the thought and memory of which will live through the ages to come. If your country avoids everything that might prolong this struggle of nations against nations, in which the blood of hundreds of thousands is being shed, and misery untold is being inflicted, then can America by its greatness and its influence contribute much towards a rapid ending of this terrible war. Pray and work untiringly, unceasingly, and unitedly for peace. This is my Easter message to America.'

SPAIN

HOLY WEEK AT THE PALACE.

In the Palace (writes the Madrid correspondent of the *Irish Catholic*) the traditional celebrations were carried out as befits Christian Royalty. On Holy Thursday their Majesties, followed by the Infantes, the Grandaes of Spain, and the members of the Court, all wearing their decorations, entered processionally into the Chapel Royal, where the King and Queen took their seats within the sanctuary indeed, but on simple chairs, as during Holy Week they use neither throne nor dais in the ceremonies. On Good Friday the Royal cortege entered in the same order, but the King now wore no orders or decorations, and the Queen and other members of the Royal Household were all dressed in black—as a sign of mourning for the death of the Redeemer. One of the most impressive moments in the Good Friday ceremonies is when the King approaches to adore the Cross. The Chaplain Royal, the Bishop of Sion, approaches with a silver tray, on which are some rolls of paper tied with black ribbon, and containing the names, the sentences, and other particulars of a certain number of criminals condemned to death. 'Sire,' says the Bishop of Sion, 'does your Majesty pardon those guilty ones condemned to the extreme penalty of human justice?' 'May God pardon me as I pardon them,' replies the Monarch, and immediately kisses the foot of the Cross, while the black ribbon bands are substituted for white ones. This year the number of indults so granted was five—three being reprieved for murder and two for robbery with homicide. On Easter Sunday, on the conclusion of the ceremonies in the Palace chapel, the King and Queen passed to the Red Salon, where the Pascal Lamb is blessed, and all the Royal personages and their suites taste it. This is followed by the usual presentation of Easter eggs, richly adorned with gold and purple.

Ye men that go shooting, if you require a Gun that will shoot straight and some ammunition that will kill, consult Smith and Laing's stock, Invercargill....

Have you tried

Fletcher's Boots?

If Not, Why Not?

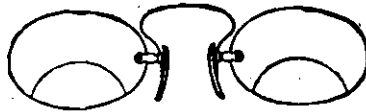
My goods are my best advertisement. Those who have tried them say so; you will say the same when you have tried them.

The best brands of Imported and Colonial Boots and Shoes.

REPAIRS done on the premises

Geo. C. Fletcher

EMERSON ST., NAPIER.



The Eye

Is the most delicate, the most sensitive of our senses, yet the most neglected. Many of the headaches and nervous breakdowns come directly from muscular insufficiencies of the eye.

Properly Fitted Glasses

Relieve these muscular strains and the sooner applied the better. We are on the alert for a defect undiscovered by your former Optician.

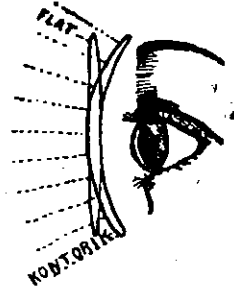
We take every precaution

L. AZZOPARDI

Ophthalmic and Manufacturing Optician

BROWNING ST. - NAPIER

New
V.
Old-
Style
Lenses



"KONTORIKS" the modern curved shape in lenses, widen the field of vision, and shut out those annoying reflections from the rear, which mar the sight with the old-fashioned "flat" kind. These are just two of their many advantages.

SAMUEL BARRY

Optical Specialist,
290 Queen St. ; AUCKLAND



The "Ever-Ready" Pocket Lamps

P.O. Box 806. Tel. 1018.

Telegrams—Cederholm, Wellington.

No. 1258.

Price Complete 4/6

Spare Refills 1/6

Spare Bulbs 1/6

Postage 3d

Size 3 3/4 x 3 3/4 x 1

Cederholm & Son

ELECTRICAL
ENGINEERS

6 & 8 Manners Street

WELLINGTON

No. 121.

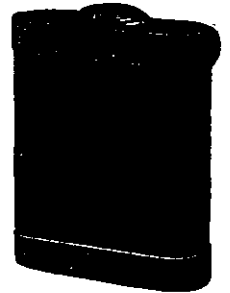
Price Complete 6/6

Spare Refills 2/-

Spare Bulbs 1/6

Postage 3d

Size 3 3/4 x 2 3/4 x 1



Do-it-Better-Dentistry

WIDE EXPERIENCE

HIGHEST SKILL

UP-TO-DATE APPLIANCES

Superior Methods—but Moderate Fees

Nurses in Attendance

W. P. SOMMERVILLE, The Careful Dentist, **Molesworth St. WELLINGTON**
(Over Barraud & Son, Chemists)

WHITE'S—the Leading New
Plymouth House for . . .

Autumn Fashions

We are now making a wonderfully comprehensive display in all departments.
Goods are sent post free to all parts of New Zealand.

LADIES' TWEED COATS.

A magnificent selection of every conceivable kind dictated by present fashions. No two are alike. Heavy check tweeds predominate, and we have these from 25/- to 84/- each.

In ordering, state size and color desired. We have a very special range of high-grade Coats at 49/6

CHOICE MILLINERY.

Our Home buyers have excelled themselves in sending us some of the daintiest hats ever imported. The shapes are quite correct for present wear. Velvet hats are, of course, the prominent feature. We have these from 10/6 to 42/-

SERVICEABLE DRESS.

Seldom have we been able to put on the Market such a good range of British Tweeds. They undoubtedly are just the thing to look well and wear well in our Taranaki climate. Of course there are many designs and prices, but our leading quality is 42 inches wide—Price 3/6 yd.

WHITE & SONS . Direct Importers . NEW PLYMOUTH

Domestic

(BY MAUREEN.)

Potato Fritters.

One cupful mashed potatoes, one egg, one teaspoonful baking powder, one cupful milk, one and a-half cupfuls flour. Drop by spoonfuls in hot fat and fry a golden brown.

French Fried Potatoes.

Peel and cut into lengths about the size of the thumb, and as long as possible, potatoes enough for the meal. Wash and then dry thoroughly with a towel. Sprinkle with salt and fry in a deep pan of hot lard, which should cover the potatoes. When brown, remove and roll in a towel until ready to serve.

Old-Fashioned Doughnuts.

One breakfast cup of sugar, two eggs, two table-spoons melted butter, one-half teaspoon salt, one-quarter teaspoon nutmeg, one cup milk, two teaspoons baking powder, flour to roll out. Beat together the sugar, eggs, and butter; add the salt, nutmeg, and milk; sift the baking powder with one pint of flour; add this to the first mixture, shaking in gradually enough flour to make a dough just stiff enough to handle. Turn out on to a floured board, roll about two-thirds of an inch thick, cut with a medium-sized doughnut-cutter and cook in deep fat, having this only so hot that a very faint blue vapor rises from it, because, if the fat is too hot, a crust will be formed on the doughnuts before they have had time to rise to their fullest capacity. Just as soon as the doughnuts rise to the top of the fat, turn them over in it, so that they may be smooth and even in shape. Drain them thoroughly and sprinkle with powdered sugar.

Potato Pulp as a Cleanser.

Grate raw potatoes in a fine pulp in clear water, and pass the liquid through a coarse sieve into another

vessel of water. Let the mixture stand until the fine white particles of the potato are precipitated, then pour the water off and preserve it for use. This liquid will clean all sorts of silk, cotton, or woollen goods without injuring them or spoiling the color. Two good-sized potatoes are sufficient for a pint of water. The article to be cleaned should be laid upon a linen cloth on a table, and having provided a clean sponge, dip it into the potato water and apply it to the article to be cleaned until the dirt is entirely separated; then wash in clean water several times. The coarse pulp which does not pass through the sieve is of great use in cleaning wool draperies, carpets, and other coarse goods.

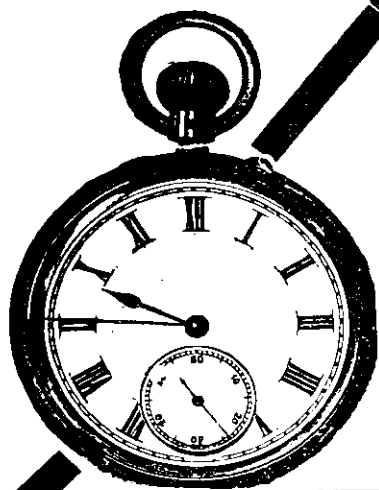
The Value of Oranges.

'An apple a day keeps the doctor away,' is an old adage, and the same may be said of the orange, as it has an equally fine effect on the entire system. If one is inclined to acidity of the stomach, the juice of an orange is a counter irritant. If the stomach is weak the juice of an orange before breakfast is an excellent tonic for the entire day. An orange always quenches the thirst, and in travelling it is much safer to eat an orange than to drink stale water. The peel of an orange thrown into a hot bath softens the water to the extent that the whole body benefits by it. For cleansing the face soak a bit of orange peel in a basin of warm water, then go carefully over the face with the peel; afterwards rinse in the water in which the peel was soaked. It is far more cleansing than cold cream and never promotes the growth of hair.

Household Hint.

Brown hosiery should never be washed in hot water; to retain the color, let them lie in salt water for half an hour, before they are washed the first time, then make a suds in cold water, wash through this, rinse well, turn stockings, and dry in the shade.

Maureen



A Trustworthy Watch for Men

This is our Twenty Shilling Lever Watch in a strong Gunmetal Case. Undoubtedly the finest timekeeper on the market at the price.

It is built so strongly that it will withstand rough usage, and is not affected by temperature or electricity. It will run on a hot stove, on the ice, or on a dynamo equally as well as in the pocket. Posted with a month's free trial on receipt of remittance.

PRICE, 20/-

Guaranteed for 12 months good for 20 years.

Stewart Dawson & Co. Limited
Auckland . Wellington . Christchurch . Dunedin

IMPORTANT NOTICE !

Owing to the tremendous increase in price of leather the prices of all BOOTS and SHOES will now have to be CONSIDERABLY INCREASED. Fortunately we have considerable stocks on hand at present, and would strongly advise our customers to buy NOW and thereby secure the advantages of the old prices.

We are specialising in the well-known "CAMEO" Shoes—a reliable article at a medium price—from 13/6 to 17/6. Shapes include newest Pug and Swing Toes.---- We guarantee every pair.

HARRIS'S IMPERIAL BOOT DEPOT 691 Colombo Street
CHRISTCHURCH (Next Kincaid's)

WATCH THIS SPACE FOR FUTURE ANNOUNCEMENTS.

LINDSAY'S LIMITED

FOR LATEST IN FOOTWEAR

Best Value .∴ Popular Prices

LINDSAY'S LTD. 184 Lambton Quay, WELLINGTON



BARRETT'S HOTEL

LAMBTON QUAY : WELLINGTON.
 UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.

Recent improvements have brought this splendid Hotel into first-class style and order.

Night Porter in attendance.

TARIFF: 8/- day, £2/5/- per week.

BOTTLE STORE:

A Single Bottle at Wholesale Price.
 Whiskies, from 4s 6d quart.
 Wines, from 3s 6d quart.
 Colonial Ales and Stout, 10d.
 D. DALTON : PROPRIETOR.

Empire Hotel, Blenheim

First-class Table and Accommodation

Finest Brands of Ales,
 Wines and Spirits .∴

Thos. KEATING, Proprietor

Where to Stay in Christchurch:
STOREY'S FAMILY HOTEL
 (LATE TERMINUS).

Right Opposite Railway Station.
 Convenient to all parts of City and Suburbs. Electric Cars start from the door. Good table kept. Tariff on application.

G. S. JAMES, Proprietor.

OUR SPECIAL DISPLAY OF THE

New Season's Styles

INCLUDES THE VERY LATEST AT
 THE VERY LOWEST PRICES :

¶ We have some particularly smart designs in PIQUE COSTUMES from £1/1/- . Dresses from 18/11. Also a Large Assortment of Blouses in plain and fancy cuts.

¶ You can hardly fail to be delighted with them, and you will find Our Value, as usual, Exceedingly Good.

M. HOLLANDER

705 COLOMBO STREET .∴ CHRISTCHURCH

TELEPHONE 2556.



Smart Autumn Wearables

For Men at the
 "Kash"

The man who insists upon having good style, and yet prefers to practice economy should be a "KASH" customer.

Not only have we gathered a splendid lot of Autumn garments, but we have bought to advantage—to OUR advantage, and YOUR advantage.

Smart Autumn Suits, Ready-to-wear. Seasonable Hats in Felt
 Special Mercery for Autumn. And the Celebrated "K" Boots

In asking you to select your needs at the "KASH" we give you a clearly defined promise of absolute satisfaction. Will you put us to the test?

Wallace & Gibson, "THE KASH"
 Willis Street, WELLINGTON

On the Land

GENERAL.

The United States Department of Agriculture, after careful experiments, states that rape is unrivalled as a pasture for sheep in autumn, where it can be successfully grown. As a fattening feed in the field it is without a rival in point of cheapness or effectiveness.

In an experiment which was conducted throughout Ontario for five years the mangel crop was increased six tons per acre by an application of 160lb of nitrate of soda when the plants were 3in tall. The same quantity of nitrate of soda applied at the time that the seed was sown increased the yield of mangels 5 6 tons per acre.

We take off our hat—metaphorically—to the good work of the Department of Agriculture for Ireland (says *Farm, Field, and Fireside*). To its credit, it is said that Ireland is now the most difficult country in which to dispose of inferior manure. As a result, the output of genuine manures has been trebled, and manufacturers attribute this great increase to the action of the Department in suppressing fraudulent manures.

There are 11,846 females engaged in agricultural labor in England, according to a return given in Parliament by Sir Harry Verney. Of these, 3906 are in charge of cattle. The percentage of females to the grand total is 1.98. Northumberland leads the list with 22.07 per cent. of women, and Bedfordshire is lowest with .49. In Wales 1368 women are so employed, a percentage of 3.71, and in Scotland 11,997, or 17.32 per cent.

If the Government were to pass a law that all milk was to be bought by the factories by bulk, regardless of quality, what a rumpus there would be (remarks the *New Zealand Dairyman*). Yet such a proposal is not worse, nor more absurd than that of a cheese factory selling its output at a fixed uniform price for the whole season. Cheese that is worth 7s for October make is worth easily 80s in March, because of the fact that the raw material of which it is made—that is, the milk—is 25 per cent. richer than in October. This important factor is always borne in mind in Canada, and is just as religiously overlooked in New Zealand.

At Addington last week there were smaller entries of fat stock than at previous sale, especially of fat sheep and fat lambs. There was a fair attendance. Fat cattle, except prime heavy steers, were easier. There was an improvement in fat lambs and fat sheep, of which there was a better class offering. Fat Lambs.—Prime lambs, 16s to 20s 4d; others, 10s 6d to 15s 6d. Fat Sheep.—Prime wethers, 20s to 24s 4d; others, 15s 5d to 19s 6d; merino wethers, 12s 6d to 15s; extra prime ewes, to 25s 6d; prime ewes, 16s 6d to 20s; medium ewes, 13s 6d to 16s; inferior ewes, 10s to 13s. Fat Cattle.—Extra, up to £20 15s; prime steers, £7 15s to £10; heifers, £5 5s to £19 17s 6d; cows, £1 7s 6d to £10. Beef prices were: 23s to 37s 6d per 100lb; extra prime, to 40s per 100lb. Pigs. (Choppers, £2 to £5 10s; heavy baconers, £3 2s 6d to £3 12s; light baconers, £2 10s to £2 17s 6d; equal to 5½d to 5¾d per lb; large porkers, 35s to £2; light porkers, 28s to 32s; equal to 5½d to 5¾d per lb; small stores, 12s to 18s 7d; very small weaners, 3s 3d; good weaners, up to 8s.

There were large yardings of fat sheep and lambs at Burnside last week, there being good competition for all prime wethers. Fat Cattle.—168 penned. The yarding consisted chiefly of good quality bullocks and heifers. Competition was keen, and prices showed an advance of about 15s on previous rates. Quotations: Best bullocks, £14 to £15 10s; extra, to £18; medium, £12 to £13; others, £8 10s to £10; best cows and heifers, to £12; medium, £8 to £9; others, £6 to £7. Fat Sheep.—6511 penned. A large yarding, comprised mostly of medium to good ewes and wethers, very few pens of really prime heavy sheep being forward. Freezing buyers had only a limited amount of space at their disposal, and were not operating to any great extent. Heavy ewes met a fair sale, although prices were about

1s to 1s 6d below previous week's prices. The market was over-supplied with medium to good ewes and wethers, and they were hard to place even at very reduced figures. Quotations: Prime wethers, at 26s 6d to 30s; extra heavy, to 35s; medium, 22s to 23s; others, 18s to 20s; prime ewes, 21s to 23s; extra heavy, to 26s 6d; medium, 15s to 17s. Fat Lambs.—3020 penned; a large yarding comprised of some very prime lambs. Prime lambs showed a drop of about 2s to 2s 6d per head, while others were hard to sell at prices about 3s below late rates. Quotations: Prime lambs, to 20s 6d; good, 15s to 16s; others, 11s to 14s. The supply of pigs was about equal to the demand, and prices showed little change from those ruling at late sales.

RHEUMATISM IN PIGS.

This is a very common complaint with pigs, and is due to the housing accommodation or the food, and may be more easily induced by these causes because of an hereditary predisposition (says the *Australasian*). Stiffness, which generally comes on suddenly, is an ordinary symptom, and may lead to a pig going down on his fore legs or hind legs, and sometimes the back is affected. If the rheumatism is in the muscles, they become hard and painful. If in the joints they may crack when moved, and swell rapidly. A rise in temperature and quick pulse accompany an attack, which may last for a long time, or only for a few days. The most frequent cause is damp floors or damp straw. In the sty a wooden sleeping floor will always be provided; but this should be frequently exposed to the sun and air, and dry litter put in frequently. If the food is too rich, and not enough exercise permitted, it often leads to rheumatic attacks. The best plan is to get the bowels to act as soon as possible. For this a dose of ½oz Epsom salts, ½oz flowers of sulphur, mixed in some warm milk and treacle, will be found effective. Then local applications of a good liniment may be given. Alcohol 50 parts to 1 part oil of mustard and spirit of camphor are both good liniments. When the medicine ceases to act, a tablespoonful of a mixture of ½oz salicylate of soda, ½oz nitrate of potash, 8oz water may be given twice daily in food or water. Some veterinarians recommend 1 to 16 grains salol, according to size, together with the local applications. Rich feeds like bran, fat meat, etc., should be discontinued, and boiled potatoes, roots, greenstuffs like cabbages made part of the ration. To administer liquids to a pig, a good plan is to cut the toe off a boot, and push it into the mouth toe first.

LOOKING AFTER HORSES' FEET.

Horses' feet require to be kept clean, also kept the proper shape, and not allowed to get too dry (remarks an exchange). Permanent injury, from the neglect of these rules, not uncommonly takes place, therefore the feet need to be regularly examined, and, when necessary, trimmed with a shoeing smith's knife and rasp. When a colt has reached the age at which he has to go to work, and when not working is kept in the stable, the danger of ill effects from want of attention increases. The advisability of having horses shod depends upon the circumstances. When horses are required to work on hard roads, of course shoeing is necessary; but when used only for work on the farm, it is better to allow them to go without shoes, except in very slippery weather. When horses become accustomed to go without shoes, it is surprising the amount of travelling, even on moderately hard roads, their feet will stand.

PILES.

Can be instantly relieved and quickly cured by the use of BAXTER'S PILE OINTMENT. This excellent remedy has been a boon to hundreds of sufferers all over New Zealand. Sent post free on receipt of 2/6 in stamps, or postal notes, by—

WALTER BAXTER : CHEMIST, TIMARU.

S. F. ABURN

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, GLAZIER, ETC., 245 PRINCES ST., DUNEDIN.
 Importer of Paints, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Brushware, Paperhangings, Picture
 and Room Mouldings, Sheet and Colored Glass, Etc. TELEPHONE 1320.

Instruments of
Unquestioned
Superiority!

FAMOUS
British Pianos

Made by Firms
of Eminence
and Reputation!

IRON FRAMES

ARTISTIC DESIGNS

Let your choice of a Piano be one of British make. Apart from the promptings of Patriotism, you will get a maximum of value in every way.

BEGG'S hold the most representative Agencies in New Zealand, viz:

BRINSMEAD

ROGERS & SON

JUSTIN BROWNE

CHAPPELL

MOORE & MOORE

CHALLEN

NEWMAN

BEGG

Send for Illustrated Booklet. Deferred Payments can be arranged.

CHAS. BEGG & Co. Ltd.

∴ DUNEDIN

Telephone 1450. Established 1863.

J. TAIT

MONUMENTAL SCULPTOR

52 CASHEL STREET WEST

(Over the Bridge,

Opp. King Edward Barracks),

CHRISTCHURCH.

This old established firm still maintains the reputation it has gained during the past fifty years for reliable workmanship and moderate charges.

A large stock of the newest styles of Monuments, Crosses, Headstones, etc., in the various Granites and White Italian Marble always on hand to select from.

Designs furnished and executed for all kinds of memorials.

Monuments erected in any part of the Dominion.

FOR SALE.—Campbell Gas and Oil Engines, Screw Jacks, Pulley Blocks, Wood Split Pulleys, Lancashire, Balata, and Leather Beltings.

FOR SALE.—Centrifugal Pumps, Worthington Duplex Steam Pumps; on water and in stock, 500gal. to 15,000gal. Pumps.

Quotations given and Indents executed for all classes of Mining and other Machinery. Designs and Estimates on application. Country orders promptly attended to.

ROBT. B. DENNISTON & CO
STUART STREET : DUNEDIN.

HEADSTONES AND MONUMENTS



Artistic & Refined Designs

The designs and styles we carry are the handcraft of the world's best monumentalsculptors. They are the newest, most popular, most suitable obtainable.

The selection is wide, and will satisfy all tastes and fancies.

Add beauty and grace to the plot by choosing one of our fine designs.

Full particulars gladly sent.

Frapwell & Holgate

Princes Street S., Dunedin

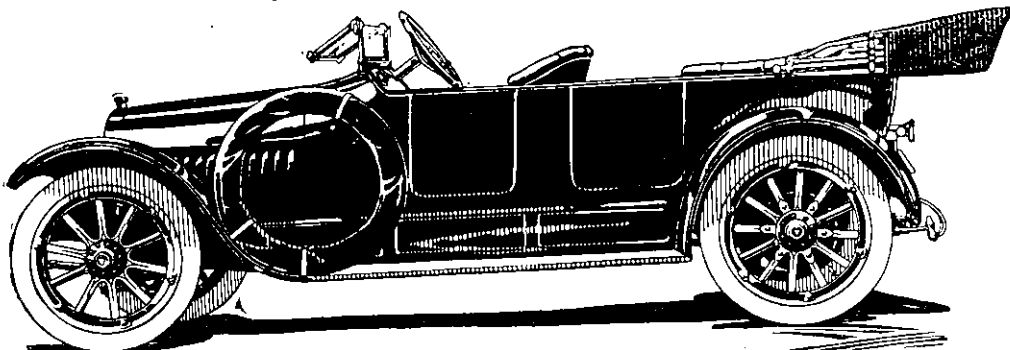
THE SWEETEST RUNNING AND MOST UP-TO-DATE CAR IS

THE 'NEW HUDSON'

LIGHT WEIGHT 25 HORSE POWER

IN TWO, FIVE, AND SIX PASSENGER SIZE, WITH ELECTRIC SELF-STARTER, AND DYNAMO ELECTRIC LIGHTING SET.

Same as Ordered by Very Rev. Dean Burke, Invercargill.



ALSO AGENT FOR B.S.A. CARS SIRON LIGHT CARS (from £250)
MAXWELL CARS (from £250) COMMER MOTOR LORRIES.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS

WALTER E. SEARLE, SOLE AGENT, OAMARU

The Family Circle

THE TWO LITTLE BOYS.

The good little boy and the bad little boy
Both live in the house with me;
But it is quite strange—I can look and look,
Yet only one boy I see—
Just one little boy with sparkling eyes
And the funniest pudgy nose,
All brimful of life from the top of his head
To the tips of his ten stubby toes.

And yet there are two of him, I am sure,
For one is a bad little boy,
And I am sorry he lives here
To bother the good little boy.
Yes, pester and bother the good little boy
Till he sometimes drives him away;
And the bad little boy is alone with me
For the rest of the long, long day.

And I ask him to go for the good little boy,
And bring him again to me;
But I take him up and hold him close
While I talk to him lovingly.
And while I am talking he sometimes laughs,
But oftener far he cries—
And I see that the good little boy is back
As I look into the bad boy's eyes.

NAPOLÉON AND THE CURE.

During Napoleon's sojourn in the town of Rambouillet, France, there were many days when no hunting, no concerts, no plays relieved the monotony of the work in which he was engaged with his Ministers. To compensate for this dearth of amusement, the evenings were spent in playing cards, chess, checkers, etc. Nine tables were arranged in the great square salon of the palace, one in the centre being reserved for the Emperor himself, should he feel disposed to take part in a game.

One evening he happened to approach a table on which had been placed a set of chessmen.

'Come, Duroc,' said he to his grand marshal, 'are you anything of a chess player?'

'No, sire.'

'Well, see whether you can find among these gentlemen one who is, and request him to give me a game.'

Turning to a general officer with whom he had been talking a few moments before, Napoleon resumed the interrupted conversation. Duroc in the meanwhile inquired on all sides for a chess player, but among those present not one had the least idea of the difficult game.

On reporting his want of success, the Emperor asked whether the Mayor of Rambouillet was present.

'Yes, sire,' answered Duroc. 'I saw him a moment ago.'

'Ask him to come here.'

Duroc went off, and soon returned with the mayor. 'Mayor,' said Napoleon, 'have you not in your town some one who plays the game of chess?'

'Sire, the pastor of our parish understands the game, but I cannot answer for his skill.'

'Never mind! He will do. Is he a good sort—companionable and patient?'

'Sire, he is a very worthy man, venerated and loved by all the townsfolk, especially the poor.'

'I must make his acquaintance,' said Napoleon, and, in obedience to his order, the grand marshal left the salon.

A quarter of an hour later there entered a hale, white-haired old man whose frank, open countenance was as venerable as it was prepossessing. He was the cure of Rambouillet. On being presented to the Emperor, he bowed respectfully and turned a little compliment quite in keeping with his age and profession.

'Monsieur le cure,' replied Napoleon, 'I hear that you are a good chess player, and I would like to try my skill against yours. Come, sit down here, and play like a brave champion. Don't spare me if I make mistakes.'

'Well, well, sire! I once played the game passably well, but now I am out of practice. When one neglects an art, one soon grows incapable.'

'Yes, but chess is not an art; it is a real science. Come, come! All rusty as you think yourself, I am sure that you will recall a move or two. Let us begin.'

The cure seated himself opposite the Emperor. Napoleon put his hand in his waistcoat pocket, drew out some twenty-franc pieces, and placed one of them on the table, saying:

'We must make the game interesting, but not ruinous. We will play only a twenty-franc game. My dear cure, your money is the patrimony of your poor, and I would not have you risk the least portion of it at play. You and Duroc here shall be partners and your shares of stock will be quite equal—you giving your skill and he his money.'

'But, sire,' replied the pastor, 'the grand marshal has perhaps a less favorable opinion of my skill than you have. He who has the honor of being your companion in arms must know better than any one else that your opponents never triumph.'

This compliment, arising so naturally from the subject and pronounced with perfect candor, flattered Napoleon far more than the most extravagant eulogies of his courtiers, and he smilingly replied:

'Monsieur le cure, both Duroc and I are your parishioners at present. You should not try to spoil either of us.'

The game began. It was indeed a strange spectacle, the powerful Emperor engaged in a playful contest with a modest old priest. The great conqueror then in the zenith of a glory that seemed destined never to fade—he who with a word could set half a million of men marching from one extremity of Europe to the other—was soon deeply meditating the movements of a few knights across a chess-board.

Napoleon was completely routed by the cure, who won five successive games. At the end of the fifth game, Napoleon laughingly arose and said to his adversary, in his most amiable manner:

'My dear cure, you have given me a capital lesson, and I will profit by it. I have learned more about chess to-night than during the past twenty years that I have played the game. You have beaten me unmercifully.'

'Your Majesty is invincible on every other field,' answered the pastor: 'the least you can expect is to be beaten at chess. Moreover, sire, you owe your defeat to the rapidity of your play. That style is successful sometimes, but it is not always fortunate when one has an adversary who is slow, patient, and experienced.'

Without intending it, the good priest had given Napoleon another lesson in strategy.

The great personages who had surrounded the Emperor's table during the game made no comments on the results. The cure took the five gold pieces, and, approaching Duroc, said in a half-whisper:

'Of this sum your share is fifty francs; the rest is for charity.'

'Keep them, I beg you, and distribute them for my intention among your poor.'

'It shall be as you wish,' said the cure.

In the meantime Napoleon had been explaining the causes of his defeat to the bystanders. Turning again to the priest, he remarked:

'Monsieur le cure, you have given me a charming evening, and I thank you for it. But I hope to get even with you the next time we play.' Then, changing his tone, he went on: 'How old are you?'

'Seventy-two, sire. For forty-five years I have prayed for France in the exercise of my ministry.'

'Well, continue, my dear cure, to pray for France and for me.'

They did not meet again. The pastor of Rambouillet died in 1813, and the Empire was then near its downfall.—*Ave Maria.*

WHAT NEXT?

There came to a young doctor in an English hospital an uncommonly unclean infant, borne in the arms of a mother whose face showed the same abhorrence of soap. Looking down upon the child for a moment, the doctor solemnly said: "It seems to be suffering from 'hydropathic hydrophobia.'"

"Oh, doctor, is it as bad as that?" cried the mother. "That's a big sickness for such a mite. Whatever shall I do for the child?"

"Wash its face, madam," replied the doctor; "the disease will go off with the dirt."

"Wash its face—wash its face, indeed!" exclaimed the mother, losing her temper. "What next, I'd like to know!"

"Wash your own, madam—wash your own," was the rejoinder.

A GREAT DIFFERENCE.

The river Clyde has been brought to its present draught by dredging, and the Scotch are very proud of it. A party of Americans scorned it one day.

"Call this a river?" said they. "Why, it's a ditch in comparison with our Mississippi or St. Lawrence or Hudson."

"Awceh, mon," said a Scotch bystander, "you've got Providence to thank for your rivers, but we made this one ourselves."

CANINE ETIQUETTE.

In their relations one with another dogs have a keen sense of etiquette. A well-known traveller makes this unexpected remark about a tribe of naked black men, living on one of the South Sea Islands: "In their every day intercourse there is much that is stiff, formal, and precise." Almost the same remark might be made about dogs. Unless they are on very intimate terms, they take great pains never to brush against or even touch one another. For one dog to step over another is a dangerous breach of etiquette unless they are special friends. It is no uncommon thing for two dogs to belong to the same person and live in the same house and yet never take the slightest notice of each other. We have a spaniel so dignified that he will never permit another member of the dog family to pillow his head upon him, but with the egotism of a true aristocrat, he does not hesitate to make use of the other dogs for that purpose.

FROM THE FOOT OF THE LADDER.

There's an authentic story of two boys who were companions all through school. They passed all the examinations with credit, and in due time entered college.

These boys studied hard, for they knew that they would have to support themselves as soon as their college days were over. At last they were graduated, and, with congratulations from professors and letters of recommendation to a large shipping firm, they entered the world to seek their fortunes.

Ushered into the presence of the senior member of a shipbuilding firm, the first young man presented his letters of recommendation and introduced himself.

"Well," said the business man, "what can I do for you?"

"I'd like a clerkship in one of your offices."

"Leave your name and address and I'll look for you when there is a vacancy. Just now we're full."

Then came the second young man, and again the senior member of the firm asked, "What can I do for you?"

"I'd like to do any kind of work that you think I'm fitted for. I'm inexperienced, but I'll do my best."

This boy got something to do immediately, and after a time worked his way up to a responsible position.

A LESSON IN PUNCTUATION.

"Father," asked eight-year-old Alice, returning home from school, "are you good at punctuation?"

"Yes," replied the father.

"Well, tell me, please, how would you punctuate 'The wind blew a five-pound note around the corner'?"

"Well, daughter, I would simply put a stop at the end of the sentence."

"I wouldn't," said Alice, mischievously; "I would make a dash after the five-pound note."

A POINT OF ORDER.

While Mr. Webster was once addressing the United States Senate on the subject of internal improvements, and every Senator was listening with close attention, the Senate clock commenced striking, but instead of striking twice at 2 p.m., continued to strike without cessation more than forty times. All eyes were turned to the clock, and Mr. Webster remained silent until the clock struck about twenty, when he thus appealed to the chair: "Mr. President, the clock is out of order! I have the floor!" To say that a long and loud laugh from every Senator and person in the august Chamber was indulged in is a faint description of the merriment this exquisite pun produced.

AN AMERICAN WHO TOLD THE TRUTH.

"William," asked the teacher of a rosy-faced lad, "can you tell me who George Washington was?"

"Yes, ma'am," was the quick reply; "he was an American gen'ral."

"Quite right," replied the teacher. "And can you tell us what George Washington was remarkable for?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied the little boy; "he was remarkable because he was an American and told the truth."

SEEKING INFORMATION.

The little agricultural village had been billed with "Lecture on Keats" for over a fortnight. The evening arrived at length, bringing the lecturer ready to discourse on the poet. The advertised chairman, taken ill at the last moment, was replaced by a local farmer. This worthy introduced the lecturer and terminated his remarks by saying: "And now, my friends, we shall soon all know what I personally have often wondered—what are Keats?"

INDEPENDENT.

A thriving but somewhat miserly farmer was in the habit of leaving his horse and gig at the door of the Black Bull Inn on market day in charge of the first person he could find.

One day Jamsie, the "softie" of the place, had been engaged for this purpose, but on re-entering his gig the farmer, much to Jamsie's annoyance and surprise, drove off without the slightest acknowledgment for his time and trouble.

Next market the farmer again engaged Jamsie for the same purpose.

"Na, na, Mr. Campbell," he returned, "I dunna need to haud horses any mair."

"And how's that?" inquired the farmer.

"Oh, ye see, sir," replied Jamsie, "what ye gied me last time has made me independent."

When you have to remove, remember that our men possess the happy knack of handling furniture—lifting, packing, carting it—without scratching, breaking, or bruising it. By employing us, you avoid loss and save yourself the worry of having your things knocked about.—The N.Z. EXPRESS CO., LTD. Offices in all towns....

"PATTILLO"

THE BRIDAL PHOTOGRAPHER : Specialists in Artistic Portraiture.
Charming Wedding Groups and Realistic Enlargements at Popular Prices!
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.