

MISSING PAGE

MISSING PAGE

Friends at Court

CLEANINGS FOR NEXT WEEK'S CALENDAR

- April 6, Sunday.—Passion Sunday.
 „ 7, Monday.—Of the Feria.
 „ 8, Tuesday.—Of the Feria.
 „ 9, Wednesday.—Of the Feria.
 „ 10, Thursday.—Of the Feria.
 „ 11, Friday.—Seven Dolours of the Blessed Virgin Mary.
 „ 12, Saturday.—Of the Feria.

The Seven Dolours of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

To drink of that chalice of suffering which the Redeemer of mankind drained to the dregs has fallen to the lot of all the saints, but most of all to the Mother of God. Owing to the closeness of the sacred tie which bound her to her Divine Son she felt most keenly every danger which threatened Him, and every pang that wrung His Sacred Heart. Her seven principal sorrows, commemorated to-day, were—the prophecy of St. Simeon the flight into Egypt, the loss of the Child Jesus, the meeting with her Divine Son on the way to Calvary, the Crucifixion, the taking down from the Cross, and the burial of our Lord.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

A SIMPLE PRAYER.

Each Jewish mother taught her son
 A simple prayer, whose words thus run:
 "My spirit I commend to Thee,
 O, Father, God eternally!"

This was the last prayer Jesus spoke
 Before His heart in anguish broke;
 And Mary stood beside the Tree,
 And heard the words learned at her knee.

Ah, thus, to ease her woeful loss,
 Did Jesus tell her from the Cross,
 "I think of home and lessons done;
 'Twas sweet to be thy little One."

—*Florence Gilmore.*

REFLECTIONS.

In devotion it is better to be safe than to be original.—*Father Faber.*

In placing intellect above character we have undone the equilibrium of society.—*De Gasparin.*

There is only one real power in this world for man or woman—the power given by character; it carries far more weight with it than does talent.

The great lesson we have to learn in this world is renunciation, not so much courage, as resignation to give it all up; it is not so much resolution as that we need.—*Ruskin.*

The man or woman, however humble, who cultivates unswerving rectitude, firm energy, and persevering goodness, is sure to become a centre and a factor in the lives of others.

The Most Blessed Virgin stands between her Son and us. The greater sinners we are the greater is her tenderness and compassion for us. The child which has cost its mother the most tears is the dearest to her heart.—*Blessed Cure of Ars.*

Most of our sorrows are of our own manufacture; so let us resolve to make the best of things in the future, and always to choose the sunny side of the street.—*Bishop Vaughan.*

God is to-day the same as He has always been. Jesus Christ and His Holy Gospel are to-day what they have always been, consequently the true spirit of faith is to-day and will be until the end of time what it has always been.—*Mother M. of the Sacred Heart.*

The Storyteller

THE WILD BIRDS OF KILLEEVY

ROSA MULHOLLAND.

(By arrangement with Messrs. Burns and Oates, London.)

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XV.—FATEFUL CHANCES.

One day, a gentleman we have met before was walking down a certain thoroughfare of Bloomsbury when his bright, observant eye was caught by some one of the books in Mr. Must's shop window. Turning upon his heel he peered into the titles on their backs, and finally, after a minute's reflection, walked into the shop.

A young man was sitting behind the narrow counter, whose wits were so utterly buried in a book that the customer stood still, waiting with some amusement to see how long it would be before he looked up.

Now, Mr. Thistleton Honeywood was unlike Bessie Must in this respect that he loved men who could pore. He had not the gift of poring himself; he gleaned and picked, and fished where he would, but he was well aware that this was not the way to attain to certain results which he admired. He looked on the capacity for deep study as a wondrous and valuable kind of genius; as generous and ingenuous minds will look on talents in another with which they themselves are not endowed.

"How pleasant to see the right man in the right place!" thought Mr. Honeywood, with a glance at the well-filled dusky bookshelves that formed a fitting background for Kevin's broad brow with its clustering hair, pale features, and student-like figure. "I cannot bear to see round men in square holes."

The persistent gaze of the bright, shrewd eyes acted magnetically on Kevin, and forced him to look up at last. He started, put down his book, and colored up to his hair.

"I beg your pardon," he said.

"Don't apologise. It was really delightful to look at you. I envied you your complete absorption. Now, if I were reading, no one could come within yards of me without disturbing and distracting me at once."

"You have not the same necessity for reading that I have," said Kevin, impelled, he knew not how, to speak freely and familiarly to this stranger. "I dare say you already know almost everything that is worth knowing, while I am only beginning to find out how much there is to be read."

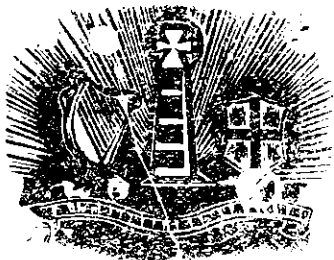
Mr. Honeywood looked at him attentively, attracted by something unusual about the youth, an air of simplicity and refinement in face and manner, and a latent power in the dreamy eyes that so readily sparkled into animation. He liked the frank, direct reply to his own speech, and felt towards the young bookseller one of these sudden, unaccountable attractions which most people experience twice or thrice in a lifetime. He took up the book which Kevin had laid down. "Good reading," he said; "and pray, do you intend to go steadily through this work?"

"Yes," said Kevin, "I read quickly, and I have a good memory. If it were not so, I should despair, for I have not a great deal of time for study."

"Well," said Mr. Honeywood. "I wish you success. You make me feel ashamed of myself. May I trouble you to show me yonder book in the window?—a rare edition, I think, of an ancient favorite classic of mine."

Kevin reached him the book, and looked on longingly while the strange, friendly gentleman dipped into the pages here and there, and lost himself for a few minutes in its contents. Mr. Honeywood, suddenly glancing upward, caught the look and smiled.

Have you an old and valued Photograph which you would like to have enlarged? If so send it to us as we are as expert in this as in all branches of Photography..... GAZE & CO., Hamilton.



NEW ZEALAND DISTRICT OF THE Hibernian Australasian Catholic Benefit Society

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

"Approved" Friendly Society (National Provident
Fund Part).

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

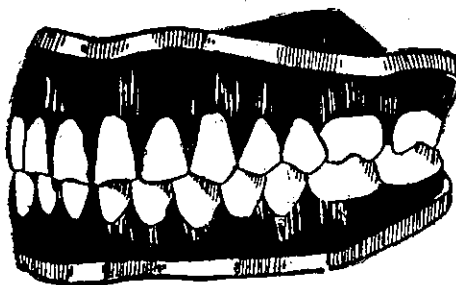
Every eligible Catholic, male and female, is re-
quested to join. Every true Catholic should give it
moral support, because in addition to its benefits and
privileges it inculcates a love of Holy Faith and Father-
land. Faith, the priceless heritage of Catholics, and
love of country have inspired the memorable lines—

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said,
'This is my own, my native land'?"

For full particulars apply to the local Branch
Secretary, or to—

W. KANE, *District Secretary.*
DISTRICT CHAMBERS, HIBERNIAN HALL, AUCKLAND.

Everybody should carry the "THINKER'S"
Favorite Pictorial Penny Note Book and study Shake-
speare's splendid philosophy on front of cover. Splen-
did for School Children.



A
comfortable
fitting set of
artificial
teeth is
essential to
good health

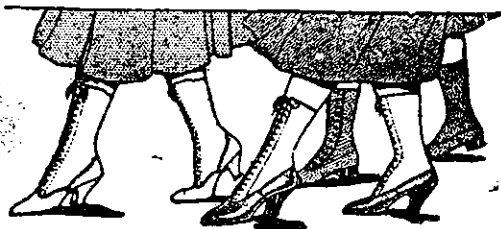
It is quite as essential how-
ever to consult a firm of
standing and reputation.

Stevenson & Ingram

are

Auckland's Leading
Dentists

CR. Pitt Street and
Karangahape Road,
AUCKLAND.



Fashion is Faithfully Reflected in these Boots



Add together all the advantages of good style, superior
quality, and value, and you have the sum total of the
benefits to be obtained by buying your footwear with
us. Boots are still very fashionable for Ladies.

HERE ARE FOUR FAVOURITES

Ladies' Patent Court
Shoes; Louis heels; the
very latest; Queen qual-
ity—42/-

Ladies' Nigger Brown
Glacé Court Shoes; Louis
heel; just arrived; a
real summer shoe—45/-

Ladies' Patent Goloshed
Bals.; dull-kid leg; semi-
Louis heel; smart dress
boot—55/-

Ladies' Nigger Brown
Glacé Derby Bals.; wel-
ted; round toe; Cuban
heel—Price, 60/-



New Zealand Clothing Factory

Conking's Linseed Emulsion

IS THE BEST CURE FOR

COUGHS, COLDS and CROUP

EASILY TAKEN

..

CHILDREN LIKE IT

"Here!" he said, putting the book before him, "read me a little. You have not got that hunger in your eyes without having already tasted. You know Latin—a little."

"A-very little; but I am working hard at it. Yes, I can read a little of this with pains; but not as you read, glancing quickly through the book."

"I am ready to wager you will live to be a better scholar than I am."

"I fear I shall be very old first," said Kevin; "but I am making the most of my time. I have got a great chance here, and I have done a good deal in a few months."

"But your education did not begin a few months ago?"

"Not quite; and yet I knew nothing—nothing of poetry, for instance, except some old poems and romances in Irish written in the very early ages. I had them by heart, and they are very beautiful; but imagine my delight when I discovered Shakespeare!"

"And so you are an Irish scholar!"

"I come from an Irish mountain side."

"But it is not every mountaineer of your country who can read the old Gaelic, and appreciate the treasures locked up in it. I have been studying it a little myself; I have a great fancy for those old writings which will be more known and prized one of these days."

"I am delighted to hear you say so," said Kevin, flushing with pleasure.

"You interest me greatly," said Mr. Honeywood. "I have a feeling that you and I shall see more of each other. I should like to have a talk with you about these Gaelic poems. But I have not time to-day."

In spite of this statement he lingered another half hour, keeping up a pleasant conversation about books and their authors, which was like a draught of wine to Kevin. After he had gone, he walked about the little shop, tingling with pleasure as he recalled the words and looks of this man who, in the space of a short hour, had unconsciously fascinated his heart and imagination. How different he was from any one he had ever met before. Life seemed to take a different color since it had furnished him with an hour's companionship like this. He could not read any more, and gave himself up to a pleasant reverie till Mr. Must's return enabled him to set out to take home Mr. Honeywood's books: a labor which he felt to be one of love. There was a light of romance playing about the little dingy brown books which made him touch them reverently and feel loth to part with them. The stranger's quick, genial glance seemed still to rest on him so long as he held them in his hands.

The address on the card he carried led him to a small but elegant house near the park, where he gave the books to a servant and turned away disappointed. He had had a vague hope of perhaps meeting the master of the house on the door-step, and getting another bright word and look to take home with him to his corner among the bookshelves.

Smiling at his folly and shaking himself up to realities, he considered how he could best spend the half hour which was at his disposal. Mr. Must was accustomed to give him a certain time in which to accomplish a certain errand, and Kevin was in the habit of running almost all the way in order to save odd hours and half hours in which to make further acquaintance with life. He resolved now to dive into the National Gallery, and make at least a beginning of acquaintance with the pictures.

Leaping up the steps, he entered the gallery, and moved through it with awe as though it had been a church. Surprise, wonder, dissatisfaction, delight, all passed rapidly through his mind. He hurried along, taking notes of some pictures to be returned to at a future time, hovering longest over the mystical canvas that shadowed forth, with unspeakable meanings, the faith and devotion of the early masters. The spiritual instinct within him told him what was best, and his true appreciation of the divine nature of the beautiful led him to the feet of whatever was most worthy of his worship.

It seemed to him that he had got into a dream-world where all beauty and holiness reigned for ever, and as usual in his most exalted moments the face and voice of Fanchea rose and filled his heart. The little countenance he loved, with its pure, vivid looks, seemed to gaze at him with the eyes of all those tender, mysterious, lute-playing angels which lurked in the corners of the great pictures, in sweet and awe-struck attendance on the divine personages in their midst.

Arrived in a certain corner where hang three masterpieces, each of which contains a hoard of rapture and rest for the beauty-loving spirit, he flung himself on a seat before an exquisite Francia, and gave himself up to the emotion with which it filled him. It was a Holy Family, with saints and angels, a vision of divinity, a peep behind the veil of earthly things; and in every face there lurked such a happy secret, in the light around them such a thrill of ravishing joy, in the very atmosphere that hung about them such a thrill of unutterable peace, that in looking upon it Kevin broke into a subdued cry, "O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?"

Quite overwhelmed by the mystical charm of this picture, Kevin sat motionless, gazing, till, as he met the eyes of the Mother who was its centre, the piercing sweet notes of the Virgin Triumphant suddenly rang in his ear and deepened his sigh of delight into a sob of pain. Did she not know, that Mother so mild and wise, with her look of sweet knowledge that could not be communicated—yet—did she not know where his darling was hidden, could she not tell him where Fanchea was to be found?

Alas! was not the little one even now hidden by the folds of her robe? Had not Fanchea already passed behind the veil into that mystical region? Were not her eyes already seraph eyes, and her songs the songs of the angels? Had not that thrilling voice that had passed down the street but last night been sent to warn him that it was needless to continue his search? Kevin bent his face on his hands and shuddered to feel that he could not be resigned if it were so.

At this very moment, only two rooms away, the Signora Dolce was sitting at an easel before a picture, and Fanchea was standing by her, watching the progress of her work.

"It is time to go now, my dear," said the signora. "Help me to put up my things."

"Oh, Mamzelle, please work at it a little longer. Do a little more to the eyes. They have such a misty, struggling look, as if they were trying desperately to see something. Perhaps it is something that will pass away and never come back. Let them see, poor things, or I shall feel so unhappy."

"I cannot resist such an appeal as that," said the signora, and she went to work for another half hour upon the eyes of her picture.

In the meantime, Kevin got up from his seat and went on his way through the gallery. As he passed the opening into the room where Fanchea and her friend were sitting, he just saw that in there was another apartment. "I cannot venture in to-day," he said to himself; "I have already overstayed my time." And so he passed on and out into the street.

If Fanchea had been content to let the blind eyes of the picture wait till another day for light, she must have met Kevin face to face as he advanced through the outer room. Her own eyes would then have rested on something they longed to see, something that was passing by and might never come back. So strangely do destinies touch and diverge again in life.

CHAPTER XVI.—THE GIPSIES AGAIN.

On the night when her voice startled Kevin, ringing down the street, Fanchea displeased Mrs. Wynch for the first time and got into trouble. It was all on account of Betsy the charwoman, whose naughty son had robbed her, and who could not pay her rent. Mrs. Wynch was out spending the evening, and the signora visiting a sick friend; and Fanchea, being alone in the house with Betsy, listened with indignation and sorrow to the tale of her woes.

Wool! SEASON 1918-1919 Wool!

To the Wool Growers of Otago

The Wool Clip of the Dominion having been commandeered by the Imperial Government, arrangements have now been made for the valuation of all growers' clips, ex stores, Dunedin.

Wool will be received by us, weighed, stacked, catalogued, shown, and valued free of charge to vendors.

Bags of mixed bales, fleece, etc., will be classed into bins, as usual, and for this work a small charge will be made.

Growers' interests will be well conserved in every respect, and returns will be rendered (nett cash) fourteen days after valuation is made and immediately on payment being made by the Government.

We are now receiving Wool, and an early valuation will be made of all consignments coming forward.

We would advise clients to send forward their Wool as soon as shearing is completed, and to post full particulars of same at once.

Brand Wool as usual, and consign to Donald Reid & Co., Ltd., Private Siding, where it will receive every attention.

Donald Reid and Co., Limited,
WOOL BROKERS . . . YOGEL ST., DUNEDIN

RAILWAY HOTEL
THORNDON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

Speight's and Wellington Beer always on tap. Wines and Spirits of the choicest brands always in stock.

James Dealy, Proprietor

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.

Cam-Lin Lawn

One of the most useful textures for Underwear....

A FINE QUALITY IRISH LINEN-FINISH LAWN, THAT IS VERY DURABLE AND LAUNDERS EXCELLENTLY

36 in. wide ... 2/- 2/3 2/6 per yard

Kremlaine Flannel

Fine Soft Finish All-Wool Unshrinkable Flannel for Blouses, Shirts, Pyjamas, etc.

IVORY GROUND, WITH SMART STRIPES, IN A WIDE VARIETY OF STYLES AND COLOURINGS

31 in. wide ... 5/11 per yard

Patterns gladly sent Post Free on request.

Ballantynes - - Christchurch

A Few Months' Training

MAKES YOU A WIRELESS OPERATOR

Just in your spare time, study to become a Wireless Operator. Six months' training in The Dominion College of Radio-Telegraphy should qualify you—if you are keen!

Up-to-date Methods are Ours:

- Staff of Expert Teachers.
- Complete Installations of
- Latest Marconi Apparatus.

Day and Evening Classes, or Special Correspondence Tuition.

Enlist to-day. Write, call, or —'phone for information.—

Call or write for Advice and Prospectus.

Dominion College of Radio-Telegraphy, Ltd.

AUCKLAND: Ellison Chambers, QUEEN STREET (Box 1032).

WELLINGTON: 123 WILLIS ST. (Box 922).

CHRISTCHURCH: 63 CATHEDRAL SQUARE (Box 729).

DUNEDIN: N.Z. EXPRESS Co's. BUILDINGS (Box 203).

A Boon to Busy Housewives—

"3-in-One"

Oil



Lubricates Sewing Machines; Polishes Furniture and Floors; Shines Glass, Silver, Nickel, and Enamel; Makes Dustless Dusters; Silences Squaky Hinges and Locks; Prevents Rust everywhere.

MOST USEFUL OIL ON EARTH!

Sold everywhere. Resist Imitations.

For FREE Sample write—

Reid & Reid,
Australasian Agents,
HARRIS ST., Wellington, N.Z.

THREE IN ONE
CLEANS-POLISHES
PREVENTS RUST
LUBRICATES
TYPEWRITERS
BICYCLES
GUNS
SEWING MACHINES
RAZORS & STROPS
THREE IN ONE CO.
NEW ZEALAND

"Don't cry any more, Betsy; I am going to get you some money," said she, wrapping her little black cloak round her. "You stay here till I come back. If Mrs. Wynch comes home you must tell her—but I would rather tell her myself."

"Oh, dear, dear!" said Betsy; "I feels all of a tremble to see you going. Whatever will mistress and Mamzelle say to me?"

"Tell them I am very sorry, and I wouldn't have done it only you want the money so badly. You are quite sure nobody would give it to you."

"No, no," sobbed Betsy, "why should anybody give it to me?"

"I'm sorriest about breaking my word," said Fanchea, "but how could I let you be so unhappy when I know such a good way of getting you just what you want?"

"God bless you!" said poor Betsy, "and I hope you won't get into trouble." And then she sat down solitary in the kitchen, to count the ticks of the clock and listen for Fanchea's return.

"If I could only have gone with her," thought the poor woman, divided between her dismay at Fanchea's daring, the possible consequences for the child, and her joy at the thought of getting her own entangled affairs set straight. "But I dared not leave the house. That would have been worst of all."

An hour passed, and neither Mrs. Wynch nor the signora had returned, when, to Betsy's delight, she heard the child's knock on the door. Fan came in, pale and trembling, and, giving a large handful of silver to the charwoman, sat down at the fire, leaning her head on her hand and looking like a little ghost. After her own joy had subsided somewhat, Betsy could not but notice the child's altered demeanour.

"Dear heart!" said she, "how selfish it was of me to let you go! Are you so afraid? I'll go down on my knees to mistress before she shall punish you."

"I'm not afraid of being punished, Betsy," said Fan. "It isn't that. It is something that happened. Hark! was not that some one at the door?"

"No, my pretty, no."

"Oh, Betsy, the gipsies are after me! I was singing a song I love so much, a hymn I learned at home, and I forgot that the gipsies would know me by it, because they said it was not a common song, they never heard it except from me. And while I was singing a tall, black man, one of the gipsies who stole me, came up and caught me by the shoulder. When I saw his face I gave such a wild scream that people stopped and asked what was the matter."

"This is my girl," said he, "and I want her to come home."

"I am not his girl," I cried; "he is a wicked man. Keep him off me!"

"I saw his face in the lamplight, and, oh! he gave me such a terrible frown, and said a dreadful word; and a man came and gave him a shake, so that he had to let me go. Then I darted away as fast as I could, and here I am. Only I know he will come looking for me, and find me!"

"But mistress will never let him have you!" said Betsy, encouragingly.

"You don't know their clever tricks and their dreadful ways," said Fanchea, shuddering. "If they know where I am they will contrive to get me."

Thus it was that Fan got into trouble with her mistress, who was very angry when she heard what had happened. Upon calm reflection, however, Mrs. Wynch's wrath subsided. After all, the child had made open confession, and her motive in doing wrong had been good. But the consequences of her fault did not come to an end so quickly. That day a tall, dark man was observed hanging about the shop window. The next day he reappeared, and actually came into the shop upon pretence of asking the price of a china jar.

"My dear," said Mrs. Wynch to Fan that evening, "you must not be seen going in or out for a day or two. I fear it is true that the gipsies are looking for you. The man you told me of has been in the shop."

Fan's face whitened and her lips quivered. "I know he would come," she said; "I knew he would find me. Oh, why doesn't Kevin come and take me home?"

Mrs. Wynch said nothing. Some weeks ago she had received from the dead letter office her own letter written to Killeevy Mountain. On it was scrawled, "Imperfectly addressed." She had not told Fanchea anything about this, as she thought it would only give needless pain to the child. In time she would learn to be content. Better spare her a rude shock, and let the gulf between her and her old friend widen imperceptibly. Seeing the little girl's anguish, a pang of pity contracted her heart.

"My dear, you must be patient. The gipsies shall not get you. Remember, however, that your own disobedience has led to this trouble."

Fan hung her head; and thenceforward crept about the house like a little mouse, afraid to go near the windows, to sing a note, or even to speak above her breath. She locked her door at night, and started out of her sleep every hour, thinking she felt the gipsy's hand upon her shoulder.

After some time had passed, Mrs. Wynch thought she might venture to relax her efforts at caution, and tried to encourage her to be lively as of old. The signora was dismayed at the change in her favorite, and deplored the complete dumbness that had taken possession of the little singer. She would put her head out of the window and look up and down the street, and then exhort Fan to take down the old guitar.

"He is nowhere about; and besides, the windows are shut, and you need not raise your voice very high."

But Fan implored to be allowed to remain silent. She had no heart to sing, even if fear had not been ready to choke the notes in her throat. When her house-work was done she would sit in the darkest corner of the signora's room, darning towels and stockings, and saying not a word from one half hour to another.

The signora furtively made a sketch of the lovely little pale face with its darkened eyes, as she saw it raised suddenly against a background of the old tawny curtains, with a scared listening look giving a strange cast to its young beauty. But of this Fan knew nothing, absorbed in her terror and dismay.

"He will come again!" was all she could say when Mrs. Wynch tried to rouse her courage, and even began to scold her for her obstinacy.

And he did come. One day Mrs. Wynch looked up startled from her sewing as she sat behind her little counter, to see a dark face gazing fixedly at her, she having heard no sound of any one entering from the street.

"I want to know if you have a runaway girl here?" said the gipsy. "You had better give her up, as I mean to have her back. She is my girl, and you have no right to keep her."

"I shall call a policeman," stammered Mrs. Wynch.

"Policemen ain't nothing to me," said the man, threateningly. "She's my girl, and I'm not going to move far from here till I've got her."

After this visit Mrs. Wynch became as frightened as Fan, and declared something must be done. She and Mamzelle held a council over the matter, and agreed that the child must be taken away to the country with all secrecy and despatch, and kept there till the danger should blow over. Mrs. Wynch had no faith in policemen as the guardians of the rights of her countrymen and countrywomen, and, as she said, she was too poor to go to law. Her ideas of gaining protection for Fan by any legitimate means were vague, and she concluded that flight was the safest course.

"My niece will take her in for a few weeks," she said; "and as there is a baby to nurse, why, I only wish we mayn't have trouble to get her back. We'll both miss her; but I for one can't stand her white face, and looks of her eyes enough to pierce you. And to hear her whispering like that, and see her creeping about, and staring at every turn! Nancy will be glad of her when she finds how useful she can be."

Now Nancy was the niece whom Mrs. Wynch had

THE UNITED INSURANCE COMPANY LTD.

Fire .. Marine .. Accident

OTAGO AND SOUTHLAND BRANCH

CORNER OF LIVERPOOL AND BOND STREETS, DUNEDIN.

SOUTHLAND: Chief Agents, James Hunter and Co., Eskdale Chambers, Esk Street, Invercargill.

We write all classes of Fire, Marine, and Accident business, including Workers' Compensation, Fidelity Guarantee, Public Risk, Plate Glass, Personal Accident, Farmers' and Domestic Policies.

FIRE DEPARTMENT—Buildings of all kinds, Stocks, Implements, Stack Insurance, Motor Cars, etc.

MARINE DEPARTMENT—Wool from sheep's back to London. All classes of Merchandise covered to any part of the world.

LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

We will be glad to give you a quote. Write P.O. Box 321. Phone 1373. Prompt attention.

S. B. MACDONALD, Manager.

**MILBURN
PORTLAND CEMENT
makes the best CONCRETE**

LOCAL MANUFACTURE,
QUALITY GUARANTEED.

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

MAKERS:

THE MILBURN LIME AND
CEMENT CO., LIMITED,
DUNEDIN

**INVERCARGILL
and SOUTHLAND**

The BEST SHOP for Engagement Rings, Watches, Jewellery, and Silverware is REINS.

We have the Largest Stocks and Best Selection at Reasonable Prices. If you are not in Town, write for what you require, and mention the Tablet.

**N. J. M. REIN
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,
INVERCARGILL.**

Watch Values

Post Free 40/- Post Free

The finest Nickel O.F. Lever yet produced.

15 Jewels, Compensated Balance. Guaranteed to keep time to one minute per week.

Forward Remittance to

GEO. T. WHITE

(Estab. 40 years.)

JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER
734 COLOMBO ST., CHRISTCHURCH
69 LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON

"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 Zealand, 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 successfully removed the reproach that Good Beer could not be brewed in Wellington.

**J. STAPLES & CO., LTD.,
MOLLEWORTH & MURPHY STREETS,
WELLINGTON.**

YOUR SYSTEM needs bracing up 'tween Seasons. Most people require a Tonic during the Change of Seasons.

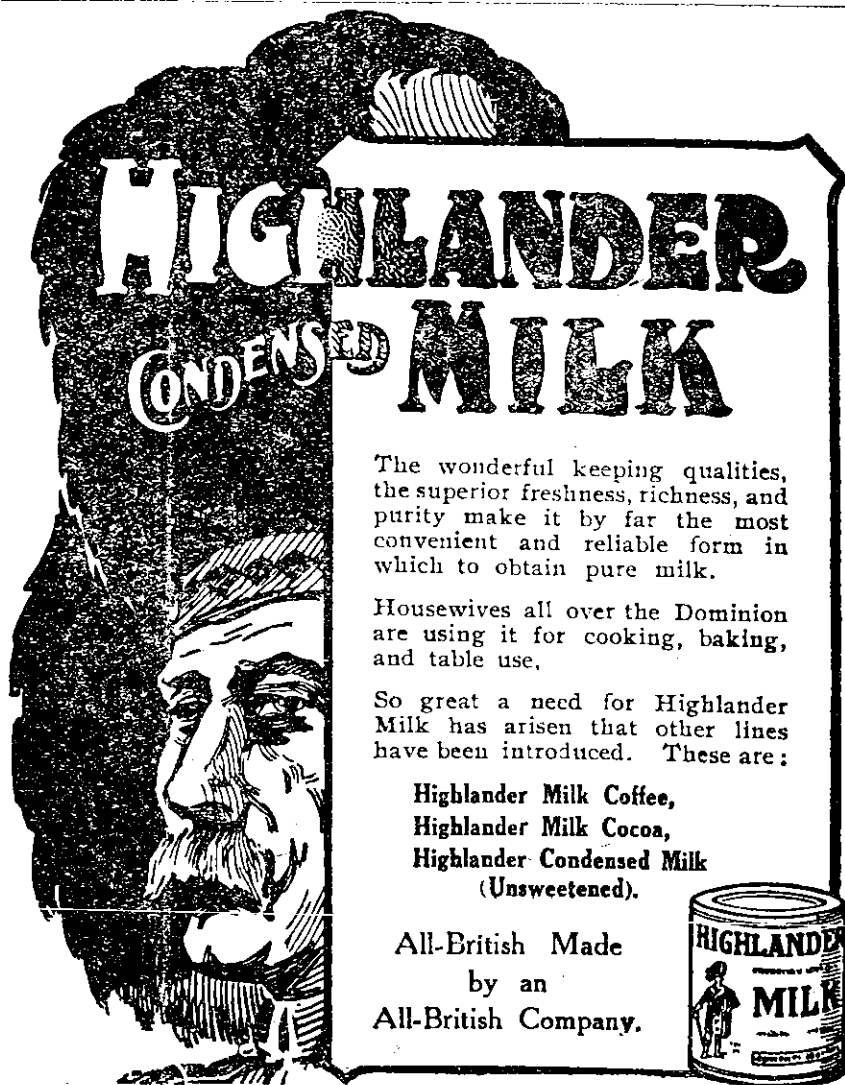
If you feel the need of a Pick-me-up, get a bottle of

Bonnington's Liver Tonic

You are sure to feel greatly improved for it. Hundreds have tried this Medicine, with excellent results. SECURE A BOTTLE TO-DAY.

2/6—PER BOTTLE—2/6

**H. E. BONNINGTON
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.
ASHBURTON**



**HIGHLANDER
CONDENSED MILK**

The wonderful keeping qualities, the superior freshness, richness, and purity make it by far the most convenient and reliable form in which to obtain pure milk.

Housewives all over the Dominion are using it for cooking, baking, and table use.

So great a need for Highlander Milk has arisen that other lines have been introduced. These are:

Highlander Milk Coffee,
Highlander Milk Cocoa,
Highlander Condensed Milk
(Unsweetened).

All-British Made
by an
All-British Company.

BROWNETTE BROS.

NAPIER'S LEADING FOOTWEAR AND REPAIR
SPECIALISTS.
EMERSON ST. (Opp. Working Men's Club), NAPIER

been visiting just before she met Fan flying footsore along the country road. She was lodgekeeper at one of the many gates of Lord Wilderspin's beautiful and far-spreading park, and her husband was Lord Wilderspin's gardener.

(To be continued.)

THE STORY OF IRELAND

(By A. M. SULLIVAN.)

XX.—HOW HENRY MADE A TREATY WITH THE IRISH KING—AND DID NOT KEEP IT.

(Continued.)

But neither Henry nor his Norman barons kept the treaty. Like that made with Ireland by another English king, 500 years later on, at Limerick, it was

"Broken ere the ink wherewith 'twas writ was dry."

I am inclined to credit Henry with having at one time intended to keep it. I think there are indications that he was in a certain sense coerced by his Norman lords into the abandonment, or at least the alteration, of his original policy, plans, and intentions as to Ireland, which were quite too peaceful and afforded too little scope for plunder to please those adventurers. In fact the barons revolted against the idea of not being allowed full scope for robbing the Irish; and one of them, De Courcy, resolved to fling the King's restrictions overboard, and set off on a conquering or freebooting expedition on his own account! A historian tells us that the royal commissioner Fitzadelm was quite unpopular with the colony. "His tastes were not military; he did not afford sufficient scope for spoliation; and he was openly accused of being too friendly to the Irish." De Courcy, one of his aides in the government, became so disgusted with his inactivity, that he set out, in open defiance of the viceroy's prohibition, on an expedition to the north. Having selected a small army of 22 knights and 300 soldiers, all picked men, to accompany him, by rapid marches he arrived the fourth day at Downpatrick, the chief city of Ulidia, and the clangor of his bugles ringing through the streets at the break of day, was the first intimation which the inhabitants received of this wholly unexpected incursion. In the alarm and confusion which ensued, the people became easy victims, and the English, after indulging their rage and rapacity, entrenched themselves in a corner of the city. Cardinal Vivian, who had come as legate from Pope Alexander the Third to the nations of Scotland and Ireland, and who had only recently arrived from the Isle of Man, happened to be then in Down, and was horrified at this act of aggression. He attempted to negotiate terms of peace, and proposed that De Courcy should withdraw his army on the condition of the Ulidians paying tribute to the English king; but any such terms being sternly rejected by De Courcy, the Cardinal encouraged and exhorted Mac Dunlevy, the King of Ulidia and Dalaraidda, to defend his territories manfully against the invaders. Coming as this advice did from the Pope's legate, we may judge in what light the grant of Ireland to King Henry the Second was regarded by the Pope himself.

It became clear that whatever policy or principles Henry might originally have thought of acting on in Ireland, he should abandon them and come into the scheme of the barons, which was, that he should give them free and full license for the plunder of the Irish, and they in return would extend his realm. So we find the whole aim and spirit of the royal policy forthwith altered to meet the piratical views of the barons.

One of Roderick's sons, Murrogh, rebelled against and endeavored to depose his father (as the sons of Henry endeavored to dethrone him a few years subsequently), and Milo de Cogan, by the Lord Deputy's orders, led a Norman force into Connaught to aid the

parricidal revolt! The Connacians, however, stood by their aged king, shrank from the rebellious son, and under the command of Roderick in person gave battle to the Normans at the Shannon. De Cogan and his Norman treaty-breakers and plunder-seekers were utterly and disastrously defeated; and Murrogh, the unnatural son, being captured, was tried for his offence by the assembled clans, and suffered the *eric* decreed by law for his crime.

This was the first deliberate rent in the treaty by the English. The next was by Henry himself, who, in violation of his kingly troth, undertook to dub his son John, yet a mere child, either Lord or King of Ireland, and by those plausible deceits and diplomatic arts in which he proved himself a master, he obtained the approbation of the Pope for his proceeding. Quickly following upon these violations of the treaty of Windsor, and suddenly and completely changing the whole nature of the relations between the Irish and the Normans as previously laid down, Henry began to grant and assign away after the most wholesale fashion, the lands of the Irish, apportioning amongst his hungry followers whole territories yet unseen by an English eye! Naturalists tell how the paw of a tiger can touch with the softness of velvet or clutch with the force of a vice, according as the deadly fangs are sheathed or put forth. The Irish princes had been treated with the velvet smoothness; they were now to be torn by the lacerating fangs of that tiger grip to which they had yielded themselves up so easily.

(To be continued.)

HELP THE NEW ZEALAND BOYS TO VISIT LOURDES

BEFORE THEY COME HOME.

An association of influential ladies and gentlemen in England and Ireland, including Cardinals Logue and Bourne, has been formed for the purpose of raising funds to enable Overseas Troops to visit Lourdes before they embark for Home. A Cable has been received requesting New Zealand to assist this worthy object, and the Dominion Executive of the N.Z. Catholic Federation, with the approval of his Grace Archbishop O'Shea, has undertaken to receive donations for this worthy object.

SEND YOUR DONATION AT ONCE

TO
THE DOMINION TREASURER,
Box 958, G.P.O., Wellington.

All donations will be acknowledged and also advertised in the *Tablet*.



NEW ZEALAND POLICE FORCE

The New Zealand Police Force has many advantages in pay, emoluments, and pensions, and offers a good and attractive career to young men possessed of the requisite qualifications as regards character, physique, and intelligence.

Owing to the Armistice, recruiting for the Force has now been resumed, and applications are invited from suitable men desirous of enrolment as constables.

Full particulars as to rates of pay, conditions of service, and qualifications may be obtained at any Police Station, and forms of application are obtainable from the nearest Superintendent or Inspector of Police.

J. O'DONOVAN,
Commissioner of Police.

Wellington, March 20, 1919.

J. LEWIS

(Late Lewis & Hogan).

95 CUBA ST., WELLINGTON (op. G. Smith's).

Good Tailoring in all its branches. Let us have your Spring Order now!

LADIES' COSTUMES A SPECIALTY.

ALLDEN'S BOOKSHOP**VICTORIA AVENUE, WANGANUI.**

The Largest and Best supply in New Zealand of Prayer Books, Rosaries, Holy Pictures, Crucifixes, and Catholic Goods generally, at all prices. Also Gramophones and Records, —Fancy Goods and Toys—
A Limited Number of Luminous Crucifixes on hand for sale

.. ALLDEN'S BOOKSHOP ..

Address Box 134.

TELEPHONE 285.

MUIR & CO.**Wanganui Monumental Works**

(Op. Railway Station)

TAUPO QY, WANGANUI.

Established over 30 years.

DIRECT IMPORTERS OF MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS.

Large Stock to select from. Designs and estimates forwarded.

Napier Readers**Visit Blythes .****Xmas Fair . .**

This Colossal Event is now in full swing—a boon to all who are faced with the gift-giving question.

Every department in our store reflects the glad Xmas spirit and specially attractive prices rule throughout. Here are gifts for young and old—all under the one roof. Call—our variety means complete satisfaction.

BLYTHES LIMITED**THE LEADING DRAPERS,****Napier****Napier****A WELL-CHOSEN WORD—"ECLIPSE-ALL."**

What's the true meaning of the word Eclipse? Let's look up the dictionary. Here we are: Eclipse:—To excel!

"Eclipse-All" Suits excel all other ready-for-service suits.

Come for a try-on to-day.

When calling mention *Tablet*.**MILLER & GIORGI**The Great Outfitters
HASTINGS

35 Years — MAKING HIGH-GRADE — 35 Years
FURNITURE

You can't do better than Buy from
W. PEGDEN — Palmerston North

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 Limited

Grocers and Italian Warehousemen

LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON

Consulting Rooms:
 Opp Masonic Hotel,
 Napier



Visits
 Hastings Tuesdays
 At Union Bank Chambers

MEXICO: YESTERDAY, TO-DAY, AND TO-MORROW

(Continued from last week.)

IV.

There were many things to criticise, from the standpoint of an American or a British subject, in the policy and government of Porfirio Diaz. Supposed to be a constitutional President, he headed a government more autocratic than that of Russia. The excuse offered for it is, that Diaz knew his people. At the beginning of his second term he must have already reached the decision that Mexico could be governed only by the strong hand; and so he governed it for over 45 years; but he governed it alone, and in this latter fact is found the seed that produced the present disaster. For Diaz trained no one for the task he must some day lay down. Mexico was one man and one man only. President Huerta, attempting later on to be another Diaz, said to Mrs. O'Shaughnessy, the wife of the American *chargé-d'affaires*: "Mexico is like a serpent; all its life is in its head. I am the head." Huerta must have taken the idea from the grim old Indian Diaz, who as a ruler, deserves to rank with the greatest that the last century produced. But Diaz had no foresight. Francisco Madero, who succeeded in dethroning the Dictator, was a man with an idea, though with nothing to back it but family influence and family money. It is hard to down a man with an idea. Diaz, by the relentless use of force, had crushed every revolt during his reign almost before it had begun; but he was old when Madero started to preach revolution, even on the very streets of the capital. At one time Diaz thought of crushing this persistent agitator; but he was persuaded by others, who perhaps secretly sympathised with Madero or who had secret aspirations of their own, to let him alone. "You have been in power all these years," they said to the old man; "the people are with you. The time has arrived when you may safely allow a certain amount of free speech. Let him rave." Diaz did let him rave.

It had been a custom in Mexico City for the people to come to the place on the birthday of the President to cheer him. When the last birthday that he spent in Mexico arrived, suffering acutely from a toothache, the old General sat with his wife and some friends in a room of the palace, outside of which there was a balcony. So well had troubles been kept from him that, when he heard the crowds outside, he thought they had come for the annual cheering. He tried to go out and bow his acknowledgments, but his wife prevented him. She knew what was going on, and that the crowd had not come to cheer but to curse. He allowed her to persuade him and sat down; but later, when his wife and friends were in another part of the room, and the President was sitting alone nursing his pain, a great shout arose from the mob outside, stirred to the demonstration by the bestowal of money. This time the General asked no one what he should do. He threw his cloak from his shoulders, ran to the window opening on the balcony, stepped out and bowed to the people. He was greeted by a shower of stones. Then he knew. He came back and sat down in his chair and pulled the cloak over his head. No one dared to speak. After a long silence, he arose, turned to his wife and said: "we will go to-night." During his short meditation, the old man's thoughts must have been bitter indeed. He scarcely could believe, however, that Mexico was really ungrateful, because he knew how revolutions were made. The last act of his long Dictatorship was to order his own exile.

Madero proclaimed an election and was returned as President by the people. Without any doubt, his object was to restore constitutional government; but Madero made a great many promises and few of them could be carried into effect. The people began to lose confidence in their idol; and the Liberals who had supported him in his fight looked longingly toward the

fleshpots of power. His short Presidency was a troubled one. Madero had not the strength to stand up for the justice that he preached. After all, he was nothing but a dreamer, afflicted with the weak character of the spiritualist. He relied more on mediums than on advisers or on himself. His friends saw to it that the rich treasury left by Diaz should be emptied; and promptly they emptied it.

The condition of religion when Madero came into power was still bad; but, as Diaz had ignored many of the so-called "Laws of Reform," the Church had been partially restored to its usefulness. Seminaries had been re-established; some better than any before. There were colleges and schools in the large cities, working-men's associations, hospitals and other institutions of charity. There was still a great lack of priests. Mexico had assisted in the establishment of the Collegio Pio in Rome, and many of the Mexican graduates were now Mexico's bishops. The hierarchy was strong, made up of splendid men; some of them men of far more than ordinary ability. But the Church still lacked means to establish schools in a great many of the country districts, though something had been done educationally in nearly all the large parishes. Catholics, as a usual thing, had not been permitted to take much part in the so-called elections. The Dictatorship had not helped to train people in the duties of citizenship. Madero, however, intended to give the vote to the people. He himself was regularly elected. Now he desired the party system, after the manner of the United States, and he let it be known that political parties would be welcomed, if they proceeded along constitutional lines only. He did not realise that this was the very thing his supporters would not tolerate. The Catholics, who had wrongs to redress and desired the abolition of the persecuting laws, accepted the invitation thus thrown out by the President, and established the National Catholic Party. Honest Liberals approved, and Madero himself praised the organisation as the "first fruits" of his constitutional policy. The name "Catholic" was taken by the new party so that the people would understand that its principles were the moral principles of religion. Through legal means its leaders proposed to defend the rights of citizens, and the liberty of conscience violated by the arbitrary laws on the statute books. They outlined an admirable programme for social effort, the improvement and education of the people. In but a few months the party had a splendid organisation. No one doubts but that, in the election of 1911, the party won nearly one hundred seats in the Chamber, besides electing some of the Governors. Then it was that the extreme Liberals showed their hands.

There existed amongst Madero's friends a small group or circle which was called *La Porra*, made up of the particular friends of the President's brother, Gustavo. This group stood out against all the old element that had supported Diaz, and also against the more enlightened of their own party. Even one of the best of Madero's supporters, Dr. Vasquez Gomez, felt obliged to retire from politics because of *La Porra*. Its loud activities alienated the sympathies of a great many people from Madero, even before his success against Diaz. When the Chamber was called together the chief of *La Porra*, Luis Cabrera, had charge of the members' credentials. Many of the Catholic party were informed that the documents certifying to their election were not in proper form. Mr. Cabrera must have had an X-ray eye, for he had not taken the trouble even to break the seals. When this point was called to his attention, he informed the objectors, who urged that justice demanded that they be given the seats to which they were elected, that "the question of justice would have to take second place to that of the convenience of the Radical Liberal Party." Thirty seats were allotted between the one hundred Congressmen elected by the National Catholic Party. These and other acts alienated more of the people from Madero, and made the possibility of constitutional government under him seem hopeless. Then came the Felix Diaz rebellion, the "Tragic Ten Days." It ended in

E. L. RICHARDS

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER

146 VIVIAN STREET, WELLINGTON.

Stocks of Catholic Prayer Books, Rosary Beads, and all School Requisites.

WHITE & SONS

Renowned Throughout the District for High-class Dressmaking

Costumes of elegance and quality in the latest dictates of Fashion can be made to your order at WHITE'S.

FIT AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

We claim to having the best Dressmaking Department in the entire District, and invite your patronage knowing we can give you complete satisfaction.

GABARDINE COSTUMES IN ALL SHADES

MADE TO MEASURE AT £6/15/—

Entrust us with your Order and your confidence will not be misplaced

WHITE & SONS

Direct Importers—New Plymouth

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



WE can supply Rings of every description, from the Costly Diamond Half-Hoop to the Inexpensive Plain Band.

Our Wedding Rings are noted for their guaranteed quality—they are wide and weighty.

BUICK & CO., Pollen Street
THAMES.

Hotel Cecil

Wellington

J. McPARLAND, Proprietor
Tariff on Application

Walker and Coakley

AUCKLAND'S LEADING AUCTIONEERS

Have removed to New Premises, QUEEN STREET, [opposite Hugh Wright, Ltd]

Specialities: New Furnishings for Private Sale.

We Buy Outright for Cash
Second-hand Furniture.

Auction Sales at Rooms,
Tuesdays and Fridays.



Wellington Men Buy Your Clothes at the "Kash"

"THE KASH" is the favorite shopping place of hundreds of Wellington men. 'Tis a man's shop and sells men's wear only. ALL our attention is centred on selecting male attire of quality and newness.

Suits, Overcoats, Mercery, Footwear, Underwear, are stocked here in splendid makes—depend on us for quality and style at pleasing prices. Our shop is next the *Evening Post*—make it your clothing headquarters.

WALLACE & GIBSON, The 'Kash'
Willis Street, Wellington

the fall and death of Madero and his Vice-President, Pino Suarez, and in the passing of the power, in a way whereby the constitutional forms were observed, to the strongest man Mexico had, General Victoriano Huerta. Huerta was recognised by all the State Governors, except Carranza of Coahuila and Maytorena of Sonora. He was also recognised by the Congress, whose members were mostly Maderistas, and by the Senate, which was made up chiefly of followers of Diaz. Foreign Governments, including Great Britain, recognised Huerta at once. President Taft, of the United States, had only a few days of his term to serve. He was awaiting Huerta's answer regarding guarantees to foreigners before recognising him. The answer was delayed, and the Mexican problem was left to President Taft's successor, Mr. Woodrow Wilson.

In the meantime, Carranza had started a revolution. It has been charged that his revolution was planned even during the lifetime of Madero, and against him; but Madero's death by violence changed the plans; and the dead President became the patron saint of the Carranzistas. A former bandit named Villa, who had a genius for military leadership, joined the revolution, and did more, perhaps, than anyone else to make it strong. The revolutionists became very active in the United States. They centred all their efforts upon securing the sympathy of President Wilson. In this the Madero family were particularly active. The revolutionists at first showed no hostility to religion. The Church was not even considered in their plans. They told President Wilson of the long years of Dictatorship, and the desire of the Mexican people for a government like that of the United States. His sympathies were appealed to on account of Madero's death. Senora Madero, in widow's weeds, was brought to plead the cause of revolution at the White House. President Wilson is a Democrat, a believer in Democratic Government; but he did not know Mexico. He threw his strength into the revolution; and succeeded in "pushing out" Huerta. But a division amongst the revolutionists themselves prevented their getting full control of the country. Villa turned against Carranza. President Wilson seemed inclined to support the former. For a long time he hesitated; and, while the period of hesitation was going on, and even before the revolutionists had entirely shown their hands, they began a systematic persecution of religion. Many of the priests were obliged to flee; at least ten of the bishops crossed into the United States to avoid being made instruments for robbing the people. It was a favorite plan to arrest a bishop and, relying on the love of the people for him, demand an immense sum in ransom. To save the people, many of the bishops had to go away. Others went into hiding.

A series of horrible outrages now began. Sworn statements were gathered and published by representatives of the Catholic Church Extension Society of the United States concerning these outrages. In Monterey the churches were closed on the 27th April, 1914. On May 12 the priests were arrested, and a ransom of half a million dollars was demanded for them. They could not pay, and so they were thrown into prison. Those of them of foreign birth were set free after a while, and banished. The Archbishop's library and the archives were seized and scattered. On June 7, the revolutionists burned the confessionals and much of the church furniture, shot at the statues, and stole the sacred vessels. Sacred vessels were used in the town of Margaritas as drinking cups in bar-rooms. The churches were converted into barracks. In Tepic the bishop and a number of the priests were sent to the penitentiary on an eight years' sentence. In Saltillo, the home of Carranza, eight priests were shut up in a dark cell, taken out at midnight and condemned to death. They were brought to the place of execution; but, when it was found that they had no money, were taken in a cattle car to Torreon, and there paraded through the streets. Some of the priests were hanged until they lost consciousness. In Zacatecas, after the capture of the State capital, on June 3, Father Velarde, Professor of the Seminary, was

taken to the outskirts of the city and killed. His body was found next day riddled with bullets. The chaplain of the Christian Brothers' College, with two of the Brothers, the president and the vice-president, were secretly shot on Bufa Hill. Only half-buried, cattle grazing on the hill pulled their cassocks and the secret from the ground. On the heads of 23 priests a ransom of a million dollars was placed. They went through mock executions. Their friends raised 14,000 dollars to save them, but the rebels sent them out to get more. The people raised 96,000 dollars in all. Then the priests were taken to the border and sent into the United States. The parish priest of Cabra, Father Alba, was taken to the cemetery and killed. At Aguasfientes, on August 4, the confessionals were publicly burned and priests forbidden to exercise their ministry under penalty of death. At San Luis Potosi, on July 20, an order was published forbidding the celebration of Mass on weekdays under penalty of fines of 1000, 2000 and 3000 dollars. The fourth offence was punishable by death. On the 25th, the exile of all priests was published. Ten were allowed to remain, including some sick. The bishop's house was sacked, and the library sold at ridiculous prices on the streets. At Queretaro churches were closed, and priests were driven through the streets on horseback, vested in their religious habits for mockery. A Catholic high school, a Christian Brothers' college, and the French Vice-Consulate were taken. Confessionals were burned. The Spanish priests were exiled. At Guajuato, confessions were prohibited even for the dying, and the churches seized. At Leon, a ransom was put on the head of the bishop of 500,000 dollars. As the priests could raise only 6000 by begging, their goods were seized. At Irapuato, confessionals were burned on August 3, and the Sacraments prohibited under pain of death. At Celaya, the archbishop of the diocese was hiding with many of the clergy. Some of them were betrayed. The archbishop succeeded in escaping and reached the United States. At Zamora, the revolutionists found the venerable Archbishop of Durango. They compelled him to sweep the streets. Then they took him, guarded and on foot, to Piedad, and then by train to Irapuato. He also reached the United States. At Toluca, on August 10, the churches were all closed. The revolutionists offered to allow Catholics to have Mass, if they would pay 300,000 dollars for each time that it was offered. The Passionist Fathers were exiled, and Brother Mariano Gonzales was shot for refusing to betray the hiding place of others. Statues were hacked to pieces, sacred vessels and ornaments stolen. In Mexico City, the Constitutionals forbade the Administrator to exercise his office, and set up one of their own. Several churches were seized, and the beautiful Church of St. Bridget was looted. At Puebla, the Canons were exiled, confessionals taken out of the church, and Masonic emblems introduced. Confession was forbidden; and a vile dance held in the chapel of the Jesuit College.

(To be concluded next week.)

THE GARDENS OF FRANCE.

Ring down the dusk and let its fold o'erspread
The hills of France. Oh set the sombre night
With funeral tapers, gleaming silver white
Above unbroken ranks of sleeping dead!
Across the graves where moon-ray wan is shed,
The moaning winds bewail the lover's plight
And chant a psalm in their dismal flight;
Here son and sire each rest a silent head.

Then as ye watch the moonbeams pallid dance,
Be mindful, here the flower sleeps. It fills
The hallowed ground with solaceful content
That bids these graves be called "Gardens of France"—
Aye, gardens fair! Do ye but ask the hills
And in their solemn silence find assent.

E. V. KILLEN, in *América*.

Try Catholic Supplies Ltd.,

for all kinds of Religious Articles—Rosaries, Prayer Books, Statues, Pictures, etc., etc. Latest and up-to-date Catholic Literature. Printing in all its branches.

73 Manners St. (next Everybody's Picture Theatre), WELLINGTON,

Agents for *N.Z. Tablet*.

Current Topics

Prohibition

Once more let us remind our readers that the Archbishops of Australasia assembled in council with the Apostolic Delegate have issued for the guidance of Catholics a pronouncement on the Prohibition question. They have clearly signified their disapproval of the principles and of the tactics of Prohibitionists. While the pronouncement does not bind under pain of sin, it is nevertheless a direction which every loyal Catholic will follow. In Nelson and Blenheim the touring speakers have had rather a noisy time, and some of the questions asked them were to all appearances embarrassing. In the latter town Mr. Todd, in spite of the wire he had received from Father Coffey in protest against the use of his name in Timaru, again repeated the offence. In Dunedin Mr. Todd not only spoke himself but brought a priest to speak on a platform presided over by the no-Popery gentleman who had taken "the escaped nun." Margaret Shepherd, under his wing here some years ago. In Wellington, we are informed that a number of well-known no-Popery agitators also stood on the platform from which our misguided friends spoke. As a last word, let us remind our readers that the clause in the Bill concerning Sacramental wine is no security for Catholics, and that as a majority vote can compel our legislators to introduce a Bill restricting liberty the vote of a majority can at any time remove the clause from the Bill. And, judging from the activities of the no-Popery people now, we can have no reasonable doubt that they will never rest until they make of Prohibition a weapon of attack against the Church. On this ground we warn our readers to safeguard their religion by voting against Prohibition on April 10. The Archbishops of Australasia are our guides. Do not be misled by those who misrepresent the true Catholic attitude. Be loyal to your religion and to true liberty.

Italian Politics

Recently a statement to the effect that the Holy Father had given his approval to the formation of a new Catholic Party in Italy has made the rounds of the press. This rumor has been contradicted by the semi-official *Osservatore Romano*, which puts the report on the same level as the statement that the Pope was about to leave Italy. The Roman journal also calls attention to another canard according to which a change in the diplomatic representatives at the Vatican was foretold. "The author," says the *Osservatore*, "would have us believe that there is question of suppressing the legations and embassies accredited to the Vatican and of entrusting eventually to the diplomatic representatives at the Italian court the care of matters of religion. Since the writer adds that such an arrangement would be neither strange nor new, we believe it is our duty to prevent any such erroneous opinion from gaining currency, and we hasten to say that the report is absolutely false and that such an arrangement is out of the question." This clear denial of such reports serves as a warning to those who might be so gullible as to take it for granted that the press cables may be relied upon to give us anything like the truth about the affairs of the Vatican. While the reports referred to are undoubtedly false, it is, however, true that on the whole a measure of harmony exists between the Quirinal and the Vatican and that the Government is not ungrateful to the Pope for all he has done for Italy during the war. The splendid testimonies offered by Italian Ministers is the best answer to the lies of those who for their own ends have asserted that the Pope was a pro-German, just as the wonderful agreement between President Wilson's views and those of the Pope gave the lie to those journalists—even amongst us—who were in such a hurry to condemn the suggestions of Benedict XV. as inspired by German or Austrian influence.

Sinn Fein

We recall clearly the time when Sinn Fein made its appearance among the Gaelic Leaguers first, and how puzzled people used to be about it. In 1905 it began to take hold of the Gaels, and from that time it has never lost hold. Arthur Griffith is the father of Sinn Fein, and to him belongs the honor of introducing and explaining the policy which was to convert Ireland and to save the Nation. Maire de Butler tells the story of the birth of Sinn Fein in the following words which give us a picture of the historic moment which was so pregnant for Ireland:

"When I look at the little linen hodge which I wore for the first time nearly fourteen years ago, as delegate to the first Sinn Fein Convention, in the spring of 1905, this is the scene I visualise:

"A room in the Rotunda, about forty men and four or five women and girls seated, listening with absorbed attention to a young man, who stood facing them with a sheaf of papers in his hands, and who, with a quiet and singularly unassuming manner, outlined paragraph by paragraph what is known as the 'Sinn Fein Policy.'

"Let us build up Ireland from within. Let us turn our backs on England. Let us depend on ourselves alone."

he urged. First he affirmed the Sinn Fein principle, then he proceeded to explain in detail how this principle was to be carried into effect. He outlined an entire programme of national reconstruction, political, economic, social. We listened spellbound while he spoke of an Irish Consular Service, of an Irish Merchant Marine, of really Irish education, a really Irish press, of Irish amusements, Irish industrial development—in a word, of a self-centred country revolving round the axis of an Irish legislature in Dublin.

"When he had finished we turned one to the other and said: 'This is the National policy. He has shown the way—surely the country will follow.' But, alas! an apathetic country drugged into stupor by false doctrines, held aloof. We have lost all this precious time. The years which the locust has eaten can never be restored to us. But let us look forward instead of looking back with vain repinings. Thank God, the awakening has come at last!"

What a contrast with the scene the other day when Sinn Fein achieved its great victory in the establishment of the Dhaile Eireann! What a triumph for Arthur Griffith and for Ireland! We have seen how the foreign press tried to belittle the proceedings, and how utterly the Harmsworth representatives failed to understand their significance. But never since the day when Grattan saluted the birth of the Irish nation did such a day come for Ireland. Sinn Fein's day was greater than even Grattan's; in the Sinn Fein ranks there are no hirelings whom a British Parliament can suborn with gold as it once suborned the Protestant lords of the Pale. With far greater hope, in our day, can we re-echo Grattan's *Esto Perpetua*.

The Dhaile Eireann

The old Parliament House that has been the Mecca of our dreams for over a century is not yet available for the reception of the delegates of the Irish people. The first meeting of the Dhaile Eireann was held in the Mansion House which henceforth is consecrated ground for Irishmen. There was no useless pageantry. There was no parade of velvet and ermine. The men who came there were bent on a more serious task than making show-men of themselves. In their ordinary clothes, in no way distinguished from the men and women that thronged the hall, they took their places in the new Parliament of the re-born Irish nation. Father O'Flanagan opened the proceedings with a prayer to the Holy Ghost in Gaelic. The music of the old tongue thrilled the audience; the awe, the solemnity of the words held many spellbound, too moved even to pray, deaf to the noise of the traffic outside in the city streets. The roll was called in Gaelic, those who were present responding, *Annseo*. When the name of

Roberts' Electrical Appliances

ROBERTS' IRON, STEEL, AND OVEN WORKS

Manufacturers of Electric Toasters, Radiators, Ovens, Urns, Caliphonts, etc.

:: 93 MANNERS STREET, WELLINGTON.

Arthur Griffith came the reply was, *Se ghlas ag Gallaibh*.—"He is in the grip of the foreigner." And so on for name after name—

Eamon de Valera. Se Ghlas ag Gallaibh.
Seamus O'Leagain. Se Ghlas ag Gallaibh.
Terens Mac Suibhne. Se Ghlas ag Gallaibh.

They were "in the grip of the foreigner," but here were their brothers and sisters who were at last breaking the chains of the foreign despotism for ever. The Colonial, American, and European journalists wondered what it was all about, that solemn roll-call in a language they knew not. Subsequently one of them said he found the key to the Irish question in that recurring answer, *Se Ghlas ag Gallaibh*. The name of Edward Carson came in turn. Cheers of derisive laughter greeted the Ulster rebel. "The rebellion that succeeded had failed, that which had failed had succeeded," says a writer in *New Ireland*, "Sir Edward Carson was an absentee. Selfish determination had lost a syllable. Undoubtedly the people should have cheered." The greatest event of the session began. Eamonn Duggan read the translation of the Declaration of Independence in a strong, clear voice, while men and women were swept by a wave of intense excitement. Some were motionless and silent, others breathed heavily as if a powerful preacher had touched them; there was no cheering, no tumult: the people were exalted and carried out of themselves. Some there were that blessed themselves and prayed for Ireland. One man sobbed, "Lord, if only Padraic Pearse had lived for this."

"Ireland," says *Nationality*, "has taken two steps towards national freedom. The first was the renunciation of Westminster. 'The renunciation of Westminster,' wrote Arthur Griffith, 'is the key-position of Irish national politics.' That position was won on December 14, 1918, when Ireland declared for abstention by overwhelming majorities. The second step was the 'Convocation of an Irish Parliament—a Constituent Assembly chosen by the people of Ireland to meet in the capital, deliberate on the affairs of the Nation, and direct the Nation's activities.'" The third stage remains now, the work of the Dhail Eireann from which, "endowed with the moral authority and sustained by the material resources of the Nation, will go forth with authority the demand of Ireland for political restoration." Ireland's claim is now before the world in spite of the opposition of "the champions of small nations." Her Parliament has met and its work is before it. That work Griffith sums up in a word: "What Pitt did must be undone." Here is a passage in which Griffith sets forth the immediate task of the representatives of the Irish people:—

"It must act for Ireland to the extent of its powers, which will be the powers of the people of Ireland, as the Senate of a Free Nation must act. It must conserve, develop, and create. It must, thinking nothing of England's interest, or any interests but our own, harness Irish energy and activity to the national and economic as well as to the political revival and development of the Nation. It must look to our industries and our commerce, and protect and develop them; it must choose Irish Consuls, and encourage an Irish mercantile marine; it must deal with questions of education, of land, of labor, of pauperism, and of finance, and deal with them to the end of exalting the power and status of the Irish people. In a word, it must undo what Pitt did when he struck down Ireland by the Act of Union and, drawing the eyes and thoughts and hopes of our people to London, left Ireland nationally, politically, and economically defenceless against England's destructive policy. It must concentrate Irish thought and energy in Ireland, and for Ireland. It must restore Ireland a centre—a National axis on which to revolve."

The evil of years of misgovernment to be undone, all the plunder and all the devastation of Prussianism in Ireland since the great fraud of 1801 to be made good, a century of calumny and lying, of deliberate attempts to destroy a race and to make, in the words of

the *London Times*, an Irishman as rare on the banks of the Shannon as a Red Indian on the shores of Manhattan: that is the task the Dhail Eireann has set itself to perform. A nation must be restored to strength, every element of foreign domination, every trace of West-Britainism and Seoninism must be eradicated, Irish traditions and the Irish language must be restored, Irish manufactures revived, and a market made for them once more in the marts of the world. It is a gigantic task, but the men who have regenerated the country in fourteen years can do it. To undo what Pitt did means all that and more. To undo what Pitt did! Every Irishman in the wide world, from New Zealand to Canada, from Connacht to Capetown, must co-operate to support the Dhail Eireann at home and to make its work easier and surer of success.

BOOK NOTICES

The Next Time, by Louis J. Walsh. M. H. Gill and Son, Ltd. (5/- net.)

Through the eighteenth century the spirit of Irish Nationality was kept alive, in spite of repressive laws and a poisonous atmosphere, by the steadfastness with which the people clung to old traditions and the intense, wonderful devotion to the memory of the dead who died for Ireland. The story of Robert Emmet, of Tone, of Michael Dwyer was told by every fireside in the years that followed Ninety-Eight. Later, the sufferings of the Irish race during the Famine became the burden of the conversation when winter nights were long. Later, the heroic struggles of Mitchel and Meagher and Davis were immortalised in local tradition. There were a few good books in which all these things and all that they stood for were preserved. Kichham gave us one or two; Davis gave us the songs that warmed our blood: the two Sullivans did more by their writings than one can well estimate to fan the sacred fire to flame through the last half of the eighteenth century. And those of us who were almost reared on such traditions and whose early reading was almost confined to such books can realise how incalculable was their influence in promoting love for Ireland—love of the true kind that makes death an easy thing—and in maintaining the invincible spirit which fights on year after year against the desperate tyranny and bigotry of the foreign rulers of our land. Books that have the old fire are rare now: they are rare even in the literature of the revival. It is to us a real joy to come on one again. Such a book is this story by Louis Walsh. It is a story of the Black Famine and of Forty-Eight. As a story it is interesting and attractive and a thousand times better reading than most of the novels of the day. Mr. Walsh knows his people and describes Irish life sympathetically and beautifully. The family of the prosperous lawyer—a father who as he gets on in business is more careful about expressing his views about Irish misgovernment; a mother with social aspirations who holds that it is a mistake to offend Tory patrons; one son who learns the lesson of his parents well; another who dies for Ireland, and, dying, pierces the ice that bound his father's heart—is true to life. The contrast between the simple peasant girls and the Dublin ladies inoculated with West Britainism is a picture of a state of things which we hope Ireland will never know again. There are thrilling pages that tell of the coolness between O'Connell and Mitchel and Meagher; of the stupidity of John O'Connell, who made so much mischief between the old party and the new, of the hopeless fight at Ballingarry, of the death of the hero of the story, and of the moral of it all. "Would she live to see the triumph of the old cause? Perhaps not. But it must needs triumph some time. For the dead who died for Ireland pleaded unceasingly before the Great White Throne, on which sat One Who Himself was the child of an oppressed small nation and Whose human heart had throbbed with passionate love for His own conquered Israel. He

Roberts' "Salamander" Ranges

ROBERTS' IRON, STEEL, AND OVEN WORKS

Used by Australian and N.Z. Defence Depts., N.Z. Railways, Hotels, etc.

93 MANNERS STREET, WELLINGTON.

BY CHOICE—
NOT
COMPULSION—
WE SELL
BRITISH
PIANOS.



For Many Years we have made a Speciality 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)

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

E. & F. PIANO AGENCY Limited

191 Queen Street

::

Auckland

S. COLDICUTT, MANAGER.

SCHMIDT STUDIOS

270 QUEEN STREET : AUCKLAND.

By Special Appointment to His Excellency the
Governor-General, Lord Liverpool.

THE SCHMIDT STUDIOS

Has received the Diploma and Medal of Honor (the Second Grand Prize) from the American Government, for their Exhibit of Portraiture at the Panama Pacific Exposition.

This high award was gained in OPEN COMPETITION against the whole Portrait Photographers of the World, and this great distinction is a splendid tribute to the excellence of the Photographic Ability of the Schmidt Studios.

Diploma and Medal now on view.

HASTINGS. HASTINGS. HASTINGS.

DUNNINGHAM DUNNINGHAM

THE LEADING JEWELLER

THE LEADING JEWELLER

Has just opened a

Large Assortment of Silverware

At Bedrock Prices.

SOLDIERS' WRISTLET WATCHES A SPECIALTY.

Every boy and girl who uses the "GOLDEN RULE" School Ruler regularly is contributing splendidly towards the world's betterment.

***** **The AEOLIAN VOCALION** *****

This is an artistic musical instrument which produces from Gramophone disc records such pure tone, so faithful to the original, that it gives genuine pleasure to all. A novel feature is the GRADUOLA device, which allows you to control the tone and expression of every selection. In fact, *you play* the piece according to your fancy. The new Sound Box and Symphonetic Horn are vast improvements upon anything previously invented in the Talking Instrument World.

—Please Call or Write for Particulars.—

SOLE AGENTS:

British & Continental Piano Co. Strand Arcade, Auckland

A. HEGMAN, MANAGER.

"Truly an Art that can bring a living individual before our eyes is a great Art."

Enlarged Portraits of Soldiers by "Bartlett"

ARE LIFE LIKE and in every sense faithful likenesses of the **ORIGINALS**

WE do not employ canvassers, so kindly call or write direct for further particulars, you will save commissions and get better work.

ONLY ONE ADDRESS—

W. H. Bartlett, Photographer :: Queen St., Auckland

Manufacturers OF RELIABLE FURNITURE, UPHOLSTERY, AND BEDDING.
Large Stocks of Carpets, Linoleums Window Blinds, Etc.

Funeral Furnishers

Phones—Day 89. - Night 1029, 1244.
Prompt Attention. Moderate Charges.

C. R. ALLEN'S, EMERSON STREET, NAPIER.

John Troy GENERAL CARRIER, Stand 'phone, 1025. A Trial Solicited.
47 GHUZZEE STREET, WELLINGTON. FURNITURE AND LUGGAGE
CAREFULLY REMOVED. BOATS AND TRAINS MET BY APPOINTMENT.

would hearken to their pleading in His own good time, and the freedom for which so many good and true and faithful ones—for which her own dear blue-eyed boy—had shed their blood would yet be achieved. Jim Convery had told her, in that faded letter which she had read so often and so often, that one of the last things he had said was, 'Well, we won't fail the next time.' Well, another time had come and gone; but there would come a 'Next Time' yet, when there would be no failing. God grant that she might live to see it." That is the spirit of this fine Irish story. It is a book that one cannot read without being a better Irishman. It marshals before the mind of the reader all that Ireland suffered and wrought and loved and hoped since Ninety-Eight, and it conveys an inspiration to the men of to-day to be no less true to the old land than the Felons of our Land whom we shall never forget. It recalls *Sally Kavanagh*—that pathetic, beautiful Irish novel into which poor Kickham put his heart's blood. And in saying that we believe we pay no small tribute to Mr. Walsh's work.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

M.E. (Ohinemuri).—Verses not up to publication standard.

L.S. (Matata).—Editor has no control over matter. Have passed letter on to office for consideration.

N.F. (Mahotoku).—Your editor's talk about "the prosperous northern counties of Ireland" is an Orange flag. They are not prosperous, nor learned, nor moral compared with other provinces, but a Dan-nevirke editor who knows that there is a place called Belfast is satisfied with himself. He knows as much about the Irish question, or about Ireland's claims as a bull does about waltzing. Pray for him if you feel like it.

"OLIVE L."—No, you are not bound in conscience to vote against Prohibition. We believe that Prohibition (if passed) will be made a weapon of attack against the Church one day. Apart from all obligation, the right thing for a loyal Catholic is to follow the Hierarchy. They are our guides. Moreover Prohibition is an outrage on the liberty of individuals.

"SUBSCRIBER." The priests were not compelled to bear arms in Italy. In France a Government which had no respect for God or man compelled them to do so, and in favor of the victims of that tyranny the Pope removed the censure. Here we were bound to protest as we did when a Government as unprincipled as that of France, wished, at the instigation of a howling mob of bigots, to force priests to become soldiers. France did, and

New Zealand tried to do what the "Huns" would not do.

L.H. (Hawera).—Thanks for sending us Mr. Todd's kind remarks about "Dr. Kelly." Comparisons are odious, so we will not dwell on Mr. Todd's further than to say that "Dr. Kelly" is not voicing his own opinion, but that of Archbishops Cattaneo, Redwood, Kelly, Mannix, Clune, Duhig, and Spence. When Mr. Todd attacks the *Tablet* and its editor he ought not to forget that fact. But he has forgotten a lot of things. Mr. Todd is telling Catholics not to do what the Hierarchy (and "Dr. Kelly") tell them to do. Mr. Todd as a theologian is tiresome indeed, but as a specimen of a Prohibitionist spouter he is hard to beat. We thank him for talking about us in Taranaki. We have many old friends there who will be glad to hear we have not been sand-bagged by Jingoos, Wowzers, or Prohibitionists.

"RATIONALIST."—In Hungary the great majority of the population is Catholic. The Catholic populations of the belligerent countries are as follow:—

United Kingdom	...	...	5,000,000
France	...	...	38,000,000
Germany	...	...	20,000,000
Austria-Hungary	...	...	35,000,000
Italy	...	...	32,000,000
Belgium	...	...	7,000,000
Russian Poland	...	...	12,000,000
Canada	...	...	3,000,000
United States	...	...	17,000,000

Total ... 171,000,000

Catholics fight Catholics in this manner: Teutonic powers, 55,900,000; Allied powers, 100,000,000. The Catholic majority engaged on the side of the Allies have in neutral Latin America co-religionists to the number of 70,555,000.

Luther was the leader of the Reformation. Calvin came later. The real reformers were Charles Borromeo, Philip Neri, Ignatius Loyola, and Francis de Sales.

The Reformation in Germany even in Luther's time gave birth to terrible anarchy and immorality. Luther's vile abuse of the poor peasants who were misled by him is an eloquent testimony. Read *The Facts About Luther*, which you can buy at O'Connor's, Christchurch, for a couple of shillings. The question is too extensive for satisfactory notice here. State worship, anarchy, Prussianism undoubtedly had their origin in Luther's principles. His licences to commit bigamy, given to Henry VIII. and to the Elector Frederick, are a proof of his zeal as a reformer of morals.

Men: Send to Beath's

Our Stocks of Men's Wear are "Right," so are the Values.

Because a man is judged by his clothes, be particular. Beath's furnish particular men with clothes that are "right"—right in style, right in quality, right in price. And we pay postage.

Men's Shirts, tunic styles, stiff neck bands, soft cuffs, in white and cream, with smart stripes; well-finished shirts—
9/6 10/6 to 12/6

Men's Shirts, in Ceylon Flannels, neat stripes, splendid in wear, soft cuffs and collars ... 8/6 to 12/6

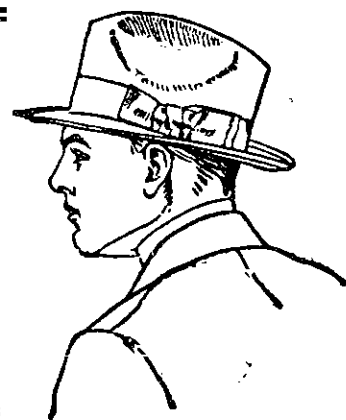
Men's Heavy Union Flannel Shirts, winter weights ... 10/6 to 17/6

Men's Silk Shirts, in tussore and white silk and Fuji silk, bands and collars—
19/6 to 27/6

Men's Soft Felt Hats, new shapes and shades, drabs, slates, browns, and fawns ... 16/6 to 27/6

Men's Soft Felt Hats in cheaper makes—
8/6 9/6 10/6

"Stetson" Fur Felts ... 42/-
"Stetson" Velours ... 77/6



Beath and Co., Ltd., Christchurch

A. A. LAWS, The SPORTS HOUSE, 29 Courtenay Place, Wellington. Also at Riddiford Street, Newtown. THE BEST CRICKET MATERIAL can always be obtained at our Premises in COURTNEY PLACE, or at our Branch House in RIDDIFORD ST., NEWTOWN. Sporting Goods of every description stocked by us, together with a varied and choice range of Ladies' Handbags and Travelling Requisites.—Phone 4425.

NEW ZEALAND'S DEMAND FOR IRISH SELF-GOVERNMENT

LEESTON.

At an interval during the national concert at Leeston in celebration of St. Patrick's Day, Father Creed said that the occasion was one upon which they might well make reference to another matter in which nearly all present were deeply interested. He was an Irishman and was not ashamed of his nationality. Ireland was a part of the British Empire and Irishmen from all parts of the Empire had gone forth and had bled and died for the cause for which the Allies had been contending. No matter where Irishmen settled they did not forget their nationality. People who knew anything about the war were well aware that America had come into the struggle just in time to save the British Empire, and amongst the troops from the States there was a large proportion of men who were descendants of Irishmen. All fair-minded Britishers present that evening, whether of Irish extraction or not, well knew that the sons of the Emerald Isle had shed their blood for the cause of freedom and to safeguard the rights of the smaller nationalities, just as Englishmen and Scotchmen had done. They had all set out with the one determination to put down Prussianism and to end the menace once for all. They were all out to secure justice for those nations which had suffered so grievously at the hands of the Hun. Everyone had been shocked by what had happened to Belgium, Serbia, Poland, and other territories which had been overrun by the German armies. Should they not also be shocked by the injustices Ireland, a part of the British Empire, had suffered, not merely for three, four, or five years, but for very many years? "No one is more pleased to see the people united than I am," declared Father Creed. "You know my principles well enough; I am not narrow-minded, and I do not like to see any of my people narrow-minded. Englishmen, Scotchmen, and Irishmen from the Old Land, as well as from the Dominions and other countries, fought together in Europe with might and main." It was now up to the people of this country to help Ireland in her struggle for freedom and justice. He had no doubt whatever that every person who really understood the Irish question was in favor of Home Rule. He thought they should carry a resolution that night affirming their belief in the justice of Ireland's claim to self-government. The daily newspapers had been trying to make the people believe that Sinn Feinism was something very terrible. He ventured to say that all present were Sinn Feiners. "You all believe in New Zealand for the New Zealanders, in Scotland for the Scottish, in England for the English, in Australia for the Australians. That is what Sinn Feinism means. The press is trying to make you believe that Sinn Feinism is a huge monster that must be avoided at all costs. I am not only an Irishman, I am also a New Zealander, and as such I want to see justice done to every part of the Empire. We are asking for no special favors for Ireland; all we ask is that Ireland should have the same concessions and the same treatment as other parts of the Empire; that the people should have the right to govern themselves. Surely, that is a fair and reasonable request to make." The Australian, Canadian, and South African Parliaments and the American Congress had carried resolutions affirming the principle of self-government for Ireland, and it was desired that the New Zealand Parliament should do likewise. After a long and strenuous fight the Irish people had had the satisfaction of seeing a Home Rule measure passed by the British Parliament just before the war. Yet the British Government would not give Ireland self-government. He did not know the reason why. Should they not, as fair-minded Britishers, demand fair treatment for that part of the Empire? "If Ireland gets justice," concluded Father Creed, "there will be no more loyal unit in the British Empire." (Loud applause.)

At the call of someone in the hall three hearty cheers were given for Father Creed.

Mr. J. Carroll then moved the following resolution—"That this meeting of sympathisers with Ireland respectfully requests the Parliament of New Zealand to follow the example of the Australian, Canadian, and South African Parliaments, and of the American Congress, in affirming the right of the Irish nation to self-government, and that a copy of this resolution be sent to the member for the district and to members of the Legislative Council."

The motion was seconded by Mr. J. F. O'Brien and carried unanimously, amidst very hearty applause.

AUCKLAND.

At the Irish national concert, held in the Town Hall, Auckland, in celebration of St. Patrick's Day, Mr. M. J. Sheahan (vice-chairman of the celebrations committee) moved the following resolution in favor of the Irish Nation being granted the right to self-government—"That this meeting of New Zealand citizens, mainly of Irish descent, is of the opinion that a full measure of self-government be granted to Ireland in accordance with the ideals expressed by President Wilson."

In moving the resolution Mr. Sheahan said he considered it most appropriate that during the celebrations of the great national festival they should deal with the all-important matter indicated in the resolution. The rights of the Irish Nation to self-determination in its form of government, would, he felt sure, be affirmed by the vast assemblage of over 3000 persons then present. Continuing, Mr. Sheahan said the suggestion for the motion came from the Editor of the *N.Z. Tablet*, and as a result practically every gathering held throughout the Dominion in honor of St. Patrick's Day would carry a similar resolution, and forward the same to the proper quarter in Europe. In a lengthy address Mr. Sheahan dealt comprehensively with the subject.

Mr. F. G. J. Temm, as a young Irish-Colonial, seconded the resolution, and on being put by Mr. Sheahan, the immense concourse arose in a body and with upraised hands unanimously carried the motion amidst great acclamation. Mr. Sheahan then called for three cheers for Ireland, which were vociferously given. It was a memorable scene and one that will not be readily forgotten by those who participated in it. The resolution was later cabled to President Wilson, Hon. D. Lloyd George, Hon. Mr. Massey and Sir Joseph Ward, Paris.

ARROWTOWN.

At a meeting of Catholics held in St. Joseph's Schoolroom, Arrowtown, on Sunday, March 23, the following resolution was unanimously passed on the motion of Mr. W. McBride, seconded by Mr. P. Tobin—"That this meeting of Catholics of Arrowtown and district respectfully requests the Parliament of New Zealand to follow the example of the Australian, Canadian, and South African Parliaments, and of the American Congress, in affirming the right of the Irish Nation to self-government. That a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the Member for the district, and that the Acting-Prime Minister be requested to forward the resolution to our representatives at the Peace Congress."

NAPIER.

During the interval in St. Patrick's Day concert programme in the Municipal Theatre, Napier, Mr. B. J. Dolan thanked the audience on behalf of the promoters for their attendance and proposed the following resolution—"That this meeting of Napier citizens respectfully requests the Parliament of New Zealand to support the demand of the American, Canadian, South African and Australian Parliaments for Irish self-government. That copies of this resolution be

Send for the **U.F.S. Chap Lotion**, a certain Remedy for Rough and Chapped hands. Makes red hands white, makes white hands whiter. Price, 1/3 a bottle. Post Free for 1/6 anywhere in New Zealand from the **United Friendly Societies' Dispensary, OAMARU.**

forwarded to the Prime Minister, the Cabinet, and the Member for the district, Mr. J. Vigor Brown, M.P." The resolution was carried by acclamation and with great enthusiasm.

WAIMATE.

At a largely attended meeting of the Waimate branch of the Catholic Federation, held on Sunday, March 16, the following resolution was carried unanimously—"That this meeting of Waimate Catholics respectfully requests the Parliament of New Zealand to follow the example of Australian, Canadian, and South African Parliaments, and the American Congress in affirming the right of Irish national self-government."

FOXTON AND SHANNON.

Resolutions on the same lines as those mentioned above were unanimously carried on St. Patrick's Day at Foxton and Shannon.

OBITUARY

MRS. BRIDGET FOLEY, WAIMATE.

The many friends of Mrs. Bridget Foley will be much grieved to hear of her comparatively early death, which occurred at Waimate on Saturday, March 22. The deceased was a native of Ireland, and came to New Zealand some thirty years ago. During the greater part of that time she resided at Studholme Junction. She had been failing in health for some months past, and in the presence of her husband and family she passed away peacefully, strengthened by all the sacred rites of Holy Church: edifying all by her deep Christian patience and resignation. The deceased lady was of a pious, cheerful disposition, always ready to help a deserving work, and her silent influence for good will be much missed. Requiem Mass for the repose of her soul was offered on Monday, March 24: and immediately after Mass the funeral, which was one of the largest seen in the district, left for the Waimate cemetery. She leaves a husband (Mr. John Foley, Studholme Junction) and three sons to mourn their loss.—R.I.P.

THE LATE MR. JOSEPH ECCLETON, WAIPAWA.

The sad circumstances surrounding the lamented death of Mr. Joseph Eccleton were recently related in the columns of the *Tablet* by our Wellington correspondent. Our travelling correspondent supplies the following additional particulars regarding the deceased: The late Mr. Joseph Eccleton was a native of Trim, Co. Westmeath, Ireland, and was for nearly 50 years resident in New Zealand. He retained undimmed to the end a burning love of and zeal for Faith and Fatherland. Six years ago he paid a prolonged visit to the Homeland, and was, shortly before his tragic accident, planning yet another visit to the loved land of his birth. His wife predeceased him in 1905. His family are the Rev. Father J. A. Eccleton, S.M. (Reefton), Messrs. P. J. Eccleton (Leeston), J. P. Eccleton (Reefton), W. C. Eccleton (Pahiatua), Mrs. J. P. Keane (Waipawa), and Mrs. E. J. O'Brien (Napier). At St. Patrick's Church, Waipawa, on the day following his death, a Requiem Mass was offered by his son, Rev. Father J. A. Eccleton, S.M., of Reefton. The funeral procession—a very lengthy one—left for the Hadley Cemetery, Waipawa, immediately after the Mass. Father Eccleton officiated at the graveside. The Rev. Dr. Martin (Greenmeadows Seminary), Fathers Cahill (Waipawa), G. Mahony (Hastings), Fitzgibbon (Lower Hutt), and Hickson (Meeanee) were present both at the church and at the cemetery. Four members of the Police Force, with which the late Mr. Eccleton was for 30 years associated, acted as pall-bearers. The Month's

Mind of the late Mr. Eccleton was celebrated at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Reefton, by a Solemn Requiem Mass. The music was beautifully rendered by a choir of nuns from the Westport and Reefton convents, assisted by Miss B. Doyle (Westport). At the Mass Father Eccleton (Reefton) was celebrant, Father Clancy (Hokitika) deacon, and Father T. Hanrahan (Ahaura) subdeacon. Father Kane (Reefton) was master of ceremonies. The Right Rev. Mgr. Walshe (Westport), Father Aubry (Greymouth), and Father O'Hare (Kumara) were present in the sanctuary.—R.I.P.

MR. FRANK A. GREEN, CHRISTCHURCH.

Very sincere and widespread regret is felt at the death of Mr. Frank A. Green, of Barbour Street, Linwood, Christchurch (writes our own correspondent). The late Mr. Green was a native of Norfolk, England, and was married in Christchurch 23 years ago. Although of a quiet and retiring disposition he made many friends, and among whom, he was held in high esteem. During a lingering illness, which was borne with true Christian fortitude, he was attended by Fathers Long and Fogarty, and, fortified by all the last sacred rites of Holy Church, he passed away at Lewisham Hospital, on Thursday night, March 24. Much sympathy is extended to Mrs. Green and daughter in their sad bereavement. Mrs. Green has been for many years an indefatigable worker in the cause of charity as president of the Cathedral confraternity of Diocesan Ladies' of Charity, and as a representative on the North Canterbury Hospital and Charitable Aid Board; and she has been the recipient of telegrams and letters of condolence from all parts of the Dominion. Requiem Mass for the repose of the soul of the late Mr. Green was celebrated in the Cathedral on Saturday by Father Fogarty; Very Rev. Dr. Kennedy, Adm., and Father Seymour, S.M., being present in the sanctuary. The "Dead March" from "Saul" was played by Mr. H. Hiscocks. A very large number followed the remains to the Linwood Cemetery, including representatives of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, Diocesan Ladies of Charity, Hibernian Society, and of the Hospital and Charitable Aid Board. Very Rev. Dr. Kennedy officiated at the interment.—R.I.P.

CORRESPONDENCE

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for opinions expressed by our correspondents.]

ST. PATRICK'S DAY RESOLUTIONS.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,—I was pleased to see by the *Tablet* the stand that Irishmen of Dunedin and elsewhere took on behalf of poor Ireland on St. Patrick's Day; but I am afraid they despatched their resolutions to the wrong address. I think if they had adopted the same lines Father O'Dea and his gallant little band at Ophir adopted, more effect would have been produced.—I am, etc.,

J. LEAMY.

It is not generally known (says an exchange) that the sun shines over Dunedin for one hour and two minutes longer on December 31 than it does in Auckland. The reverse is the case on June 30, when it shines 57 minutes longer in Auckland. On December 31 Wellington has 26 minutes more sunshine than Auckland and 24 minutes less on June 30. This variation in the sunshine is one of the reasons why the South Island is better adapted for grain-growing. Although Dunedin has less sun in winter there are many more fine days and a clearer sky than in the north, while the opposite conditions prevail during the summer months.

Order these good washing Crepes

— BY POST —

and make your own Underwear

Crepes are very fashionable just now for underwear. These good quality Crepes are specially selected for excellent wear and washing. They are evenly woven, and are in particularly dainty colourings.

Prices are surprisingly low. Should you desire a range of samples they will be sent on request—willingly.

Remember we pay postage on Drapery

WIDE BLACK STRIPE CREPES—Quite the latest, and very snappy for pyjamas; in Sky and White, Navy and White, Vieux Rose and White, Brown and White, Black and White—

30in wide Price 2/6 yard

SINGLE-WIDTH CREPES—Fine quality, good washing and wearing; in shades of Pink, Sky, Helio, Vieux Rose, Brown, Apricot, Grey, Saxe and White—

30in wide Price 1/11 yard

DOUBLE-WIDTH PLAIN CREPES—Well woven, soft yet firm quality; cuts out most economically for all kinds of underwear; shades are White, Pink, Sky, Coral, Vieux Rose, and Saxe—

40in wide Price 3/3 yard

Postage  Paid
D.I.C. DUNEDIN

Also at Christchurch and Wellington

"Electrosine"

(OUTRAM'S)

THE PAIN BANISHER.

WHAT

Many people are discussing at the present time is the wonderful properties of this new pain eradicator; and what we advise

YOU

to do is to try it for yourself, and you will be convinced that there is nothing better. We

WANT

you to purchase a small bottle, and we know that your verdict will be that it

IS

good, and undoubtedly reliable, that it does all we claim for it.

"Electrosine"

(OUTRAM'S)

instantly relieves all Neuralgic Pains, violent raging Toothache, Cold in the Head, Headache, Earache, Catarrh of the Nose, etc. etc.

Keep a bottle always handy. Price, 1/- a bottle, post free.

H. W. R. Outram

Chemist and Druggist
(by Exam.),

108 King Edward Street,
Dunedin South.

IRELAND AND THE PEACE REJOICINGS.

"We can understand England's Faithful Garrison in Ireland going into wild ecstasies when amongst other forces the pressure of American arms brought about the Armistice (says the *Dublin Leader*). But mere Ireland, though no doubt glad for humane and economic reasons that the bloody conflict had ceased, had no particular reason to rejoice. The war on Ireland has not ceased; many of our countrymen are in gaol without charge or trial; many others of them are undergoing savage sentences for what the bitter coercionist regime in Ireland to-day chooses to consider offences; we are denied liberty, and the arch-rebel Carson is free to wave his blackthorn to the rowdies of Belfast. Certainly there is no reason for any Irish people to rejoice or flag-wave, and, of course, none did but tames and cringers, and heaven knows, Ireland is cursed with more than enough of them.

The following item is taken from a Canadian paper:—The marriage of Miss Angela Mary Crewe, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Crewe, of Northampton, England, to Mr. Francis Joseph Kennedy, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Kennedy, of Greymouth, New Zealand, took place at St. Michael's Church, Montreal, Father Luke Callaghan officiating. The bride was given away by her brother-in-law, Mr. E. T. Sampson, of Outremont, her sister acting as bridesmaid. The bridegroom was attended by Mr. J. J. Burke. Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy left for Ottawa in the afternoon, en route to England, where the honeymoon will be spent. The presents were numerous and costly, and many congratulatory cables were received from various parts of the world, including Australasia. Mr. Kennedy is the son of our local gas manager, and his many friends throughout the Dominion will wish him and his bride many years of wedded bliss.

Anataform Teeth!

The special Anataform Teeth used with our plate-work are built on Nature's Model.

This ensures "naturalness"—pearly-white, even teeth altogether superior to the obviously artificial teeth, which only too often mar an otherwise handsome face.

But it is not merely in appearance that our Anataform Teeth vie with Nature's. They are sound, strong teeth—strong enough for a lifetime's service, perfect in shape and colour.

The plate is moulded to conform to every line and modulation of the mouth. It will fit precisely and last many years.

Let me supply you with a comfortable, perfect-fitting, well-matched set of teeth. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed.

Painless Extractions Free when Sets are ordered.

Nurses in Attendance.

W. P. Sommerville

"The Careful Dentist"

MOLESWORTH STREET

(Over Barraud & Son, Chemists)

Hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Saturday, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Telephone 3967

ARCHDIOCESE OF WELLINGTON

(From our own correspondent.)

March 29.

During the week the Catholic field service fund has benefited by the sum of £34 14s 1d, received from the ladies' branch of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, Napier, and £20 from Mrs. Broad, Palmerston North.

By the will of the late Mrs. Moran, of Fallowfield Avenue, Wellington, the sum of £50 is bequeathed to the new girls' school in Buckle Street.

A two weeks' mission, to be conducted by Fathers McCarthy and Ainsworth (Marist Missioners) is to commence at St. Joseph's Church, Buckle Street, on Low Sunday.

The Encyclical Letter of the Holy Father concerning the Peace Conference was read in all the churches last Sunday. With it was also read a short circular from his Grace the Archbishop directing that in each religious community the Litany of the Saints is to be recited every Sunday during Exposition of the Most Blessed Sacrament, while in the parochial churches the Litany of the Blessed Virgin is to be recited after each Sunday Mass.

The preference shown by the Catholic Church for Seatoun is illustrated by the large property recently secured near the tunnel for St. Patrick's College, also by the extensive area held by the Sisters of Mercy at Seatoun Heights, admitting of the extension in time to come of the preparatory school for boys now apart conducted there by the Sisters. The resident Catholic population of Seatoun is also growing in numbers, but at present services are held in a dwelling-house next to the site set apart for a church. The need is now felt for a church, and the matter was discussed at a meeting of parishioners held on Sunday last, Father Campbell presiding. It was resolved to take preliminary steps towards the erection of a church building for Seatoun to be on the site allotted for that purpose in the centre of the "village" when it was laid out.

The Marist Brothers, Thorndon, were successful at the amateur athletic sports meeting last Saturday in winning the schools' relay championship, beating ten teams from the State schools.

The many friends of Miss Wheeler, matron of St. Patrick's College, will regret to learn that owing to ill health she has been obliged to temporarily relinquish that position.

At the recent meeting of the Dominion Executive of the N.Z.C.F., it was decided to cable £50 to the *Universe* Lourdes Committee, to enable New Zealand soldiers to make a pilgrimage to Lourdes before they return home.

M.B.O.B. FOOTBALL CLUB.

The annual meeting of the above club was held last Wednesday. Mr. H. McKeown presided, and there was a large attendance. The annual report showed that whereas no cups were won, the season was a real good one for the club, mainly owing to the formation of a senior team,—the first in the history of the club,—which, in that grade, surprised followers of the game by the excellent play of the members throughout the season. Six of this team gained representative honors. The 3rd and 4th teams were also runners-up in their respective grades, and the Thirds won the coveted six-a-side medals, for the second year in succession. The chairman congratulated the players on their good season, and hoped that the senior team, especially, would this season be as strong as previously. With the early arrival of a few of our soldier players this hope may be realised. The following officers were appointed:—President, Mr. D. Burke; vice-presidents —Rev. Brothers Louis and Eusebius, Messrs. D. Dalton, J. McDonald, L. Blake, J. D. McPhee, P. J. McGovern, M. J. McGahey, H. McKeown, C. H. Chapman, L. Sievers, M. Roche, F. Marshall, C. Smith, and M. J. Cleary. Club captain, Mr. C. Smith. Hon. secretary and treasurer, Mr. E. Fitzgerald. Manage-

ment committee—Rev. Brothers Louis, Eusebius, and Fidelis, Messrs. J. Coleman, R. Hayes, R. Hickey, W. Thomas, D. Cashman, and H. Marshall.

Pahiatua

The Very Rev. Dean McKenna, who completed his twenty-fifth year in Pahiatua on February 23, received numerous congratulations (writes a correspondent). It was intended by the parishioners to mark the occasion by presenting him with the new convent school, but on account of the epidemic and the shortage of labor, the completion of the school has been delayed, but it is expected to be opened at Easter.

A very pleasant ceremony took place at the residence of Mr. J. A. McEwen (president of the local branch of the H.A.C.B. Society), after the recent monthly meeting, when the members presented their departing secretary, Mr. D. Boyle (station master at Mangatainoka) with a handsome case of cutlery. While regretting Mr. Boyle's departure, his fellow-members of the society wished him every success in his new position, and congratulated him on his well-deserved promotion to Hastings.

Very Rev. Dean McKenna and others present spoke in appreciative terms of Mr. Boyle's excellent services in connection with the parish. A musical programme was rendered, and after light refreshments had been served cheers were given for Mr. and Mrs. Boyle, and for the host and hostess.

Rev. Mother Margaret, of the local convent, who underwent an operation at the hospital lately, is now convalescent. The new school will be a decided boon to the Sisters, as it adjoins the convent, and will save them walking a distance in all kinds of weather.

Mr. Sullivan, who has been away for the past six months, is back again in Pahiatua.

A successful social was held in the Drill Hall, Pahiatua, in celebration of St. Patrick's Day. With an efficient orchestra consisting of Miss Baucke (piano), Mr. Larsen (violin), and Mr. C. Burt (cornet) everything went with a swing. At intervals vocal items were contributed, each singer being loudly applauded. Those contributing to the programme were Mrs. Larsen, who sang "Avourneen" delightfully, and was recalled, Miss Wilson sang "My Little Irish Girl" and had to respond; Miss K. O'Rourke sang "The Minstrel Boy," and received an encore; "Killarney" was nicely sung by Mrs. Larsen, who in response sang "Believe Me," and two songs sung by Mr. Delahunty were highly appreciated. Extras were played by Master Cyril McEwen (piano), Master Bert McEwen (violin), Alf Hayden (cello), and Mrs. Hayden and the Misses G. Kelly and Anderson. Mesdames Hayden and Larsen played the accompaniments to the songs. Mr. Pat Kelly carried out the secretarial duties, and Very Rev. Dean McKenna with a loyal band of workers including Mr. J. A. McEwen, president of the H.A.C.B. Society, did much organising work towards the success of the gathering. Supper was provided by the ladies and gave entire satisfaction. The function was regarded as a successful one in every way.

DIOCESE OF CHRISTCHURCH

(From our own correspondent.)

March 28.

One of the most successful garden fetes yet promoted in Christchurch was held in the grounds of Nazareth House on Saturday afternoon and evening, March 22. Although the weather conditions early in the day were rather uninviting, the afternoon proved fair, and enabled many well-disposed people to attend. The fete was under the patronage of his Lordship Bishop Brodie, who, with the priests of the city and surrounding districts, showed their interest in the work

Owen The London Tailor
(Late G. Fletcher & Sons.)

New Address—

751 COLOMBO STREET

New CHRISTCHURCH.

of the Sisters of Nazareth by paying a visit to Nazareth House, and incidentally helping the fete. The stalls were conducted by the following ladies:—St. Mary's—Mrs. Barrett and Miss Walter Clifford; Cathedral—Mrs. P. Maloney and Miss Farrell; Halswell—Mrs. Murray and Miss McCarthy; cakes and sweets—Mrs. Burns and Miss Ward; ice cream—Mrs. Blachaby; refreshment—H.A.C.B. Society, St. Matthew's (ladies') branch. The side-shows were in charge of Mr. W. Rodgers, and proved a source of great amusement. The sports programme was arranged and ably conducted by Rev. Brother Phelan. An exhibition of waud drill was given by pupils of the Sisters of Mercy, and a game of basket-ball by teams from the Convent of the Sisters of the Mission. The boys of Nazareth House, who looked very neat in white and black, gave a splendid exhibition of physical drill under their able and enthusiastic instructor, Sergt.-Major Pound. Rev. Brother Siegfried had his squad of 50 boys in white and green uniform, and they acquitted themselves very creditably at dumb-bell exercises and figure formations. Great interest was taken in the baby show, and dancing competitions; the matron of St. Helen's Hospital acting in the capacity of judge of the former. The music for the dancing was supplied by Piper Groves. Mr. J. Scallan awarding the honors. The grounds were illuminated by electric light at night. Derry's Band was in attendance and enlivened the proceedings with well-played selections. The net result so far is £760. The secretary (Mr. T. Cahill) deserves to be warmly complimented on the excellent manner in which he carried out his duties.

His Lordship the Bishop is at present in the Darfield parochial district on an episcopal visitation.

MARIST BROTHERS' OLD BOYS' FOOTBALL CLUB, AUCKLAND.

The annual meeting of the Auckland M.B.O.B. Football Club was held at St. Benedict's Club Rooms on Wednesday evening, March 26. Rev. Brother Calixtus presided, and there was an attendance of some 60 members. From the annual report it was learned that last season the club won the First Juniors grade, and were runners-up in the Fourth Grade, of the Auckland Rugby Union's District Championships. The Silver Football, presented for the highest number of points secured by any club during the season was also won by the club. A large number rallied to the colors and fought in the late war, five receiving decorations (two the D.C.M.), while 38 made the supreme sacrifice. It is the intention of the club to enter teams in all grades during the coming season, and from all accounts the excellent material offering bespeaks good prospects for the success of several teams. It is hoped that in the very near future permanent rooms will be secured in a central part of the city where the teams can meet together for social intercourse. At the Sacred Heart College grounds on Saturday, April 5, the first practice matches of the season will be held. The following are the officers for the ensuing year:—Patron, His Lordship the Right Rev. H. W. Cleary, D.D.; president, Rev. Brother Calixtus; vice-presidents, the clergy of the city, and a large number of the club's supporters; secretary, Mr. J. Tubberty; treasurer, Mr. T. Anderson; management committee, Messrs. P. Martin, R. Malloy, J. Brodie, A. Culpan, L. Williams; club captain, Mr. M. O'Connor; delegates to the A.R.U., Messrs. M. O'Connor, G. Millar, T. Buxton; selectors, Messrs. M. O'Connor, J. Brodie, P. Martin.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS

As we are having our machinery overhauled we go to press on Monday next week. Correspondents are advised to send in their copy early.

NATIONALITY

(By P. J. O'REGAN.)

Although the meaning of the word "nation" is well understood, it is not easily defined, indeed it admits of description rather than of definition. In its etymological sense the word signifies a people having a common origin, occupying a common territory, and speaking a common language: but in modern times the meaning has become extended, though it has gathered vagueness in the process. Generally speaking, language is the great characteristic of nationality, but there are nowadays many nations speaking the same tongue. Nor can we say that a common origin is really necessary to a distinctive nationality. History is replete with examples of assimilation of one race by another, and in reality most of those units of mankind who by common consent are designated nations to-day are of composite stock. Of this truth it is unnecessary to multiply instances. The descendants of the Danish and Norman invaders of Ireland in a comparatively short time became "more Irish than the Irish themselves." To-day we regard such names as Roche, Burke, Fitzgerald, as typically Irish, and properly so. Nevertheless they are reminiscent of the times when Brian Boru's hosts routed the Danes at Clontarf, when Strongbow's adventurers began the impossible task of subjugating an unconquerable race.

The Marks of Nationhood.

Difficult if not impossible as it is, however, to attach a definite meaning to the word, everybody knows what a nation is, and that it has two indelible characteristics: First, it must be a political unit, and, secondly, its roots, so to speak, must strike deep into antiquity. On the first it is not necessary to dwell at length. John Stuart Mill has told us that although one nation may for a time manage or control the internal government of another, yet in the nature of things such arrangement must ever be temporary. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman gave pointed expression to the same truth when he said that good government was not necessarily self-government. Since the outbreak of the late war the belligerents, unwittingly perhaps, have confirmed that truth by their reiterated sympathy with the principles of self-determination and "the rights of little nations." As for history, it is to the nation what memory is to the individual man. "Colonies," it has been well said, "are but nations in the making." In other words, they are not nations because they have yet to make history. Edmund Burke, at once a brilliant Irishman and the most philosophical of English statesmen, has shown in language of matchless brilliancy how vital to a nation is its history, how vain the attempt to sever a people from its past. Tried by this test it is impossible to deny to Ireland her place in the Family of Nations. The Irishman, to quote Burke's elegant phrase, feels that he is always "standing in the presence of canonised forefathers," for

On Lough Neagh's banks as the fisherman strays
When the clear cold eve's declining,
He sees the round towers of other days
In the wave beneath him shining.

Yes, the strong arm of Dublin Castle may hold Ireland in the thralldom of unauthorised government, but it is beyond its power to rob the humblest peasant of the recollection that here St. Patrick gained a bloodless triumph for the Cross, that there O'Neill routed the invading host, that yonder is the Croppies' Grave! These and a thousand other hallowed memories have through the centuries fanned the sacred flame of nationhood, and in perennial freshness they continue to feed it still.

Older than Empire.

History is the record of human action, and the dominant fact of history is the division of mankind into nations. Empires there have been, and are, of course, but empires are always historical accidents.

Nationality is older than, and will survive empire. Being the universal expression of the profoundest sympathies and aspirations of which the human heart is capable, it is necessarily inevitable and irrepressible. Grant that in process of time mankind may come to the use of a common language, the principle of nationality would still survive, for countries differing in numberless natural characteristics would still produce distinctive types of humanity, each having its own peculiar charm, each contributing its quota to the common stock of knowledge and of human happiness, each through the indestructible avenues of commerce co-operating in the great activities of human progress, and yet, paradoxical as it may at first sight appear, bearing everlasting witness to the essential unity of the human race.

A Scholar's Testimony.

Says Dr. Goldwin Smith, one of the most scholarly Englishmen of the last century:—

"It is clear that the division of nations has entered deeply into the counsels of creation. It is secured not only by barriers of sea, mountains, rivers, intervening deserts—barriers which conquest, the steam-vessel, and the railroad might surmount,—but also by race, by language, by climate, and other physical influences, so potent that each in its turn has been magnified into the key of all history. The division is perhaps as deeply rooted as it could be without destroying the unity of mankind. Nor is it hard to see the reason for it. If all mankind were one state, with one set of customs, one literature, one code of laws, and this state became corrupted, what remedy, what redemption would there be? None, but a convulsion which would rend the frame of society to pieces, and deeply injure the moral life which society is designed to guard. Not only so, but the very idea of political improvement might be lost, and all the world might become more dead than China. Nations redeem each other. They preserve for each other principles, truths, hopes, aspirations which, committed to the keeping of one nation only, might, as frailty and error are the conditions of man's being, become extinct for ever. They not only raise each other when fallen, they keep each other from falling; they support one another's steps by sympathy and example; they moderate each other's excesses and extravagances, and keep them short of the fatal point by the mutual action of opinion when the action of opinion is not shut off by despotic folly. They do for each other nationally very much what men of different characters do for each other morally in the intercourse of life; and that they might do this, it was necessary that they should be as they are, and as the arrangements of the world secure their being, at once like and unlike, like enough for sympathy, and unlike enough for mutual correction. Conquest, therefore, may learn that it has in the long run to contend not only against morality, but against nature. . . . Nationality is not a virtue, but is an ordinance of nature and a natural bond; it does much good; in itself it prevents none, and the experience of history condemns every attempt to crush it once it has been really formed."

The Spirit of Nationhood.

So spoke the scholar nearly sixty years ago when he held the Chair of History in the great University of Oxford, and thus he spoke to students composing the flower of English Conservatism. It would be difficult to state the case better. The illustrious Chateaubriand had reached the same conclusion in his *Genius of Christianity*, when he called the spirit of nationhood to bear witness at once to the existence and beneficence of Divine Providence. The lesson is the same in either case—whether enforced by the French noble or the English scholar. How futile then the insolent policy of Conquest which, ignoring the profoundest fact of history, would level the very mountains which through the ages bid men cherish the sacred principle of nationhood, which would root out and crush the strongest and holiest aspirations of the human heart! The Conqueror

may do his worst, however. The voice of patriotism resounds in protest down the long valley of the past.

And ever the Right springs uppermost,
And ever is Justice done.

THE LOURDES PILGRIMAGE.

Since the fighting has stopped, oversea soldiers on this side of the world have been given liberal opportunities of paying visits and carrying out missions which they would regard as an essential part of their tour in Europe as civilians (writes the London correspondent of an exchange, under date January 24).

An interesting visit of this nature was the pilgrimage of a party of New Zealand soldiers to Lourdes, in the South of France, a week or two ago. It is only one of various visits of the same kind arranged for different bodies of soldiers.

The honorary secretary of the Soldiers' Lourdes Pilgrimage (Miss Lynch) says in the *Universe*—"The New Zealanders came all the way from London, and, strange to say, they took a shorter time to come here than many of those who come from France. They left London on Saturday afternoon, arrived at Havre on Sunday morning, caught a train to Paris, had several hours there, and came on by the night train, arriving here on Monday afternoon. They brought provisions with them for the train journey, and so were not a bit tired or hungry when they arrived. We wish all the soldiers would take a day or two's rations with them when leaving their unit, as the train does not stop long enough at Bordeaux to get anything to eat, and it is too long (even for pilgrims) to fast from 8.30 at night, when they leave Paris, until they arrive here next day at 1.40. The New Zealanders thoroughly enjoyed their time in Lourdes, and thought it well worth coming all that way to visit. We had a beautiful service on New Year's Eve at 8 o'clock in the Basilica, to bid good-bye to the Old Year and to ask a blessing on the New."

A MAORI LULLARY.

(For the *N.Z. Tablet*.)

Hark! the bittern calls her children
From the willow-weed and marsh-logs,
And the lonely little swamp-bird
Wades no more about the black bogs.
See the kelpies of the starshine,
Peeping each one through a blue bough,
Hearken to the voice of Rangi
Singing as I sing to thee now.
Sleep, my bright-eyed little weka,
Sleep, my huia-bird of twilight,
Sleep, my brown moth of the branches;
Ate! Ate! Ate! Ate!

Hush—oh hush! my little wild one,
Hear the stirring in the hollow,
With thy restless little crying
Thou wilt wake the niro-niro.
Dearer than the bread of raupe,
Dearer than the sweet konini,
Dearer than the dead to Tane,
Yea, so dear art thou unto me.
Sleep, my bud of koromiko,
Sleep, my wild karaka berry,
Sleep, my red-lipped rata-blossom,
Ate! Ate! Ate! Ate!

—E. D.

A JOINT OF MEAT MAY BE TOUGH,
but the delicious MILITARY PICKLE is always
tasty. If your grocer is out of the appetiser, send
your order to any other storekeeper. DO IT NOW.

Molly O'Moore

"MOLLY O'MOORE" is the loveliest Irish Love Song ever written.

Can be had at all Music Stores or direct from the publishers

DODD'S MUSIC STORES

Box 121

DANNEYRKE

J. M. J.

SACRED HEART COLLEGE

RICHMOND ROAD, AUCKLAND.

Conducted by the MARIST BROTHERS.

(Under the Patronage of the Right Rev. Dr. CLEARY,
Bishop of Auckland.)

THE COLLEGE, which is large and commodious, and fitted with all modern appliances, is situated in a section of ground 14 acres in extent.

The great object of the Brothers is to give their pupils a sound Religious Education, and so to 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 the Intermediate, Junior, and Senior Public Service, Pharmacy Board, Matriculation Solicitors' General Knowledge, Medical and Engineering Preliminary, Military Scholarship, University Entrance Scholarship, and Music Examinations.

Special attention is given to Experimental Science and to Practical Agriculture.

TERMS: 40 guineas per annum.

A reduction of 10 per cent. is allowed in favor of brothers.

For further particulars, apply to the

BROTHER DIRECTOR.

AUSTRALIAN CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY For the dissemination of Catholic Truth and the defence of Holy Church, 296 penny pamphlets on most interesting and instructive subjects have already been issued. An Australian Catholic Prayer Book has been compiled, and can now be procured in boards, 6d in popular size; leather (with Epistles and Gospels of Sundays and Feasts), 1/6; and beautifully bound in morocco, 3/6. Subscription, 5/- per annum, entitling all to the penny publications issued during the year. Life members, £3 3/-.REV. J. NORRIS, SECRETARY, DRYBURGH ST., NORTH MELBOURNE.
Wholesale Depot, 312 Lonsdale St., Melbourne.**St. Patrick's College**
WELLINGTONConducted by the MARIST FATHERS, under the
Distinguished Patronage of
His Grace Archbishop Redwood, S.M.

For Terms, etc., apply to

THE RECTOR.

SCURR & NEILL

(Late C. N. Scurr)

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS,

PRINCES ST.—NEAR OCTAGON—DUNEDIN.

TELEPHONE 1724.

A. G. NEILL.

E. O'CONNOR

THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT, CHRISTCHURCH

The Office of Holy Week—Latin and English—1/3
and 2/6

Passio Christi (Mother St. Paul)—6/-

School of Jesus Crucified (Ignatius)—3/6

Ecce Homo (Forty Meditations) Hubert—2/-

Codex Juris Canonici (Complete)—32/-

Breviarium Romanum—Irish Edition (5in x 4in)—42/-

St. Anthony's Treasury (Manual of Devotions)—2/6

Paschal, Triple, Votive and Long Candles; Mass and

Benediction ditto.

Prepared Charcoal, Incense, Cruets, Ruby Glasses, etc.

Hymn Books with Music—St. Cecilia's, Westminster,

Catholic Youth's, Crown, Wreath of Mary, May

Chimes, Roman Hymnal.

Bib Variety Black and White and Sepia Pictures—

good quality—best subjects, including "Little

Flower" (28in x 22in), 6/-.

Sets of Stations (Complete)—50/-, 84/- and £10/10/-.

Kingsland & Ferguson

(ESTABLISHED 1831.)

**Undertakers and
Monumentalists.****Undertaking Branch**

(Third Block in Spey St.)

'Phones: Day 126.

Night 1178, 789.

Funerals conducted to and from any part of Southland.

Messages by telegram or otherwise promptly attended to.

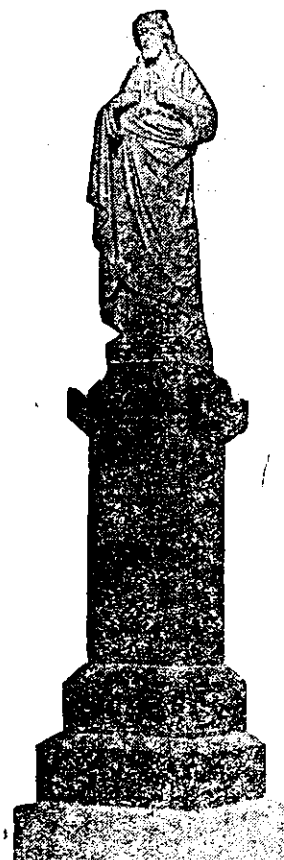
**CHARGES STRICTLY
MODERATE.**Granite and Marble
Monuments of all descriptions in Stock.Estimates given for Altars,
Statues, Fonts, and all
classes of Church Work.**Monumental Works**C/R MAIN AND IRWELL
STREETS, GORE,

— AND —

DEE STREET (Tel. 187)

(Opp. Reid & Gray)

INVERCARGILL.

**ECZEMA**AND ALL SKIN DISEASES,
use **176 SKIN OINTMENT**
2/- per Jar, Post Free, from—

J. G. GALLAGHER, Chemist, Symonds St. Auckland

Money to Lend

On Approved Securities.

Francis G. O'Beirne

SOLICITOR

DEE STREET INVERCARGILL.

The
Provincial Ecclesiastical Seminary of New Zealand,
HOLY CROSS COLLEGE, MOSGIEL**I**N 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 and Colleges where they may have studied.

The Pension is £95 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.

WARD & CO.CHARLES STREET
'PHONE 204.BLENHEIM.
P.O. Box 12.BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS, PAINTERS AND
PAPERHANGERS, HARDWARE AND TIMBER
MERCHANTS, UNDERTAKERS.—'PHONE 294.

AMBROSE DUNNE — **AMBROSE DUNNE**
ST. JOSEPH'S CATHEDRAL :: **DUNEDIN**
 Has a fine collection of Prayer Books, including the neat and handy St. Anthony's Treasury (suitable for young and old), 2/6; Holy Week Books; Rolled Gold Chain Rosaries 7/6; Important Specches of Most Rev. Dr. Mannix 2/3. All Catholic requisites. Goods sent by post on request.

WHANGAMOMONA CATHOLIC CHURCH

The drawing of the Act Union in aid of the Whangamomona Catholic Church has been **POSTPONED** until the 22nd MAY. The Committee desire that all blocks be returned before that date.

JAMES ROONEY, *Secretary*.

OHAKUNE CATHOLIC BAZAAR

WINNING NUMBERS.

Gold Nuggets (value £10), No. 524; Gold Nuggets (value £5), No. 232; Hand-painted Fire Screen, No. 203.

T. GUINANE.

DEATHS

COSTIN.—On March 20, 1919, at his residence, Stevens Street, Lower Hutt, Patrick, dearly beloved husband of Nellie Costin; aged 62 years. Deeply mourned.—R.I.P.

ECCLETON.—Of your charity pray for the happy repose of the soul of Joseph Eccleton, who died on January 31, 1919, at Waipawa County Hospital, H.B.; aged 73 years.—On whose soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.

GREEN.—On March 27, 1919, at Lewisham Hospital, Christchurch, Frank Augustine Green, beloved husband of Catherine May Green, of 62 Barbour Street, Linwood, in his 48th year, fortified by the rites of Holy Church.—R.I.P.

MCGRATH.—On March 17, 1919, at Wellington, Edward, the beloved husband of Agnes McGrath, and third son of Edward and the late Catharine McGrath, North Street, Timaru. Deeply regretted.—R.I.P.

SALMON.—On March 24, 1919, at 141a Castle Street, Dunedin, Norah, relict of Philip Salmon, late Macraes Flat; aged 80 years.—R.I.P.

IN MEMORIAM

O'CONNELL.—In loving memory of our dear son, Daniel (little Dannie), who died at Dunedin on April 5, 1918.—R.I.P. We loved him in life, let us not forget him in death.—Inserted by his loving parents.

SANDYS.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Edward Nehemiah, beloved husband of Annie Sandys, who died at 73 York Place, Dunedin, on April 3, 1918.—On whose soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.

FOR THE EMPIRE'S CAUSE

IN MEMORIAM

KITTO.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Private H. F. Kitto, killed "Somewhere in France" on March 28, 1918.—Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on his soul.

WANTEDS

WANTED—CATHOLIC HOUSEKEEPER for Widower with three children; good home. Apply, F. J. Allen, Geraldine.

WANTED—GOOD CATHOLIC HOMES for Orphan Boys. Remuneration, 10/- per week. Apply for particulars to Rev. Mother, St. Vincent de Paul Orphanage, South Dunedin.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

ADVERTISEMENTS of 16 Words under the Heading Situations Vacant, Wanted, For Sale, To Let, Lost and Found, Miscellaneous Wants, &c.
 2s per insertion; Death Notices, &c., 2s 6d; verses, 4s per inch extra. **Strictly Cash in Advance.** No booking for casual advertisements.

FEATURES OF THIS WEEK'S ISSUE

Leader—Majority Madness, p. 25. Notes—Mrs. Meynell; Her Salon; "Prue"; The Heart; Proper Pride—pp. 26-27. Current Topics—Prohibition; Italian Politics; Sinn Fein; The Dhail Eireann—pp. 14-15. Mexico, p. 11. Book Notices, p. 15. St. Patrick's Day Celebrations, p. 33.

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

Pergant Directores et Scriptores New Zealand Tablet, Apostolica Benedictione confortati, Religionis et Justitiae 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, APRIL 3, 1919.

MAJORITY MADNESS



WHEN people have strayed so far from common sense and become so devoid of reason as to advocate the decision of a majority as an infallible rule of government one ceases to expect anything so high as logic from them. At present any crowd of weak-minded persons who can spend money and make noise practically have it in their power to turn the country topsy-turvy in an agitation concerning their latest fad. We know we have no politicians who can act on principle, or who know at all what principles mean; and the man must be blind indeed who fails to see that we are on the highway to an intolerable tyranny under mob rule, or what comes to the same thing, under rule by a count of heads. What a man eats or drinks, whether he shall walk or sit down after dinner, whether he gets shaved or not, whether he goes to an early Mass or to a late, and a score of other such personal matters may henceforth be regulated entirely by a show of hands or a howl of greater or less intensity. There is one name for this sort of interference with a man's private and personal rights and liberties: it is *tyranny*. The one true name for a Prohibitionist is a tyrant.

Where shall we stop? Goodness only knows. Anyhow we have not put the howlers and the howlers in power yet, and we are not altogether dependent on the will of a clique of persons, mostly bigots and often not too particular whether they speak the truth or no in public.

J. BENNETT. Watchmaker and Jeweller
 DEVON STREET, NEW PLYMOUTH.

HAS A VARIED ASSORTMENT OF PRESENTS
 AT REASONABLE PRICES.

If Prohibition be defeated, as no doubt it will (for there is still a majority of sensible people left among us), there are a few other matters which the restless rovers might attack with advantage to all. For instance, we read recently in an American Catholic paper an argument to show that it was not alcohol, but rather late suppers that caused most of the wickedness of our time. Late suppers—especially if lobsters are consumed heavily—make a man or woman dyspeptic and bilious. Hence bad temper next day, thence cross words, angry retorts, blows, perhaps, and, in America, divorce. From divorce follow broken-up homes, neglected children, and, from these, we have only to have a rudimentary knowledge of human nature to realise what ensues. Therefore, in the name of common-sense let every Prohibitionist at once devote himself to the abolition of late suppers—especially of lobster suppers. Another suggestion is this: the men-milliners are spending a lot of money in financing the Prohibitionists. We will not pause here to ask why. Guess for yourself, dear reader. But why should not the rest of the community be educated to attack the men-milliners who, by exposing costly furs, satins, silks, boots knee-high, blouses waist deep, shoes shining and showy, and other things which in our ignorance we will not presume to give a name to, encourage extravagance among young girls? Consider that there is a large class of young people who suffer very much from the envy of the goods they admire in their neighbor's window, that many in that large class know there are ways and means of getting the price of the goods, not strictly in accordance with the Ten Commandments, and that many of those who know have never been taught in our Godless schools that the breaking of the Ten Commandments is a matter of great importance. We need go no further. Any reader can see what a danger to faith and morals milliners' shops are. The conclusion is obvious: let the man in the street "go for them" and forget for a while alcohol, which may save his life when the "Flu" arrives again. Lastly, we must not pass over the motor cars. Think of the joy-riding! Think of the strictures that have been passed time and again by magistrates on rascals who, because they possessed a motor car, were able to inveigle young girls far from the protecting eye of the law unto their ruin. Think of the extravagance and the useless waste of money in connection with even strictly moral joy-rides. And then, O Efficiency Boards, arise in your wrath and banish the agents of cheap and nasty motor cars into the exterior darkness, whither Prohibitionists would push the publican.

*

It has been said that no cause has so many open friends and secret enemies as Prohibition. A noisy minority are doing their utmost to impose their will on the whole people. Empty vessels make most sound, and there are some who mistake the clamor for reason. But the gross common sense of the country is for liberty and against the servile State, although many may be too apathetic or too careless to offer a determined resistance to the agitators who would lead them into slavery. An amateur exponent of Catholic philosophy, a man who knows as little about Catholic philosophy as a mule does about landscape gardening, tells his hearers many things about the mind of the Church, and has the impudence to hint that the *Tablet* is misleading Catholics. What Catholic would mistake the ass for the lion and select this extraordinary peripatetic in preference to the Archbishops of Australasia as an authority? In the daily papers we have read *ad nauseam* what he has to say. Contrast his words with the following authoritative pronouncement of the Hierarchy and take your choice:

"WE VIEW WITH MISGIVING AND ALARM THE CRUDE PROPOSALS OF THESE PROHIBITIONISTS, WHO, UNDER THE COVER OF WAR CONDITIONS, DEMAND DRASTIC LEGISLATION, WHICH WOULD BE UNJUST TO THOSE ENGAGED IN THE DRINK TRAFFIC; WHICH WOULD BE AN UNWARRANTABLE INFRINGEMENT ON THE REASONABLE LIBERTY OF

THE PEOPLE; WHICH WOULD MOST PROBABLY BE INEFFICACIOUS FOR THE PURPOSE IN VIEW; AND WHICH, IN THE END, MIGHT PRODUCE MORE EVIL THAN IT WOULD REMOVE."

NOTES

Mrs. Meynell

In spite of an almost classic perfection, or because of a sort of classic coldness, we admire Mrs. Meynell's work respectfully from a great distance. Reading her poems or her essays one can not doubt of their excellence, but one is not warmed by them. All that she wrote bears the stamp of a refined, cultured mind, and of wide sympathies; and the subconscious recollection of a great kindness to a great poet is always with the reader. Nevertheless, she is a writer to whom we turn rarely and in whom we find but little inspiration. Her prose and verse are as work done in cold marble; she is as flawless as Tasso and as aloof. We read that in his old age Coventry Patmore, who was particularly hard to please, made her the muse of his predilection. It has been suggested that association with that fastidious person had no slight effect on Mrs. Meynell, and, haply, accounts for her own shade of pedantry and preciousity. The latter quality was exemplified when she excluded from her anthology of English verse, Grey's *Elegy*, on the ground that it was too obvious!!

Her Salon

Nothing more approaches a French salon of the old regime than the home over which Mrs. Meynell presides. Herself, a poet of no small merit and a writer of impeccable prose, her husband, no less distinguished and no less infallible in his literary tastes, and in later years, the daughter Viola, becoming a novelist of distinction if not of popularity, were the nucleus of a cultured circle that had no like in England, and excepting the home of Dr. Sigerson, not in Great Britain. Among the visitors were, of course, Mrs. Meynell's sister, Lady Butler, famous as a painter of war pictures and gifted as a writer, and her husband, who was as great an ornament to any literary circle as he was to the profession to which his chivalry added as much lustre as his military genius. For one splendid charity the Meynells will be remembered forever. They found poor Francis Thompson in the lowest depths of London's Inferno. He was earning his living, or rather his lodging, as a cab-tout at the doors of a theatre; sometimes there was no lodging at all for him. In his pocket was a tattered *Homer*, in the original. This aroused curiosity and led to identification of the writer of a poem which had appeared anonymously in a magazine in which they were interested. Thenceforward he became one of the family and the child that he was to his death never again lacked mothering. In his affectionate gratitude he has framed the mother and the daughters in immortal songs in which they would live even if their own genius failed to raise a monument more lasting than brass.

"Prue"

Viola, who was the "Prue" of Thompson's songs, has written now half a dozen novels herself. We have read them and we find in them somewhat of the preciousity and the aloofness that spoil, for us, her mother's work. They are clever; there is genius in them; but they lack light and heat. They contain fine writing and fine thought, wonderful pictures of "the nerve system of a woman's soul." Yet there is something lacking, something leaves us dissatisfied when the book is laid down. The author of *John Street* says of them: "The mind reels under their will and their won't till they begin to suggest nothing more edifying than another breed from Mars. Human souls ought not to be handled in such a way as to suggest arguments against the abuses of vivisection. Can it be a new

E. S. ROBSON STATION STREET, HASTINGS (Late Reefton),
BICYCLE DEALER AND IMPORTER.
Cycle Repairs a Specialty. Prams Repaired and Tyred. Good Workmanship Guaranteed. All Accessories Stocked.

terror of the obviousness in her mother's child?" In spite of her charm, of her conscious art, of her love of the country and her delicate feeling for all its phases, Viola Meynell's books will never become favorites; like her mother's they will remain a class to themselves. However, we do not think the people who meet in the happy Sussex home are likely to worry about popularity. They have their high ideals and, as Padraig Pearse used to say concerning his school at St. Enda's, it is for us to come up to the ideals, not for them to come down.

The Heart

Le coeur a ses raisons que la raison ne connaît pas. Reason raise o'er instinct as you will, too often the reason is wrong and the heart is right. Pascal, deepest thinker, visionary who saw into sheer depths whither other men could only follow him by painful descent, concentrated a great deal of sound philosophy in that one phrase. In our time of supermen and supervomen, of efficiency and hyper-culture, what we need most of all, from a human point of view, is heart. We still follow effete systems which have brought ruin upon France and Germany. They have found it out, but our political owls go on hooting blissfully, hooded in their own conceit and ignorance, and seem incapable of finding out anything. Our system is reducing men and women to machines, with all the defects of machines and none of their perfections. A dead level is the highest ideal to which State schools from which God is banished and in which the Ten Commandments are unknown can attain. It is not a high level; there can be a level at the bottom of a pit, and there, rather than on the heights, will ours be. Modern educationalists leave out of their calculations that men and women have hearts; they aim at cultivating the reason—or rather the memory which is by no means the same thing, and which a parrot possesses as well as a man or a woman. No account of the soul is taken at all. It is forgotten that character is largely a matter of heart and soul, and that cold reason of itself can never uplift either individuals or peoples.

Proper Pride

A man has legitimate grounds for pride in the fact that his ancestors deserved well of the State; he has none in the fact that they dwelt in marble halls and had a big bank account. Hackneyed but true is the couplet—

"The gardener Adam and his wife
Smile at the claims of high descent."

Decent parents are more than royal parents, who are by no means always either decent or respectable, and about whom opinion changes in a year or two as much as it did about our cousin, the Kaiser, whom we once held up as a model of what a gentleman ought to be (*vide* the Harmsworth press before the war). The lineage of which one has best right to feel proud is that of ancestors who were good Catholics and who were, as far as we can tell, rewarded for good service by the Lord of Hosts. As Montsabrè points out, descent from religious parents is one of the ways in which grace is conveyed to the soul, and there is some good ground for holding that religious nobleness—if we may put it so—is transmitted as frequently as the good breeding that is supposed to go with blue blood. It is a great favor to have come of a good Catholic stock. It is ten times more if the stock be a line of martyrs who have treasured their faith above gold and rubies. We can never insist enough on the fact that no Irish Catholic ought to be ashamed of his race, which is the thing that he has best reason to be proud of. It is only the worthless, contemptible *seoinn* who forgets, or could forget, what Irish parents were, and what were the parents of many who pose as superior beings. When a renegade is a nobler thing than a true man, when to sell one's soul for gold is better than to die for God's sake, the *seoinn's* view will be the right one. We hold that the man who avoids his Catholic brethren

and who apes the ways and customs of those whose ancestors persecuted ours is not a person to be trusted. Breeding tells: Noblesse oblige.

*Sancta superbia,
Hominem occupat!
Discat in quantas
Creatus sit spes.
Discat a corpore mentem discernere:
Animal, anima
Duæ sunt res.*

DIOCESE OF DUNEDIN

Results of the recent National Scholarship examinations published last week contain the following successes for St. Philomena's College, South Dunedin:—Junior National Scholarship, Kathleen Sullivan; Junior Free Place, Gretta Faulks.

At the annual meeting of the Particular Council (ladies) of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, held last week, the following office-bearers were appointed:—President, Mrs. W. Duffy, (St. Joseph's Cathedral Conference); vice-president, Mrs. J. J. Marlow, (St. Patrick's Conference, South Dunedin); treasurer, Miss Heffernan; secretary, Miss O'Neill.

The many friends of Miss E. D. Bryant, junior assistant in the Dunedin Public Library during the past six years, will be pleased to learn that she was recently notified of her promotion to the position of senior assistant, in charge of the reference and New Zealand sections of the library. Miss Bryant has gained much popularity by her obliging disposition, and her promotion is well deserved.

The Christian Brothers' School, Dunedin, has had a record percentage of successes in the public examinations this year. In the Junior Scholarship list published last week the names of two successful students appear—Masters Richard O'Connell and John Devereux, Master O'Connell obtaining first place among all Dominion candidates. Junior Free Places were won by Henry Baker, John Cullen, Henry Brown, James Miller, Bertrand Pladger, John Walls, and George Clark. In the Senior Scholarship results published recently, Master John Smith secured first place in Otago and eighth place in the Dominion. There were also three Matriculation, three Public Service, and ten Senior Free Place passes. Thirty-seven pupils received their proficiency certificates last year.

The Very Rev. J. Coffey, diocesan administrator, has received the following letter from the Acting-Prime Minister:—

"Dear Sir,—
"I am in receipt of your letter of the 21st instant, forwarding a resolution passed at a meeting of Dunedin citizens supporting the request for self-government for Ireland. As desired, I am forwarding the resolution to the New Zealand delegates at the Peace Congress.—
With kind regards, your sincerely,

"JAMES ALLEN.

"Wellington, March 24, 1919."

MOSGIEL.

The devotion of the Forty Hours' Adoration was commenced at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Mosgiel, on last Thursday evening. Solemn High Mass was celebrated on Friday and Saturday mornings, and on each of the three evenings sermons were preached by the Very Rev. Father J. Coffey, diocesan administrator, the Triduum being in reality a short mission. At the early Mass on Sunday there was a general Communion of the congregation, when practically every parishioner approached the Holy Table. Solemn High Mass was celebrated at a later hour on Sunday morning. Father Coffey preached the concluding sermon on Sunday evening, and the devotions were closed with a procession of the Blessed Sacrament and Solemn Benediction. Those taking part in the procession of the Blessed Sacrament included the students of Holy Cross

College, and members of the sodality of Children of Mary, and of the Hibernian Society. The music of the High Mass on Friday and Saturday was sung by the students' choir of Holy Cross College, and on Sunday by the church choir, the music on each occasion being exceedingly well rendered.

WELCOME HOME TO FATHER MURPHY, CHRISTCHURCH

Father J. C. Murphy, B.A., late chaplain with the N.Z. Expeditionary Forces, who recently returned to Christchurch, was accorded a welcome home in the Hibernian Hall on last Wednesday evening (writes our Christchurch correspondent). The stage was very prettily decorated for the occasion by Mr. John Joyce, assisted by Mr. Jas. Curry. Very Rev. Dr. Kennedy, A.D.M., presided, and there were present Fathers O'Boyle (Rangiora), J. Hanrahan (Darfield), Long, and Roche, S.M., and the Marist Brothers. Apologies for absence were received from his Lordship the Bishop, Fathers Cooney, Fogarty, and Seymour, and Mr. A. C. Nottingham, Halswell. Very Rev. Dr. Kennedy, on behalf of his Lordship the Bishop and clergy, conveyed warmest greetings to Father Murphy on his safe return after two years of devoted work amongst those who had gone to do their duty in the dreadful war that had happily now been brought to an end. What has been said of all our Catholic chaplains could be repeated in the case of the guest of that evening. He did his duty, and from letters received from many of the boys it was a clear fact that Father Murphy had been an ideal chaplain. Continuing, Dr. Kennedy said that the crowded state of the hall proved the esteem in which the returned priest was held, and it would gladden all present to know that his Lordship the Bishop had reinstated Father Murphy at the Cathedral parish to again take up the duties so admirably carried out by him in pre-war times. He wished Father Murphy good health and many years' fruitful labor in the Cathedral parish. Mr. J. R. Hayward, on behalf of the members of the Catholic Club, said that it gave him great pleasure—as it was also his honor and privilege—to greet Father Murphy once again. Father Murphy's work amongst the young men in the past would be ever valued, and his quota in the devoted work of Catholic chaplains at the Front would furnish a worthy page in the history of the war. His example had been the means of bringing many into the fold of Holy Church. The young men of Christchurch were (said Mr. Hayward in conclusion) delighted to find Father Murphy home safe and well.

The Hibernian Society's welcome was given by the president of St. Patrick's branch (Bro. J. M. Coffey) who, in his remarks, made mention of the many names the society had inscribed on its roll of honor. Some had made the supreme sacrifice and had been attended in their dying moments by their own priest from Christchurch, Father Murphy. The ministrations of their good chaplain had proved a source of deep consolation to many a wife, mother, father, sister, and brother, whose anxiety regarding the spiritual and temporal welfare of those near and dear to them had been relieved by letters from their chaplain. Mr. Jas. Curry, on behalf of the members of the Archconfraternity of the Blessed Sacrament, expressed their thankfulness to Divine Providence for Father Murphy's safe return from the dangers of the battlefield. All had been anxious during his absence regarding his safety, but faithful to the fulfilment of his request before leaving them—to pray for him. Father Murphy, on rising to respond, was received with great applause. He said that during his two years of service, he had been associated with the finest body of men in the world. They had been men truly. In his capacity as chaplain he had had experience of every phase of army life—training camp, hospital ship, base hospitals, and in the trenches,—and he now felt that he owed his presence amongst his friends in Christchurch to the faithful prayers of the people. He had been privileged to visit his native land,

Ireland, of which he hoped in the near future to be able to tell them something that he knew would be both useful and interesting. He thanked his Lordship the Bishop for having appointed him to his former position at the Cathedral, and expressed his hearty appreciation of the cordial welcome extended to him. A musical programme was contributed to by Misses M. G. O'Connor, D. Nottingham, and D. Taylor, Messrs. H. Prescott and Phil Jones. The Shamrock Quartette—J. Foley, H. Hiscocks, T. Power, and H. Prescott—also gave several items. Miss K. O'Connor was accompanist, and Mr. Harry Hiscocks played several piano selections.

THE AMERICAN MOHAMMEDANS

The Prohibitionists are still drunk with the joy of victory and, as was to be expected, are rolling off yards of intemperate language against all who dare disagree with their unethical point of view (says *America*). They have never been logical, probably because Mohammedan fanaticism stultifies reason. Does this Oriental distortion of soul by which men hate harmless wine and love moral filth, also blind the American Mohammedans to truth? Their latest "publicity stuff" would indicate that the question must be answered in the affirmative. Just now the Mohammedans have found a worthy antagonist in the Rev. John Belford of Brooklyn, who stands up to the "piffle" of the Anti-Saloon League, in part, as follows:

"You say I am seditious! It is my American spirit which makes me writhe under legislation which curtails my liberty. Personally, it would not matter to me if there were not a drop of liquor in America; but I despise and detest the cowards whom you have whipped into telling me that I may not do what I know I have a right to do. This, sir, is tyranny, and every real man hates a tyrant.

"The advocates have sent paid agents into every legislature. They haunt the halls and the committee rooms. They invade the hotels and boarding houses. They hold up the legislators on the street, in the shops, in the churches. They use every means evil genius can suggest to secure votes. The very men whom they annoy and intimidate hate and despise them. They flood the locality with all sorts of vile tracts, mendacious figures and baseless charges. There is no depth of shame too low for them to crawl into; nothing too vile for them to sniff it and taste it, and then vomit it out upon the world, with its vileness multiplied because of its lodgment in their unclean minds.

"They assail the veracity of men like Cardinal Gibbons. They attribute selfish and sordid motives to the very best citizens. They insinuate that the money of the rich brewer and the wealthy distiller determines the policy of our Church and the voice of our preachers. They call us disloyal, seditious! They charge, allege, and insinuate, but they never prove anything."

Father Belford's statements about the paid agents of the League are borne out once again by a press dispatch from Providence, which declares that the State Senate in refusing to ratify the Amendment "put the quietus on one of the most annoying lobbying campaigns the officers of the Anti-Saloon League have carried on in this country." Thus the row grows, but apparently worse is to come, for if the plan of Essex County (N. J.) Building Trade's Council is carried out, 75,000 New Jersey workmen will strike on July 1, in protest against "bone-dryness." Our Mohammedans refused to allow citizens the referendum; the citizens will inaugurate a referendum of their own, and a dangerous one it is.

The patrons of Woods' Peppermint Cure,
All finding its action consistent and sure,
Continue to use it, and tell all their friends
What speedy relief on such action attends.
Its fame and sales are increasing each year,
While its name is the one you most frequently hear:
All sensible people in winter are sure
To patronise Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

Woods' Great Peppermint Cure,
For Coughs and Colds, never fails.

For Bronchial Coughs, take
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

THE RECURRENT HORROR

Thus our brilliant contemporary the *Triad*:—

A few weeks ago, when things looked very bad in Melbourne and there was reasonable ground for the assumption that the epidemic might attain terrible power, the authorities arranged to make a great emergency hospital of the Exhibition Building. In case of need, that emergency hospital would have accommodated a great number of patients and made necessary the employment of a large number of nurses.

At this time the Government of Victoria was very short of nurses. A distress-call had actually been sent out to New Zealand, and a few nurses were on their way over. But had dire emergency arisen, the Government could not have hoped to get enough skilled nurses to staff that great Exhibition hospital.

Things standing so, the Mother Rectress of St. Vincent's Hospital offered to take over the Exhibition Building and to staff it. Never was splendid offer of human service more timely. The Sisters of Mercy and Charity are the finest nurses in the world. There is nothing in that statement to offend the professional nurse. The religious Sister has no distractions, no social calls, no family relationships: her nursing is her life—it is all she wants, all she thinks of, all she looks forward to this side her rest with God. Any man who was in the Far East during the time when all the hospitals were staffed by Sisters of the various Orders knows what admirably skilled and patient and tender nurses these Sisters are.

The offer was so good that Mr. Bowser, the Minister of Health, promptly accepted it. It meant that the Government was relieved of direct responsibility for

that great hospital, and that the nurses already engaged there would be freed for service elsewhere. Had Mr. Bowser not accepted the offer of those noble and devoted women it would have been a wicked and most scandalous thing. But it is plain that Mr. Bowser never considered the possibility of not accepting the offer.

Then out stepped the Rev. Henry Worrall. He has been stepping out into various Australian affairs for many years past, seldom to any good end. When he was in Tasmania his Christian service seemed to consist mostly of a vituperative crusade against Tattersall's. If his Christian ministry amounted at that time to anything more positively good the fact was hidden from the common eye. Mr. Worrall is of the type of man who holds that any person who differs from him is plainly in league with the devil. He is a raucous man, with a curiously shallow and heady style, an intemperate speaker of the bull-necked type that rushes blindly. At the merest mention of the Catholic Church he will lower his head, and you shall see his eyes redly gleaming. He is a curious anachronism, a survival from a more intolerant and bitter time.

And this Mr. Worrall, sectarian parson, promptly poured contempt on Mr. Bowser for accepting the offer that Mr. Bowser, as a Minister of intelligence and a man of decent feeling, could not possibly have rejected.

In doing this, Mr. Worrall said that he represented 75 per cent. of Victorian Protestants. If the Protestants of Victoria sit quietly under that outrageous statement they are a people of a strikingly mean spirit.

It doesn't seem necessary for the *Triad* to say anything more about the Rev. Henry Worrall.

"TABLET" SUBSCRIPTIONS

13/- STRICTLY IN ADVANCE PER ANNUM.

£1 PER ANNUM BOOKED.

We beg to acknowledge Subscriptions for the following, and recommend Subscribers to cut this out for reference. PERIOD FROM 25th to 28th MARCH, 1919.

AUCKLAND AND HAWKE'S BAY.

J. P. M., Box 89 Napier, 25/3/20; T. M. R., Wireless Station, Samoa, 30/9/20; J. McG., Ohinewai, Waikato, 30/9/20; Mr. C. Runtaniwha, 15/1/20; Convent, Ponsonby, Auckland, 30/3/20; Mrs. C. Hotel, Hikutaia, 30/3/21; Convent, Sliro, Ireland, 8/5/20; D. N. Otana, Waiuku, 30/3/20; T. T. North Clyde, Wairoa, 28/2/20; Fr. H., The Rosary, Taradale, 30/3/20; J. N. W., Warkworth, 8/1/20; Convent of Mercy, Coromandel, 30/10/20; W. O'S., N.Z.R., Waiouru, 30/9/19; N. C., East Tamaki, —, P. McL., Patutahi, Gisborne, 30/3/20; A. H. A., Carroll St., Te Kuiti, 8/10/19; E. P., Millais St., Auckland, 23/7/19; D. O'B., Beaufort, Co. Kerry, Ireland, 30/3/20; Convent, Pukekohe, 30/10/19; E. S. A., Box 48, Rawene, 15/3/20; E. H., Wellesley St., Napier, 15/3/20; M. McE., Avenue Rd., Otahuhu, 30/3/20; M. H., Wellesley Rd., Napier, 30/3/20; J. D., Police Station, Te Aroha, 30/3/20; E. F., Brunwood, North Cambridge, 30/10/20; Mrs. H., Cracroft St., Devonport, Auckland, 23/9/19; M. D., Matamau, H.B., 15/9/19; J. B. A., Nelson Crescent, Napier, 30/3/20.

WELLINGTON AND TARANAKI.

C. N. O'L., Waterfalls, Eketahuna, 30/9/19; A. C., Paraparaumu, —; Mrs. H., Dominion Hotel, Wgton, 28/2/20; B. L., Tinarori Rd., Wgton, 15/9/19; J. T. F., Hataitai Rd., Hataitai, Wgton, 8/9/19; M. P., Waverley, W.G., 15/3/20; Mrs. R., Queen St., Petone, 30/9/19; C. K., Jeypori St., Berhampore, Wgton, 15/2/20; M. O., Oriental Bay, Wgton, 15/11/19; G. A. B. B., Box 1, Opunake, 30/4/20; W. S. A., Box 12, Hunterville, 15/3/20; S. K., Ararata, Hawera, 30/3/20; J. B., Wilson St., Hawera, 30/3/20; A. D., Inglewood, 30/9/20; A. S., Baden Rd., Kilbirnie, Wgton, 30/5/19; P. J. O'D., Riddiford St., Wgton, 30/9/19; R. B., Waterloo Ave., Wgton South, 8/9/19; B. A., Roxburgh St., Wgton, 8/9/19; J. D., Newman Rd., Eketahuna, —; C. J. Prince St., Wgton, 30/3/20; J. McP., Hotel Cecil, Wgton, —; Mrs. R., Featherston, 15/3/20; Mr. K., Marjoribanks St., Wgton, 30/9/19; Mrs. E., Princess Hotel, Wgton, 30/3/20; A. J. McD., Waipapa St., Wgton, 18/3/20; D. S., Hine St., New Plymouth, 30/9/19; C. M. M., Dublin St., Wanganui, 30/3/20; Mr. M., Wanganui, —; M. H., Box 99, Hawera, 15/3/20; Mr. K., Awatuna, 15/12/19; F. J. P., Clyde St., Island Bay, Wgton, 28/2/20; E. M., Hanover St., Wadestown, Wgton, 30/9/19.

CANTERBURY AND WEST COAST.

Mr. G., Police Station, Chch., 30/9/19; Mr. De N., Cowper St., Greymouth, 30/8/19; Fr. S., Presbytery, Akaroa, 30/3/20; A. W. D., Granity, 30/3/20; J. M., Lincoln Rd., Spreydon, 15/11/19; Convent, Timaru, 23/4/20; T. K., Blackball Hotel, Greymouth, 15/3/20; J. O'M., Hastings St., Spreydon, Chch., 30/3/20; W. F., Wainui St., Nelson, 30/3/20; M. G., Riverlea P.O., Temuka, 30/3/20; D. C., Short St., Ashburton, 15/3/20; D. O'L., Blenheim, 15/9/19; J. B., Levels, 23/8/19; P. McS., Kaikoura, 30/3/20; D. McK., Hurunui, 15/5/20; J. H. W., Riverview, Albury, 15/8/22; L. R., Matlock St., Woolston, Chch., 30/9/19; D. O'C., Cheviot, 30/9/19; J. C., c/o National Provident Fund, Chch., 20/3/19; G. H., Hawkeahaw St., Blenheim, 30/9/19; A. J. C-L., Wai-iti, Timaru, 15/10/19; P. C., Spreaedale, Ashburton, 30/3/20; P. E., Kumara, 30/4/20; D. McG., Volos Rd., Lyttelton, 15/5/20; G. E., Kaikoura, 30/3/20; P. O'B., Camerona, Westland, 15/3/20; Sacred Heart School, Nelson, 8/4/20; Nelson, 8/4/20; St. Mary's Orphanage, c/o Convent, Nelson, 8/4/20; Catholic Presbytery, Blenheim, 30/4/20; St. Joseph's Parochial School, c/o Convent, Nelson, 8/4/20; J. C., Okaramia, Marlborough, 8/1/20.

OTAGO AND SOUTHLAND.

M. McA., Bonnivale, Tapuanui, 30/4/20; H. K., Lindis Crossing, via Cromwell, 15/4/20; Mrs. B., Makarewa, Inghill, 15/4/20; W. J. M., Leith St., Dunedin, 30/9/19; Mrs. P., Wairoa, 30/3/20; M. C., Halfour, 15/4/20; W. K., Box 79, Oamaru, 30/3/20; P. McE., Farmer, Gimmerburn, 30/3/20; Mr. H., Halfway Bush, 30/3/20; M. D., Seachiff, 15/9/19; P. O'P., Glen Road, Mornington, 30/3/20; P. McP., Airedale, Weston, 15/3/20; J. G., Te Wae Wae, 30/9/20; J. S., Richmond Grove, Inghill, 15/3/20; W. O'M., Spring Bank, Oteahuti, 15/11/20; W. J. B., Schoolhouse, Mossburn, 30/3/19; M. H., East Rd., Inghill, 30/9/19; P. M., Tou P.O., Longbush, Southland, 30/10/19; Miss C., Mosgiel, 30/3/20; Miss T., Ravensbourne, 15/10/19; T. E., King St., Dun., 30/9/19; Mrs. C., Meadow St., Dun., 30/3/20; Mrs. G., Canongate, Dun., 30/9/19; Mrs. H., King St., Dun., 30/9/19; Mrs. N., Beza St., Musselburgh, 30/9/19; Mrs. A., Bathgate St., Sth. Dun., 30/9/19; S. M. X., Convent, Dowling St., Dun., 30/3/20; Insp. G., c/o Tranways, Dun., 30/9/19; P. W., Browns, 30/3/20; P. D., Wedderburn, —; M. M., Ohir, 30/3/20; J. B., Moray Place, Dun., 30/9/19; M. McD., Poolburn, 30/3/20; Miss F., Ardgowan P.O., Oamaru, 30/3/20; N. R., c/o W. H., Winton, 30/3/20; Mr. M., Stafford St., Dun., 30/9/19; Fr. O'D., Omapau, 30/9/20.

HOAR & PERMAIN

MASTERTON and CARTERTON

Business 'Phone No. 11. Private House 'Phone 918
(Established 1889).

CABINETMAKERS, COMPLETE HOUSE

FURNISHERS & UNDERTAKERS

A large amount of Bedding and Furniture of every description always on Stock.

PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.

Leigh & Joy's "SULPHOSINE" Hair Restorer positively restores grey or faded hair to its natural color. It is not a dye, and is not sticky. Price 2/- per bottle; by post to any address in New Zealand, 2/6. Obtainable from LEIGH & JOY, Prescription Chemists, Grand Pharmacy, Hastings, H.B.

COMMONWEALTH NOTES

NEW SOUTH WALES.

The St. Patrick's Day celebrations in Sydney this year, though hampered by the influenza regulations, promise to exceed, finally, in enthusiasm and financial success the records of past years. The committees found themselves hard pressed to perfect the events they had set their hearts upon. For five weeks the schools were closed, and those days were valuable ones to the Brothers and the nuns, who were so eager to marshal the school forces for the pageants and physical exhibitions on the big sports day. It was, however, found necessary to rearrange the programme, and in the two weeks left to them the committees worked wonders in completing a very interesting day's sports for Saturday, March 22.

However, as religion and patriotism are the twin principles embodied in the celebrations, the ceremonies at St. Mary's Cathedral on the feast day reflected the earnest enthusiasm of the lovers of the Old Land, and indicated a determination that in spite of the "flu" and its attendant obstacles this year will not witness any lessening of the whole-hearted rejoicings in celebrating the festival. The steady stream of the faithful who had come from all the parishes soon filled the sacred edifice. All proudly exhibited some national emblem. Many sported the shamrock, a treasured relic of years; others were content to wear the green rosette, while the simple green ribbon seemed to occupy pride of place in the vast assemblage. The splendid Altar of the Irish Saints, under which repose the remains of Cardinal Moran and other revered pioneer priests, was decorated with flowers and brilliantly illuminated. It was noticeable that at the close of the ceremonies many hundreds of the congregation wended their way there to utter a few earnest prayers for the repose of the soul of the Cardinal who had done so much to raise the celebrations to the height of popularity they now enjoy.

The national concert in the Sydney Town Hall on St. Patrick's Night was the success artistically and financially it was expected to be. Father M. Tansey, of the Cathedral staff, an earnest young Irish-Australian and a skilled musician, had thrown his heart into the work of organising a "constellation of stars" for the concert. For a time the regulation forbidding meetings dampened the ardor of the committee, and only a few weeks were left to arrange the programme. Happily, the experience of the past years was available, and on Monday, March 17, competent critics acclaimed the concert as the finest staged in the Town Hall. Nearly all the seats were booked in advance, consequently the thousands who had neglected this precaution were left lamenting. It is estimated that more than three thousand persons were unable to gain admittance into the civic buildings, and as no "overflow" concerts had been arranged, the disappointment of many was keen.

VICTORIA.

St. Patrick's Day celebration in Melbourne this year was confined to the grand Irish national concert in the Town Hall on St. Patrick's Night, at which his Grace the Archbishop of Melbourne (the Most Rev. Dr. Mannix) presided and delivered a patriotic address. For the first time since the celebration was inaugurated in Melbourne in 1842, the procession and sports were not held. The Exhibition Building was not available owing to the influenza epidemic, but in addition to that certain sinister influences were at work militating against the holding of the procession, the pageant of the year in Victoria's capital. At the conclusion of the concert, which was provided by a number of talented artists, Dr. Mannix addressed the gathering. He would not refer, he said, to certain obstacles that had been put in their way in regard to this year's St. Patrick's Day celebrations. It was fortunate, perhaps, for all concerned that the prevalence of the influenza epidemic made it futile to have the issue tried out to the

end, but in case his silence should be misinterpreted, he would like to say that they, the Irishmen, and the descendants of Irishmen, whether Catholic or non-Catholic, were good citizens of Australia. They looked for no quarrel with anyone. They wanted no strife with any person or with any section. They were not looking for any privileges or for any preferential treatment; but they were good citizens of Australia, and expected to be treated as such. (Cheers.) On the occasion of their public celebrations they were quite ready to abide by any reasonable conditions that were laid down for them, equally with others, but he greatly mistook the Irish people in Australia and the Irish sympathisers in Australia if they were ever tamely going to submit to studied and deliberate insult. That he said in passing. The end of the chapter would be written next year. (Cheers.)

QUEENSLAND.

St. Patrick's Day procession was welcomed to the Exhibition Grounds by his Grace Archbishop Duhig, who said that never before had Brisbane witnessed a procession of greater magnitude or more striking picturesqueness. On this occasion they had a suspicion of opposition, but it had given them an opportunity of showing that the Irish national spirit was unconquerable and would remain so. He was always proud of men who loved their country, no matter what country it might be. There was fresh pleasure to be gained in seeing Scotch pipers taking part. They had given a lesson to all sections of the community.

Speaking at the luncheon subsequently, Dr. Duhig said that the burning question of the day was Home Rule for Ireland. It was a question for the Allies generally, and should be settled by the Peace Conference. Ireland was distinct in everything national, and she would never give up the struggle for self-government. He thought that the interest being taken in Ireland by Americans was significant. There was nothing more important than the maintaining of kindly relations between Britain and America, and there was no disputing the fact that a great proportion of the American people were dissatisfied with the treatment of Ireland. He trusted soon to see a free and undivided Ireland.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

His Grace Archbishop Spence, O.P., speaking at the annual meeting of the Catholic Federation in Adelaide, referred to the approaching visit of his Excellency the Apostolic Delegate. It was merely a friendly visit and had no political significance. Archbishop Cattaneo came as the representative of the Pope, said his Grace. The Pope was an acknowledged sovereign, though he had no temporal power at the present time. He was probably much better without it. England had her ambassador at Rome, and so had most of the other countries of Europe, and this was an acknowledgment of his position. Catholic and Protestant alike agreed that the Pope held the greatest moral power in the world. (Cheers.) The representative of the Pope was coming on a visit, and they would welcome him with enthusiasm as Catholics and children of the Holy Father. The Federation would naturally take a prominent part in his reception, and would, he hoped, present itself as a large body and of which the State might be proud; and as such would evoke from his Excellency expressions of admiration. He was sure their duty in that way would be done spontaneously and willingly.

WEST AUSTRALIA.

The Hibernian Society held a St. Patrick's Day procession without permission of the Perth City Council, which a fortnight before resolved that no processions should be permitted, unless banners and devices carried were approved by the council, and the Union Jack and Australian flags carried at the head. The procession was headed by a band, followed by Archbishop Clune's

CATHOLIC GIRLS' HOSTEL

An Up-to-date Hostel of 23 rooms; large sun balcony, etc.; situated in spacious grounds in the heart of the city; a "home away from home" for girls visiting Christchurch. For particulars apply—

245 CASHEL STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.
Telephone 3477.

THE MATRON.

car. A Union Jack was displayed on the second and an Australian flag on the fourth car. There was no disturbance, but traffic was congested, because no provision had been made by the council for control of it. A request by St. Patrick's Day Committee for mounted police to go at the head of the procession had been refused, because the procession was being held without permit.

IRISH NEWS

GENERAL.

The freedom of the City of Cork has been conferred on President Wilson.

Robert McCauley, a centenarian, has just died at Larkhill, County Antrim. One of his sons is an old-age pensioner.

The 1918 shipbuilding returns show Harland and Wolff's Belfast yard at the head of the list with an output of 15 vessels of 119,455 tons.

It is stated that 3000 Jews voted at the recent election in the St. Patrick's Division of Dublin. Their votes went mainly to the Irish Party, which all over Ireland they have supported since Parnell's time.

A fund has been raised in Dublin for the Irish war nurses. Some time since an appeal was made for a sum of £10,000, and in response a sum of £10,160 was immediately subscribed.

Very Rev. T. A. Finlay, S.J., laid the foundation stone recently of a new store at Moycullen, County Galway, on behalf of the Moycullen and Killanin Co-operative Society. Founded in 1914 by 50 members, who subscribed 2s 6d each, it has now 300 members with a turnover (in 1918) of £20,000.

Speaking at Paris to a correspondent of the *London Times*, President Wilson jokingly remarked that in spite of his Lowland Scottish-Irish ancestry—his mother came from Carlisle and his father from Derry,—he had something of the imagination and the sense of fun of the Celt.

The Moat of Navan, from which it is stated the Brehon Laws were expounded, is to be vested in the Meath County Council. The tenant of the surrounding land claimed the moat as portion of his holding, but the Estate Commissioners decided against the claim. The council undertook not to graze, fence, or dig the ground. The former landlord was Earl Russell.

RICHARD COLEMAN.

Another name is added to the roll of Eire's martyrs (says *New Ireland* of December 21), another star has risen to shine in that abiding firmament the splendor of which grows with the deeper shadow of the night of her oppression. Richard Coleman, a strong young man of Fingal, teacher and soldier who fought in Easter, 1916, man of high integrity and of devout life, has suffered death in an English gaol at Usk. It is with a sense of triumph rather than of sorrow that on Sunday men marched behind the remains of him the latest hero. It is by a strange dispensation of Providence that those who are chosen to make the supreme sacrifice, are the men who in life commanded the respect and more than the respect, the reverence of their comrades and intimates. Whatever may be said of the chances of ultimate success, the cause of Ireland has the unique quality of transfiguring the humblest personality, of revealing the hidden spirit of men to one another, and of breaking down the barriers which in normal life hide their inherent qualities. It is indeed true to say of Richard Coleman that he is "one of a long line of torch-bearers. He has attained the most compelling desire of every human being, a work in life worth living for, which is not cut short by the accident of his own death." The actual conditions in the Usk Gaol where Richard Coleman died have been described in the daily press as follows:—

"We are informed that the Sinn Fein prisoners in Usk Gaol are confined to the oldest portion, formerly used for female convicts. It consists of dimly-lighted and badly-ventilated cells and narrow corridors, while the exercise ground is of exceedingly small dimensions. The regular male convict portion, which is of recent construction, is one of the most up-to-date in England, the exercise ground being very extensive. One of the internees swore at the inquest it was owing to the insanitary conditions and want of proper care that brought about the death of Richard Coleman. The isolation hospital is only capable of accommodating five patients, and on one occasion a victim of the epidemic, while yet in its grip, was removed back to his cell to make room for another more serious case."

The English Government is responsible for these conditions and for the fate in particular of this victim. Lloyd George, to please the mob, promised to have the Kaiser tried for the death of certain victims and sufferers in the war. The logic of that declaration will be applied by the democracy of this country. How far it may be possible to bring home the deed to the responsible Government remains to be seen, but every effort through international propaganda will be made to blazon to the world the deeds of those Ministers of the only remaining Empire in the world. The case of Ireland which will be laid before the world will be no mere statement of Ireland's rights. It will include the case against English Imperialism, and facts such as the deaths of men like Richard Coleman, Thomas Russell, and others whose sufferings have already been published to the peoples of the world will play no small part in the indictment.

A SAMPLE OF IRELAND'S RULERS.

Ian Macpherson, the Scotsman chosen by a Welshman to be ruler of Ireland, owes his career to the circumstance that he helped Lord Haldane—then Mr. Haldane—to win an election (says a contemporary). In return Haldane promised to take care of him if he went to the English Bar, and a few months after he had been called in London the inexperienced fledgling, who had not even read in Chambers in the ordinary way, was jobbed on to the Treasury list as a junior counsel. The *Daily News* says of him that he "has given proof of no sort of ability except an extreme dexterity and tenacity of purpose in conveying to the House of Commons and the public entirely misleading impressions. He is therefore sent to Ireland, where the one crying need of the moment is straightforward honesty in its governors." Apart from his failure at the Bar and his style of conveying information to Parliament, the outstanding facts of his public life have been an attempt to whitewash the appalling Sutherland evictions in Scotland and a speech on houses of ill-fame for soldiers in France, in the course of which he referred to women, "human nature being what it is," in terms which *Nationality* at the time declined to print. It only remains to note that the military Lord Lieutenant is being given as his Chief Secretary an official from the English War Office.

I've an antique, brass-bound cabinet
Built in my bedroom wall,
Wherein I keep—locked up, you bet—
My treasures great and small—
My tobacco-jars and best cigars,
And gilt-edged literature;
Likewise my cash and Trades Hall sash,
And Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

THE MOST OBSTINATE

Corn must quickly yield to BAXTER'S RUBY CORN CURE. Once this remedy is applied there is no escape for the corn—it must give in. Price, 1/-, post free, from Baxter's Pharmacy, Theatre Buildings, Timaru.

CYRIL K. WHALE, Jeweller, Cashel Street, Christchurch, (Ballantynes Buildings)
Engagement and Wedding Rings. All Stones Guaranteed.
Gold and Silver Wristlet Watches. All Guaranteed.

Church of Our Lady Queen of Peace, Roxburgh

TO THE CATHOLIC PEOPLE OF NEW ZEALAND.

Every Catholic heart these days beats with gratitude to God, the Giver of all good gifts, for His blessing of Peace, which we, in common with the great Catholic soldier, Marshal Foch, believe has come in answer to prayer. Catholic faith and instinct urge us to show our heartfelt gratitude in some act of piety. May I suggest as a most suitable thanksgiving an offering towards the building of the Church of Our Lady Queen of Peace? This church is now being built.

REV. D. O'NEILL,
Roxburgh.

DON'T LOOK OLD!

But restore your grey and faded hairs to their natural colour with

Lockyer's Sulphur Hair Restorer

Lockyer's gives health to the Hair and restores the natural colour. It cleanses the scalp, and makes the most perfect Hair Dressing.

This world-famed Hair Restorer is prepared by the great Hair Specialists, J. PEPPER & Co., Limited, Bedford Laboratories, London, England, and can be obtained from any chemists and stores throughout the world.



BRADLEY BROS
(CHRISTCHURCH)
FOR STAINED GLASS

BEST in Every respect

Try the
Highest Grade

At **2/6**

*It's Economical—Pleases the
Palate and is Beneficial to
Health!*

The other Good Grade at **2/4**

“Amber Tips” TEA



GREGAN & OATES,

LAND AND ESTATE AGENTS
MORRINSVILLE.

SOUTH ISLANDERS! When buying a Farm, be advised by a South Islander—TOM GREGAN.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY CELEBRATIONS

NEW PLYMOUTH.

The annual concert in honor of St. Patrick's Day which was held in the Rolland Hall on Monday night, March 17, proved a great success. The attendance at the concert was ample testimony to the popularity of these entertainments; before 8 o'clock every available seat in the hall was occupied and many stood all the evening.

The stage, which was decorated with flags and large imitation shamrocks, was the scene of many talented performances in the course of the evening. Those who gave songs—Misses M. Blewman, R. Fieldes, G. Hurley, Dew, R. Whittle, and Messrs. B. Bellringer, C. M. Trehey, and S. Dunstan—gave great pleasure and were in each case heartily applauded. The splendid recitations by Mrs. S. Russell and Miss H. Wright were very well received and double encores were insisted on. Quite a feature of the entertainment was the step dancing of a little girl, Miss Tui McRae; while an Irish jig by Mr. Norris was also thoroughly enjoyed. Two banjo solos by Mr. R. Gadd proved very popular, and both times the performer was vociferously encored.

Mrs. Moverley's orchestra, which supplied the overtures and finales to both halves of the programme, played in its usual bright style, and gave the finishing touches to the performance.

The proceeds amounted to well over £15, and the organisers may well be proud of the results of their efforts.

INVERCARGILL.

The annual concert in honor of St. Patrick's Day was held in the Municipal Theatre on Monday evening, March 17, when, despite adverse weather conditions, the spacious theatre was well filled. St. Patrick's Night concert is usually the finest entertainment of its kind during the year, and this year's was no exception to the rule. Both parts of the programme were opened by an instrumental quartet, composed of Messrs. B. McHaffey (violin), J. McCrostie (violin), D. W. McKay (violinello), and H. Gleeson (piano). Their playing was greatly appreciated. Mr. Howard Foster was very successful in "Mother Machree" and "Macushla," and in his encore numbers. Miss Margery Campbell contributed a monologue and a humorous recitation, and responded to recalls. Miss Natalina McCallum (Dunedin) delighted everyone with her singing of "Killarney," and was even more successful in "The Minstrel Boy." Mr. Brian McHaffey is a skilled performer on the violin, and his solos earned for him insistent recalls. Miss Rena Bradshaw was heard to advantage in "For the Green" and "Maire, My Girl," and also in her encore numbers. A vocal quartet, Misses L. Officer and S. Leete, and Messrs. C. Pearce and E. C. Service, gave a very nice rendering of "The Harp That Once," and had to submit to the inevitable demand for another item. Mr. James Halliday amused the audience immensely with his humorous recitations. Invercargill is fortunate in possessing such an accomplished accompanist and musical director as Mr. H. A. Gleeson, and his services were very greatly appreciated by the large audience.

OAMARU.

St. Patrick's Night concert has come to be regarded as one of the musical events of the year, and it must be gratifying to the promoters that the public should show their appreciation by the generous patronage bestowed upon this welcomed annual event. In view of the high-class programme submitted at the Opera House on the occasion it was not surprising that a bumper house greeted the visiting artists, who, assisted by local talent, gave the public a musical treat. From an artistic point of view, the concert was an unqualified success. The visiting artists are all well-known performers, and the warmth of the reception given them, and the hearty, appreciative applause, served but to express the popular verdict that the concert reached a high standard indeed. Among the visiting performers were artists from Timaru and Dunedin, and these were assisted by local favorites and four rather talented juvenile performers. Miss Paula Scherek, of Dunedin, delighted the large audience by the consummate artistry of her violin playing. Miss Agnes Cunningham, L.A.B., of Timaru, who is the possessor of a charming mezzo-soprano voice of good range and quality, delighted the audience with her artistic singing. Mrs. Percy Rule, another visitor from Timaru, who is gifted with a light lyric soprano voice, scored a success in her nicely selected numbers. Mr. George Andrews, of Timaru, who scored a popular success last year, was again in good form and delighted his audience. Mrs. Rule and Mr. Andrews were heard to advantage in a popular duet. Mr. W. Watters is always a popular favorite on the local concert platform, and his contributions to the programme met with great acceptance. Mr. J. Roxburgh was also a success in his singing of several pretty songs. One of the factors contributing to the success of the concert was the work of Mrs. N. D. Mangoes, who played the accompaniments with

artistic and sympathetic skill. One of the features of the programme was the attractive work of the young people. A very successful concert was brought to a conclusion by the singing of the National Anthem.

CHRISTCHURCH.

At the 7 o'clock Mass in the Cathedral on Sunday (eve of St. Patrick's Day), members of St. Patrick's and St. Matthew's (Ladies') branches of the Hibernian Society, and of the sodality of Children of Mary, approached the Holy Table in record numbers. His Lordship the Bishop was celebrant, and was attended by the Very Rev. Dr. Kennedy, Adm. At the conclusion of Mass the members of the Hibernian Society assembled in the Hibernian Hall for the annual breakfast. B.P. Bro. J. M. Coffey presided, and among the guests present were His Lordship the Bishop, Very Rev. C. Graham, S.M., M.A. (rector of St. Bede's College), and several of the Marist Brothers. A lengthy toast list was duly honored, his Lordship Dr. Brodie and Father Graham replying to the toast of "The Bishop and Clergy." Advantage was taken of the occasion to unveil a fine portrait painting of his Lordship the Bishop, which was procured by contributions from the two branches of the Hibernian Society and from the Celtic Club. The singing of "God Save Ireland" brought the proceedings, which were most successful throughout, to a close.

At the Cathedral in the evening Father D. P. Buckley (Dunedin) officiated at Vespers, and Father Cooney (Lyttelton) preached a panegyric on St. Patrick. His Lordship the Bishop, assisted by Fathers Cooney and Burchell, gave Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

The Coliseum was filled from end to end on the occasion of an Irish national concert to celebrate St. Patrick's Day. The Countess of Liverpool attended and was received by his Lordship Bishop Brodie and the clergy. The concert was in aid of Nazareth House, and Bishop Brodie, in the course of a few remarks, explained the special claims of this institution on the generosity of the public. But before doing so, his Lordship thanked Lady Liverpool for her presence, and paid a tribute to her Excellency's war work. Bishop Brodie then went on to say that during the influenza epidemic, the Sisters in charge of Nazareth House threw open the institution to many children who needed its shelter, and had a great many cases to nurse and care for. The Sisters were put to a great deal of extra expense, and the proceeds of the concert were to recompense them of this outlay. Mr. Hamilton Hedges sang "An Irish Love Song" (Lang), "If I Were King of Ireland" (Foster), and "Hills of Donegal" (Sanderson). The first two were bracketed and in response to the demands of the audience he sang two other numbers. The other vocalists were:—Mr. Robert Lafferty, "Mother Machree" and "The Mountains of Mourne"; Miss M. O'Connor, "The Meeting of the Waters," "The Last Rose of Summer"; Mr. Harold Prescott, "The Minstrel Boy" and another selection; Miss Dorothy Nottingham, "She is Far From the Land"; Mr. P. Jones, "Dublin Bay"; Miss Dorothy Taylor, "Come Back to Erin." Messrs. H. Matheson, R. A. Beveridge, W. Joll, and S. Hawkes sang as a part-song, "Oft in the Still Night," and Messrs. H. Prescott, T. Power, H. Hiscocks, and J. Foley, "The Dear Little Shamrock." Miss Gladys Vincent, a clever child-violinist, and Mr. L. W. Bloy, mandolinist, played selections, and Mr. J. Darragh danced an Irish jig. All the items were so generously received that the supplementary numbers doubled the length of the programme. Special mention should be made of the singing of the Marist Brothers' boys, and the children of the combined Catholic schools who were massed in the gallery at the end of the building, rather far from the audience, but they sang well and heartily under the baton of Rev. Brother Emilian, and their choruses were very pleasing. Mr. Frank Haughey, who appeared in uniform, played "Killarney" very nicely on the concert. The accompaniments were capably played by Miss K. O'Connor and Mr. H. Hiscocks, and credit is due to Mr. Tulloch who stage managed the concert.

GREYMOUTH.

Despite the heavy rain St. Patrick's Day was worthily honored in Greymouth. A great procession started from the Hibernian Hall at 12.45 p.m. The procession was headed by the Citizens' Band, followed by the Hibernians, carrying a banner, with the inscription "Erin Go Bragh" thereon; then came the Runanga Band, followed by pupils from the Marist Brothers' School, the convent school, and general public. Various Irish flags were predominant in the procession, which was a very lengthy one, and eclipsed anything previously held in Greymouth.

At the Park, the side-shows were well supported. The various stalls were presided over by the following:—Jumble stall, Mrs. Noonan; sweets stall, Children of Mary; refreshment stall, Mesdames D. Greaney and Kennedy. Throughout the afternoon the Citizens' Band, under the conductorship of Mr. E. Franklin, enlivened the proceedings with a selection of charming airs. A feature of the gathering and one that considerable interest was taken in was the sports programme.

G. L. Neilson & Co.

UNDERTAKING AND FUNERAL FURNISHING carried out on shortest notice. Estimates and designs submitted free. All classes of work executed at lowest possible prices.

COACHBUILDERS AND MOTOR ENGINEERS.

HIGH STREET, DANNEVIRKE.

The Opera House proved quite too small to hold the great crowd that gathered in the evening, despite the rain, for the Irish national concert, a considerable number being unable to secure admission. The programme proved a brilliant one, and every performer did splendidly. The applause was frequent and free, and the audience thoroughly enjoyed the evening. Father Quinn in returning thanks, specially referred to Mr. Pat Fitzgerald as the organiser of the concert; also the various performers and thanked the public for their attendance. He read telegrams from Bishop Brodie, Dean Regnault, and other leading ecclesiastics, the executive heads and several branches of the Hibernians and others congratulating the local branch on its jubilee. The singing of "God Save Ireland" by Miss E. O'Brien and Mr. T. Clarke, the audience joining in the chorus, concluded a memorable concert.

Subsequently there were socials at the Druids' Hall and St. Columba Clubrooms, bringing to a close a day's celebrations that will be long remembered by all who participated in them.

KAIKOURA.

The celebrations in honor of St. Patrick's Day were held under most favorable weather conditions, and the beautiful grounds of Mrs. J. W. Harris, where the sports gathering was held, presented a very gay appearance. Nothing was left undone by the officials to ensure the thorough enjoyment of the large crowd in attendance. A refreshment stall, under the management of several ladies of the congregation, and a sweets stall in charge of Mrs. McSwigan, were very freely patronised. Mr. J. J. Mackle proved to be a most energetic and capable secretary. Others who rendered good service were Messrs. F. J. Monk, E. Wallace, and G. Hamilton (judges), P. Smith (starter), and N. C. Vale and M. Mackle (handicappers). A number of sports events and several guessing competitions were got off during the day.

In the evening the Drill Hall was crowded for the Irish national concert, over 800 persons being present. An excellent programme was presented, and the rendition of the various numbers by quite a large party of performers gave general satisfaction. Towards the conclusion of the programme Father Kelly expressed his gratitude for the splendid patronage accorded the concert and sports gathering. He felt (he said) deeply grateful to the performers, especially those of other denominations, for their much appreciated services. The National Anthem was sung at the close of the programme.

LEESTON.

Notwithstanding the disagreeable nor-west wind, a large number of members of the Catholic congregations at Leeston and Southbridge, together with many other friends, met at the Ellesmere Domain on Monday, March 17, in celebration of St. Patrick's Day. The outing took the form of a picnic-sports, and was run on similar lines to the gathering held last year. It was a thoroughly representative assemblage, for there were people present from all parts of the Ellesmere district and a few from Christchurch and other places at a distance. It was certainly a happy gathering; everybody was out to spend a good time and to give everybody else a pleasant outing.

The picnic was arranged primarily in the interests of the children and no effort was spared to make the occasion a memorable one for them. A sum of over £25 was raised at Southbridge and Leeston to provide prizes for the races, and the prizes given were very liberal, more so than at any similar gathering held in the district for a long time.

At night the celebrations were continued, a very successful concert being held in the Catholic Hall, under the auspices of the St. John's branch of the Hibernian Society. The hall had been very tastefully decorated, the colors of the Emerald Isle predominating. Mr. Joseph Carroll, jun. (president of the society), made an able chairman, and there were with him on the platform Fathers Creed and Berger and several members of the social committee. In thanking the performers, Father Creed said that the concert from start to finish had been thoroughly enjoyable. Indeed, the concert would have done credit to any town in the Dominion. The talent in this district was, he considered, as good as in any other district he knew of. They were especially indebted to the visiting performers for the part they had taken. After supper had been served by the ladies a social was held. The musicians were Mesdames Marshall and Delargey. Altogether the St. Patrick's Day celebrations were a great success.

CARTERTON.

The King's Theatre was crowded on the occasion of the celebrations in honor of the feast of the Apostle of Ireland, testifying to the popularity of the annual St. Patrick's concert in Carterton, and to the efficiency of the organisation of its promoters. Mr. J. A. Dudson was in charge of the stage. Proceedings commenced with a piano-forte overture, Litz's "Rhapsody," by Miss Ruby Curran, played in artistic style and encored, "Home, Sweet Home" being given in response to a recall. Miss Berrill sang several numbers most successfully. Miss Dolly Dudson played very sweetly a violin solo, "The Harp That Once," and had to respond to an enthusiastic encore, Miss Dudson playing the accompaniments most effectively. Mr. Fraser followed with a song, and so greatly pleased the audience that he had to respond to double encores. "The Irish Emigrant," by Miss May Stannaway; "The Little Shawl of Blue," by Miss Curran; the duet, "Parted," by Miss and Mr. Welch, were all well rendered and encored, as was also "The Dance of the Allies," gracefully performed by Miss Eila Liardet. The second part of the programme was opened by an overture by Mr. Fraser. Mr. Welch sang with good effect "For the Green"; Miss Stannaway gave the ever-popular "Kathleen Mavourneen"; Miss Dolly Dudson again pleased the audience with her violin, this time with "The Carnival de Venice"; Miss Liardet gave a fine exposition of the toe dance, and Miss Welch sang "Soul of Mine." All the performers were encored. The concert section of the programme being ended, the floor was quickly cleared for the social, and a further enjoyable time was spent to the music of Hayden's orchestra, a bountiful supper forming a decidedly important item in the proceedings. The 1919 St. Patrick's Day concert and social was thus one of the best yet.

Let us obey one in his place with the faith of a little child and the loyal heart of a true knight of God.

Safeguard Your Sight

Do not be guided by, or act upon the advice of amateurs. Eyesight is too precious to "tinker" with. If you have suspicions of eye weakness, consult W. P. HENDERSON, and secure advice based on Scientific Knowledge and Experience. I will advise as to whether or not you need Glasses. Consultation will put your mind at rest. CALL!

W. P. Henderson,
OPTICIAN

Henderson's Pharmacy,
The Square .. Palmerston North

TRY N.Z. TABLET PRINTING COMPANY .. LIMITED

FOR

Billheads
Circulars
Catalogues
Handbills
Programmes
Posters
Etc.

FREE Remarkable Offer to readers of the

N.Z. Tablet

This Offer is made to introduce our Postcards and to prove that we have the finest selection and give the best value in Australasia.

It is a straight-forward and genuine offer. Thousands of readers have accepted it and become permanent customers.

Just fill in Name and Address and a selection of Beautiful Cards will be sent on approval.

You can select any Six Cards Free. All we ask from you in return is to show the cards to your friends if you are satisfied.

WHY NOT SEND TO-DAY?

FREE OFFER COUPON

Name.....
(State whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address.....

THE NATIONAL CARD CO.
P.O. BOX 177, AUCKLAND 1

TOILET SOAP

Are you contemplating purchasing? We have landed a large and well-assorted lot of Toilet Soaps—All British Manufacture. As we import direct, we are enabled to sell our Choice Soaps at Prices ranging from 3d to 1/- per cake—INSPECTION CORDIALLY INVITED.

HANWELL WILLIAMS - Chemist - GREYMOUTH

THE CATHOLIC WORLD

GENERAL.

The fund for the erection of a national shrine on the campus of the Catholic University of America has reached the sum of 100,000 dollars.

In sixteen Catholic churches scattered throughout various cities in the United States, doors are opened at 2 o'clock every Sunday morning and service begins half an hour later.

Sister Mary of St. Michael, of the Convent of the Good Shepherd, in Newport, Ky., U.S.A., has just celebrated her hundredth birthday. She is the oldest nun in the United States.

In the five years that Rev. E. J. Mannix, of Denver, Colorado, U.S.A., has been conducting his weekly class for the instruction of non-Catholics, 242 persons have been received into the Church at the Cathedral.

In Cincinnati there was recently dedicated "The Academy of Christian Democracy," the first institution of its kind in America. It is to be devoted "exclusively to the teachings of social service under Catholic auspices."

The Catholic Mission in Fiji has suffered a great loss in the deaths of the Rev. Fathers L. Robert and Rochereau, which occurred recently. Father Robert died at Natovi, Tailevu, while Father P. Rochereau succumbed to the epidemic at Naidiri, Kadavu, when nursing the sick people.

The new Quigley Preparatory Seminary at Chicago opened recently with a registration of nearly 400 young aspirants for the priesthood. It was an auspicious beginning of an institution that is already the largest preparatory seminary in the United States and has, it is said, no superior in numbers in the whole Catholic world.

There is an incident concerning the Bishop of Namur, Belgium (Mgr. Heylen), which is related by a returned prisoner of war. This man, after being taken prisoner, was placed in a filthy dungeon in the city of Namur, where he was kept with very little food. By some means his condition became known to the Bishop, and as often as he could conveniently manage it, Mgr. Heylen fed the man with grapes and other articles of food, which he pushed through a small hole in the shutter of the prison.

AN ATTEMPTED INTERVIEW WITH CARDINAL HARTMANN.

The correspondent of the *Paris Journal* made an attempt, that was by no means successful, to interview the Cardinal Archbishop of Cologne. Waylaying his Eminence as he was leaving the Cathedral, the correspondent of the *Journal* began to ply him with questions. It appears, however, that Cardinal von Hartmann was evidently prepared for anything of this kind. His answer to the correspondent was short and to the point. His Eminence said: "I have made an exception in your case. Hitherto I have refused to receive any journalist. I am aware of all that has been written and said against me, but I am responsible to God alone for my actions, and to His representative on earth, the Sovereign Pontiff. I should consider it unworthy of me and my office to attempt the least justification of my conduct." With this the *Journal's* correspondent had to be content, but he appears to have sought some consolation from the Cardinal's private secretary. The secretary said that the Cardinal had taken steps against the deportation of women in the North of France; against the bombardment of Rheims; and on behalf of the population of the invaded territories. On being plied with direct questions relating to certain incidents of the war, the Cardinal's secretary replied: "Alas! it is war. The military authorities would listen to nothing. They would not have tolerated any measures calculated to make the soldiers reflect. They would have pitilessly forbidden and suppressed all words of a

reprobation of these deeds, whatever they might be."—*Catholic News Service.*

THE CONVERSION OF ENGLAND.

In a very interesting communication contributed to the *Catholic Gazette* by Bishop John S. Vaughan, the statement is made that without any doubt the conversion of England was begun many years ago, and that it has been steadily continuing ever since (says the *Ave Maria*). While the advance has not perhaps been so swift or so marked as might be wished, it has nevertheless been unmistakable. A few of the statistics quoted by the Bishop will prove of general interest. The number of priests in England was, in 1851, just 826; in 1890 they had increased to 2478; and in 1918 they numbered 3952. As regards the churches and chapels, at the beginning of the nineteenth century, there were 156; in 1851 there were 586; in 1890 they had increased in 1335; and in 1918 the total was 1898. As for the steady increase in the number of the faithful throughout England, Wales, and Scotland: in 1803 it was estimated that there were in those countries seven hundred thousand Catholics; in 1851 the number was "certainly over one million"; and in 1918 the Catholic population is given as approximately two millions and a-half. As a patent deduction from the foregoing figures, Bishop Vaughan concludes that "the doleful and despondent view expressed by some clerical gentlemen, *les larmes aux yeux*, is quite uncalled for and beside the mark."

ST. MARY'S COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, CHRISTCHURCH

At the recent public examinations the following pupils of St. Mary's Collegiate School, Colombo Street, Christchurch, were successful:—Intermediate—Mary O'Donnell. Teacher's D—Hannah Ryan (partial pass), Nora Gray (two groups).

Public Service Entrance Examination for short-hand writers and typists:—Senior—Dorothy Davies, Nora Sunley. Junior—Lily Cowell, Maud Davies, Erin Riordan, Mona Vincent, Peggy Wooller.

National Business College, Sydney:—Typewriting Speed—Nora Sunley (50 words per minute), Lily Cowell (43 words per minute), Mona Vincent (42 words per minute), Maud Davies (40 words per minute), Erin Riordan (37 words per minute), Peggy Wooller (35 words per minute).

Pitman's Shorthand Certificates:—Speed—Lily Cowell and Maud Davies (110 words per minute), Mona Vincent (100 words per minute), Erin Riordan (90 words per minute). Theory (Elementary)—Mollie Bradley, Eileen Mullany, Antonia Martinengo, Veronica O'Flaherty.

HAIR FALLING: EXPERT ADVICE.

So many statements have been made about the epidemic hair trouble that sufferers are advised to get sound information from a specialist. Mrs. Rolleston, who is a leading authority upon diseases of the hair, is always willing to answer inquiries. She states that shaving or cutting of the hair is unnecessary, for the diseased hair must come out in any case. There is no danger of baldness resulting, but no time should be lost in applying the proper specific to the scalp, so as to ensure a luxuriant new growth. Mrs. Rolleston's Special Lotion, obtained from London, has proved remarkably successful. Country readers can obtain the treatment for 7s 6d, post paid.

MRS. ROLLESTON,

Qualified London, Paris, and America,
256 LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

[ADVT.]

H. GLOVER MONUMENTAL SCULPTOR, 59 KENT TERRACE, WELLINGTON. 'Phone 3243
Reinforced Concrete Walls, Granite and Marble Kerbs. All kinds of Cemetery Work
executed. Letter Cutting a Speciality.

WHEN

**You pay for the BEST why not be SURE you get it ?
Make HELLABY'S your Butcher, and you will be sure.**

ALL OUR MEAT IS OF PRIME QUALITY AND CAN BE PROCURED AT OUR FOLLOWING BRANCHES.

BROADWAY, NEWMARKET.	'PHONE 351A	HAURAKI ST., BIRKENHEAD	'PHONE 4
1 JERVOIS RD., PONSONBY	" 2444	QUEEN STREET, NORTHCOLE	" 3
222 JERVOIS RD., PONSONBY	" 1764	C/R STRAND & HAISTMORE RD.,	" 26
C/R MANUKAU & ONSLOW RDS,	" 3503	TAKAPUNA	" 1594
EPSOM	" 2059	NORGROVE ST., THREE LAMPS,	" 1594
C/R DOMINION & VALLEY RDS,	" 2059	PONSONBY	" 1594
MT. EDEN	" 2059	86 VICTORIA STREET, CITY (LEWIS & Co.)	" 1594
C/R MANUKAU RD. & WINDSOR	" 450	C/R HOWE ST. AND KARANGAHAPE ROAD,	" 1594
LANE, PARNELL	" 2324	NEWTON.	" 1594
REMUERA ROAD (Opp. Post Office)	" 2324	140 GREAT NORTH ROAD, ARCHHILL.	" 1594
TRAM TERMINUS, MT. EDEN RD.	" 3408	130 PONSONBY ROAD (GREY LYNN BUTCHERY).	" 1594
C/R VICTORIA & NELSON STS.	" 1965	91 RICHMOND ROAD, PONSONBY (W. WADE).	" 1594
CITY	" 30	214 PONSONBY ROAD (STEWART & Co).	" 1594
CHURCH STREET, DEVONPORT	" 54	NEW NORTH RD, KINGSLAND (T. BAINBURY)....	" 1594
VICTORIA ROAD, DEVONPORT	" 54		

All Kinds of Dainty Cooked Meats and Smallgoods
are obtainable at our QUEEN STREET DEPOT,
opposite G.P.O., and at 95-97 KARANGAHAPE ROAD,
NEWTON (Penny Section).

HEAD SHOP: SHORTLAND STREET, AUCKLAND.

IF YOU CANNOT GET WHAT YOU WANT AT OUR BRANCHES, RING UP 'PHONES 102 AND 111.

Hellaby's Limited—Auckland

Hugh Wright Ltd.

SUIT SPECIALISTS

**PROOF OF WHICH IS BORNE BY THE FACT THAT THOUSANDS OF AUCKLAND'S
BEST-DRESSED MEN ARE WEARING ONE OF**

"HUGH WRIGHT LTD." FAMOUS SUITS

With the Staff of Cutters and Fitters we have, we are in a position to cater for your requirements in a methodical and complete manner, and you cannot possibly do better than entrust the making of your Suit to us.

Patronised by his Lordship the Bishop of Auckland, and also the Clergy throughout the Province. In the makes of Cassocks we Specialise and make them to individual measurements. All Clerical Garments have our special attention.

"WHERE THE GOOD CLOTHES ARE."

Hugh Wright Ltd. Gentlemen's Tailors and Outfitters.

6 Big Branches—Auckland, Queen Street, Symonds Street, Karangahape Road, Ponsonby, Hamilton, and Whangarei.

ON THE LAND

A striking example of the rapid growth of the *Pinus Insignis* is afforded by the belt of trees growing inside the western wall of the A. and P. Show Grounds (states the *Southland News*). Planted about six years ago, some have already attained a height of 20ft, and their symmetrical shape and vivid green constitute a pleasing feature in the landscape. The results so speedily attained prove the fertility of the soil, which is of a similar nature to the bulk of that now being brought into cultivation on the reclaimed area.

That there is good money in harvesting cocksfoot has just been proved by the experience of two Wanganui residents (says an exchange). The cocksfoot crop was specially good along the Main Trunk, and the two men in question decided to go harvesting. For seven weeks they stuck at their work and saved 110 bags of seed. The estimated value of the saving is £450 in its present state, which will be considerably augmented when put through the seed-cleaning machines.

THE PLOUGH.

So much attention is now devoted to mechanical aid in ploughing that the horse-drawn implement is for the present quite out of the limelight, but, nevertheless, it is still upon horse-strength that the bulk of farmers mainly depend (says a writer in *Farm, Field, and Fireside*). The horse-plough is the implement for the little field, and it is still as valuable in the big field as it ever was, and mechanical ploughing will not yet drive the horse-plough out of commission. There is, however, a place—and abundant work—for ploughs of both classes, and where both are available it should be, so far as is possible, managed that the power-plough deals with the larger areas, the horse-plough with the smaller. Then both can do their best work, and the most is made of the means available.

The plough is the foundation of successful grain-growing, and ploughing up of land from which crop has been cleared should be done as soon as it can possibly be managed—that is, when surface conditions permit. In ploughing, the depth should be regulated by former cultivation, the width by the particular soil, and the work should be done properly and evenly, so that each portion of the surface receives equal treatment.

A point in connection with ploughing is to plough well out to the end of each furrow, and to set in again early and evenly. Unless this is done, either some of the surface is not properly dealt with or the headlands must be more widely ploughed than should be necessary.

THE HONEY CROP.

The Director of the Horticulture Division of the Department of Agriculture has received from the apiary instructors the following report concerning the honey crop prospects:—

Auckland.—February has been an ideal month for the bees, and prospects have improved accordingly. Waikato reports indicate the honey crop will be slightly below the average. Thames Valley will show good returns, mainly owing to the late flow from pennyroyal. Generally, the season will be fair.

Wellington.—A number of returns are now available, showing the honey crop gathered from apiaries in the district. They are all good average crops, which serve to indicate that the climatic conditions were very evenly distributed, as usually the crops are patchy. The quality is all that could be desired. None of this season's crop has yet reached the market, but prices are likely to remain firm. Beeswax is in demand at 2s 3d per lb.

Christchurch and Dunedin.—Weather conditions have been favorable for extracting operations, and, as indicated last month, there is an assured crop in Canterbury and northern districts. In Otago the crops are light, but in Southland the season generally has been a failure. If weather conditions had been favorable a good surplus would have been secured from the thistle bloom. Prices are firm. A few consignments of this season's crop are forward for export. Sections to 10s per dozen; bulk honey to 9lb per lb. No pat honey forward. Beeswax is in good demand.

MANURES FOR BROKEN-UP GRASS LAND.

In the course of a leaflet on *The Cropping of Grass Land Broken Up for the Next Harvest*, issued by the British Board of Agriculture, it is pointed out that only the poorest soils should require any autumn manurial dressing, and as a rule this should be limited to about 2 cwt of superphosphate per acre. Basic slag, the supplies of which are relatively short, should be reserved for the heavier clay soils deficient in both phosphates and lime, and in no case should the application exceed 4 cwt per acre.

If necessary the phosphate dressing may be supplemented in the case of cereals with a dressing of sulphate of ammonia at the rate of 1 to 1½ cwt per acre applied in spring, or partly in autumn and partly in spring.

For spring-sown corn about 2 cwt superphosphate per acre should be given as a rule, supplemented, if necessary, by about 1 cwt of sulphate of ammonia.

For mangels and potatoes, sulphate of ammonia and superphosphate at the rate of 1 to 2 cwt of the former and 2 to 4 cwt of the latter per acre will, as a rule, be sufficient.

Te Awamutu

At the farewell recently tendered to Father Lynch on the occasion of his transfer from Te Awamutu to the charge of another parish, some surprise was expressed at the absence of the mayor and councillors of Te Awamutu, who had been invited. Their absence is thus explained by a letter of apology from the town clerk:—"Dear Father Lynch,—I am instructed by the mayor and councillors to write and explain to you the cause of their not being present at your farewell social. The invitation, although dated March 22, did not come to hand." When it is considered (writes a correspondent) that the whole of these gentlemen mentioned are non-Catholics, the implied compliment paid to Father Lynch on the termination of twelve years' pastorate at Te Awamutu is the greater, and is much appreciated by him and his late parishioners.

Every housewife who provides her home with the pure "GOLDEN RULE" Soap is doing much towards the world's betterment. Price 1/3. All grocers.



BIG DISPLAY

Autumn and Winter Novelties

— AT —

PALMERSTON'S FASHION CENTRE

Millinery, Costumes, Coats, Dress Fabrics, Footwear, Furnishings

Fashion's latest fads and fancies. You are cordially invited to inspect.

The E. M. Ross Co. Ltd., PALMERSTON NORTH

INVISIBLE KINGS.

I watched all day the sway of invisible kings,
The fingers of Air that fondled the murmuring tide,
And shaped it to jewels of spray and delicate things,
And it yielded to Air as yields to her lover a bride.

I saw where the sceptre of Light was laid on our star,
How color in torrents foamed from the peak up on high,
And flooded the glades, and ran through the forests
afar,
And the lanes were silver and golden as dawn passed by.

In the watches of night I felt a mightier King,
In the silence that lies below life, invisible, still.
But my thoughts that were dark were made gay as
birds on the wing,
As with Wind in the waters, or sceptre of Light on
the hill.

H., in New Ireland.

CONNEMARA.

The soft rain is falling
Round bushy isles,
Veiling the waters
Over wet miles,
And hushing the grasses
Where plovers call,
While soft clouds are falling
Over all.

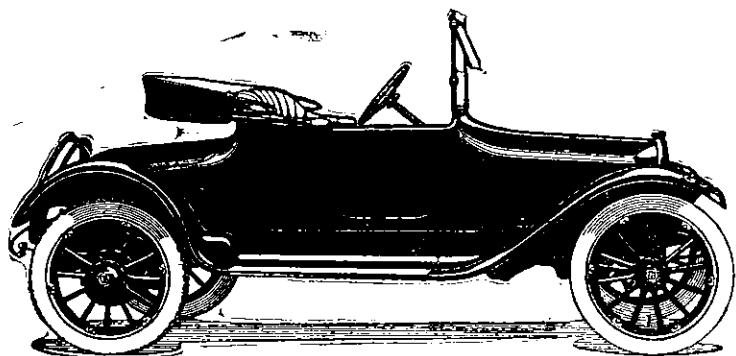
I pulled my new curragh
Through the clear sea,
And left the brown sailings
Far behind me,
For who would not hurry
Down to the isle
Where Una comes luring
Smile to smile.

She moves through her sheiling
Under the haws,
Her movements are softer
Than kittens paws;
And shiny blackberries
Sweeten the rain
Where I haunt her beading
Window pane.

I would she were heeding—
Keeping my tryst—
That soft moon of amber
Blurred in the mist,
And rising the plovers
Where salleys fall,
Till slumbers come hushing
One and all.

—F. R. Higgins in New Ireland.

A life of practical faith makes of a religious an
object of edification for everyone, and thus God Him-
self is glorified in His humble servant.—*Mother M.*
of the Sacred Heart.



DODGE BROS' MOTOR CAR

ON ALMOST EVERY ROAD IN THE
COUNTRY.

THE STURDINESS, STEADINESS, AND
UNUSUAL COMFORT OF THE CAR
HAVE BEEN FULLY DEMONSTRATED.

Steep Hills, Sand, Rough Roads, or Mud have held no terror for it. It has done everything it has been
asked to do and many things that have been called remarkable.

NEWTON KING, Dodge Bros' Dealer for Taranaki



E. MORRIS, Junr., The Undertaker .: WELLINGTON.

Catholics will do well to bear in mind that we 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

The Art of Washing Clothes Clean without rub-
bing!—Simply slice into copper about six ounces Pure
"GOLDEN RULE" Soap, add small packet "NO
RUBBING" Laundry Help, boil briskly for thirty
minutes. Rinse thoroughly, blue, and hang out. Re-
sult will delight you.

Broadhead's 124 Wanganui Avenue

WATCH SPECIALISTS, MANUFACTURING
JEWELLERS AND ENGRAVERS,

Have always a choice selection of **Diamond Rings**
etc., and **Gold Pocket and Wristlet Watches.**

N.Z. CATHOLIC FEDERATION

CHRISTCHURCH DIOCESAN COUNCIL.

The monthly meeting of the diocesan executive was held on Tuesday, March 11, at St. Mary's Presbytery, the Very Rev. Dean Regnault, S.M., presiding. Correspondence was received from Timaru enclosing cheque for £20 7s 6d, dues for half-year. The general secretary notified that the head office had been removed to Fletcher's Buildings, 4 Willis Street, Wellington, and cordially inviting members when visiting Wellington to call at the Federation office, when desired information and assistance will be readily rendered by the secretary. The president's action in appointing the Rev. Father Peoples as a delegate to the Dominion Council meeting recently held in Dunedin, vide Mr. S. J. Ryan, who at the last moment was prevented from attending through illness, was endorsed. The secretary, on behalf of the delegates to the half-yearly meeting of the Dominion Council, gave a brief resume of the business transacted, touching principally on the discussions on educational matters, and also of the efforts taken by the meeting to bring about a uniform examination for the scholarships throughout the Dominion. He also spoke highly of the arrangements made for the visitation of the various diocesan institutions, and of the generous hospitality lavished on the visitors by all with whom they came in contact. The public meeting on the education question was a very fitting conclusion to the two days' celebrations connected with the gathering, and proved a happy means of acquainting the public with our views on the question, the disabilities under which our system is carried on, also the enormous amount invested in educational buildings, and in the maintenance of the same. A very hearty vote of thanks was accorded to the members of the Dunedin council for their generous hospitality, and to the delegates for their attendance at the meeting. The secretary reported that he had visited Mervyn, Makikihi, and Waimate on Sunday, March 16, and had addressed large meetings on the activities of the Federation, and also explained the scheme for Federation scholarships. He referred to the extraordinary increase in membership in the whole parish during the current year, and conveyed to Fathers Peoples and Stewart, and to the officers and members the appreciation of the executive of the progress made, and of the interest displayed in Federation affairs; also of the fact of Waimate being the first parish in the diocese to establish a scholarship, under similar conditions to the Federation scholarships. Great interest was taken in the addresses, and votes of thanks were accorded the speaker in each district. The secretary was instructed to convey to Father Peoples the congratulations of the executive on the fine spirit displayed throughout the parish and thanks for his practical assistance in the scholarship movement. An invitation to visit the Lincoln parish at an early date was received.

WAIMATE BRANCH.

Mr. F. J. Doolan, secretary of the Christchurch Diocesan Council, addressed a large audience in St. Patrick's Hall, Waimate, on Sunday, March 16. The lecturer outlined and lucidly explained the Federation scholarship scheme. In the diocese of Christchurch (he said) only 40 boys were receiving education in Catholic secondary schools, whereas upwards of 400 girls were enjoying that privilege. Now, the attempt of the Federation was to remedy such a disproportion by offering two scholarships valued £35, tenable for three years. The above amount to be disbursed was dependable entirely on dues (1s) from each member of the Federation, hence an ample explanation was afforded as to how the money contributed was to be spent. This move on the part of the Catholic Federation was an inducement to a more elaborate scheme. There are 21 parishes in the diocese, and with a little organisation each could carry into effect a scholarship of its own. Should such become a realised fact, we would be building up a commonwealth of educated Catholic men who would be efficient leaders in our great Catholic causes. In the course of his lecture the speaker referred to other important matters in connection with education. He complimented the local branch on its increase of membership during the year. A hearty vote of thanks, proposed by Mr. J. Sullivan and seconded by Mr. P. D. Hoare, was carried with great applause.

To-day more than ever the principal strength of the wicked is the weakness of the good; and the power of the reign of Satan amongst us, the feebleness of Christianity in Christians.—Mgr. Pie.

WELCOME HOME TO FATHER O'BEIRNE

At the commencement of the Catholic concert at the King's Theatre, Carterton, on Monday evening, March 17, Mr. J. A. Dudson came forward on the stage with Father O'Beirne, who had that day returned to Carterton after just a year's absence to visit his own people in America and Ireland, and for health reasons. Mr. Dudson, on behalf of the Catholic community, extended to Father O'Beirne a hearty welcome. The period of his absence now seemed to be a short one, but it had been a very momentous time to many of them through the war and the influenza. The epidemic had carried off Father Cronin, who had succeeded Father O'Beirne at Carterton, and many other well-known people, some 6000 in our small Dominion having succumbed to the disease. The priests and nuns of New Zealand had been among the first to do all they could to render aid to the sufferers. He was glad to welcome Father O'Beirne back amongst them alive and well, and ready to take up his work in the Wairarapa where he left it. (Enthusiastic applause.)

Father O'Beirne, in warmly acknowledging the kindly welcome given him, expressed surprise at so many having been smitten by the influenza, but bad as it was, it was nothing to what had happened in America and in England, Ireland, and Scotland, particularly in Dublin and Manchester. After referring to his visit to Ireland, Father O'Beirne said he was glad to be back, and would do his best amongst them.

Invercargill

At the quarterly meeting of the Hibernian Society held recently (writes our own correspondent), Father Woods, on behalf of the members, presented Bro. P. Condon with a handsome easy chair and a pipe as a slight token of the sincere appreciation felt by all for the work performed by Bro. Condon in connection with the penny collection at the church doors. The recipient was taken completely by surprise, and so much is the work a labor of love for the church and school with Bro. Condon, that he was very reluctant to accept the gift.

Oamaru

(From our own correspondent.)

March 25.

Miss S. Farrant, who secured her teacher's L.A.B. at the recent examination held by Dr. Hathaway, of the Associated Board, London, is a pupil of the Dominican Nuns.

There was an excellent attendance of members of the local branch of the H.A.C.B. Society at the half-yearly general Communion on Sunday last. The members met at the lodgeroom and marched to their places in the Basilica to the half-past eight o'clock Mass, of which Father Foley was celebrant.

Westport

At the recent examinations held in Westport (Local Centre) in connection with the Royal Academy of Music, two pupils of the Sisters of Mercy, with 96 marks each, and one pupil with 83 marks, were successful in the rudiments of music branch. The following successes were obtained by the Sisters of Mercy in the recent educational examinations:—Class D (Partial)—Agnes Cunningham, Eileen Costelloe. Class D (3 Groups)—Margaret O'Sullivan. Class D (2 Groups)—Rose Bulman. Public Service Entrance—Eileen Costelloe. Intermediate—Eily O'Malley, M. Lambert, Julia O'Sullivan.

NOW READY. Order Now! From all Booksellers.

'Archbishop Mannix'

CHAMPION OF AUSTRALIAN DEMOCRACY.
The Public Utterances of His Grace during the past five years, and how they have been misrepresented.

Posted to any address

240 Pages.—By CYRIL BRYAN.—Illustrated
Of Newman College, within University of Melbourne.
Late Australian Artillery, Australian Imperial Forces.

Foreword by VERY REV. M. J. O'REILLY, C.M.,
Rector of St. John's College, University of Sydney.

Supplied Wholesale and Retail from the Publishers:
WM. P. LINEHAN, 309-11 Lt. Collins St. Melbourne.
in New Zealand, 2/3.

The Most Important Influence in Your Home

No item of interior decoration deserves more consideration than

WALLPAPERS

Our Latest Specimens for the Autumn Season are second to none in Artistic Design and Coloring—they are adapted for the Homes of Tasteful People, and will produce

Results that Permanently Please

If you anticipate repapering any room in your home and have not complete confidence in your own taste, we will be glad to advise you.———Patterns and Prices sent post free on request.

The Scoullar Co. Ltd.

Branches at
Masterton and Hastings.

HEAD OFFICE

::

LAMBTON QUAY

::

WELLINGTON.



WE UNDERSTAND YOUR REQUIREMENTS.

HICKMOTT & SON

The Leading Sculptors

THORNDON QUAY - WELLINGTON

Unrivalled for Beautiful Workmanship at Reasonable Prices. Gold-Medal Engravers and Letter Cutters.

The Very Rev. Dean Regnault, S.M.,
Late Provincial of the Marist Fathers in New Zealand, writes:—

"As Monumental Sculptors, Messrs. Hickmott and Son are unsurpassed in New Zealand. I have always been pleased with the work they have done for the Marist Fathers."

ECCLIASTICAL WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

—ALTARS, FONTS, TABLETS, ETC.—

'PHONE 1076.



Barrett's Hotel

(Opp. BANK N.Z.)

Lambton Quay,
Wellington

Recent improvements have brought this splendid Hotel into first-class Style and Order. Night Porter in attendance. Accommodation for 100 Guests.

Electric Light throughout. Electric Lift.

TARIFF—9/- per Day, £2/10/- per Week.

Letters and Telegrams receive prompt attention.
D. DALTON :: PROPRIETOR.

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

106-110 Taranaki Street

Limited

Wellington

COME AND SEE YOUR BREAD MADE.

RING TELEPHONE NUMBER 986.

Napier's
Ironmonger and
Cutler.

A. H. Wilson

Napier

Special Value
in
Table Cutlery

DOMESTIC

(By MAUREEN.)

Oyster Soup.

Allow two quarts of fine large oysters; take them from the liquor, strain the liquor carefully; add four blades of mace, a teaspoonful of pepper and a little salt. Let it simmer over a brisk fire for five minutes; then add a piece of butter the size of a walnut which has been rolled in flour, and while boiling put in a quart of new milk. Let all boil for five minutes more, stirring carefully all the time. Then drop in the oysters; let them boil up once until the edges begin to curl, then remove from the fire. Pour into a hot tureen and serve.

Oyster Savory.

One level tablespoonful of cornflour, half an ounce of butter, a dozen oysters, with their liquor, a cupful of milk, the yolk of an egg, pepper and salt, and slices of hot toast. Put the butter in a lined pan, stir in the flour, and when smooth add the oyster liquor and by degrees the milk. Let this boil, stirring all the time. Season the sauce, cut each oyster in half, and add them. Allow the oyster pieces to get hot through, but not boil; add the beaten yolk of egg, stir gently for two minutes, then pile the mixture on hot buttered toast. Garnish each piece with a small slice of lemon, and serve very hot.

Steamed Peach Pudding.

Required: One cupful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt, half a cupful of milk, one egg, one tablespoonful of melted butter, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, one quart of soft peaches. Sift the flour, baking powder, salt, and sugar into a bowl; add the milk, well-beaten egg, and butter; mix well. Brush a mould with butter, cover with peaches (cut into halves), pour dough on the peaches, cover, and set in a saucepan of water, and boil or

steam for one hour. Turn into a shallow bowl, and cover with one cupful of crushed peaches, which have been mixed with half a cupful of sugar.

Pear Honey.

Wash, pare, and grate the pears (the hard cooking pear is the best for making honey). To each quart of grated pear add one cupful and a-half of granulated sugar, put into a preserving kettle, and boil slowly for 45 minutes; remove the scum, stirring frequently; the time depends on the kind of pear used; it must be stiff and not separate. Just before removing from the fire add two teaspoonfuls of grated lemon rind or two tablespoonfuls of finely cut yellow of lemon; boil for two minutes after the lemon is added. Fill into well-sterilised wide-mouthed bottles, cover with paraffin, and paste paper over the tops. Quince honey may be made in the same way, or quince and apple honey combined, using equal quantities of apple and quince.

Oatmeal Water.

Stir into a quart of cold water a small quantity of oatmeal—about 3oz or 4oz—leave it to soak and settle, then pour off the clear water at top; add the juice and rind of half a lemon. The oatmeal itself can be used for porridge or puddings. This is a supporting drink, and taxes the digestive powers very slightly.

Household Hints.

Since soda costs less than sugar, use it with such acid fruits as plums, gooseberries, and rhubarb, so that less sugar will be needed for sweetening. Add a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda to each quart of fruit, and you will notice a great difference in the quantity of sugar needed.

The way to reduce your gas-stove bill is to see that the flame from the ring or stove is never allowed to flare round the pan or kettle. The gas is at full strength and power when directly under the bottom of any utensil, and is merely wasted flaring on all sides, as one so frequently sees in kitchens.

STEWART DAWSON'S**On Service****WRIST****WATCHES.**

STEWART DAWSON'S range
of WRISTLET WATCHES, in-
cludes only Reliable Timekeepers.

Finest Stock to Select from at the fol-
lowing prices:

20/- 25/- 30/- 35/- 40/- 45/- 50/- 55/- 60/- 65/- 70/- 75/-

Order by Mail. We Guarantee Satisfaction.

STEWART DAWSON & CO. N.Z. LTD.

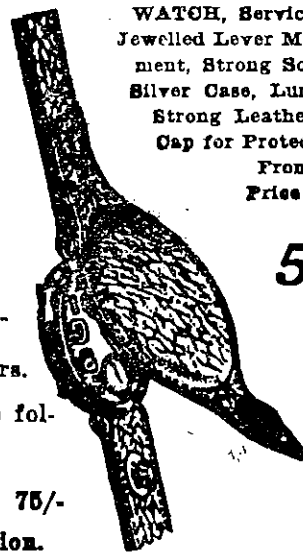
AUCKLAND. WELLINGTON. CHRISTCHURCH. DUNEDIN.



**MILITARY WRIST
WATCH, Reliable
Jewelled Lever
Movement fitted
with luminous
Dial, Strong Case
Fitting Case; supplied
with Metal Cover
for Protecting
Glass Front,**

Price

40/-



**MILITARY WRIST
WATCH, Serviceable
Jewelled Lever Move-
ment, Strong Solid
Silver Case, Luminous Dial,
Strong Leather Strap and
Cap for Protecting Glass
Front.
Price**

50/-

T. R. Gordon,

Sight-Testing Optician, Expert Watchmaker and Jeweller.

Gisborne.

FLOWERS.

(For the N.Z. Tablet.)

Will you come with me into my garden,
To revel with me and my flowers,
In the sweet-scented sunshine to squander
The richest, most precious of hours?
We shall stroll on the path that is bordered
By holyhox soldiers in red,
Who stand sentinel still in their greenness,
When all their red blood has been shed.

Say, now, what do you think of that border
Of pansies with faces as bright
As the colleens whose souls are illumined
With eyes like the blue stars of night?
And, see, yonder the bees are all striving
The mignonette's honey to steal,
And go flying off home with the pollen
To serve for their afternoon meal.

Do you care just a little for dahlias,
Which many so proudly despise?
Then just look at that pink and white beauty
And scorn most assuredly dies.
Did you say that you thought asters stupid?
Yet look at each great, staring eye
That is solemnly watching my roses
That climb up so gaily and high.

Ah! there's no one who could scorn the roses,
There's yellow, and pale pink, and red,
And they climb or grow low on their bushes
While softly their fragrance is spread;
The strange pleasure they give oft seems painful—
My soul seems not free to inhale
The sweet beauty that's breathed by the roses,
Dear wonder-buds, gentle and frail.

I must show you my bed of carnations,
Dark reds are my favorites, too;
How they're matched by their snap-dragon neighbors,
That well-nigh out-vie them in hue.
I have planted geranium climbers,
Pink, crimson, and purest of white,
Round the wall of my little dominion,
My arbor of sunshine and light.

There are some flowers I love more than others,
'Tis they whose soft perfume, divine,
Like the voice of a soul steals to meet me,
And whisper soft greeting to mine;
While the others remind me of people
Whose loveliness charmeth the eye,
But the casket when opened is empty—
No soul-jewel wilt therein descry.

—ANGELA HASTINGS.

Let us avoid that vanity which, seeking to be
praised, tends to attract the attention of creatures.
Nothing is more opposed to the spirit of Jesus Christ.—
Mother M. of the Sacred Heart.

My moving has been splendidly done. Quite a
treat to see things so excellently handled. Yes, I got
the New Zealand Express Co., Ltd., to move me.
They are masters at the business, and so very careful.
They served me well, and I am confident you will get a
service that will delight you too. Offices in all towns.

Timaru

(From our own correspondent.)

March 24.

Father D. P. Buckley, of Dunedin, is at present on
a visit to Timaru.

On Sunday, March 16, in anticipation of the feast
of Ireland's patron saint, the members of the Hiber-
nian Society approached the Holy Table in a body, an
exceptionally large number being present.

Father Bartley, S.M., M.A., who has come to
replace Father Herbert, S.M., preached in the Sacred
Heart Basilica on Sunday evening. Father Bartley
has recently returned from France, where he was
attached as chaplain to the New Zealand Division,
and he gave an interesting account of his experiences
there, and of the marvellous devotion of our New Zea-
land Catholic soldiers to their holy faith.

On Thursday evening, March 20, at the invitation
of the Very Rev. Dean Tubman, S.M., a number of
Catholic soldiers resident in the parish of Timaru as-
sembled in the girls' school hall, Craigie Avenue. The
evening, which took the form of an "At Home," was
given as a welcome home to the men who have lately
returned from the Front. Addresses of welcome and
of appreciation of duty done were given by the Very
Rev. host and by Mr. J. Maling (Mayor of Timaru),
Mr. T. J. O'Connor returning thanks on behalf of the
returned soldiers. A most enjoyable evening was
passed with progressive euchre, musical items, etc.

On Tuesday evening, 18th inst., a splendid Irish
national concert was given in celebration of the Feast
of St. Patrick. For many years St. Patrick's concert has
been among the finest entertainments of its kind to be
presented to a Timaru audience, and this year's per-
formance was well up to the usual standard. Those
contributing items were Mrs. P. Rule (who was also
associated with Mr G. H. Andrews in a couple of delight-
ful duets), Miss Agnes Cunningham, A.T.C.L., L.A.B.,
Miss Paula Scherek (violinist), Mr. Watters (Oamaru),
and Mr. G. H. Andrews, all of whom had to respond to
repeated recalls. Another thoroughly enjoyable item
was an Irish jig by Miss Gwen Ritchie. Some excel-
lent music was rendered by a local orchestra, under
the direction of Mr. T. J. O'Connor. Mrs. N. D.
Mangos acted as accompanist throughout the evening.
At the close of the performance Very Rev. Dean Tub-
man, in thanking all who had contributed to the suc-
cess of the evening, paid a graceful tribute to the zeal
and energy of Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Mangos, who each
year spare no pains in organising these concerts and
in carrying them to a successful issue.

The generosity, the native bravery, the innate
fidelity, the enthusiastic love of whatever is great and
noble—those splendid characteristics of the Irish mind
remain as the imperishable relics of our country's former
greatness—of that illustrious period, when she was the
light and the glory of barbarous Europe—when the
nations around sought for instruction and example in
her numerous seminaries—and when the civilisation
and religion of all Europe were preserved in her alone.
—Daniel O'Connell.

LADIES!

A new style of dressing the hair is quite in order,
but the purchase of a delicious appetiser, like MILI-
TARY PICKLE is sound judgment. Sold by all
grocers. Buy it now.

HOPE & KINASTON

Undertakers and Embalmers.

FUNERALS CONDUCTED TO SUIT ALL REQUIREMENTS AT SHORTEST NOTICE.

PERSONAL SUPERVISION GUARANTEED.

ALL CATHOLIC REQUISITES SUPPLIED, INCLUDING SHROUDS.

'Phone 2602.

RING or WIRE

Mortuary Rooms and Offices:

St. Andrew Street, Dunedin.

Wanganui

(From our own correspondent.)

March 21.

Sergt. W. J. Quirk, son of Mr. and Mrs. Quirk, Bell Street, has been awarded the Meritorious Service Medal.

Lance-Corp. W. Roche, eldest son of Mrs. Roche, Keith Street, is home again safely, having come back at last week-end on the Hororata.

The annual Communion of the members of the local branch of the H.A.C.B. Society was held on Sunday, March 16, when the members approached the Holy Table in a body. They were present again in regalia at night, when the chaplain, Father O'Connell, preached on the life of St. Patrick. The fortnightly meeting was held on the same date, three new members being initiated. Many more are to come in later, and no parent or young man can do better than join a benefit society. Why not their own? The charges are as low as those of any other friendly society. Accounts amounting to £19, and £9 13s 4d sick pay, were passed for payment. Bro. A. McWilliams, P.P., has been elected chairman of the local board of management of the U.F.S. Dispensary. The Roll of Honor in connection with the members of this branch who served in the war is now being prepared and will be unveiled shortly, at a big re-union when the boys are home again.

The annual St. Patrick's concert was held on Wednesday night and was a great success, the proceeds being reserved for the benefit of the members of the local branch who are away on active service, and whose annual fees are being kept up to date by their friends. In addition to our own local talent, Miss Teresa McEnroe (Wellington), already a favorite here, delighted us again with her beautiful voice. Her programme songs were "Kathleen Mavourneen" and "She is Far From the Land," and in response to insistent encores, Miss McEnroe sang "Believe Me" and the very dainty "There are Fairies at the Bottom of Our Garden." Miss O'Leary, also of Wellington, made her first public appearance here and danced of her best. Her little golden-slipped feet twinkled through an "Irish jig"; later she danced the hornpipe and a waltz clog dance. Mr. F. Bourke (Auckland) also assisted us for the first time. His singing of the old favorite, "The Irish Emigrant," was a rare treat. Recalled, he sang "Mother Machree," and later "When Shall the Day Break in Ireland," followed by "The Mountains o' Mourne." The Wanganui Garrison Band, Miss Belle McLean, Mr. C. Wadman, a chorus of girls from the parish school, and boys from the Brothers' school, supplied the local touch, and were supported by O'Hara's Orchestra, and Miss R. Curran, A.T.C.L., L.A.B., who played the accompaniments.

Father J. M. O'Ferrall, who has been stationed here for about two years (excepting the few weeks he was loaned to St. Patrick's College), left during the week for Greenmeadows Seminary, where he is to be Procurator. Father O'Ferrall has made lots of friends here, his work having been for the most part among the sick and "sorry-for-themselves," to whom he was ever welcome as the flowers in spring. We wish him the best of good times, and assure him of our sympathy, for trying to make ends meet is almost harder than trying to keep the commandments these days. Father A. McDonald has arrived to take up the running.

Writing to friends in Wanganui, a southern soldier at present in hospital at Walton-on-Thames, makes mention of the goodness of Sister C. Lee, who tucked him in and was generally good to the sufferers. Sister Lee is a daughter of Mrs. Lee, of our congregation, and was trained at the Wanganui Hospital. She has been on military duty almost since the beginning of the war, and like so many others of our fine nurses, has done her best to alleviate the sufferings of others. A son, Private George Lee, is also on active service, and has been awarded the Military Medal.

Gisborne

(From our own correspondent.)

March 21.

There was a large audience at the Opera House on the occasion of the national entertainment in celebration of St. Patrick's Day. The first part of the programme consisted of the screening of a variety of picture films. In the subsequent musical portion songs were contributed by Miss Eileen Keaney and Mr. L. Dew, an Irish jig was danced by the Misses Keaney, and a sailor's hornpipe by Miss Gladys Newry.

On Sunday, March 16, the members of the local branch (St. Patrick's) of the Hibernian Society approached the Holy Table at St. Mary's Church, in honor of the feast of St. Patrick, Apostle of Ireland. The numerical strength of the branch has been greatly reduced owing primarily to the war, and a visit from the district officers might be the means of infusing new life and interest in the branch.

Sunday, March 16, was observed with special solemnity in anticipation of the feast of St. Patrick, and although the weather was wet and stormy there were large congregations at both of the Masses and at evening devotions. The Shrine of St. Patrick was tastefully adorned with flowers and foliage, the effect being very pleasing, especially when illuminated in the evening. A fine panegyric on the Apostle of Ireland was preached by Father Lane at the evening devotions. Procession and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament then took place, followed by the congregational singing of the hymns "O, Glorious St. Patrick," and "Faith of Our Fathers."

HIBERNIAN SOCIETY, GREYMOUTH.

(From our own correspondent.)

The anniversary celebrations in connection with the jubilee of St. Patrick's branch, H.A.C.B. Society, Greymouth, were commenced on Sunday, March 16, when the men of the parish approached the Holy Table in a body. There was a very large gathering of Hibernians, and Father Mangan, C.S.S.R., congratulated the society on the attainment of its jubilee. Father Mangan said that it was a most edifying sight to see such a large body of men approaching the Holy Sacrament, and it was a glowing tribute to the work which the Hibernian Society was carrying on in our midst.

The annual reunion of the members of the Hibernian Society, St. Columba Club, and men of the parish was held after Mass in the St. Columba Hall. B.P. J. Brennan presided. The toast of "The Day we Celebrate," coupled with St. Patrick's Branch, was entrusted to Bro. M. Daly, who gave a stirring address on Ireland's national day, and the pioneer Irishmen of the West Coast. Secretary Bro. N. Keating replied on behalf of St. Patrick's branch, and made a strong appeal to the young men of the parish to join the society, and thus help to carry on the great work which their forefathers started. The toast of "The Clergy" was proposed by Mr. M. Fitzgerald, and responded to by Father Aubry; "Visiting Brothers and Kindred Societies" proposed by Bro. D. Shannahan and responded to by Bros. Shine (Hokitika), O'Toole (Denniston), and Tracey (Wellington).

The spirit of faith, the spirit of God, will give you that special grace which will enable you to immolate yourself with Jesus Christ if you only ask with humility and confidence.—*Mother M. of the Sacred Heart.*

THE MOST OBSTINATE

Corn must quickly yield to BAXTER'S RUBY CORN CURE. Once this remedy is applied there is no escape for the corn—it must give in. Price, 1/-, post free, from Baxter's Pharmacy, Theatre Buildings, Timaru.

FIRE
ACCIDENT
MARINE

The

Phoenix

(Established 1780)

Funds, £17,000,000;
Claims Paid, £98,000,000

MOSGIEL RUGS

FOR MOTOR CARS!
Although many prefer the usual style of Check designs which are so popular, a Special Rug has, however, been made for use while motoring.

The "Twin-Color."
In Plain Rich colors to match the Cars.

Sold at all the Best Shops.



UNION STEAM SHIP COMPANY OF NEW ZEALAND LIMITED

Steamers will be despatched as under (circumstances permitting)—

LYTTELTON & WELLINGTON
Alternate Tuesdays.

NAPIER, GISBORNE, & AUCKLAND—
Alternate Tuesdays.

SYDNEY AND HOBART, FROM
LYTTELTON, VIA WELLINGTON—
Particulars on Application.

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

WESTPORT & GREYMOUTH—
A Steamer at Regular Intervals.
(Cargo Only).

RARATONGA, SUVA, SAMOA,
AND FRIENDLY ISLANDS—
Full Particulars on Application.

TO ALL AMERICAN PORTS
AND BRITISH ISLES—
Steamers at Regular Intervals.

Full Particulars on Application.

Australian General Catholic Depot.

Louis Gille & Co.

PARIS : LYONS : ROME.
— By Special Appointment—
Suppliers to His Holiness the Pope.
SYDNEY : 73-75 Liverpool St.
MELBOURNE : 300-302 Lonsdale St.

Post Free.

A Spiritual Aeneid.—By R. A. Knox. 10/4

Two Crowded Years: Being Selected Addresses, Pastorals, and Letters of Most Rev. G. W. Mundelein, D.D., Archbishop of Chicago. 7/10

Archbishop Mannix, Champion of Australian Democracy.—By Cyril Bryan. 2/1

Do. do. Presentation ed. 5/3
Christ's Life in Pictures.—By Rev. G. A. Keith, S.J. (the most magnificent gift book ever published). 7/10

The Priestly Vocation.—By Right Rev. Bernard Ward. 7/3

Personality of Christ.—By Dom Anscar Venier, C.S.B. 7/10

Down in Ireland.—By Marie Harrison. 5/8

LONG SIGHT IS DEFECTIVE SIGHT

Exceptionally clear sight for long distances is a sign of defective vision.

It means weakening of normal vision—and that's dangerous.

—There's only one remedy—
CORRECTLY ADJUSTED GLASSES.

Then let us Test your Eyes
and Advise you Free.

Scientific Apparatus.

Modern Methods.

No Guess Work.

MORRISON & GILBERD

(Late Levi's Sight-Testing Parlors)

CONSULTING OPTICIANS

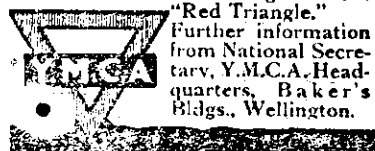
103 Customhouse Qy., Wellington

"when the boys come home"

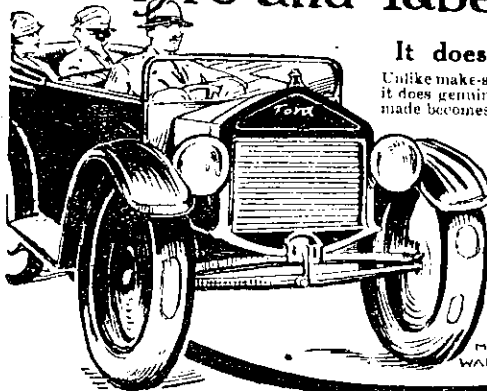
The Y.M.C.A. will continue to work for each with the fullest strength of its organisation, as it has done in the Camps, at the Base Depots and in the Trenches.

Free Membership for Twelve Months

Will be given to all returned soldiers. If you have served with the N.Z. Forces, it is only necessary to apply to the Secretary of the nearest Y.M.C.A., when a free membership card will be issued entitling you to all the privileges of the institution. Let us still keep together in New Zealand under the sign of the



Unique Vulcanizer MOTOR Tyre and Tube Repairer.



It does all that is Claimed!

Unlike make-shift patching devices now on the market it does genuine vulcanising work, and every repair made becomes an integral part of the Tube or Tyre.

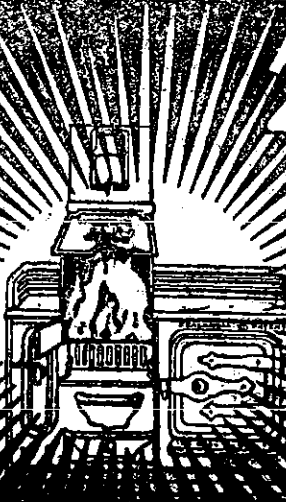
A NELSON MOTORIST says—"I am well pleased with the repairs I have made both to Tubes and Cover with the Outfit."

AN EMBURGH FARMER says briefly—"I am well pleased with it."

Complete Outfit in Box 30/.

NEWBERRY WALKER LTD. MANUFACTURERS WARD ST. DUNEDIN.

ZEALANDIA OPEN FIRE RANGE.



Open up a Zealandia Range and you get a big glorious fire radiating

Comfort & Cheerfulness

This is but one reason why you should install a Zealandia

MANUFACTURED BY BARKINGHAM & CO. LTD. DUNEDIN.

The Family Circle

HYMN OF FREEDOM.

God of Peace! before Thee,
Peaceful, here we kneel,
Humbly to implore Thee
For a nation's weal;
Calm her sons' dissensions,
Bid their discord cease,
End their mad contentions—
Hear us, God of Peace!

God of Love! low bending
To Thy throne we turn—
Let Thy rays descending
Through our island burn;
Let no strife divide us,
But, from Heaven above,
Look on us and guide us—
Hear us, God of Love!

God of Battles! aid us,
Let no despot's might
Trample or degrade us,
Seeking this our right!
Arm us for the danger;
Keep all craven fear
To our breasts a stranger—
God of Battles! hear.

God of Right! preserve us
Just—as we are strong;
Let no passion swerve us
To one act of wrong—
Let no thought, unholy,
Come our cause to blight—
Thus, we pray Thee, lowly—
Hear us, God of Right!

God of Vengeance! smite us
With Thy shaft sublime,
If one bond unite us
Forged in fraud or crime!
But, if humbly kneeling,
We implore Thine ear,
For our rights appealing—
God of Nations, hear.

—M. J. Barry.

THE ROSARY HOUR IN IRELAND.

It is well to pause on one picture out of the many which the Donegal writer, Seumas McManus, sets forth with unalloyed charm in his book, *Yourself and the Neighbors*. It is a scene familiar perhaps to all dwellers in Catholic lands—the hour of the Rosary. Mr. McManus thus describes it:

"In your house, as in all the houses, the Rosary was recited nightly by the whole household, kneeling in a circle. Molly made you lead it, while she and the children devoutly chorused response.

"The Rosary hour was a peaceful hour, and it brought you all very near indeed to God. The hum of the Rosary was sweet and beautiful to those who, passing the way, uncovered their heads in reverence, and felt they were treading sacred ground while still that music was in their ears.

"Although you led the Rosary, Molly could never trust you with the trimmings. These herself always did take charge of. For 'twas she, and she alone, who knew how to pour out the heartfelt poetic petition which prefaced each Pater and Ave, asking for benefits, spiritual and temporal, for yourselves and your friends and neighbors, and for all the world—and an especial petition for all poor sinners who had no one to pray for them. Lucky, indeed, was the mortal who was particularised in Molly's prayers. Blessed were all who shared with your household the fruits of the nightly Rosary.

A BEAUTIFUL EXAMPLE.

Catholics to whom the practice of "saying grace" before and after meals is unknown, or who through indifference or negligence have abandoned it, would read, with no little surprise and perhaps some shame also, the following incident from an unidentified secular journal sent to us by a non-Catholic friend (says the *Ave Maria*):—

"The other day a little group of people went into a restaurant here in the city,—one of these modern "self-serve" affairs. There was a mother and father, and a soldier son, and two smaller children,—a rugged family that was evidently here to meet the soldier son who was returning from the service. They took their place in the long line in front of the counters where the food is served, and moved along gradually making their selection. When the members reached the cashier's desk, and each had upon his plate the food he or she had selected, the father paused and the family bowed their heads. And then, there in that public place, with busy people all around, the father returned thanks to the Creator for the food of which, they were about to partake,—audibly, with a firm voice, with great faith, with humility and thankfulness in his tone.

"But the little family were not the only ones who bowed their heads. The long line of busy people paused in their snatching; each bowed his or her head, and waited the end of the blessing. There was never a smile of derision, never a murmur of disgust. Instead, there were smiles of appreciation, and everybody in the long line felt better,—that there was something in the thanks offered up that helped wonderfully in this prosy old world."

The editor's comment on this little incident is also well worth quoting:

"Returning thanks before partaking of the daily food is going out of style, it seems; but it ought not to go out of style. It ought to be practised in every home. We are getting away from too many of the sacred things of the earlier days. We are too prone to give up the little sentiments that mean so much in this materialistic age."

A USEFUL MAN.

A farmer whose orchard is near a school for boys was annoyed by the depredations of the youngsters. Finding two boys helping themselves to his apples, he escorted them off the premises, giving each a parting kick at the gateway. Next days the boys were loitering near his orchard again.

"What are you scamps hanging round here for?" he cried. "I told you yesterday what you would get if I caught you here again."

"Yes, sir, we remember," said the spokesman. "We haven't come for apples this time. We came to ask you to join our football team!"

NO HUNTING.

A young man was walking through a wood with a gun over his shoulder and his bag full of game which he had shot. He was not satisfied with what he had, and was looking for more, when an excited man with a large tin badge on which was inscribed the one word "Sheriff," came running up to him and demanded:

"Haven't you seen the signs which I put up on the trees in this wood?"

"Oh, yes, I saw them," answered the young man; "they said 'No hunting,' but I found some."

THE PROPER WAY.

A swagger young soldier was watching the efforts of his comrades to ride a refractory mule. Not one of them could stay on its back for two seconds.

At last the amused looker-on approached, and drawled: "I say, let me show you how it's done."

"Come on, then!" said the soldiers. "Let's see you!"

The youth sidled up to the mule, swung himself upon the animal's back, wrapped his legs beneath its

WALL PAPERS

At PRICES that make the BUYING EASY from

ALEXANDER CLARK & CO.

8 Fitzherbert St., PALMERSTON NORTH
Freight Paid on all Goods.——Write for Samples.

body, and took a firm hold on the reins. The mule made a slight effort to dislodge him, but the man stuck. Then, laying his ears back and taking a deep breath, the animal shot his heels into the air at an angle of sixty-five degrees, and the young man was propelled to the ground.

He slowly arose to his feet, screwed his face into a smile, and said: "Now, that's the way, boys! When you see he's goin' to pitch you off, just get off."

SCOTS WHA HAIG.

The following telegram of congratulation was sent by the Dover and the Kent Scottish Society to Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig:

"Welcome frae Flanders.

We ken while we cheer,

If ye hadna been there,

Weel—we wadna be here!"

SMILE-RAISERS.

The inspector was talking about adverbs and adjectives.

"Does your master use adverbs and adjectives?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," chorused the scholars.

"Well, what does he use when he does not use adjectives or adverbs?"

There was a silence. Finally a little fellow put up his hand:

"He generally uses a cane, sir."

A certain soldier always looked on the dark side of things. One day a friend tried to cheer him.

"Why don't you do as the song says, 'Pack all your troubles in your old kit bag, and smile, smile, smile!'"

"I tried that once," he said, sadly, "but the quartermaster didn't have enough kit bags."

A barrister was one day cross-examining a rather innocent-looking countryman.

"So you had a pistol?" the barrister asked.

"I had, sir."

"Whom did you intend to shoot with it?"

"I wasn't intending to shoot anyone."

"Then was it for nothing that you got it?"

"No, it wasn't."

"Come, come, sir! By virtue of your solemn oath, what did you get that pistol for?"

"By virtue of my solemn oath, I got it for four-and-sixpence!"

The lads of the village were talking "footer"; presently one turned to Grandfather Giles and asked him if he had ever played it in his youth.

The veteran thoughtfully blew a cloud of tobacco smoke from his pipe, and replied:

"Nay, young feller, I've never played at none o' them athletic games, 'cept dominoes."

The inspector was visiting a country school. He was asking some of the children questions. After a while he said to a junior class:

"Now, I want some of you to ask me a question that I can't answer."

After a few vain attempts a small boy said: "Please, sir, if you were stuck in a pool of mud up to your neck and a brick was thrown at your head, would you duck?"

"Are these seasoned troops?"

"They ought to be, for they were first mustered by their officers, and then peppered by the enemy."

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.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS

The Diving Tank.

A new species of diving-bell which has been invented in America for salvage operations is described in *Engineering*. It is intended for deep-water work, where the existing diving apparatus is useless, and it is a pear-shaped steel shell 9ft long and 7½ft in diameter, which can stand a tremendous pressure. It accommodates two men, who have air sufficient for twenty-four hours stored in bottles under pressure. In some respects the diving-bell may be compared to a submarine "tank," for by an ingenious arrangement of electric magnets the machine can attach itself to the side of a sunken vessel, and it can also creep over its surface. These magnets, which have each a holding power of two and a-half tons, are mounted on pairs of horizontal or vertical screws, the power supply for operating them being obtained through a flexible cable from the surface. By cutting out one set of magnets the remainder can be used as an abutment and the machine warped backwards or forwards or up and down by turning the screws, and when the latter are at the limit of their travel the magnets previously cut out are energised again, and when they have attached themselves in turn to the hull they serve as an abutment for another movement. The amount of motion in any direction is registered inside the hull, so that holes can be drilled accurately in desired positions, and then, by warping the machine, another tool can be brought to register accurately with a hole thus drilled. The machine can put a steel plate over a hole, can drill and tap holes through both plate and hull, and screw in set-bolts. On the outside of the hull four 3000 candle-power electric lamps are mounted in globes fitted with strong guards. Windows and bull's-eyes allow the crew to examine their surroundings by the light of these lamps. The machine has been tested in New York harbor at a depth of 105 feet.

Spotting Big Guns.

As the British air pilot on gun-spotting work flies from his aerodrome to cross the lines, he may or may not be able to identify the battery which will receive his wireless messages. Its queerly-painted guns are covered with brushwood, the up-turned earth has been resodded and levelled, and the battery is so placed that tracks to and from it do not show. But if he does not know his battery the pilot at once recognises its target, which has been precisely located in advance on his map, and circles high above it. The observer signals to the battery that he is in position over the target, and the battery opens fire, at irregular intervals, so as to confuse enemy detection of the source of the bombardment. At last comes the wished-for message from the air, "O.K."—a direct hit—and the battery continues its fire till word comes along from the observer that its work is done. By preparing his message with the special code-letters which identify him to the battery he is addressing, the pilot on artillery reconnaissance is able to communicate full instructions to the gunners in the minimum of time.

Gregg Shorthand

Has so many advantages over old-time systems, is so superior to them in SPEED and LEGIBILITY, and can be learned so much more QUICKLY and EASILY that it has become the STANDARD SYSTEM OF AMERICA, and is rapidly becoming the leading system of the World.

Write to-day for FREE First Lesson and Particulars.

TAUGHT BY MAIL IN 18 LESSONS

J. Wyn. Irwin, M.A.

NEW ZEALAND REPRESENTATIVE,
BOX 199 : : CHRISTCHURCH.

CHAS. PIKE & CO. 193 MAIN STREET WEST—Tel. 504 (day or night)—PALMERSTON NORTH
CABINET-MAKING AND UPHOLSTERING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. **CO**
Pictures framed and mounted. First-class work and material at Reasonable Rates.
MUNERAL FU-NISHERS. Wreaths stocked. Polished Caskets Supplied.