

MISSING PAGE

MISSING PAGE

Friends at Court

GLEANINGS FOR NEXT WEEK'S CALENDAR

- August 31, Sunday.—Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost.
 Sept. 1, Monday.—St. Louis, King and Confessor.
 „ 2, Tuesday.—St. Stephen of Hungary, King and Confessor.
 „ 3, Wednesday.—St. Elizabeth, Queen of Portugal, Widow.
 „ 4, Thursday.—St. Rose of Viterbo, Virgin.
 „ 5, Friday.—St. Lawrence Justinian, Bishop and Confessor.
 „ 6, Saturday.—St. Rumold, Bishop and Martyr.

St. Louis, King and Confessor.

St. Louis was King of France, and never has that country enjoyed the blessing of a wiser or more virtuous ruler. Though his life in the midst of his court was that of a perfect religious, he never neglected the affairs of Government, the public duties of his position, or the wants of his people. His alms deeds were unbounded, and one of his greatest pleasures was ministering to the sick in the public hospitals. St. Louis died in 1270, at the age of 55.

St. Stephen, King and Confessor.

St. Stephen was the first King of Hungary. Brought up from infancy in the Catholic religion, his greatest ambition was to bring his idolatrous subjects to a knowledge of the true Faith. At the same time, he endeavoured to promote their temporal interests. A brave and skilful general, he never engaged in war except when an honorable peace was impossible. St. Stephen died in 1038, at the age of 60.

St. Elizabeth, Widow.

St. Elizabeth, by birth a Spaniard, was married at an early age to the King of Portugal. In surroundings which invited her to a life of luxury, she practised the severest mortification. On several occasions the influence which she derived from her exalted position and well-known sanctity enabled her to prevent an outbreak of war between the various kingdoms which then existed in the Peninsula. St. Elizabeth died in 1336, at the age of 65.

GRAINS OF GOLD

COME IN.

Come in, My child, the portal stands ajar,
 Oh! I have bided long this hour and thee.
 Heard'st thou a whisper in thy wand'rings far—
 'Thy Saviour waits—come where thy rest shall be!'

Hush! Well I know thy heart is sick and bruised,
 Thine idols fall'n, their empty thrones therein;
 I saw thee when thine erring feet refused
 To bear thee further on the paths of sin.

This yearning Heart hath found thee. I have sent
 My messenger o'er all the mountains bleak
 To seek the lamb that from My pasture went;
 The hour is late, but ah! My heart is meek.

I've sorrowed much for thee with all this waiting,
 My famished lamb! Forlorn and drenched art thou,
 With anguished Heart I heard thy piteous bleating—
 Come in, beloved! My joy is perfect now.

There is no fairer sight for heavenly eyes than
 that of a pure and childlike heart.

There are seasons when to be still demands im-
 mensely higher strength than to act.

The world oftener rewards the appearance of merit
 than merit itself.—La Rochefoucauld.

The nobleness of life depends on its consistency,
 clearness of purpose, quiet and ceaseless energy.

'STAND FAST IN THE FAITH'

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

FREQUENT AND DAILY COMMUNION.

V.—THE COMMUNION OF CHILDREN

(Continued.)

In confirmation of what has been already said on the subject of children's Communions, we intend to quote this week some passages from a sermon preached by our Holy Father a couple of years ago to the First Communicant pilgrims from France. And great importance should be attached to the Pope's wishes in this matter, for he speaks not only with the learning of a deep theologian and the wisdom born of vast experience with souls, but with the assistance of the Holy Spirit, for this is a matter that vitally concerns the interests of men. To put it at the lowest, his views are a far safer guide than our own feelings. His Holiness said:

'We read in the Gospel that, one day, our Divine Lord called to Him a little child like you, and, placing it in the midst of His Apostles, said to them: "See that you despise not one of these little ones, for I say to you that their angels always see the face of My Father, Who is in heaven" (Matt., xviii., 10). Alas! those heavenly guardians are but too often saddened and filled with horror at the corruption and sinful stains which they behold in those committed to their charge.

'The angels of children, on the contrary, though never distracted by their watchful care from the ever-blessed vision of God, Whom they see face to face in His eternal light, find Him afresh in the souls of children, reflected, as it were, in a mirror of innocence, purity, and candour. But if this be true of all children, as well as of your like, whom our Lord placed in the midst of His Apostles, what would He have said, dear little ones, of you, who have received His very Self, together with His Divinity and Sacred Humanity, in Holy Communion, wherein you have united your flesh to His Flesh and your blood to His Blood, and your heart has throbbed so close to His? What would He have said about your holy angels, since your partaking of the Holy Eucharist raises you above them? They have never had granted to them the privilege which you enjoy of feeding upon Jesus Christ, forming one same thing with Him, and being united to Him so far as, in a certain manner, to make His divine nature and infinite perfections your own. By thus communicating Himself to you, this amiable Saviour imparts truth and justice to your minds, holiness to your wills, and goodness to your hearts. And so the faithful Catholic, who receives Communion, can say in very truth, after St. Paul: "Jesus Christ is my life. . . . I live, now not I, but Christ liveth in me" (Phil. i., 21; Gal. ii., 20).

'Thus, since God is unsullied purity, he who is united to Christ in Holy Communion, rising like a spotless dove above the muddy waters of this wretched world, wings its flight and seeks refuge in the bosom of God—the bosom of Him Who is purer than the spotless snow that crowns the mountain tops. God being infinite beauty, the soul united to Christ draws upon himself the admiring and tender gaze of the angels, who—were they capable of any passion—would be filled with envy of his lot.

'Moreover, God being charity in his very essence, the faithful soul united to Jesus Christ is, as it were, rapt in a blissful ecstasy. For charity transforms him. It reveals itself in his whole bearing, and even in his very countenance, in the generous impulses of his heart and in the sweetness of his words, which distil like honey from his lips. Everything about him suggests and betokens love.

'Last of all, God being goodness itself—and goodness, in the language of Scripture, is the same as perfection—the Christian, who is united to Jesus Christ in the Holy Eucharist, finds in the efficacy of this Sacrament all manner of perfection and holiness. From it he draws strength to rise above himself, to seek after

W. F. SHORT

MONUMENTAL SCULPTOR . . .

POWDERHAM STREET, NEW PLYMOUTH.

Every description of Monumental Work undertaken in latest and most up-to-date style.

New Suitings just arrived

... LATEST PATTERNS ...

Orders taken now for SPRING and SUMMER SUITS at ...

- J. A. O'BRIEN -

MERCANT TAILOR,

Clerical Specialist.

Ladies' Costumier.

45 DOWLING 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

ECCLES' PHOSPHORTON THE GREAT TONIC

Actually creates new Nervous Fluid and Brain Matter by supplying the Blood with its Electric Life Element, Phosphorous—the very core and centre of the brain itself, restoring the fullest and most vigorous conditions of robust health of body and mind.

If you want to eat well, work well, and sleep well,

TAKE PHOSPHORTON

It builds up health and strength with every dose.

A 2/6 Bottle contains 32 doses.

A 4/6 Bottle contains 64 doses.

A 6/6 Bottle contains 128 doses.

Packed securely and posted anywhere for 6d extra, from

A. ECCLES,

Chemist,

Queen Street, AUCKLAND.

Branches:—

PONSONBY RD., HOBSON ST., & DEVONPORT

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

FOR THE FOOTBALLER

Returning home after a hard game nothing is more refreshing than a warm bath, to which has been added a tablespoonful or two of COLMAN'S MUSTARD.

It renders the bath tonic and bracing.



H. SPEAR M.P.O.C.,
Dr. of Optics,
EYE-SIGHT SPECIALIST,
5 WILLIS ST., WELLINGTON.

TO..

FARMERS!

We have now ready carefully selected Stocks of Perennial Rye Grass, Tocksfoot, Italian Rye Grass, Timothy, Clover Seeds, and other Pasture Seeds.

New Season's Stock of Sutton's Turnip and Mangold Seeds just landed. All the best of their kind and at Reasonable Prices.

Belfast Manures for all Crops.

Surprise Island Guano.

Send your Orders early and ensure their being filled without delay.

Donald Reid & Co. Ltd.

DUNEDIN.

And at all Branches.

COBB & CO.S

TELEGRAPH LINE OF COACHES

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

CASSIDY & Co. Ltd., Proprietors.

Good Books for Good Catholics

We have a Nice Assortment of ROSARY BEADS, CRUCIFIXES, R.C. PRAYER BOOKS (Key of Heaven, Garden of the Soul, &c.) And Some Nice RELIGIOUS PICTURES.

ALEX. SLIGO

24 George St. Dunedin, And at South Dunedin

J. H. URRY

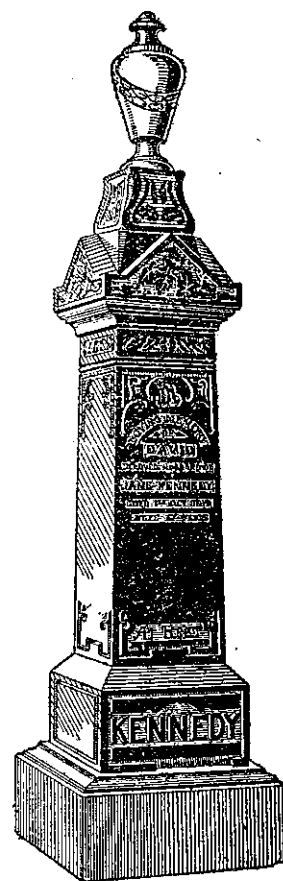
Tailor and Mercer

Dr. JACKSON ST., PETONE AVEN.

Petone.

Caterer for High-class Tailoring and Mercery.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.



ONE OF OUR HANDSOME HEADSTONES, WITH RAISED LETTERING INSCRIPTION.

The above illustrates our fine workmanship in inscription-cutting. This inscription lasts as long as the stone itself, while the artistic design and beautiful finish enhance the appearance of the stone.

FRAPWELL & HOLGATE

PRINCES ST. DUNEDIN.

(near Southern Cemetery)

HUGH GOURLEY

desires to inform the public he still continues the UNDERTAKING BUSINESS as formerly at the Establishment, corner CLARK AND MACLAGGAN STREETS, DUNEDIN.

Funerals attended in Town or Country.

eternal joys, and to despise the deceitful goods of this world, as incapable of quenching his desires. And thus is fulfilled the promise of our Lord: He that eateth this Bread hath eternal life (John vi., 55). He does not say that eternal life is reserved for him in the future, but that he has it already, and holds the sure pledge of it.

'To these congratulations I will add some counsels which I beg you to bear well in mind. You have tasted of these Divine favors, of which I have been speaking, before obtaining a full and perfect understanding of them. For, at your age, the devout affection of the heart still waits for the full development of your minds. Hence, I recommend first of all, that, as the outcome of your visit to the Pope, you resolve and solemnly promise to continue attending your catechism class for a long time to come. There, by perfecting yourselves with loving diligence in the knowledge of Christian doctrine, you will learn, along with the truths of our holy religion, that the Eucharist is the centre of faith, the final goal of all other devotion, the source of all good, the stream of all graces, the balm for all sorrows, the Bread of Life, the Viaticum sustaining us on our journey towards eternity, and at once the pledge and the foretaste of endless happiness.

'My dear children and dear First Communicants, you have received our Lord for the first time. But that is not enough. Day by day we beg of God the bread that is to sustain the life of our bodies. We have equal need of the Heavenly Bread for supporting the life of the soul. My second piece of advice is that you receive Communion frequently, if you cannot do so daily, so as to unite yourselves to your Saviour.

'In conclusion, I desire that the love of our Lord should obtain full possession of your hearts so that He may change you into zealous apostles of His glory. You must be the treasure of your families, consoling them by your good conduct, and winning them to frequent Communion by your example. At school your piety must excite emulation among your young school-mates. In your parish, let all see in you protecting angels. All around you, in fine, you will help, so far as in you lies, by your prayers, good conduct, and by the very charm of your modesty to convert sinners, and bring back the unbelieving and indifferent to Christ.'

The Storyteller

HOW THEIR PRAYERS WERE ANSWERED

This is a serious story. People who do not like serious stories need not read it. It is a true story, and yet it is fiction—which is a paradox. It is true in the sense that it contains a great truth, one of the most consoling of all truths—namely, that our prayers are always answered, not always in the way we look for when we pray, for in our ignorance we often ask for a stone and God in His mercy sends us bread: but no prayer to God or His saints offered in faith is ever rejected. It may be refused, refused at the time, but granted afterwards; refused in the way it was intended to be answered, but granted in a far better way. In this sense then this story is true, and yet as we said before it is fiction.

In the month of May, at a certain church in London a certain man and a certain girl heard a sermon at High Mass, preached by a certain priest. The name of the man was John Murray, the name of the girl Mary Luttrell; the names of the preacher and the church are immaterial. The sermon was on prayer and the gist of it is contained in the above remarks, but the theme was elaborated and the truth it contained brought out in the most convincing manner with great oratorical skill.

The preacher was an elderly man: indeed, it is doubtful if a young man could have done equal justice to the subject. It needs the experience of a lifetime to speak so surely, so consolingly, so confidently as this priest did on the efficacy of prayer.

The young may believe it, but the old know it. The preacher knew by long experience, by much prayer, by much watching, in great faith, in great hope, in great patience, that what he was saying was true, and he had the power to impress this truth on some at least among his hearers. His own great faith seemed to raise and support the weak and wavering faith of his audience, as the great fluted columns of the aisles supported the vaulted roof of the church. Some there were who felt that they could lean on his confidence, rest on his assurance and allow their souls to be raised to Heaven by his fervor.

He spoke as though he had no more doubt that God was in His Heaven, and that our Lady, and all His saints were with Him, than that he was standing in the pulpit and the congregation sitting before him; the unseen was as real to him as the seen. He was, as he said in the course of his sermon, more certain that their prayers and praises were heard in Heaven than that a cablegram sent that day would reach Australia, or a message by wireless telegraphy be signalled from ship to ship on the ocean; yet no sane person doubted either of these things.

Many present were much struck by the sermon, and among others the two people just mentioned—John Murray, who was a young stockbroker, and Mary Luttrell who was a convert of only a few years standing. Her father was the rector of a country parish; he had a large family of whom Mary was the eldest, and when she came home from a convent in Belgium at which she had been educated, and announced her intention of becoming a Catholic, a not unlikely sequel to having been brought up by nuns, he was very angry, and refused his consent unless she left home and earned her own living as a governess. This course Mary elected to pursue. She loved her home dearly, but she loved 'the home of the saints' more! She was now living as governess with a Catholic family in London, at whose house John Murray was a frequent visitor.

Mary was plain; she was tall and thin and graceful but undeniably plain-featured, and Mary loved and admired beauty, she coveted beauty: her sisters were all pretty and she envied them; she was clever and strong and healthy, amiable and sweet-tempered, endowed with a warm heart and a great capacity for loving; but all these gifts she would have exchanged willingly for the fatal gift of beauty. Yet there was one thing that not in her worst and most foolish moments would she have bartered for beauty, and that was her faith. She was silly no doubt to desire so passionately to be beautiful, but she was not so mad as to be willing if it were possible to risk her salvation for it.

As she listened to the sermon she made up her mind that she would try if it was really true, that no prayer made in faith was ever left unanswered, but sooner or later granted in some way. Only by a miracle could the prayer she meant to pray be granted, as she thought, for only by a miracle could her plain face be changed to a beautiful one.

When Mass was finished, Mary went to the altar of the Sacred Heart to pray for beauty: to no one else, not even to our Blessed Lady could she tell this secret desire of her heart, at any rate at this early stage of her conversion. She was ashamed to write her request and put it into the box that stood by the altar for petitions, but she knelt there for a quarter of an hour, praying with all her soul that He Who was the most beautiful of the sons of men, and Who was also Almighty God, would make her fair and comely.

John Murray was also deeply impressed by the sermon: he had come to Mass that morning a prey to distracting thoughts. He had recently embarked on a financial scheme which if successful would make his fortune, but which if it failed would probably cripple him from a monetary point of view for some time; for he had invested all his available capital in it. It was a great risk that he was running, but the prize if he were successful was so large that he had determined to make the venture. It was undoubtedly a great speculation, but he was an unmarried man with no one dependent upon him, and he had persuaded himself that he was justified in his action. If he succeeded he would

"Pattillo"

THE BRIDAL PHOTOGRAPHER.

Specialists in Artistic Portraiture. Charming Wedding Groups and Realistic Enlargements at Popular Prices!

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

For Best Value

IN FOOTWEAR,

YOU CANNOT DO BETTER
THAN CALL AT . . .

'THE PEOPLE'S SHOE STORE.'

J. H. Farquhar

BOOT AND SHOE IMPORTER,

CUBA STREET,
WELLINGTON.

'The Store for Value.'



Sitting-up at Night!

with a Sick Child or Friend, is cold,
weary work, but it is just then
that one fully appreciates the Cosy
Warmth afforded by a

Mosgiel Rug.

"The Rug for the Home!"

Sold at the Best Shops.

Hotel Cecil

Wellington

F. McPARLAND, Proprietor
Tariff on application.

NOURISH YOUR CHILD PROPERLY

Dozens of children grow up weakly
simply because they are not properly fed.
Give your child ROBINSON'S PATENT
BARLEY and ROBINSON'S PATENT
GROATS in turn. These specially-pre-
pared foods contain all the elements
necessary to body-building in an easily-
digested form. Nurses and doctors recom-
mend ROBINSON'S famous preparations.
Recipes with each tin.

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

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

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

STAPLES' BEST.

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

J. STAPLES & CO., LTD.,
MOLDSWORTH AND MURPHY STREETS,
WELLINGTON.

Great COMPULSORY SALE OF FANCY GOODS.

We are Selling the Whole of
Our Varied Stock at under
Warehouse Prices.

Spalding's Fancy Goods Depot

181 GEORGE STREET
(NEAR HANOVER STREET).



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

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

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

NAPIER, GISBORNE, and AUCK-
LAND—

Tuesdays and Fridays.

SYDNEY, VIA WELLINGTON AND
COOK STRAIT—
Every Wednesday.

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

MELBOURNE, VIA BLUFF AND
HOBART—
Every Sunday.

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

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

SUVA AND LEVUKA—

Regular Monthly Trips from Auckland.
TONGA, SAMOA, FIJI, & SYDNEY
Regular Monthly Trips from Auckland.

RAROTONGA AND TAHITI—

Regular Monthly Trips from Auckland.
CANADA, AMERICA, LONDON, &c.
Every four weeks from Sydney, Auck-
land, and Suva, via Vancouver.
VIA SAN FRANCISCO,
Calling at Rarotonga and Tahiti,
Every four weeks from Wellington.



A Knowledge
of the Subject!

Experience!

And the Best of Instruments!

enable us to Fit Spectacles that
ensure Comfort.

BUICK & CO., THAMES.

BRING YOUR PRESCRIPTION

TO . . .

A. W. Thomson

PHARMACEUTICAL AND

DISPENSING CHEMIST. . .

MAIN ROAD, GORE.

TELEPHONE 29. P.O. Box 77.

rest content with his gains, he thought, but for this once he would let himself go. So he now stood to win a large fortune, or to lose all his savings, and meanwhile he was in a fever of excitement.

As he listened to the sermon, something in him was kindled by the preacher's words; perhaps it was faith, perhaps it was a fixed determination to leave no possible stone unturned to gain this prize, and after Mass he went to our Lady's altar and prayed, as he had never prayed before in his life, for the success of his scheme.

The anxiety he was enduring, the vacillation between hope and fear which every rise and fall of the stock in which he was so deeply interested caused him to feel, was telling on his physical strength, and reacting on his spiritual nature, as our bodies are wont to act and react on our souls, and weigh them down or raise them up without our suspecting their influence.

John Murray, though usually a calm, collected, and not particularly fervent worshipper, was to-day in a highly emotional frame of mind as he knelt before our Lady's statue and repeated the Memorare with passionate fervor, almost commanding her to grant his request.

'You can, you will, you must grant my petition. I believe that never was it known that you refused to help your clients. Hear my prayer, oh gracious Virgin, and grant me the success I covet.'

John's prayer was not so long as Mary Luttrell's, but after he had finished he strolled slowly round the church, and presently recognised her graceful figure bent in deep and humble supplication at the feet of the Sacred Heart. His prayer had been like the storming of a citadel, tumultuous, vehement, violent; Mary's was calmer, deeper, gentler, humbler; her form was motionless, she was absorbed in devotion.

John stood a little way off, watching her, and when at last she rose from her knees and came towards him, her usually pale cheeks were flushed, her eyes shone with a new light, and John as he looked at her experienced a new feeling overwhelming his troubled spirit, a feeling that was at once pain and pleasure, joy and sorrow, hope and fear, blended inextricably together.

He knew intuitively that the sermon had moved her as it had moved him to ask some great favor; he wondered what her request had been; he longed to know not only what it was, but if it would be granted. He longed greatly to find this out, for he argued if Mary's prayer was granted, his, too, might be; and as he walked home with her, as he frequently did, he summoned up courage after they had discussed the sermon to say:

'Will you tell me if your prayer is granted?'

Mary Luttrell, remembering what her prayer had been, flushed crimson, and woman-like answered with another question.

'What prayer?' she said almost guiltily.

'The prayer you were making at the Sacred Heart this morning.'

Mary hung her head.

'It was a foolish prayer, because only by a miracle could it be granted, and we ought not to expect miracles.'

'Perhaps not, but I am quite sure it was a better prayer than mine. But anyhow, will you tell me when it is granted, if it ever is?'

'Yes, I promise I will,' said Mary, smiling, and her smile was very sweet, so sweet, in John's opinion, that he began to think there were other things in the world better worth desiring than financial success.

'Well, I prayed for something, too, this morning, something I want desperately; I will tell you what it was,' said John; and he told her just as they reached the house of her employer.

Some days later John Murray heard that his speculation had failed, and he had lost every penny he had invested. He raged and stormed, blamed himself for his folly in risking so much on an uncertainty, made things decidedly hot for his unfortunate clerks, and then remembered that he would probably see Mary Luttrell the next day, which was Sunday, at Mass. He would certainly tell her that his prayer had been

refused, and somehow he derived great consolation in his loss in anticipating her sympathy.

The next morning he saw Mary in her usual place when he entered the church, and after Mass was over he hovered near her when she went to the altar of the Sacred Heart, for perseverance in prayer was part of Mary's scheme of life.

Her attitude, at any rate outwardly, was less humble than on the previous Sunday; she knelt upright with her little hands—such pretty hands, John thought them—clasped and held out towards the statue; her eyes were raised and once or twice that smile of hers played round her moving lips. John waited till she rose and then went up to her saying impulsively:

'Your prayer has been granted?'

Mary blushed deeply as she answered this random shot.

'No, indeed, it has not.'

'I am sure it has. Tell me what it was?'

'I can't possibly. But how about your scheme? Has it turned out well? Have you heard yet?'

'Yes, I have heard, worse luck. I have lost every penny I invested, but somehow I don't seem to care so very much about it, after all. I did just at first, but I have found something else worth more than a fortune—even so large a one as I stood to win,' said John, as they passed into the street.

'Have you? Tell me if you are more successful this time,' said Mary, as she joined her pupils, who had accompanied her this morning and were waiting outside the church for her.

Again John raged and stormed, but this time inwardly, at the inconvenience of Mary's pupils electing to come to church with her, instead of going as usual with their parents as, in John's opinion, they ought always to do. The only opportunity he had of seeing Mary alone was on her way home from church. If he went to luncheon or dinner at the house where she was living, the family was of course always present, and he had no opportunity of any private conversation with her. He was beginning to feel more and more every day that Mary Luttrell was the supreme need of his life.

The next Sunday after Mass John went again to our Lady's altar, and knelt there for some time. As he knelt a light broke over him, and he began to understand what had puzzled him at first when he heard that he had lost his money, and remembered the prayer he had offered about it a few weeks ago at Mary's shrine.

'Holy Mother,' he said, 'I asked you for gold which perisheth, like the sordid wretch I am, and you refused to give it be, but instead you opened my blind eyes and showed me there was a treasure that all the gold in the world could never purchase close to my elbow, a treasure that but for you I might never have found. Oh, Mother of Mercy, despise not my petition, but in your mercy get me that treasure.'

A moment after, when he rose from his knees he was startled to see Mary Luttrell standing before him, coming to kneel at our Lady's altar.

She started as she recognised John, for she had not expected to see him, thinking he had left the church. During the week she had pondered over their last meeting and wondered what he could have meant. What was this thing worth more than a fortune that he had recently found? Very often she asked herself this question, and snubbed it and herself by sadly thinking once or twice her vanity had suggested a possible answer but she thought that an impossible solution. How could John Murray or any one else care for a plain girl like her? The impossible solution, however, recurred more than once to her, and she felt that it was one that would change this workaday world for her into a garden of Eden.

And so she came to Mary's shrine, and John seeing her went forward and took hold of her hand, and there was a look in his eyes that told Mary her prayer was granted, for she knew, as every woman knows when she sees that look, that to him at least she was beautiful.

'Mary,' said John, 'my prayer is granted. I asked our Lady for you and she had sent you to me.'

And Mary understood that she had guessed the

THE TIFFIN

Catering of Every Description
done by the most expert Caterer in
the Wellington District.

SOCIAL HALLS with private entrances
for Card Parties, Receptions, Com-
mittee Meetings, and Entertain-
ments—newly furnished and deco-
rated and provided with every
convenience.

*Dainty and inexpensive Theatre
Supers may be ordered 16 minutes
before the performance is over.*

THE TIFFIN
MANNERS STREET
(Next door to Winder's)
WELLINGTON.

For Artistic Jewellery

Everything in the line of Presents!

Go to—

C. S. Dunningham

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER

HERRAUNGA STREET

HASTINGS

Watches, Clocks, Wedding and En-
gagement Rings, Bangles, etc., in
all styles and at all prices.

Repairs by Skilled Workmen.

PERFECT PICTURES

... AT THE ...

HAWERA STUDIO.

We hold a Large and Choice
Selection of

MOUDLINGS.

Let us frame that Picture.
We will do it artistically.
Photographic Goods Stocked.

... A. GUNGALL, ...

UNION STREET, HAWERA.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"SPRING BLOSSOM PILLS" cure
Indigestion, Liver, Kidney, and Sto-
mach troubles; 6d and 1s everywhere,
or post free from Mrs L. HAWKINS,
106 George Street, Dunedin.

"CYCLONE" GARDEN FENCE

Sent out in Rolls

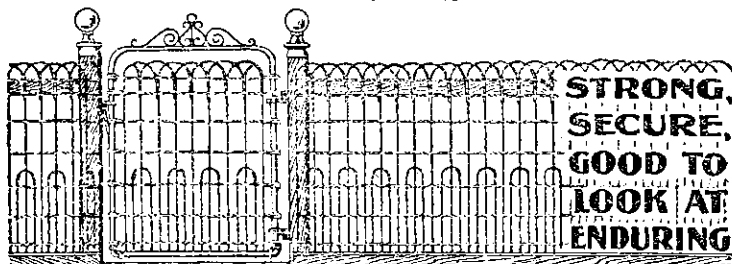


Fig. 62.

The "Cyclone" Ornamental Woven Wire Fence on wood posts produces a very durable
and ornamental fence for lawns and gardens. Cheaper than a wood picket fence, looks
better and lasts longer. Heavily galvanized. Requires no paint. These fences protect
without hiding. They are effective and sightly, and are very easily erected.

GET OUR FINELY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF FENCES AND GATES.

CYCLONE FENCE & GATE CO., 178 Montreal St., Christchurch

Box 299.

Phone 657.

NETTLESHIP & SON

ART JEWELLERS AND MANUFACTURERS,

Avenue, WANGANUI.

Latest Designs in Brooches, Rings, and Pendants.
Old Gold and Silver Re-modelled.

Replating, Gilding, and Engraving Specialists.
Choice Jewellery at Moderate Prices.

We stock a large Selection of Fancy Goods suitable for
Xmas Presents.



18ct. Diamond Half
Hoops, £4 10s. to
£40.

John Bulleid and Co. Ltd's

Special Hardware and Grocery Sale

COMMENCES TUESDAY, 6TH MAY, AND RUNS FOR 22 DAYS.

Object—

TO CLEAR STOCK OUT BEFORE NEW
BUILDINGS ERECTED.

BULLEID'S, LTD., ARE NOW CALLING TENDERS FOR 4500 SQUARE FEET
OF NEW BUILDINGS.

right solution to the problem John had propounded to her.

'John,' she said, 'my prayer, too, is granted, but I will never, never tell you what it was.'

And thus these two young people found that prayer is answered in more ways than one; that He Who is Infinite Wisdom takes our poor, paltry, foolish wishes as we lay them at His Feet, and burns them in the crucible of His Love, and give them back to us so changed that we hardly recognise them, but increased in value a thousandfold.

And perhaps this is not such a very serious story after all.—Darley Dale in the *English Messenger*.

ADVENTURES IN PAPUA

WITH THE CATHOLIC MISSION

(Reprint of A.C.T.S. Publication.)

By BEATRICE GRIMSHAW.

(Continued)

Back from Tou Ovia to Waima we went in the full heat of the burning afternoon; dawn, dusk, or noontide is all the same to the Catholic Mission. We sent on the horse, with one Sister, as I could not ride with comfort on the cross saddle, and the other Sister tramped back with me over miles of sand, so hot that one could not endure to touch it with the bare hand, through more than one village, past enormous, splendid groves of cocoanut, past betel-nut, banana, hibiscus, and huge reed-grass. Such coloring, even in Papua, one rarely sees. Gold-green on the lofty summits of the palms; violet, the hue of rich glass in a cathedral window, the shadow of their tossing fronds; springing columnar trunks that shone pearl-white against a sea as blue as Dresden china; betel palms, spiring up in an incredible hundred-foot ivory mast, as slim as a lady's neck, to a huge gay ruffle of fluted leaves and dangling golden fruit, set in the very eye of the sun—the flame of the hibiscus bloom, rocketing out from a branch that sprang like a fountain jet.

There is a curiously dynamic quality in many New Guinea plants and trees; enormous trunks of enormous tonnage shoot themselves upwards with the one, clean leap of a flower-stem; shrubs and small trees jet their foliage at you; flowers cast themselves at the sun, or throw themselves chokingly round and round the strangled bodies of the forest kings. Whatever this weird, wild country is, it is not restful, even in its life of bush and flower.

The Villages Were Quaint and Pretty, and rather like something made to set on a stand, and to use as a table ornament. On the burning sand, beneath the swinging shadows of the cocoanuts, stood tidy little houses, built of satin-brown leaves and grass. They were decorated with projecting gables and long deep fringes, that swayed in the hot land-breeze; their doors and windows were neatly edged and squared; they had ornamented plants with red and yellow foliage, set in the sand, inside the low fences that kept away the pigs. The people were coming back from fishing, hunting, and gardening, when we passed through—tall, fine-looking men with flowers in their hair, and woven, colored bracelets about their limbs; women in short grass petticoats carrying huge loads of sweet potato and yams in nets upon their backs. Bronze skins and black eyes gleamed in the sun; the miraculous New Guinea mop of hair stood out above each face, stiff and full. From almost every mouth poured streams of blood, or what looked like it, as the natives chewed and spat their betel-nut. There is no place in Papua where so much of this semi-intoxicating drug is used; the betel-palm grows very freely in Mekeo, and men, women, and children chew almost without ceasing. It seems to have little effect on them, though in other places it makes the chewer almost drunk; no doubt they are all so deeply soaked with the drug that it has in large measure lost its effect. One grows accustomed, after a while, to the crimson teeth and gory smile, and the other unpleasing accompaniments of betel-chewing;

but it is an ugly trick at best, and must have been alarming to the earlier white visitors.

The Sister Was Greeted Pleasantly

by the natives, a good many of whom came later on to the Benediction at the little church. Here, as elsewhere, the Mission is very cautious about Baptism, giving it only at the end of a long period of probation, or when the catechumen is at the point of death. But the people show much interest in the services of the Church, and behave reverently when they attend. Still, it is somewhat astonishing to the newcomer to see a couple of young savages, naked, brown, cocoanut-oiled, swinging their way up a Mekeo church before High Mass, their ornaments of beads and dogs' teeth rattling as they go, and to watch them emerge from the sacristy a minute later, decorously clad in the acolyte's white and scarlet, and ready to serve Mass with perfect reverence. . . . When the priest has left the altar, the acolytes precede him, pacing gravely on their bare, brown feet. . . . Next moment, a couple of cannibal-looking, naked youths are swaggering down the aisle once more, feathers waving in hair, ornamental tail of fibre swinging out behind, betel-nut quid jauntily wedged in cheek. . . . It is enough to make one giddy.

From Waima it was fourteen or fifteen miles to Inawi. One of the Fathers rode with me half way, setting out, as usual, in the full sun of afternoon. Berina, some miles on, where we halted for a little, has a small church and school, visited from Waima. I could have told there was a school somewhere, a mile or two before we came upon it, for the native children began to call out in English words after us, offering to show the way, asking where we were bound for. At Berina itself the influence of the Mission was even more clear, when one found the children actually bringing cocoanuts and behaving civilly to the stranger, instead of screaming, jeering, and throwing mud and stones—the agreeable custom of native children in most other parts of Papua.

There Was a Long, Hot Stretch

in the fierce equatorial sun, across bare plains of grass, and then a bridge, with a forest in the distance, and there the Father left me, after telling me that the creek that had just been bridged at that spot was one that had nearly cost the lives of some of the Mission. Floods, in the wet season, are the bane of the Mekeo country. The rivers rise into torrents, the tracks are lakes and canals. But the Mission goes about its work just the same; Brothers and Sisters cross flooded creeks at peril of their lives, and wade calmly to church and school knee-deep, or waist-deep, in water. It is not a healthy practice; Mekeo is riddled with fever, and you are almost certain to get an attack of malaria, even passing hurriedly through in the dry season. Much more are you certain to get fever—the ordinary malarial kind, or the fatal blackwater—if you wade to your work in the wet season. If the Mission had boats, or even canoes—but they have hardly leather to shoe their feet, so what is the use of talking?

It was almost dusk when I got to Inawi, one of the most important towns in Mekeo. I left my horse at the gate, found the Sisters' house, and walked right into a Raphael picture. The tall, arched doorway of the house, the light passing through from another arch behind, the rough bare table, with benches set beside, the brown wood walls and floor, the amber glow of evening, stabbed with high color where the red clay water-jar stood on the table, and the Sisters' light blue veils showed out of the dusk—line for line, it was taken from the medieval pictures in dull gold frames that one remembered so far away and so long ago—surely in some other world than this of the strange brown men and women, and burning tropic skies!

The Father's House,

a raffle of sticks and thatch, practical but unpicturesque, had somehow escaped the medieval note; and the Father himself, in his flannelette shirt somewhat the worse for wear, his coarse khaki trousers, and rough, miner's boots, had nothing of romance about him—unless it were the

Ken. Mayo

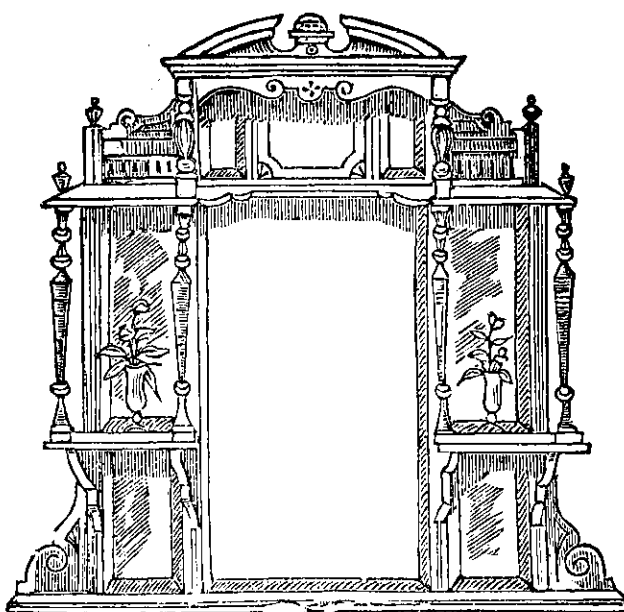
THE PEOPLE'S WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
OFF. BANK OF NEW ZEALAND, STAFFORD STREET, TIMARU.
Special Concessions to Presentation Committees.

Manufacturers of Artistic High Class Furniture

CONTRACTORS to
N.Z. Government, for
furnishing of Schools,
Hospitals, Homes and
Public Buildings.

Furniture
Floorcoverings
Curtains
Household
Linens.

Ecclesiastical Furnishing
A Speciality



Manufacturers of Artistic High Class Furniture

The oldest and most
reliable house in New
Zealand where all the
necessary requisites for
house furnishing may be
obtained at lowest prices

—THE—
SCOLLAR CO.
LIMITED
Wellington

Bring Baby up to

LOVE

Photographer

Union Bank Buildings,

QUEEN & VICTORIA STS.,
AUCKLAND.

P.S.—Family Groups a specialty

Could you wish for any better recommendation of a
Piano than the one given below?

'It gives me much pleasure indeed to state that the Fritz Kuhla Piano which we have had in use at the Convent for a good many years now has given us entire satisfaction.

'The Piano has been in constant use during the many years which we have had it, but in spite of this it retains its fullness and roundness of tone in a marked degree, and keeps remarkably well in tune.

'Yours faithfully,

'S. M. CECILY, O.S.D., Prioress,

'St. Dominic's Priory, Dunedin.'

You will be well advised if you decide to buy a FRITZ KUHLA PIANO.
A Handsome, Well-Built Iron-Framed Instrument, with
a Splendid Tone and a Fine Touch £54

CHAS. BEGG & CO. Ltd., Princes Street Dunedin.

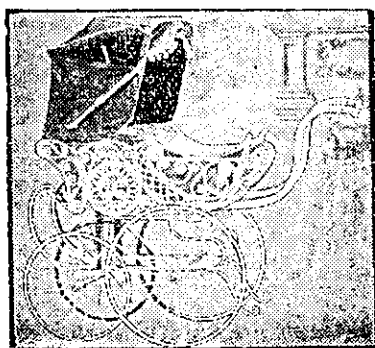
And at Wellington, Timaru, Invercargill, Oamaru, Nelson, Etc.
HEADQUARTERS FOR MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

Oamaru's Greatest Furniture Sale Now On

During the Rebuilding of my Factory I am holding a CLEARING SALE and urge you to come and inspect the Large Stock, which is marked at Very Low Prices.
HUNDREDS OF BARGAINS.

D. SIMPSON, THAMES ST. OAMARU

TELEPHONE 178.



THE LATEST HYGIENIC HOOD.

C. C. BULLER

Manufacturer of

Prams, Go-Carts, Push-Carts, Dolls' Go-Carts. Go-Carts
re-hooded, upholstered and painted. Wheels retired from
8/6 per set (wired on).

609 Colombo St. (near Tuam St.) Christchurch.

'Light that never was on sea or land,' that shines from the sun-dark, fever-worn faces of all these noble priests. The lamp of their great sacrifice burns plainly in their eyes; the fire of that renunciation, embracing all that human hearts hold dear, shows almost visibly through the veil of flesh.

This simile of fire returns again and again, watching the work of the Catholic Mission in Papua. It is inevitable. The enthusiasm, the devotion, the high unflinching courage, ready and bright as a well-kept sword—the eagerness, almost hurry, that seems to run through the work, so that a Father or Brother or Sister on the road is always going at top speed, and any work carried on about the house seems to drive along under high pressure—looking on at all this, from the sluggish world in which outsiders live, one feels the very wind and onrush of some sacred flame.

What Explanation Can the Man Without Religion Give?

Enthusiasm is common enough. Charity, thank God, is not rare, devotion, self-sacrifice—the world outside knows them well. But over all these flowers of fallen human nature spreads—as we in the world see them—the destroying blight of intemperance. Who can be always at the blossom time of good? Who does not weary, turn slack and slow, get tired of effort? A year or so—a month or so—even a day or so—and the flower drops from its stem. The winter comes.

But the fire flower at the heart of the Catholic Mission spreads its petals of immortal flame to-day, to-morrow, and for ever. It is the flower, the fire of the Sacred Heart.

The missionaries do not tire. I did not ask them if they did. Their faces, their work, were proof enough. After twenty years a Father, a Brother, a Sister, lives on in the bright enthusiasm of the earliest days; just that kind of light-hearted, eager industry and interest that—anywhere else—one would mark as certain not to last.

Again, where is the agnostic's answer? Auto-suggestion, delusion? Dreams? As well look on at a giant dynamo making the light of a thousand homes, harnessing the power of a myriad horses, and say that it gets its force from its own bright, polished wheels.

The dreams, the delusions that can drive this weak machine of the Mission to do the work it does must be dreams and delusions of a firmer make than most hard realities. Dreams, surely, worth the study of even an intelligent man.

There was a day or two at Inawi, and a Sister took me round the village, as soon as she had finished what she was at that morning—it happened to be mending fences, after school was over—the Father was making copra, in a dreadful collection of clothes, having said his Mass some time before; the other Sister was handling frying-pans in the kitchen, with a French and masterly touch, and I think the Brother was *killing pigs, or else teaching catechism. Inawi was like nearly all the inland Mekeo towns, a huge, sandy street, with two tall rows of houses, all head and legs, so to speak—great overhanging sago-thatch roofs set almost directly on long rickety legs of piles; naked brown children rolling in the dust; women making nets, or cooking; married men, a little fat and a little dowdy, squatting and chewing under the shade of their verandahs; bachelors——. But one must really stop to tell about

The Mekeo Bachelor,

who groans beneath a tyranny surely unparalleled in the history of the human race.

Strictly speaking, he does not exist at all. From childhood up to seventeen or so, at which age he generally manages to secure a bride, the unmarried youth of Mekeo is kept in such subjection that he cannot be said to have any life of his own. The girls make fun of him, if they notice him at all; the older men snub him. He is not allowed to walk in the middle of the street, but has to slink along behind the houses. He is not given any regular meals, but lives on what he can steal out of the gardens, or shoot in the forest. There is a polite fiction to the effect that he does not eat at all; certainly no girl must see him

eat, for the women, when married, are the gardeners, and raise the crops on which the family feeds; so the marriageable youth tries to suggest that he is extremely easy to keep, and, in fact, lives on air. To further this delusion, he tight-laces horribly, drawing in his waist with a wide bark belt until the tortured flesh swells out above and below in a brown shining wave. So wasp-like is the figure of the Mekeo youth that he reels visibly as he walks, just like the over-laced girl one may see any day in the street of any great city. His forehead, in that climate of torrid heat, is loaded down with a heavy band of beadwork, tightly drawn. His hair, oiled, teased, and trimmed, stuck through with flowers, and ornamented with feathers, looks as if it took a couple of hours to dress. His face is gaily painted in stripes of black and red. Withal he seems a trifle shy, and does not swagger like the handsome young unmarried man of the white races, in holiday dress. The constant snubbing from which he suffers has a visible effect on his spirits.

He is naturally very anxious to get married, and often slips off with a few more youths of his own age, to draw lots and cast auguries of all kinds, by means of berries, sticks, water, much as the girls of the white race do. The youth who receives the lucky lot, and is to be married first, rejoices visibly.

At last he secures a bride; buys her from her parents (usually on the time-payment system, as if she were a sewing machine or a piano), and sets up house with her in the main street of the village. If they are Catholics, they will be married in the church; and an increasing number are so married every year. If they have not been baptised, they marry according to native fashion, simply with the celebration of a feast. In either case the troubles of the Mekeo youth are over. He lets out his waist, washes his paint, and allows his hair to go 'anyhow,' unless there is a dance in prospect. He eats his fill, openly and in the light of the day. He puts off his feathers and his beads.

There is no use in running after a 'bus when you have caught it, says the Mekeo man. And the wife works in the garden.

When he dies——. But they told me that at Beipaa.

Beipaa was Some Miles On.

A Sister saw me there. We fought a little, piously and politely, for who should not have the horse. It ended in my riding—score one to the Sister. (She did not say so, of course, but whenever a Sister of the Mission succeeded in carrying off my very dirty clothes to wash, or giving me up her bed and sleeping on the floor, or in foisting upon me the better half of the dinner she wanted badly enough herself, or in inducing me to ride while she walked in the burning sun, I could see she felt that she had somehow won the game—to put it impiously. It was a notable reversal of the customs of the outer world. And you could not 'have' them anywhere—these dear Mission people—they had a simple religious cunning that got the better of you every time. Tell a Father or a Sister that they were causing you to sin through selfishness and greediness, and stifling any small remnants of the cardinal virtues there might have been in your soul when you began the tour; they had turned in your hands like an eel, agreed that selfishness and greediness and luxury were sins, and no gentleman or lady in the present company had anything to do with them; but for them they simply loved dining on half a yam, sleeping on the floor, and scrubbing clothes, and it was a treat to them to walk . . . with the thermometer at 100 in the shade.

Well! I came to Beipaa, where there were four Sisters and a Father; one Sister had been in the Mission from the very first, had lived in native huts, and eaten sago and cocoanuts for weeks; had nearly died of fever over and over again; had been in constant peril of her life from infuriated cannibals. She was a sturdy, practical, middle-aged Frenchwoman, a master hand with cattle and fowls, cooked excellently, and (one somehow knew) lived high on the mountain tops of an invisible land of her own. Her name was not Martha, but it surely should have been. As for the

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

J. H. McMAHON

UNDERTAKER AND . . .
 FURNITURE MANUFACTURER,
 VICTORIA STREET,

(Next Parr Bros.),

HAMILTON.

*Funerals always have my personal
 attention.*

'Phone day or night, 188.

A. J. WILLIAMS, PH.C., M.P.S.

(By Exam.)

CHEMIST - For all Prescription Work
OPTICIAN - For Spectacles and Eye-Testing
PHOTO-DEALER For Cameras, etc.

Opp. Bank of N.Z.

NAPIER

INVINCIBLE REMEDIES.

AMYLENE—Cures Chapped Hands in one night.

QUINONIA—For Influenza and Colds
 GOWINGS LINCTUS—The Leading Cough Cure.

KURACHILL—Cures Chilblains.

GLACIER FLOOR POWDER—For Preparing Dancing Floors.

McNab and Mason

Specialists In Monumental and
 Church Masonry.

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

**Symonds Street,
 Auckland.**

(Next St. Benedict's).

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

LOWEST PRICES
 for all work in the Auck-
 land, Gisborne, Taranaki or
 Westland Districts.

Write for Illustrated Cata-
 logue and Price List.
 Post Free.



**Clothier,
 Hatter,
 Mercer,
 Booter,**

**Alexandra
 Buildings**

VICTORIA ST.

HAMILTON.



F. T. WILSON
 "THE MEN'S WEAR SPECIALIST"



Stock
 the
 Largest
 and Best
 Assorted.

Prices to Suit
 all Purposes.

The Only Store
 Devoted Entirely
 . . . to . . .
 Men's Requirements.

SUITS TO MEASURE.
 50/-, 55/-, 60/-, 65/-, 70/-,
 75/-, 80/-, 90/-, 100/-
 Fit and Workmanship
 Guaranteed.

A Trial Confidently Asked.

THE LATEST 'TABLET' PUBLICATION

'Secular versus Religious Education: A Discussion.'
 Edited (and, as to its greatest part, written) by Rev. H.
 W. Cleary, D.D. 212 pages, stiff paper wrapper. Price
 1/-, posted 1s 3d. Cardinal Moran writes of it: 'I have
 received the brilliant pamphlet, *Secular versus Religious
 Education*. It is a most useful and instructive contribu-
 tion to the educational controversy, and cannot fail to
 do a deal of good.'

[A CARD.]

WOODLEY A. PROWSE

. . . DENTAL SURGEON . . .

VICTORIA AVENUE,

(Opp. PAUL & CO.),

WANGANUI.

Telephone Surgeries 188, Private Residence 109, Box 698.

Father, only the hand of Victor Hugo could have done him justice. He was also

One of the Original Founders.

He had been twenty-three years in the Mission, and was not young, nor yet slender. But he was gay with a French gaiety, a great reader, a student of native character and tradition. He is a real Father to these natives of Beipaa, that rather stormy town (they had a terrific fight while I was there, and a good number of casualties, though no one was killed. Father V—generally manages to compose these differences, before they proceed to actual bloodshed, as they used to do.)

I liked the Mission folk of Beipaa much the best. I also liked those of Waima, Inawi, Rara, Inawai, Yule Island, Mafulu, and Dilava much the best, too. This may read confusingly, but it is nevertheless true. Each Sister, when one fixed one's mind on her, was the best of the lot; each Father or Brother was nicer than all the rest—until one detached one's mind again and carried on the comparison. The fact is that they were all too good to be true—only they were true.

And some of them—many of them—were so pretty (the Sisters, I mean). One could not help liking this, because it showed plainly that the Mission was not fed with the left-overs and odd-come-shorts of the outer world. Nothing was too good for the work. I shall long remember the calm Madonna face, the still blue eyes with an altar-flame in each, of one young Sister from the far-away North; the dainty Dresden-china-ness of a little French Sister who made wonderful flowers and ornaments for the church, and (one felt) was neat and elegant and precise in her very prayers; the dark, handsome, gallant nun, who looked like her own hussar brother (I am sure she must have one, somewhere away in France), rode like Joan of Arc, and seemed somehow incomplete without a banner in her hand. And there were others—but the less said about this the better the dear Sisters would be pleased, for beauty is one of the things that they laid down on the altar when the great sacrifice of all was made, and they think of this and other vanities not at all.

(To be continued.)

W. H. ALLEN

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND
FURNISHER,

No. 89 TRIANGLE, ASHBURTON.

Mortuary Caskets in Oak, Rimu and other woods. Funerals conducted in Town or Country. First-class Conveyances. Charges Moderate.

Private Residence—30 GREY STREET
(Near High School).

Agent for J. TAIT, Monumental
Sculptor, Christchurch.

Telephones—230 and 231.

FURNISH AT . . .

John J. Cassin's

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE,

. . . HASTINGS.

'PHONES 1247 & 2101

P.O. Box 27.

BAKER BROTHERS

FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS,

Corner of Wakanui Road and Cass
Streets, and Baker and Brown's

Coach Factory,
ASHBURTON.

Direct Importers of Best and Latest
Designs in Funeral Furnishings.
Funerals Conducted with the Greatest
Care and Satisfaction, at the Most
Reasonable Charges.

EUROPEAN HOTEL

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

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

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

'OXFORD' BLUE IS UNEQUALLED
FOR LAUNDRY WORK.

It makes the clothes white-looking, pure-looking, and fresh-looking. It does not harm the most delicate fabrics. Its effect on the clothes is healthful and sanitary. 'KEEN'S OXFORD BLUE' has proved itself to be one of the best blues. IT HAS
STOOD ALL TESTS.

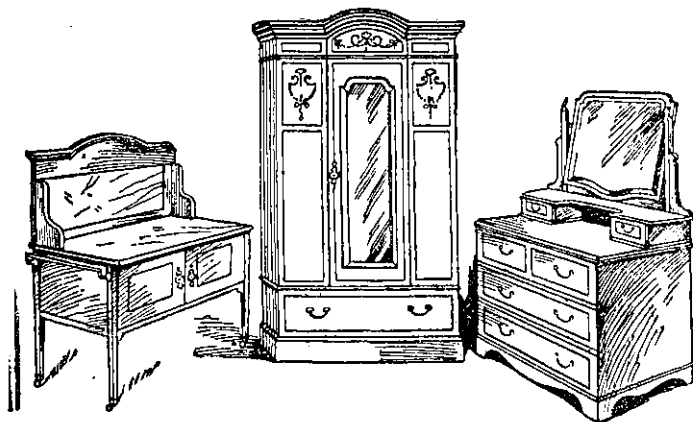
PROVINCIAL HOTEL

EDWD. MCGINTY, PROPRIETOR.

CLIVE SQUARE - NAPIER.
Good Accommodation for Tourists,
Travellers, and Boarders. Brick
house near Station.

TERMS ... 6s per day.

FAULTLESS FURNITURE



At Our Usual Low Price.

WASHSTANDS	... from	12/6
DUCHESSE CHESTS	..	35/-
SIDEBOARDS		63/-
KITCHEN DRESSERS	..	35/-
HALL STANDS		25/-

We offer special advantages to Customers who find it inconvenient to visit our Showrooms, by communicating with us by post, their wishes will be promptly attended to by an experienced staff. An expert will be sent when necessary to any part of the Dominion, to take instructions and arrange details for complete or part furnishing.

We stock everything for the home—cottage or mansion. All furniture made from specially seasoned and selected timber, and when quality is considered our prices are invariably the lowest.

CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.

VEITCH & ALLAN

Wellington's Busiest Store. Complete House Furnishers and Drapers

There is no doubt about it

... THE ...
"OSBORNE"

SUITS FIT WELL, WEAR WELL,
AND ARE AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

The Supreme Point about the

"OSBORNE" SUITS

Is their RELIABLE QUALITY.

You are invited to call and inspect
our Latest Stock of Suitings.

CLERICAL WORK Our Speciality.
LADIES' COSTUMES.

H. OSBORNE & CO,

HIGH CLASS TAILORS,
170 CUBA ST. - WELLINGTON.

C.M.C. EXTRACT C.M.C.

SOLD IN 2oz. JARS

Beef Broth is the Soul of Domestic Economy, but how to get that "Soul" with Old Time Recipe "Take a Shin of Beef" has often proved a Real Difficulty. The **C.M.C. Extract** is absolutely the Best for making Soups, Sauces, Beef Tea, etc. with the utmost convenience.

.....MANUFACTURED BY.....

THE CHRISTCHURCH MEAT COMPANY, LTD



Under Vice-Regal Patronage.

DAVIS & CLATER

THE RELIABLE MEN'S MERCERS, HATTERS,
HOSIERS.

SHIRT MAKERS & GENERAL OUTFITTERS.

216 LAMBTON QUAY - WELLINGTON.

N.B.—Ladies' Blouses and Skirts Made to Order.
Clerical Orders Receive Special Attention.

NAPIER & SMITH

Barristers and Solicitors

2, 3, 4, 5, & 6 SECURITY BUILDINGS

QUEEN ST. AUCKLAND

N.B.—Money to Lend at Low Interest on Freehold
Securities.

Buy a HAAKE PIANO!

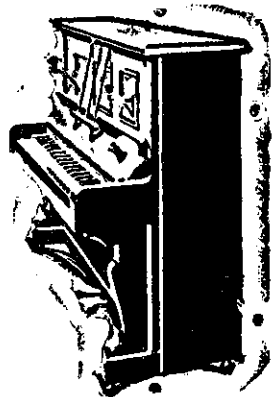
The sweet-toned HAAKE creates an artistic note in the home. Its premier claims are Tone, Touch, and Durability. HAAKE Pianos are easily the most popular in the Dominion, and at the price (from £47 10s), they have absolutely no equal. Obtainable for Cash or Terms. Write for Catalogue.

SOLE AGENTS:

British and Continental Piano Company.

A. HEGMAN, Manager

STRAND ARCADE, AUCKLAND.



GOOD NEWS FOR SMOKERS



THE "EASY," 6/6 EACH.

We have just landed a large shipment of the famous "L. & Co." Pipes, in Vulcanite and Amber Mouthpieces, From 3/6 to 12/6.



THE "SIMPLEX," 6/- EACH.

R. W. ARMIT, Tobacconist, Lambton Quay, Wellington.

SLIGO BROS.

Members Dunedin Stock Exchange.

STOCK & SHARE BROKERS, MINING EXPERTS,

STOCK EXCHANGE BUILDINGS,
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

Investment Stock a Speciality.

TELEGRAMS: 'SLIGO, DUNEDIN.'

POWLEY & KEAST

BOTTLERS, WINE and SPIRIT MERCHANTS,
HOPE STREET, DUNEDIN.

Country Orders Punctually Attended to.

AGENTS—Black Mackey (Bob Harper Brand) Whisky,
Peter Dawson Whisky.

Try our Two (2) and Five (5) Gallon Jars of Ale.
Once used, always used. We want your business; give us a trial.

Current Topics

The Federation and Politics

As a pendant to our remarks of last week regarding press criticism of Father O'Reilly's Bathurst speech on the subject of the Catholic Federation we may fittingly find room for a series of resolutions which were adopted by the Bathurst branch of the Federation at the first meeting subsequent to the occasion in question. The Hon. John Meagher, K.C.S.G., presided at the meeting; and the following resolutions were carried:—

(1) That the comments of the Sydney daily press on our inaugural meeting, and particularly on Father O'Reilly's declaration of policy, makes it necessary for this meeting of Bathurst Catholics to express itself without the possibility of further misunderstanding.

(2) That we protest once more that as an association we are non-political; that we hope to include within our ranks men of all political parties and of none.

(3) That, however, we are determined to organise our full voting strength with a view to dealing with any man or party of men who refuse to us our full rights of citizenship by penalising ourselves and our children for our religious beliefs.

(4) That we are prepared to co-operate with any body in the State, irrespective of party or creed, which has for its object the advancement of the best interest of our common country.

(5) That no outcry in the press shall be allowed to divert us from any programme or from any temporary coalition which shall give us hopes of terminating a situation that has become well-nigh intolerable.

(6) That a copy of this resolution be sent to the provisional president of the Federation (Mr. Cleary) that his hands may be strengthened by the knowledge that the Catholics of Bathurst advocate an uncompromising fighting platform.

The above resolutions embody the gist of what Father O'Reilly probably meant in the utterance which has been so twisted by the Sydney press; and they are within both the letter and the spirit of the provisions in the Constitution bearing on the subject. Incidentally, Resolution 5 furnishes a striking commentary on the statement which is so industriously circulated in this country by the Bible in State Schools League to the effect that the 'Australian system' in New South Wales works absolutely 'without friction'!

A Charitable Work in Danger

It is a somewhat curious circumstance that both the great rescue institutions established in London to provide for homeless and destitute children find themselves at the present moment in serious financial difficulties. It is only a few months ago that we read an urgent appeal issued on behalf the Dr. Barnardo Homes in which it was explained that the situation was really critical, and that unless there was an immediate and substantial response it was a question whether the Homes would be able to go on. And now Father Bans has had to follow with a similar emergency appeal, issued in accordance with a resolution passed at the statutory annual meeting of the Crusade of Rescue Society at which Father Bans submitted the facts of the case. The appeal is for an immediate sum of £10,000; and how urgent the situation is may be gathered from Father Bans's statement. 'The moment has come,' he writes, 'for the Crusade of Rescue to meet a strain which will determine once for all whether it is to live or die. . . . The financial obligations have brought us to the breaking point. . . . A final decision must be made by the Catholics of England whether this Crusade of Rescue shall go on, or go down. If it is to go down, it will be in unspeakable ignominy. In the words of the Cardinal it would be "disaster." Canon Douglas, who began the work, writes to say that it would merit the scourge of God to let it fail. Abandonment, says Father Lucas, S.J., would be "a deep and lasting shame." If we are living

beyond our income, it is because the income does not meet the obligations imposed by the motto of the society—namely, that no Catholic child shall be refused for whom no other provision can be found. We have nailed that flag to the mast, and if we go down, dishonor will not be ours, but it will be the burning disgrace of the whole Catholic body of England. We have done our best. It is a matter of simple arithmetic that if we have a thousand children for whom we must provide by terms of our motto, we must receive a thousand times the cost of one. The cost of provisions has risen from 25 to 33 per cent. Add the cost of lighting, heating, schooling, clothing, medical attendance, expenses of administration, the upkeep of buildings, and the ultimate disposal of the children, whether by emigration or otherwise, and £16 a head must be acknowledged to be a very economical expenditure.'

*

The facts regarding the present financial position are thus summarised. The year 1912 began with a deficit of £8306 11s 10d; that deficit was increased during the year by £674 17s 1d; the present year, therefore, began with a deficit of £8981 8s 11d. At the present time there is a further shortage of income of about £2000. The institution is living through the present months on the kindness of one friend who advanced a loan, without security, of £1000, to be repaid by weekly instalments of £100 for 10 weeks, at the end of which time a further advance of £1500 was kindly made, payable in a similar way. The need is, according to Father Bans, an immediate sum of £10,000 and an assurance of £16,000 a year. If, therefore, there are Catholics in New Zealand who have a little to spare for outside charities and who are interested—as every Catholic must be interested—in the rescue of the bodies and souls of these unfortunate little ones, they know where to send it. The Barnardo Homes have at the present moment collectors operating in New Zealand; but Father Bans has no collectors here, relying, as he does, on the generosity of the friends of the children to send their gifts direct to him at 48 Compton street, near Russell square, London, W.C. In connection with the Barnardo Homes—which at one time made no secret of their desire to Protestantise every child which came their way—it should be mentioned that there is now a mutual arrangement between these institutions and the Crusade of Rescue, whereby Father Bans sends all Protestant children who come to him to the Barnardo Homes and the authorities of the latter send all Catholic children to Father Bans. If, however, through shortage of the sinews of war, Father Bans is unable to make provision for the Catholic children so sent, this arrangement falls through, and such children will be retained at the Homes and will be brought up Protestants. The Crusade of Rescue has, however, come safely through similar trying times in the past—notably in 1907—and we have no doubt it will survive the present critical ordeal.

To the religious revival which is making itself felt throughout France, and especially in the capital, athletics have contributed in no small measure. Formerly the belief arose and spread that the Catholics were timid, that they were continually praying in the churches, and that outside the churches they were too meek to resent threats and insults. This notion, which had become a tradition (says the *Catholic Times*), has been steadily disappearing. For some years past the Catholics have recognised the value of athletics. They have formed numerous associations to promote them, and the bishops and priests have earnestly encouraged the movement. At present the members of the Catholic athletic associations can hold their own against any competitors, and by their manliness and skill they have inspired respect where there was formerly a mean opinion of the Catholic forces. The writer of an article in the *Eclair* dwells on the splendid appearance presented by four thousand young Catholics belonging to the diocese of Paris offering to the Cardinal-Archbishop the homage of troops, active, well-disciplined, and fearless.

W. Morrish & Co's Footwear

excel them in comfort and price. Our Footwear is intended to be as comfortable and as low in price as any on the market, and we honestly believe they are. . .

If it is the lion's share of comfort you are after the easiest way to secure it is to buy your boots from us. There is nothing to be as comfortable and as low in price as any on W. MORRISH & CO — GREYMOUTH.

Many Human Discomforts are Caused by Ill-shod Feet.

The shoes you wear are everything—either everything for comfort or they are responsible for much of the discomfort experienced during the hot days of summer.

Trust yourself to . . .

DEARE

where you are sure to find the Shoe that fills the demand. In addition, you will secure that modicum of foot comfort which makes life more worth living.

— WE REPAIR. —

Deare's Boot Arcade - New Plymouth.

Drugs!

WE HAVE BUT
ONE GRADE—
THE BEST.

Accurate dispensing, can, therefore, always be relied up.

Bring us your Doctor's prescription.



W. P. HENDERSON

CHEMIST (By Exam.),
THE SQUARE,
PALMERSTON NORTH.

'PHONE 171.

P.O. Box 4.

For **UP-TO-DATE FURNITURE** visit

F. SYMES,

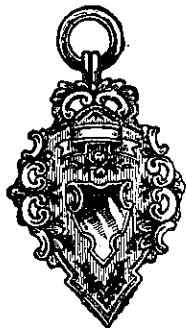
THE AVENUE, WANGANUI.

'PHONES—Day 177; Night 693.

GET OUR FAMOUS LOW PRICES. YOU WILL THEN BECOME A PURCHASER.

Price Lists and Estimates Free.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL BRANCHES.



TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:
'Gaffaney, Wanganui.'

A NOTED HOUSE

TELEPHONES 919 & 826.
G.P.O. Box 104.

FOR MEDALS, TROPHIES, AND PRESENTATION GOODS.

Gold and Silver Medals, Silverware, E.P.N.S. Goods, Etc., in Great Variety.

ENGRAVING FREE. *We make Prices that make Friends.*

F. D. GAFFANEY & CO. Jewellers, Watchmakers & Engravers.

THE AVENUE (Opposite King's Theatre) & RIDGWAY ST. (3 Doors from G.P.O.),
WANGANUI.

Winter Costumes at Sale Prices

WHITE & SONS' Annual Sale in July is the recognised great event of the Drapery Trade in Taranaki. Every article in the Store is genuinely reduced as advertised. To-day we are quoting a big job lot of Ladies' beautiful Tweed and Serge Costumes, all made in the Dominion by expert New Zealand labor. We purchased the clearing line at less than half price, as the factory wants the space to get on with next Season's orders. The bulk of them are all wool, and some are beautifully lined with silks and polonaises. We quote as follows:—

2ls. 30s. 42s. 50s.

Postage 6d extra to any part of the Dominion. Money refunded if not satisfied. Buyers outside Taranaki referred to Manager *N.Z. Tablet* for our standing. Box 35.

White & Sons Direct Importers New Plymouth

The New Zealand Catholic Prayer Book

By the Australian Catholic Truth Society.

This Book is identical with the Australian Catholic Prayer Book, published at the request of the Third Australian Plenary Council, which is so highly recommended.

Price 6d, post free, from the *N.Z. Tablet Co.*

'PHONE 1384.

MR. HERBERT H. WALKER

... SURGEON DENTIST ...

KARANGAHAPE ROAD,

AUCKLAND.

NEWTON.

THE COADJUTOR-ARCHBISHOP OF WELLINGTON

IMPRESSIVE CONSECRATION CEREMONY

CONVERSAZIONE IN THE TOWN HALL

PRESENTATION OF ADDRESSES

(From our own correspondent.)

The Most Rev. Dr. O'Shea, S.M., was consecrated Coadjutor-Archbishop of Wellington on Sunday morning, August 17, in the Sacred Heart Basilica by his Grace Archbishop Redwood, who was assisted by the Right Rev. Dr. Verdon, Bishop of Dunedin, and the Right Rev. Dr. Cleary, Bishop of Auckland. The church was crowded, and amongst those present was a large number of visiting clergy. I now supplement the telegraphed report of the impressive ceremony by the following further particulars:—

THE OCCASIONAL SERMON

The Very Rev. Father Ryan, S.J., Superior of the Jesuit Order in Australasia, preached the occasional sermon from the text, 'We are the ambassadors of Christ, God, as it were, exhorting through us' (2 Cor. v., 20). Our Lord Jesus Christ came down from heaven to found a Spiritual Kingdom, which should extend to all the nations of the earth, and should last to the end of time. This was clearly foretold by the Prophets. Six hundred years before the Incarnation of the Son of God, the Prophet Daniel, interpreting the famous dream of Nabuchodonosor, told the king that, after the destruction of the four great empires of antiquity, a new kingdom should take their place—a kingdom founded by God Himself, and which should never have an end. 'The God of heaven (says the Prophet) will set up a kingdom that shall never be destroyed, and it shall break in pieces all these kingdoms, and itself shall stand forever.' And again in the seventh chapter he clearly indicates that this kingdom is the Kingdom of the Messiah: 'I beheld in the vision of the night, and lo, one like the Son of Man came with the clouds of heaven even to the Ancient of Days, and He gave Him power and glory and a kingdom; and all peoples, tribes, and tongues shall serve Him. His power is an everlasting power that shall not be taken away: and His kingdom shall not be destroyed.' The Royal Psalmist in like manner has frequent references to the Kingdom of the Messiah, which shall extend throughout the nations—'All the ends of the earth shall remember and shall be converted to the Lord, and all the kindreds of the Gentiles shall adore in His sight; for the Kingdom is the Lord's, and He shall have dominion over the nations.' In fact, as St. Augustine points out, it may be said the whole of the Old Testament is full of references to Christ and His Kingdom—*Lex gravior erat Christo*. And, coming to the New Testament, the references to the Kingdom of Christ are, as might be expected, still more numerous and more definite. When the Angel Gabriel announced to our Lady that she was to be the Mother of the Messiah, he foretold, at the same time, that He would found a kingdom that would last for ever. 'The Lord God shall give unto Him the throne of David, His Father, and of His Kingdom there shall be no end.' The Baptist, when preparing the Jews for the coming of the Messiah, exhorts them to do penance 'for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand.' As for our Lord Himself, the great work of His life on earth was to found this Kingdom. Nearly all His discourses are about it. After the forty days' fast in

the desert 'Jesus began to preach and to say: Do penance for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand . . . and Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom.' His first great sermon on the Mount—that sermon which for nineteen hundred years has formed the conscience of the civilised world,—is all about this Kingdom. He gives an outline draft of its constitution and of the laws by which His subjects are to be governed, and one of the petitions of the Prayer which He taught them is for the extension of this Kingdom into the hearts of all men. A whole set of His parables is about this Kingdom, which He sometimes calls the Kingdom of Heaven, and sometimes the Kingdom of God. The Kingdom of Heaven is like to a sower, the Kingdom of Heaven is like to a grain of mustard seed; the Kingdom of Heaven is like to a treasure hid in a field; the Kingdom of Heaven, is like to a net; the Kingdom of Heaven is like a merchant seeking for good pearls, and so on. When He stood before Pilate one of the chief charges against Him was that He made Himself King. 'Art thou a King?' demanded Pilate. 'Yes; I am a King, but my Kingdom is not of this world.' Even after His Resurrection, during those forty days, all His discourses to His disciples were about the Kingdom of God, which they were to found—*loquens de regno Dei*.

Its Constitution.

Now, the very idea of a kingdom implies that there must be one supreme head from whom all the authority of the subordinate officials is derived. He must have judges and magistrates to administer the laws in his name. If his kingdom is extensive and embraces other lands, he must have governors to represent him, and to rule in his name; he must have ambassadors to bear his messages to other nations. The respective powers of these officers of state are given by commission from the king, and are clearly defined; and as long as these officials keep within the terms of their commission, they act in the name and by the authority of the king, and the king is responsible for their acts. In fact, it is the king that acts through them. If a treaty has to be arranged the ambassador is commissioned in the name of the king to settle the terms and to seal it with the royal seal. In the Spiritual Kingdom, founded by Christ, it is exactly the same. There is one Supreme Head, the centre and source of all authority. This is our Lord Jesus Christ. He is the invisible Head. But as His Kingdom, though not of this world, is in this world; as it is a visible society consisting of men, He has appointed a visible head to rule in His place and in His name. As it is not confined by the limits of any country, but embraces all nations, He has appointed His representatives to rule those distant provinces. Each diocese has its bishop, corresponding to our state governors, and each province, or collection of dioceses, has its archbishop corresponding to the governor-general. Then we have the various magistrates of this Kingdom—namely, the priests, to administer its laws, and see that they are observed. But these officials, from the highest to the lowest, are

H. LOUIS GALLIEN

(Late W. KINDER), CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
"NORTHERN PHARMACY,"
Phone 2028. NORTH-EAST VALLEY, DUNEDIN.



LOOK AT OUR WINDOWS!

We are always proud of our windows, but just now they are more than ever worth going out of your way to see because—All the newest styles are there. A full range of sizes in every style shown on our shelves.

J. J. LAWSON

WESTPORT.

Phone 1A

P.O. Box 4

SINCLAIR'S PHARMACY

Quality—

My insistence of quality is the reason why my label on a prescription is a guarantee for goodness.

Bring your Prescriptions.

Cheap as any. Cheaper than many

114 PALMERSTON ST. (Opp. State School),

WESTPORT.

Beckingham & Co., Ltd.

UP-TO-DATE FURNITURE
.. WAREHOUSE ..

We are Manufacturers of Any
Class of Furniture.

There are Three Reasons why you
should furnish with us—

WE ARE MANUFACTURERS

So save the middleman's profit.

WE GUARANTEE

SATISFACTION. .

And all the Members of our firm
are also employees, which is a
sufficient guarantee that they will
produce the best article they can
for the money.

CUSTOMERS CAN SELECT
THEIR OWN DESIGNS. . .

Plenty of design books to select
from.

Beckingham & Co., Ltd

(J. A. TREBIZE, Manager).

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS

AND FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

TIMARU.

"GODBERS"

MELBOURNE HOUSE,
Cuba Street and 218 Lambton Quay,
WELLINGTON.

The Noted House for Luncheons
and Afternoon Tea.

Only Prize Medallists in New Zealand
for Wedding Cakes.

Cakes of Every Description Care-
fully Packed and Forwarded to All
Parts of the Dominion.

A Trial Solicited.

"GODBERS"

"BROMIL"

A certain remedy for Baldness,
Premature Greyness, Falling Hair,
Lack of Lustre, Dandruff, etc.

RESTORES

The Original Vigor and Elasticity
to the

HAIR

Making it Beautiful, Lustrous, and
Abundant.

3/6 Bottle—Post Free—Bottle 2/6
From the

RED CROSS PHARMACY,
DANNEVIRKE

Burlington Cafe

Corner LAMBTON QUAY and
WILLIS STREET,
WELLINGTON.

Highest Class Pastry and
Confectionery.

HAYWARD'S FAMED WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE



THE BEST I EVER USED

None Genuine without the Name.

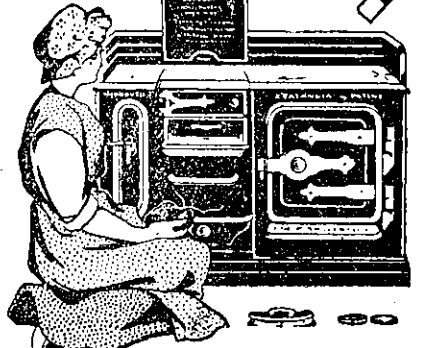
It is as good as it looks.

The "Zealandia" takes a bril-
liant polish, because it is well
made and finished. It is easy
to clean, and has a wide ash
tray that pulls clear over the
fender.

For cooking and baking and
economy of fuel it has no rival,
and is the only Range with a
cosy open fire. See it at your
Ironmonger's, or write the
Manufacturers—

BARNINGHAM & CO., Ltd.,
George Street, Dunedin.

ZEALANDIA
OPEN FIRE RANGES



A Range to
be Proud of

INSIST ON GETTING THIS BRAND!

WAITAKI BUTTER

(Salted and Unsalted).

*This butter of Exceptional Flavour and Goodness is
stocked by all Storekeepers.*

WE BUY CREAM.—Dairy Farmers will find it to their advantage
to get in touch with us. We pay "spot cash" for Cream in any
quantity and always give the Highest Prices. Communicate at
once with WAITAKI DAIRY CO. LTD., Box 404, Dunedin.

subject to the one Supreme Head, the Vicar of Christ, and all of them derive all their power and authority from the Supreme Invisible Head, the King of kings and the Lord of lords. They can say in the words of St. Paul, 'For Christ we are ambassadors, God, as it were, exhorting through us.'

The Great Commission.

And what are the terms of the commission which He has given them? We are so accustomed to the words that we find it difficult to realise their meaning. In the Gospel we are told that after the Resurrection of our Lord, the eleven Apostles went into Galilee unto the mountain where Jesus had appointed them, and Jesus coming spoke to them, saying—'All power is given Me in heaven and on earth, going therefore teach ye all nations, teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you, and behold I am with you all days even to the consummation of the world.' Here we have the nature and terms of their commission most clearly defined. Everything is indicated—the place, the time, the persons, the object of the commission, the extent of the powers conferred, and the promise of His divine assistance in the fulfilment of this commission. The place is a mountain in Galilee where our Lord had told the Apostles to meet Him. The time was after His Resurrection before He ascended into heaven. The persons who received the commission were, not all the followers of our Lord, but the eleven Apostles. The object of the commission was the teaching of all nations in all things whatsoever He had commanded. The extent of their power is unlimited. It is divine. It is the same power which He Himself possessed, 'All power is given Me in heaven and on earth. As the Father sent Me I also send you. He that heareth you heareth Me.' It is unlimited as to space for they are to go into the whole world, to all the nations. It is unlimited as to time, for it is to continue in their successors to the consummation of the world. He promises that He will be with them, not merely at first, not merely for a few centuries, not merely from time to time, but all days even to the end of the world. Finally, He commands all men to accept their teaching for 'he that believeth shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be condemned.'

Obstacles.

Fortified by this divine commission, the Apostles went forth as the ambassadors of Christ to convert the nations, and to found the Kingdom of God. To the eyes of human wisdom no undertaking could be more foolish. Who were those men that were sent to accomplish this gigantic work? What qualifications had they? What means at their disposal? They had absolutely nothing at all to recommend them in the eyes of the world. They had no human learning. They had no armies or fleets to support them. They had not even the necessities of life. They were sent without scrip or staff. They had left all things to follow their Divine Master. They lived on alms. Their only weapon was truth, their only defence, meekness. They were sent as lambs among ravening wolves, and when smitten on one cheek they were told to present the other. Truly, the foolish things of this world hath God chosen to confound the wise, and the weak things to confound the strong. Such were the ambassadors sent by Christ to teach the nations, and the nations, at that time, were not in a mood to accept the teaching of such men. It was the Augustine age of literature. It was the age of Virgil and Horace, and Livy and Cicero. Moreover, the doctrine they had to teach was most repugnant to the refined and cultured Greek, and to the proud and luxurious Roman. The idea of a crucified God was to them the sheerest nonsense. 'We preach Christ Crucified, to the Jews a stumbling block, to the Gentiles folly,' are the words of St. Paul. Besides the doctrine of the Crucified proclaimed a universal war against all the fostered passions of those proud and luxurious peoples. It commanded absolute purity, even in thought, to a generation that had temples erected everywhere to the goddess of impure love. It proclaimed that all men were equal before God in an age when the vast majority of the human race were abject slaves, who had no more rights than the cattle of the field, and

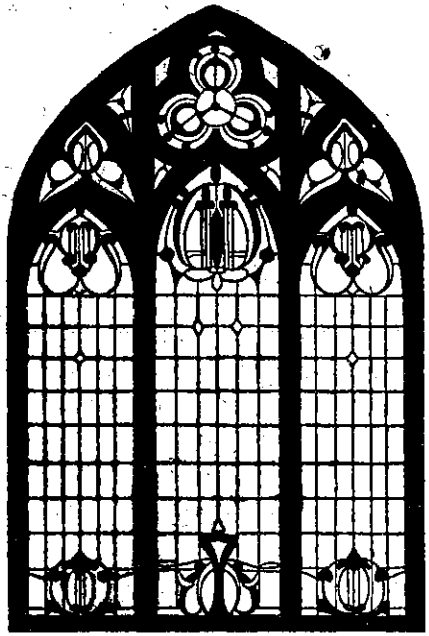
whom the master could torture or put to death at his will. It proclaimed the forgiveness of injuries in an age when vengeance was regarded as one of the principal virtues. It proclaimed universal charity in an age when those of all other nations were regarded as enemies. It preached humility to men who had not the slightest idea of the meaning of the word, and regarded all manifestations of it as abject baseness. Yet it was to these very peoples that the ambassadors of Christ were sent to teach them the Gospel virtues, to cleanse them from the leprosy of sin and luxury in which they were steeped, and to mould them into a universal empire under the standard of the Cross. History tells us that universal empire has been the dream of the mightiest nations of the earth. In the ancient world Nineveh and Babylon attempted it. For a time each seemed to have succeeded, but for centuries the sands of the desert have covered their ruins, and it is only quite recently that their sites have been identified. Alexander the Great attempted it. His mighty army conquered nation after nation so that the whole known world lay at his feet, or as Holy Scripture says: 'The earth was quiet before him.' He is said to have wept because there were no more worlds for him to conquer. He advanced his conquering legions even to the banks of the Ganges. But his hour had struck. He returned to Babylon, where he died in a drunken debauch, and the vast empire he had founded was shattered into fragments. Imperial Rome attempted it, and held universal sway for some time over the nations of the earth. But the rude barbarians from the steppes of Asia and the northern forests of Europe burst upon her like a deluge, overwhelmed her armies, and laid waste the Imperial City, so that, as St. Jerome writes, 'the howling of foxes could be heard at night amid the ruins of the golden palace of the Cæsars.' Napoleon the First attempted it. It was the dream of his life and the goal of his ambition. The monarchs of Europe trembled before him, 'the bend of his eye did awe the world.' He even laid hands on the Vicar of Christ, made him a prisoner, and despoiled him of his territory. But his hour came also, and the conqueror of kings and emperors, despoiled of everything, died a dishonored prisoner on the lone island of St. Helena, and the memory of his conquests only serves as a theme for school boys. Such were the results of the mightiest nations and conquerors that strove to found a universal empire. All their victories, glories, triumphs, spoils, shrunk into abject disaster. They passed like a vision of the night, and their place knows them no more at all for ever. But the wonder of wonders is that where all those mighty powers, backed up by all the resources the world could supply, failed so signally, the humble ambassadors of Christ have succeeded. The fishermen of Galilee, with absolutely nothing but their divine commission to support them, did actually found a universal empire, and after nineteen centuries that empire stands to-day in spite of all the powers of earth and hell arrayed against it, and what increases the wonder is that this empire rules not merely over the bodies of men but over their hearts, and souls, and consciences. The struggles they and their followers had to endure in fulfilling their commission were appalling. For three hundred years the Roman Empire endeavoured by every means to crush them. The vilest calumnies were circulated about them. They were looked on, according to Tacitus as 'the enemies of the human race.' The hatred of the people was inflamed against them. They were despoiled of their property, they were subjected to the cruellest tortures. They were covered with tar, tied to iron stakes, and lighted as torches in the gardens of Nero. They were devoured by wild beasts in the Flavian Amphitheatre. And all this went on for three hundred years, and instead of exterminating them only increased their numbers. 'The blood of martyrs became the seed of Christians.'

Triumph.

At length the triumph came. We are this year celebrating the sixteenth centenary of that triumph. In the year 313 Maxentius, a cruel tyrant and bitter persecutor of the Christians, ruled at Rome. Constantine, yet a pagan, marched to Rome to dispute his title as Roman Emperor. As he was approaching the Im-

George Barrell

UNDERTAKER & EMBALMERS, Telegrams—'Barrell,' Undertaker, Chel
Funerals furnished Complete throughout the City, Suburbs, or Country.
Address—CORNER DURHAM & ST. ASAPH STS. TELEPHONE 721.



Designers
and
Artists
in
Stained and
Leaded
Glass.

—
We
Specialise
in
Memorial
Windows

Designs Cheerfully Submitted.

Inspection Invited.

HERBERT BROS.

BANK STREET
(OFF SHORTLAND STREET),
AUCKLAND.

PHONE 1893.

PHONE 1893.

Art Wall-Papers and Friezes



WALL-PAPERS

OUR SPECIALTY.

(New Season's)

Send for Patterns.

LINCRUSTA LIGNOMUR
LEATHERETTE
BAIZE CLOTH

Sole Agents for the Metallic Roofing Co.'s
STEEL CEILINGS.

Smith & Smith Limited

WELLINGTON. DUNEDIN. CHRISTCHURCH.

SPECIAL NOTICE

This space will, in future,
be given over to the
advertisements of

BLYTHES Ltd.

THE
LEADING DRAPERS
AND
HOUSE FURNISHERS
NAPIER

Who make a special feature
OF
MAIL ORDER
BUSINESS.

PINNY

FOR

PIANOS

We offer Pianos by World-famous Makers on terms
unequalled in the Dominion.

Our Stock of Instruments to choose from is the largest
in Wellington.

Don't buy a Piano just because it seems cheap, see
what we offer before buying. One visit to our Show-
rooms will convince anyone of our value and the high
quality of Instruments.

F. J. PINNY,

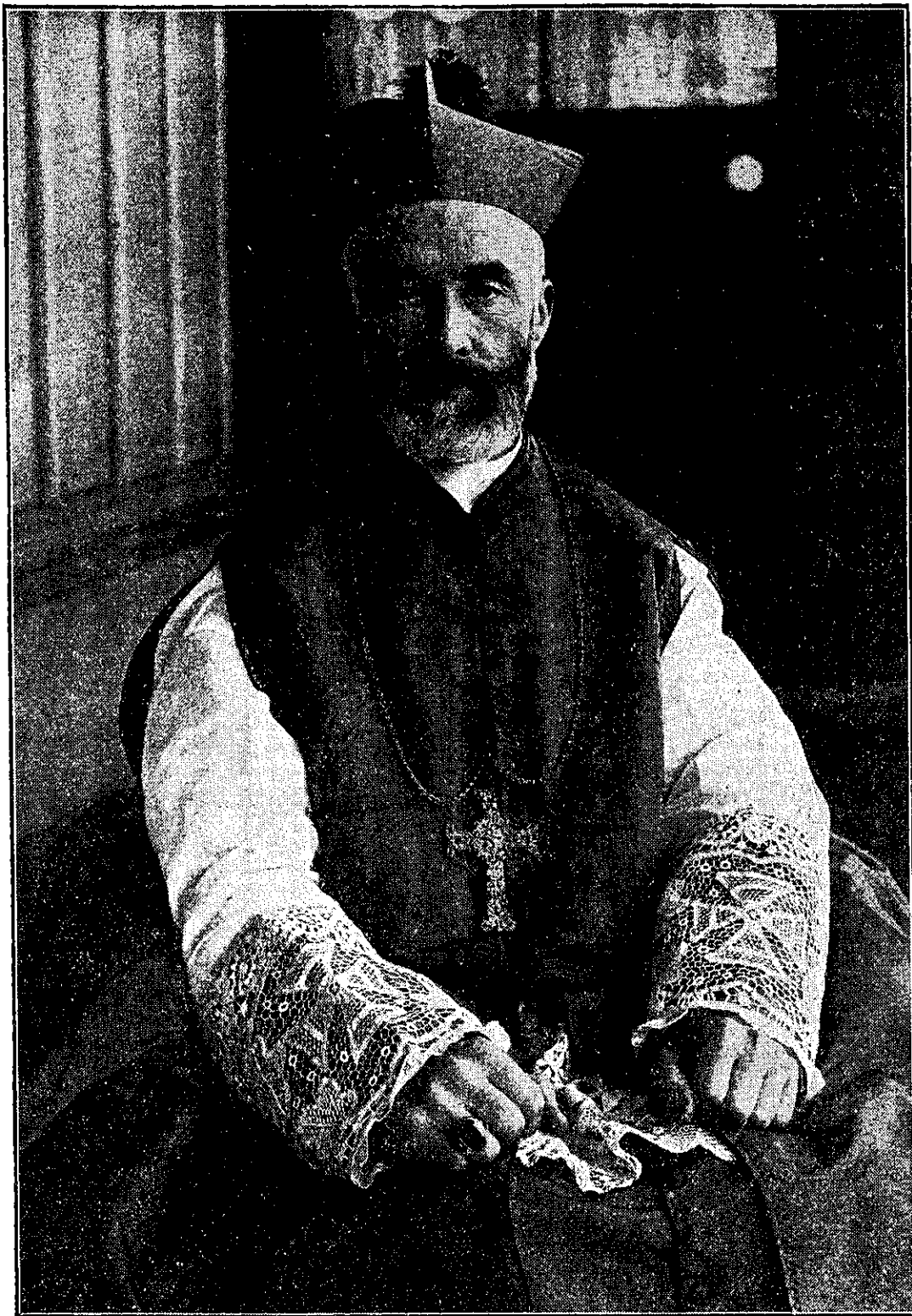
LTD.

89 WILLIS ST.

WELLINGTON

perial City a little after midday he saw in the heavens above the sun a brilliant cross, and with it were the words: '*In hoc vinces*'—By this sign thou wilt conquer. That same night our Lord appeared to him bearing a cross of the same kind, and told him to make a standard like it, and to have it borne before his army, promising him victory if he would do so. Constantine obeyed, and though his army was far inferior in numbers to that of Maxentius he completely triumphed at the battle of the Milvian Bridge, a few

man on the banks of the Tiber, and having won over the countries bordering on the Mediterranean, the ambassadors of Christ crossed the Alps, the Danube, and the Rhine, and the nations of the north received them with open arms. They established the Empire of Christ in Gaul, in Germany, in Norway, Sweden, and Denmark. They planted the Cross on the banks of the Thames, in the Isles of Iona, on the Hill of Tara. And down along through the centuries, as new worlds were discovered, they extended the bounds of the great



Tibbitt, photo.

MOST REV. DR. O'SHEA, S.M.,
COADJUTOR-ARCHBISHOP OF WELLINGTON.

Wellington.

miles from Rome. Constantine was converted, and the three hundred years persecution came to an end. And the first Church of St. Peter was built by Constantine in those same gardens of Nero where the Christians had been subjected to the most cruel tortures.

Expansion.

But the work of the ambassadors of Christ did not end here. Having set up the Throne of the Fisher-

Empire. They rounded the Cape of Good Hope with Vasco da Gama, and established themselves in the gorgeous countries of Ormuz and Ind, whose kings were arrayed in barbaric pearls and gold. They landed on the forbidden shores of Japan with Francis Xavier, and soaked the hill of Nagasaki with their blood and with the blood of thousands of their followers. They crossed the impassable wall of China with Father Ricci, and set up telescopes in the Imperial Observatory of Pekin.

Bird and Jansen BILLIARD TABLE SPECIALISTS. All Sizes in Stock. Only the best in sundries kept. Send for Catalogue; post free. Note Address—107-9 WILLIS ST, WELLINGTON

They landed in America with Columbus, and, with their sacred hymns and music, charmed the red Indian warriors on the banks of the Mississippi and the St. Lawrence. They landed at Botany Bay with La Perouse, and sowed the tiny mustard seed which has developed, within a century, into the glorious Church of Australia. They landed at Hokianga with Bishop Pompallier, the pioneer of the illustrious Society of Mary, and laid the foundations of a Church which within a couple of generations has developed into an Ecclesiastical Province that bids fair to rival in time the most flourishing portions of Christendom. And in the Missionaries of the Society of Mary they are steadily gathering in the isles of the South Pacific, and rescuing from barbarism and cannibalism the inhabitants of those islands with a zeal and heroism that forms one of the most interesting and glorious chapters in the history of Christian Missions.

Civilization.

But not only have the ambassadors of Christ converted the nations of the pagan world, they have also been the chief agents in bringing about the civilization of which the modern world is so proud. They tamed the savage warriors of the north, and formed them into the civilized nations of Europe. They knocked the fetters from the hands of the slave, they elevated woman, they guarded the sanctity of the marriage bond, they restrained the rapacity and cruelty of the warlike baron, they withstood the unjust laws of kings, and wrested from them the Magna Chartas of individual freedom. They protected the weak, they succored the unfortunate, they filled the cities with hospitals, orphanages, and charitable institutions, which were never thought of in pagan times. They rescued the masterpieces of the classic languages from utter destruction. They copied out and multiplied those masterpieces for the benefit of an ungrateful posterity. Cardinal Newman has said that those who now rail so eloquently at the monkish ignorance of the middle ages owe it to labors of those very monks that they are now able to write their names. The Protestant historian Guizot does not hesitate to say that the monks have educated Europe; and we have it on the authority of the infidel Gibbon that even one monastery of the Benedictine Order has done more for learning than the two Universities of Oxford and Cambridge. During the formation of the nations of modern Europe, the ambassadors of Christ held the chief offices of State. They were the Lord Chancellors, and guarded the nations' treasures. They were the custodians of the royal seal. They were the chief advisers of kings and emperors. They were the preceptors of the royal princes; and history shows that they used their extraordinary powers for the benefit of the people. It is to them the world owes its great universities. There are at present about one hundred universities in Europe. Before the Reformation no less than sixty-eight of them existed in a flourishing condition, and every one of those sixty-eight universities were either directly or indirectly founded and supported by the ambassadors of Christ.

'Those famous schools survey through Europe wide
From Albion's plains where Cham and Isis glide,
And name but one from Scythia to the West
By priests unfounded or by priests unblest.'

But I should never have done were I to recount all that the world owes to the labors of the ambassadors of Christ. Take away from our civilization what they have done, and you would have nothing left but darkness, ruin, and chaos. Listen to the eloquent words of Mr. Gladstone on the influence of the Church on civilization:—'Since the first three centuries of persecution, the Roman Catholic Church has marched for fifteen hundred years at the head of human civilization, and has driven harnessed to its chariot, as the horses of a triumphal car, the chief intellectual and material forces of the world; its art, the art of the world; its genius, the genius of the world; its greatness and glory and majesty have been almost, though not absolutely, all that in these respects the world has had to boast of.'

More Flourishing Than Ever.

Nineteen centuries have passed since the Fishermen of Galilee commenced the mighty task of founding this universal empire. The powers of this world, during those long ages, have ever been opposed to her, as they are at the present day, and as they will be to the end of time. 'Wonder not if the world hate you (said her Divine Founder), for it hath hated Me before you.' She is the source of all the blessings, temporal as well as spiritual, that the civilized world enjoys, and yet she receives nothing but ingratitude in return. Every century, every generation, has new methods of attack, still she survives them all. She has seen empires, kingdoms, and republics rise and flourish and decay. All other institutions grow old as a garment, and as a vesture they are changed, but she remains ever the self-same, and her years fail not. It is safe to say that never in her long history was she more flourishing than she is at the present day. The number of her children was never greater, her power of expansion never more manifest, the unity of their faith never more striking. She embraces peoples of every nation, of every color, of every language, but in matters of faith all are absolutely one. The hundreds of millions of her children are all subject to their priests, the priests to their bishops, and all—bishops, priests, and people—subject to Christ's Vicar on earth. Where is the king or emperor that has such wonderful power over his subjects? There on the banks of the Tiber is an old man seated on the Chair of Peter. Not one in every million of his subjects has ever seen him, yet all not only obey him, but love him with filial love. He speaks, and his words, repeated in every language, go forth to the ends of the earth. He issues a decree, and it is obeyed to the letter. He gives a decision, and the cause is ended—*Roma locuta est causa finita est*. He sends forth bishops, and they are received with open arms as the ambassadors of Christ. Though the powers of earth are arrayed against him, they cannot restrain his influence. Oceans, mountain barriers, difference of climate, difference of language, difference of customs, are no impediment to his universal sway over the minds and hearts of his children. Is it any wonder that even the enemies of the Church acknowledge that there is not and never was on this earth such another institution? O glorious Kingdom of Christ, blessed are thy children that know thee and love thee as their mother! Blessed are they that are nourished in thy bosom! Blessed are they that are ready to stand by thee through evil report and good report, and, if necessary, to shed their blood, like the martyrs of old, rather than renounce a tittle of their Divine inheritance.

We have assembled here to-day to witness the conferring of the Divine commission of ambassador of Christ on your Coadjutor-Archbishop. As a priest of this diocese he has for many years labored amongst you in a subordinate position. He has preached to you the Gospel of Christ. He has administered the Sacraments, and offered for you the Adorable Sacrifice of the Mass by the power and in the name of Christ. His life has been as an open book to you. You know his coming in and his going out. In season and out of season he was always at your disposal in the discharge of his sacred duties. He was not only your friend and counselor, but your Father. He fostered with special care the tender lambs of the flock. In sickness and sorrow he was at your side to console and comfort you. He ever had an open purse and a ready hand for the poor and destitute. He was an eye to the blind, an ear to the deaf, and he did not let the widow and the orphan wait. He was, in a word, 'The *soggarth aroon*.' And now that the Holy Father, the successor of St. Peter, the Vicar of Christ, has chosen him for the highest position in the priesthood, I feel sure your hearts go out to him with all the affection of devoted friends and loving children. You will pray that, like the Apostles, he may be filled with the gift of the Holy Ghost, so that he may be able to fulfil the divine commission imposed upon him to-day to the greater glory of God and the benefit of the souls entrusted to his pastoral charge. In entering on his new duties your

Taxi Cabs for Hire

F. G. BUTLER—WELLINGTON.

These two cabs—71 and 97—can be had at any time by telephoning to 59 or 2707, day or night. Wedding and other parties specially catered for. Guaranteed clean and speedy.

Coadjutor-Archbishop has had a singular advantage. He has had before his eyes for years the example of one of the most illustrious prelates of the Southern Hemisphere—a prelate who is revered and respected not only throughout the Dominion of New Zealand, but throughout the vast Commonwealth of Australia, a prelate whose learning and eloquence have earned for him the title of the Chrysostom of Australasia, and whose gentleness and kindness have endeared him to the hearts of all who have come in contact with him. And I am sure I am only voicing the heartfelt sentiments of all present—bishops, priests, and people—when I say that we congratulate the venerable prelate in having obtained a Coadjutor after his own heart, a Coadjutor who will follow faithfully in his footsteps, who will be the staff of his declining years, and whose chief endeavor will be to emulate the noble example of the first Archbishop of Wellington.

THE LUNCHEON

At the conclusion of the ceremony of the consecration the prelates, clergy, and committee were photographed, after which they were entertained at luncheon by his Grace Archbishop O'Shea, who presided over the gathering.

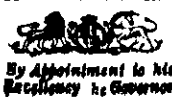
The toast of the 'Pope and the King' was proposed by Archbishop O'Shea.

His Grace Archbishop Redwood in proposing the toast of 'Archbishop O'Shea,' said that it was a pleasant duty on his part to propose Archbishop O'Shea's health, and at the same time a somewhat difficult task to do justice to. He did not think it was advisable to praise a man to his face, but he was going to do it on this occasion. He said that Archbishop O'Shea was well known all over New Zealand for years before he was elevated to his new dignity. All knew of his sterling worth, of his solid virtues, and of his deep and untiring zeal, and of his indelibly high character. He felt sure that everyone would intensely rejoice in his elevation. He had known him from far back, previous to the days he entered St. Patrick's College. 'It was about 38 years ago,' said Archbishop Redwood, 'when, travelling in the Taranaki district on my first episcopal visit. I was sitting on the box seat of a coach on the principal road to Hawera, when a good lady came out with her children, the eldest just five years old, stopped the coach, and in the presence of the passengers, among whom were several Protestants and others, asked my blessing for herself and her children. 'I said to myself,' continued the Archbishop, 'that there is something great about this person—such good faith deserves some remarkable reward. I gave them my heartiest blessing. I always considered that the blessing I gave to that good lady and her children was the heartiest I ever gave, especially after such an example of such real good old Irish faith. The faith of that family was rewarded, one of her girls becoming a nun and her son becoming the Archbishop I consecrated to-day.' And now, he said, we were all proud of his elevation. And he added that Archbishop O'Shea had not the slightest or the faintest knowledge that such a great dignity was to be bestowed on him until the word came through from Rome. We are all proud of him. The Dominion is proud of him. Mary is proud of him because he is especially her child. Born in San Francisco, he came to New Zealand a baby in arms when he was dedicated entirely to the Society of Mary—in her schools, in her colleges. As one of the flock of the Society of Mary elevated to this high dignity Mary is proud of him. I congratulate him particularly on having received from the Holy See the episcopate of Gortyna, one of the sixteen oldest sees in the world. Gortyna is in Crete, and I congratulate his Grace on not having to go to that place. In conclusion he trusted that Archbishop O'Shea would have before him a very glorious and successful career.

His Grace Archbishop O'Shea, who was received with long-continued applause, said:—'Your Grace, my Lords, Right Rev. and Rev. Fathers, ladies and gentlemen,—I thank you very sincerely for the kind manner in which you have received the last toast. I confess that several times since my appointment was

made I have felt frightened of the great responsibility which has been imposed upon me. For, notwithstanding what his Grace has said so kindly of me, I am only a very ordinary man, but was greatly encouraged and consoled some little time ago by a consideration which was put before me very forcibly and very clearly by a valued friend. It was said to me on that occasion that when a man is selected by the Holy See for such a high dignity, when he had no wish or desire for it, the law forcibly requires by rule of the Holy Father that such a one should be made a Bishop, then any man might reasonably conclude that such is the will of God, and it was in this spirit that I took up the responsibility of the dignity which has been imposed upon me this morning. I realise that my own personality is now less in my representative character, and so I will try my best to do God's holy will. The Society of Mary, in which I have been for so many years, can no longer claim me as her exclusive property.' Archbishop O'Shea went on to say that although such was the case, all his people would have a very deep claim upon him. 'You realise, my dear brethren, that I cannot say very much this afternoon. I thank you most sincerely for your great kindness to me. I thank his Grace very sincerely for his kind words. I also thank the Bishops of Dunedin and Auckland. I have to thank in a special way the Rev. Father Ryan, distinguished son of the Society of Jesus. He came all the way from Australia to honor me and to preach that splendid sermon we had this morning. I thank all the other clergy from the other dioceses who came here to-day to honor me—Dean Hills from Christchurch and others—whose names are so numerous that I cannot remember them for the moment. I have to thank especially Archbishop Redwood, who has always been so kind and considerate to me, and also the other Bishops, who have always been so helpful to me. I do not know if I should single out any amongst those present, but my sincere thanks are due to Dean Regnault, who has taken infinite care to make this function a success. I must also thank the masters of ceremonies to-day, and also the priests of my own parish, who have always labored well. My sincere thanks are due to my many lay friends, who have done so much for me during the time I have been in Wellington. And now, your Grace, I have to thank you particularly. I know your sterling worth and the vast amount of work you have to perform. The assistance you have always rendered me assures me that you will still further aid me with your long experience in my new and responsible position. I thank you once more, your Grace, my Lords, Rev. Fathers, ladies and gentlemen, from my heart.

The Very Rev. Dean Regnault, S.M., Provincial of the Marist Order, in proposing the toast of 'The Hierarchy,' said:—I appreciate highly the honor of being asked to propose the toast of 'The Hierarchy.' We New Zealanders are proud of our hierarchy, and we have ample cause for honest pride. It has been said that what we know well cannot be easily and succinctly expressed. For close on thirty years I have witnessed the work done by the hierarchy in New Zealand, yet that work is so vast, so comprehensive, that had I the eloquent tongue of his Grace Archbishop Redwood and the facile pen of his Lordship of Auckland, I would still find it well nigh impossible to do justice to the toast, for I would find it difficult to express in a few words and in a limited space of time what I know and what I have seen. It is said of Ireland that in the lifetime of its first apostle, St. Patrick, there was no mountain side so bleak; no spot, no corner, no hiding place so remote, which, through the exertions and zeal of St. Patrick was not peopled by priests and nuns. Here we have seen the same marvellous growth and progress. What is the secret of it? Here the faithful belong to the same race; they have come here with the same lively faith, the same generosity, the same devotion for their religion. Our bishops emulate St. Patrick in his eloquence, in his zeal, and his energetic defence of Catholic interests. The result is the marvellous growth of the Church in these islands. It seems but a few years ago since our first apostle, Bishop Pompallier, set foot on these shores, and already these



W. Littlejohn and Son

Stock the best Goods procurable, and Solicit your Enquiries.

WATCHMAKERS, JEWELLERS, SILVERSMITHS, OPTICIANS,
222-4 LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

islands are studded with churches and schools, charitable institutions, colleges, and seminaries. They can boast of many native born clergy, the flower of which we honor to-day in the person of our Coadjutor-Archbishop. To your Grace of Wellington, I need say little more than to tender you our heartiest congratulations on the event of this day. To judge by your appearance and activity, you might have been consecrated yesterday, yet history tells us that you came here forty years ago as the Bishop of the Diocese of Wellington; the rejoicings of last year proclaimed the fact that you had been twenty-five years Archbishop. Your Pastoral Letters and sermons are witness to your eloquence; the many institutions which adorn your archdiocese are a tribute to your zeal and to your administration; whilst the esteem and affection in which you are held by both priests and people are indicative of your noble qualities of heart and mind. May you long reign over us.

I salute in your person, my Lord Bishop of Dunedin, a worthy successor to the late revered Bishop Moran. The progressive state of religion in your diocese, with its countless churches and schools, its institutions of learning and of charity, is a testimony to your zeal, tireless energy, and prudent administration. We have all admired the provision you have made for the education of children in your primary schools, but the work which will appeal in a special manner to future generations is the national seminary for the education of secular priests, which you have been instrumental in founding. At first, the undertaking was viewed with mingled feelings, because of the difficulties to be overcome, and the limited resources available. But with unflinching faith, and with the confidence of one whose life had been spent in preparing youths for the priesthood, you set to work. One by one, the difficulties, seemingly insuperable, vanished, magnificent buildings arose, students flocked to these halls, since their number has increased from six to forty-five, success was assured. It is but eighteen years since you put your hand to the plough, and already some of the students educated within the walls of Mosgiel Seminary are doing yeoman service in the sublime ministry of Christ's priesthood, side by side with their fellow New Zealanders, educated in the Marist House of Studies at Meeanee, with the zeal of the missionaries of their race, who, in every age, have left the shores of Ireland to carry the blessings of faith and of civilisation to every corner of the earth. For this, your name will ever be remembered with admiration and gratitude by the Catholic people of New Zealand. May you be long spared to guide the destinies of your diocese and of the Holy Cross Seminary.

It was stated some little time ago that if St. Paul lived in the twentieth century he would be a motorist; he would be the editor of a newspaper and a lecturer. We cannot have St. Paul with us, but we are privileged and we rejoice to have you, my Lord Bishop of Auckland. With the help of your motor car you are everywhere, you are all to all; by your pen and your voice you reach the ears of men from one end of the island to the other. As editor of the *N.Z. Tablet* you expounded and defended Catholic truth and Catholic interests with conspicuous zeal and ability. If an attack was made on our faith or on Ireland in the secular press, in any part of the Dominion, you were there ready to strike a blow in defence of truth and of justice. St. Paul, as a Roman citizen, carried the sword. Your pen is your sword; the blows it deals are so well directed that the enemies of Church or country rarely expose themselves a second time to your steel. Your appointment to the See of Auckland has placed you higher on the watchtowers of Israel; it has given you a larger battlefield, and we, on the plain below, feel safe with you as our sentinel. May you long be allowed to remain at your post.

His Lordship of Christchurch would be with us to-day did he happen to be within a thousand miles of New Zealand, so high the esteem, so deep the affection, which he entertains for our Coadjutor-Archbishop that it is a great sacrifice for him to be unable to take part in to-day's ceremonies. We have before us his work, which is as gratifying as it is inspiring and encouraging. We hail him in the person of his representative, the

Very Rev. Dean Hills. To your Grace, my Lord Coadjutor-Archbishop, I wish, in the name of the Superior-General of the Society of Mary, and in my own, many long years of happiness, of fruitful labors in the high position which by the grace of God and the will of the Holy See you have been called upon to occupy.

His Grace Archbishop Redwood, in responding to the toast of 'The Hierarchy,' thanked Dean Regnault for all the kind things he had said about him. The appointment of the Coadjutor-Archbishop would take off a certain amount of the responsibility which had previously been on his own shoulders, and he hoped that when he was dead and gone Archbishop O'Shea would bear the great responsibility better than his predecessor had done, and that he would live to a good old age.

His Lordship Bishop Verdon thanked Dean Regnault for all the kind things he had said about him and about the Diocese of Dunedin. It had been his privilege, and important privilege, to be in charge of the Dunedin diocese, and during the long years he had held that position, he had received every help and encouragement from Archbishop Redwood. He had always found him to be a good friend of his, ever since he (Bishop Verdon) came to New Zealand. He thanked his Grace very sincerely and whole-heartedly for the many kindnesses he had shown. Archbishop Redwood, he went on to say, was now advancing in years—he was now nearing the end of the seventies,—and he hoped now that the Coadjutor-Archbishop had been appointed, he would receive renewed strength and vigor and live for many a year yet. He it was who had borne the heat and burden of the day, and he now required assistance in his old age in administering the affairs of New Zealand. He congratulated the Coadjutor-Archbishop very sincerely. He congratulated Archbishop Redwood on having secured for his Coadjutor such a capable personage as Archbishop O'Shea. He hoped that the new Coadjutor-Archbishop would live for very many years indeed, and that he would do great work in the place where God had placed him.

His Lordship Bishop Cleary thanked Dean Regnault for all the kind words spoken, and for the way in which the toast has been proposed. He pointed out the loneliness of a Bishop's life from the time he enters the seminary as a boy, when he has to give up father and mother and all relations until he becomes a priest of long service. Self-denial is the most striking thing in every direction. Now to-day (continued his Lordship), we have taken one of our priests from the ranks, and we have separated him a second time, and we have placed him in a still lonelier life than ever. His Lordship referred to the vast possibilities that now rested on the shoulders of Archbishop O'Shea, but he would have the assistance of his Grace Archbishop Redwood, and he trusted that his great work would be well and truly carried out. In congratulating Archbishop O'Shea he prayed that he would be endowed with special grace to bear all the troubles and trials that might come in the course of his great work.

Very Rev. Dean Hills, in the course of his reply, said: 'I have to thank Dean Regnault for the kind things he has said about the Christchurch diocese, and have to apologise for the absence of his Lordship Bishop Grimes, who is at present in the Old Country endeavouring to secure sufficient Catholic nurses and Sisters for the great Catholic institutions in Christchurch, particularly for the Catholic hospital.' Dean Hills then referred to the excellent work that had been done by these institutions in Christchurch, especially by the good Sisters at Mount Magdala. He added his congratulations to those of the previous speakers on behalf of the Christchurch diocese on the great distinction that had been conferred upon Archbishop O'Shea.

Very Rev. Dean Power, of Hawera, proposed the toast of the 'Distinguished visitors.' Referring to the central figure of the day's celebrations, he said that he wished the new Archbishop his own wish: that for many years to come he might retain the title of Archbishop of Gortyna. There is an Archbishop of Wellington, who has ruled this diocese in mildness and in grace for close upon forty years; and if fairy tales were true, and the genius of Tir-na-Nogue were wafted to these islands, there is not a priest here, who would

The New Skeates

EARNEST G. SKEATES (Late Senior Partner Skeates Bros.)

JEWELLERS, &c., 42 QUEEN ST., AUCKLAND (Op. Smeaton's). A New Establishment, New Stock, personally selected from World's best Manufacturers. Modern goods at Modern prices. A trial solicited.

not take the magic wand from her fair fingers and wave it round his beloved head, and impart to him the secret of perpetual youth. But fairy tales are not true, and the realms of Tir-na-Nogue are beyond the most distant stars, but the angels' tales are true, and they are ever hovering round us, and we shall therefore have recourse to the guardian angel of this Metropolitan See, and beg them to prolong the years of a life that has been a blessing to all of us. But, your Grace of Gortyna, when after the lapse of years you come into your inheritance, it is our fondest prayer that your episcopate will be productive of much good that will long survive your name and memory. And if an obscure monk of Cluny could advise even the Supreme Head of the Church, it may be permitted an obscure country priest, who is speaking in the name

thus in correlated greatness the little faded scroll becomes mighty through its mighty habitants. Beneath a pile of lumber in some second-hand dealer's shop a dust-covered canvas is found, and the whole world of art is excited. Man vies with man and nation with nation to become its possessor, because poor and dusty, and tattered and torn as it is, it assumes greatness from the greatness of the lines which some master has traced upon it. Have we not heard of a little scrap of paper discovered beneath the ruin of the ancient monastery of St. Gall in Switzerland, and which is now preserved as a priceless treasure, because some dear old Irish monk of the fifth century made upon it some little dots and lines, which interpreted, reveal the grandeur and the sweetness of an angel's song? Now what greatness shall we discover in the new Bishop,



Tibbutt, photo.

Wellington.

GROUP OF PRELATE, PRIESTS, AND MEMBERS OF COMMITTEE TAKEN AFTER THE
CONSECRATION CEREMONY.

of the priests, to suggest to you wherein, in his opinion, the secret of episcopal success lies. The seat of your authority is fixed indeed by Him Who built the unshakable Throne of the Fisherman, but no feudal circumstance surrounds it, no feudal pomp lends splendour to it, no feudal power supports it. It is guarded only by the shepherd's simple crook, and is buttressed only by the veneration of the people, and the unpurchasable love of the priests. But these are more than pomp and circumstance, and they spring to life only at the call of native worth and native greatness. Wherein, then, lies the native greatness that can call this love to life? You know that in the order of nature and in the order of Providence greatness is with greatness sweetly correlated. A learned de Ross or a Maspero burrowing into the mysterious depths of some Roman catacomb or Egyptian tomb, brings forth to light a yellow scroll. It is not much to look at, it may not be handled, lest its moth-like texture crumble into dust, but hieroglyphic characters are discovered upon it, and in each character a thought lies enshrined, and

correlated with the greatness of the dignity to which he has been raised? There are those who think that the solid dignity of learning is the chief characteristic of a bishop; that the choicest gifts of heaven are manifested in powers of mind and in scale of culture; and something may be said for the contention of these, something may be said particularly now, when the need of intellectual qualities seems to be so pressing. But although he, who has been raised to the rank of Bishop, is a man of deep learning, of matured wisdom, and of skilful leadership, yet I know that these are not the qualities that will most surely lead the reverence and affection of priests and people to buttress the authority of his chair. There is something more essential to a bishop than power of intellect and skill in organising, and this something I am confident the new Bishop will manifest in a high degree. I am convinced that the chief essential quality in a bishop is large-heartedness. This is the grandeur that should be correlated in him with the grandeur of his dignity; this is the grace that should sweetly harmonise with that of his exalted state.

J. G. Oddie & Co.

DISPENSING CHEMISTS, THE PHARMACY, TIMARU.
The oldest Drug Store in the District. Physicians' prescriptions receive special attention. Country orders promptly attended to.

To be sympathetic, to be generous, to be liberal, to be magnanimous; to be careless of self, to be forgetful of self, to be, in a word, entirely, absolutely, and utterly unselfish, that he may be like a bundle of myrrh or a bunch of heart's ease in the bosom of those of whom he is shepherd. From this day forth you are a Bishop, an Episkopos, set on an eminence to take large views; the days of little views have gone for ever; your field of vision will no longer be parochial; you will not be called upon to deal intimately with parishioners any more, your dealings will be with those for whom I respond, the parishioners' priests, and these will love to see your feet all beautiful upon their mountains as you come to them with generous sympathies and large heart. Twenty years of parochial work have taught you the priests' need of a large-hearted bishop. There is so much to try them, so much to bring them sorrow, so much to make them weep; people are so good and yet not so much better, they take so little interest in the active work of the mission, their indolence and their stupid, though guiltless, opposition, so often clog the wheels of spiritual progress and mar the beauty of the work of God. You have had intimate personal experience of all this, and when you come into your inheritance the priests will be well-assured that a fellow-feeling will make you wondrous kind towards them. Henceforth priests and people will style you your Grace, may you be graceful in gentleness and illustrious for gentle deeds, for these are the fine flowers and the fragrance of a large heart.

SOLEMN PONTIFICAL VESPERS

In the evening at St. Joseph's Church, which was crowded to the doors, his Grace the Coadjutor-Archbishop sang Pontifical Vespers. The interior of the church was specially decorated, and nearly all the clergy who were in attendance at the consecration ceremony were present.

The service was opened with 'The Rosary,' and special music was rendered throughout for the occasion, under the baton of Mr. W. McLaughlin.

THE SERMON.

An eloquent sermon was preached by the Rev. Father T. J. McCarthy, the Marist Missioner, from the following text:—'Take heed to yourselves, and to the whole flock, wherein the Holy Ghost has placed you bishops, to rule the Church of God, which He has purchased with His own Blood' (Acts xx, 28). Assured by the Holy Ghost that he should never more return to their midst, the great St. Paul gathered together the Bishops of Ephesus and the surrounding country of Asia Minor, and, in bidding them farewell, addressed to them this final admonition. Though spoken in an age long past, the words of the great Apostle are not now dead, nor is their meaning void. Revealing to us the character and features of the episcopal office, and reanimated into life and vigor by the solemn consecration ceremony we witnessed this morning, they will appropriately form the basis of our reflections this evening on the episcopacy—its nature, its dignity, and its responsibilities. Jesus Christ, the Son of the Living God, came from heaven to earth to exercise the sublime ministry—the visible and sacramental ministry, of reconciliation between offended God and fallen man; to rescue man from the thrall of Satan, and to restore him to the high estate of which sin had dispossessed him; to make him once more a child of God, an heir to the Kingdom of Heaven. Now this ministry of reconciliation was necessarily a permanent one. For no few chosen souls were the blessings of regeneration acquired. Access to salvation in Christ Jesus was to be gained by not merely the princes of mankind, the leaders of the people, the race from which He sprang. The interior graces of forgiveness, and justification, germinated in the warm blood that drained the Saviour's body on Calvary, were to be individually applied to the multitude, to the poor, the unlearned, the workers; the little children throughout the ages of time. The sacred truths of eternal life, without the knowledge of which it is impossible to please God, were to continue from generation to generation, even to the consummation of the world, as clear, as

accessible, and as safe, as they were to the people who heard them from the lips of the Divine Master Himself. And hence, it is the inmost conviction of every Catholic heart that, though Christ ascended on Ascension morn from the heights of Olivet to the Throne of His Eternal Father, yet He is with us still. Though no longer we hear the tones of the voice that stirred the marvelling multitudes as it unfolded in all their grandeur solemn truths and sacred mysteries, which hitherto had not entered into the minds of men; though the Divine hands no longer visibly wield the lightning of grace and power; though no longer we can gaze on the torn and mangled form of the dying Christ in his tremendous act of expiation, yet the voice, the hand, the Person of Christ is with us still, and will be with us to the end. The voice of Christ still speaks to us, declares his revelation, guards it from possibility of error. The hands of Christ, piercing into the inmost soul and infusing therein grace and strength—this hand of power is still extended over us. Aye, the very Person of Christ is with us, and even as John and Mary stood by the Cross of old, so day by day and hour by hour, we stand round the Victim of the Christian Sacrifice, witness again Christ's all-atoning expiation, and participate in our souls of its merits—'I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world.' Christ is with us in His ambassadors who, delegated by His command and sustained by His infallible guidance, speak to us in His name. Christ is with us in His representatives, who, sanctioned by His authority, and invested with His power, rule and govern the Church of God, which He has purchased with His Own Blood. Christ is with us in His ministers, who, consecrated by participation in His eternal high priesthood, exercise in all its branches Christ's ministry of reconciliation towards the fallen children of men. But where will be found such ministers, such representatives vested with such princely power in the Kingdom of Christ; privileged to carry the Ark of the New Covenant, chosen to personate the Divine Saviour, elected to lead men from weakness to strength, from shame to glory, from death to life eternal in the fellowship of the Son of God? Angels, you say, must be appointed to this high office, this sublime dignity. Angels alone, and they the highest, are alone fit (if the terms can be with reverence applied, when speaking of the relationship between the Creator and his creature), to act as Christ's interpreters, to stand in His stead, to preach His everlasting Gospel, and dispense its sacred mysteries, to continue, repeat, and apply the appalling Sacrifice of Calvary. Only inhabitants of the blessed realms, where God reigns in glory, were sufficient for such a charge. Yet,

As His Vicegerents On Earth,

to continue His mission, and apply the merits of His Passion and Death to the souls of men, Christ has not sent forth His angels. The ministry of Christ is too human, too closely allied with the wounds of human nature, for angels to bear. No, the representatives of the Divine Saviour must be men—brethren of our own flesh and bone, fashioned out of the same clay as those whom they have to lead to God. Strange anomaly, everything is perfect, heavenly, glorious in the dispensation which Christ has vouchsafed us, yet his ministers are sons of a fallen nature, which, though renewed by grace, they have not put off from them; they are hewn out of the same rock as those who have flung themselves out of the light of God's countenance, and have been led captive by sin. Yes, strange in itself, but wonderfully harmonious, when viewed in the light of God's merciful dealings with men. Christ's is a ministry of mercy towards the sinner, of compassion towards the sorrow-laden, of patience towards the wayward, of love for all. The weak are to be strengthened, the sick are to be healed, the lost are to be found, that which is broken must be bound up, the blind must see, the deaf hear, the lame walk, the dead must be raised to life again. And so every high priest, chosen from amongst men, is ordained for men in the things that appertain to God, who can have compassion on those who are ignorant and that err, even as Christ Himself, whereas He was the Son of God, became like unto us in all things save sin, and learned obedience by the things

Langford & Rhind

(Late W. & H. LANGFORD), FUNERAL FURNISHERS & EMBALMERS
LONDON STREET. 'Phone 689. Box 523.

ADDRESS—HERBERT LANGFORD, 19 London St., Richmond ('Phone 689).
SHEPHERD, 706 Montreal St., Sydneyham ('Phone 1603).

Christchurch

TOWN OFFICE—104 CASHEL ST.
(Phone 812).

which He suffered. Accordingly, we find that on the morning of the Ascension, Jesus gathers about Him on the Mount of Olivet—not a legion of angels but a band of poor workmen, and solemnly addresses them. Already He has made these illiterate men partakers of His own eternal priesthood; at the Last Supper He delivered His Sacred Body into their hands; on the evening of the Resurrection, He empowered them to forgive sins in His name; at Capharnaum, he bequeathed to them legislative and coercive power over His mystic body—to rule and govern His Church, to bind and loose the consciences of men, and now the complement of His ministry He is about to confer upon them. 'As the Living Father has sent Me, I send you. Go ye, therefore, teach all nations, teach them to observe all things I have commanded you.' But how can these untaught fishermen, still less their successors in remote periods and times, hope to retain with accuracy, and preach with unflinching correctness, all their Master taught? How can they, without the force of arms, without wealth or influence, hope to enforce their legislation and rigorous discipline on the subjects of every nation under heaven? How can they—mere creatures of earth—hope to personate Christ, and distribute the benefits of Calvary's sacrifice among the children of men? This three-fold commission is beyond the power of man to execute. Yet still it has to be fulfilled and shall, for Christ has given the assurance of His infallible assistance, the sanction of His unflinching word: 'I am with you all days even to the consummation of the world.' Thus did the Apostles receive their jurisdiction, over the Church of Jesus Christ—a jurisdiction, a power which ceased not with their death, but which has gone on for well nigh twenty centuries, concentrated in the episcopacy of the Catholic Church. Christ is with His Church to-day in that body of men called the Catholic episcopate, under the sovereignty of the Pope, as truly as He was in the college of the Apostles under the leadership of St. Peter, the first Vicar of Christ on earth. True, they are but men, of themselves, frail and fallible, but God can supply for human insufficiency. Even as of old His Godhead, taking possession of a human body and soul, imparted to that human nature the power to do what unaided human nature could never effect, so too must these timid inconstant men of Galilee be imbued with power from on high; and Pentecost came—the day of the giving of strength and power—when a new force was added to the powers of the earth, the imparting of the spirit of God to the souls of men, sealed and consecrated for the ministry of Christ. And thus fortified from on high, these princes of the new-born Kingdom of Christ, these witnesses to His Resurrection and Divinity, rush forth to begin the mighty work—

The Preaching of the Gospel

of good tidings to men. The people of Judea gather round them, gazing with awe and wonder on these champions of the cause of the Crucified Christ. Under the attraction of their irresistible words, thousands of the very people who with jeers and cruel taunts mocked the Saviour in His dying hour, forgetting the noted

traditions of their race, fall in submission at the feet of these heralds, and are added to the Kingdom of Christ. Then from the soil, pressed by the feet of their divine Saviour, these coadjutors of Christ sweep down upon the strongholds of paganism to implant the standard of the Cross on the abandoned temples of heathen worship. They challenge the superstitions of the ages, they break the pride and crush the power of the farthest-flung empire the world has ever seen; they lead entire nations bound by the golden chains of love and service to the feet of Christ. With their divine commission to preach the Gospel to every creature, going forth conquering and to conquer, they parcel out the world between them. They enter not merely the centres of culture and light, of wealth and learning, but penetrate far into the dim and distant Indies, into the forest home of the northern barbarian, over the scorching sands of Arabia, over into the wasted plains of Northern Africa everywhere carrying the voice, the power, the sacrifice of Christ, even to the uttermost ends of the earth; and everywhere winning fresh conquests for their Divine Master. From bishop to bishop was passed on the fulness of the priesthood of Jesus Christ. Each one of these trustees of divine power and reconciliation sets up his chair of teaching and his altar of sacrifice in the place assigned him by the sovereign authority of the Church, the Vicar of Christ, with his subalterns, his clergy around him, so that the flock committed to his charge might gather at his feet; and that he might be to them a true overseer, a sentinel on the watch-towers of Israel, guarding them from the wolves of heresy—the good shepherd feeding them with sound doctrine, and leading them into fresh fields of pasture, a pattern of virtue guiding them in the ways of peace. To-day, my brethren, we rejoice, and the whole Catholic world rejoices because another has been added to the ranks of that heaven-endowed host, that embodies the teaching and the governing element of Christ's Church. To-day, we rejoice, and the whole Church rejoices because a man has been exalted to the high priesthood of Jesus Christ, because the Holy Ghost has conferred the plenitude of sacerdotal power upon the soul of your own beloved priest, and imprinted on his soul that indelible mark that constitutes him now in the image and likeness of Jesus Christ—the first Bishop and Shepherd of souls,—he is now a high priest of Jesus Christ with powers extending to all

The Functions of That Sublime Office.

Although every priest has the same power as regards the Blessed Sacrament; although each has the radical power to forgive sins, yet these are but the partial powers of the priesthood of Jesus Christ. The Orders of a bishop extend to other Sacraments, and to consecrations beyond the powers of a simple priest. The bishop alone is the ordinary minister of Confirmation. The bishop alone ordains, and so creates the clergy, thus perpetuating the ministry of Christ. The bishop alone consecrates the sacred oil—the visible sign of the invisible unction of the Holy Ghost—that mingles with the cleansing waters of Baptism, that seals the brow of the confirmed Christian, that sanctifies the hands of

15,000 PAIRS in 12 MONTHS

In the last twelve months we have sold over fifteen thousand pairs of Gloves, sending them to every part of the Dominion. This speaks volumes for their value and wearing qualities. Have you tried them? If not, write for a pair to-day and join the large number of women who are saving money by wearing BEATALL GLOVES. We stock them in Brown, Tan, Grey, Beaver, Champagne, White with Self Points, and White with Black Points.

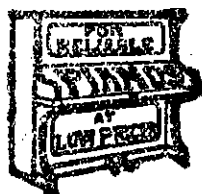
"BEATALL"
KID
GLOVES.

1/11 per pair.

Beath & Co. Ltd.

Christchurch.

Pianos



Organs

ALLISON**The Great English Piano**

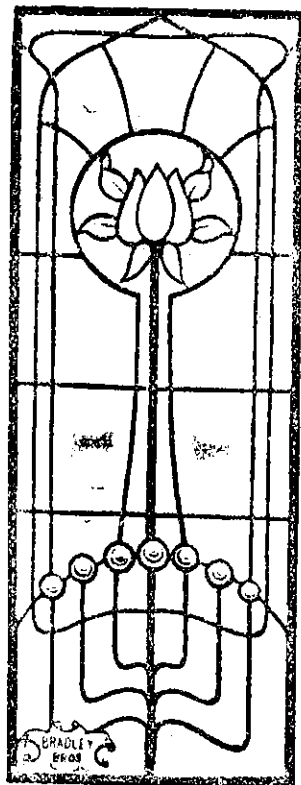
THERE ARE MORE ALLISON PIANOS IN USE IN
CONVENTS, SCHOOLS, HALLS, AND HOMES
THAN ANY OTHER IN N.Z.

FROM £35 CASH or 21/5 MONTHLY.

SOLE NEW ZEALAND AGENTS:

E. & F. PIANO AGENCY Ltd.
S. Coldicutt, Mgr.

191 Queen St. Auckland.



—For—

EXCELLENCE

In
Leadlights,
Stained Glass
Windows,
Bevelled Mirrors,
and
Plate Glass Shelves

We are recognised
as being
Unsurpassed
In N.Z.

5 Gold Medals
N.Z.I.C., 1907

BRADLEY BROS.

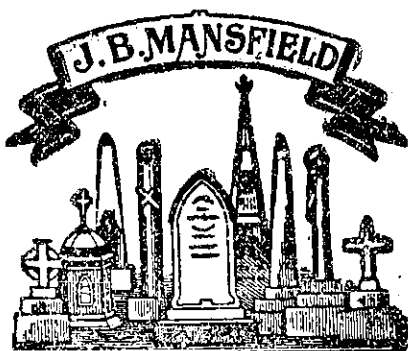
Colombo St, Christchurch

Design Follo may be had on application

Price and Bulleid's Great Rebuilding Sale.

THE WHOLE STOCK TO BE CLEARED PREVIOUS TO HANDING THE BUILDING
OVER TO THE CONTRACTORS FOR DEMOLITION.

STOCKS MUST GO—MUST HAVE THE ROOM. BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.



J. B. MANSFIELD & SONS
— CHRISTCHURCH. —

Monumental Works Cr Manchester & Allan
Sts., next to Kaiapoi Factory.

Have the very latest in Granite and Marble constantly
arriving.

Inspection Invited.

Estimates and Designs forwarded on application.

Telephone 1634.

Established 1863.

Robert Pollok

CHEMIST, ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE. Bring your Prescription here
to be dispensed. Cars stop practically at the Door. Telephone 830. Night bell.
Address—TAY STREET (Next Salvation Army Barracks), INVERCARGILL.

the priest, that consecrates the head of the bishop, that makes holy unto God the altar and the chalice of the Christian sacrifice. These and similar powers the bishop receives from the Sacrament of Holy Orders. But such is the marvellous unity of the Church of God that a bishop can neither put forth the graces of his ministry, nor exercise the powers of his ruling, until a see or diocese has been assigned to him by the Vicar of Christ, where his ministry can be exercised. A striking illustration of the permanence of episcopal sees, as also a proof of especial favor on the part of his Holiness, the illustrious Pontiff who now sits on the Chair of Peter, is the appointment of the present Coadjutor-Archbishop to the venerable see of Gortyna, one of the oldest in the Church—the see, created by St. Paul and assigned to Titus as the diocese in which he was to exercise the powers of his consecration. Once vested with his jurisdiction the bishop, in his own name and by his own inherent right, as successor to the Apostles, is the ruler of his diocese, the guardian of revealed truth, the father of the clergy, the pastor of the people, the chief preacher of the Word of God, the first guide of souls. All other ministries are exercised in dependence upon him, and hence St. Cyprian spoke with truth 1500 years ago, when he said: 'The Church is in the bishop, and should the dire necessity arise, it is the bishop who cuts off the faithless and unbelieving member from his communion—which is communion with the Catholic Church.' All these powers are beautifully symbolised in the ceremony of consecration and the insignia of episcopal office. (Here follows a description of the ceremonies.) Thus clothed in the armor of a lieutenant of Christ, a new bishop goes forth to-day to engage in a battle of giants. He goes forth to join issue with the subtle forces of materialism, of scepticism, of godlessness, so ceaselessly attacking the Kingdom of God.

In the Early Days of the Church

the bishop had to be first in suffering and martyrdom. He then personates Christ as priest and victim. In the Middle Ages, when the people were oppressed by kings and nobles, they looked to their bishop for redress. He then represented his Master in His Sovereignty. This is an age of unbelief, of godless teaching. In science, in education, in government, man is held to be all sufficient for himself. The age is striving to do without God. And has God no witness left? Is there no prophet any more to voice the mind of God and to enunciate the divine principles of guidance, that alone can save the world? Yes; the bishop is the mouthpiece of God, and represents to-day the prophetic character of Jesus Christ. Thus divinely commissioned; a new bishop goes forth to-day. Bearing aloft the standard of the Cross, he goes forth to defend the citadel of Christ's Church, to defend the lambs of the flock from the godless secularism of this age of materialism, with its false theories regarding God and the immortal soul. With the full consciousness of his high office, and putting forth into life and action every atom and every spark of the divine energy that now fills his soul, he sets out to lead his people across the desert of life unto the Holy Mount of God. Let Christ remember his promise and be ever with him. This dignity he has not taken upon himself. To it, he has been called as was Aaron of old. Christ has spoken through Pius, and in obedience to that supreme authority he has assumed the responsibilities of his exalted charge. In a like spirit of obedience we hasten to his feet to express our congratulations, to pledge our loyalty and faithful services. His now to command, his now to lead, ours to follow with alacrity, ours to obey with submission of will and judgment. But in the present consecration ceremony there is to the people of this parish something of a unique character. Your bishop comes not into your midst a stranger, comes not from afar. If he did, the same Catholic spirit of submission to the representatives of Jesus Christ would prompt whole-hearted expressions of loyalty and devotedness. But the one who has been exalted to the chief pastorate of this vast archdiocese is your own Father. Nearly 20 years ago many of us saw him ordained, in this very church, a priest of the Most High God. Since then, one year excepted, he has been your priest. Day by

day he has offered the Holy Sacrifice in your midst—the Mass you often assisted at, I so often had the privilege of serving. He has preached to you the word of life; waited in the tribunal of mercy to absolve you from your sins, watched over your spiritual interests with a constancy that never wavered, with a zeal that never flagged. And what a priest! If ever a foundation was laid for the responsibilities of the episcopal office in solid piety, in the spirit of prayer, in deep learning, and in zeal for the advancement of the Church of God—and such alone count with God. Money, influence, human eloquence, such alone cannot advance the Kingdom of Christ.

Personal Sanctity

is what God looks to in those to whom He entrusts his mission. And if ever a foundation was laid in the soul of anyone in the virtues of the hidden life, so dear to the Sacred Heart of Jesus Christ, so meet in a Knight of Heaven's Queen, for twenty years they have been well and truly laid in the priestly soul of him who to-day becomes your archbishop. These have been his preparations for the sacramental graces, which must in such abundance have streamed into his soul this morning, and they are an augury of success—of brilliant success—in the higher ministrations to which God has called him. Yes, it is our own priest who has been exalted, and so honored with all the congratulations of friends, and the loyalty of all true subjects of the diocese; there is within the hearts of the people of this parish, exuberant joy and filial pride in the honor done to our parish, and the well-merited promotion of our Father.

Your Grace, you are now our Archbishop, and as such we offer you our congratulations; we assure you of our loyalty. But you will ever be our Father; your dignity will not dismay us, will not estrange us from you. We will come to you for advice in our difficulties, for encouragement in our trial, for comfort in our sorrows. We congratulate you from our hearts, and we do pray, as we have prayed, that your ministry may be an eminently exalted one, that the difficulties that may beset your path may but plume your courage, that the pressure of the conflict you wage for the Church of God against the powers of darkness may but bring out in bold relief the sacred characters of your divine office, and that with priest and people united to their bishop and archbishop, priest and people closely welded together in close adhesion to the Vicar of Christ, the fruit of the prayer of the dying Saviour, under your able guidance may the Kingdom of Christ be far advanced in this southern land, may the graces of regeneration and reconciliation be carried to innumerable souls, and may a countless host be brought to sanctification and eternal salvation through the faith and grace of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S THANKS.

At the conclusion of the sermon Archbishop O'Shea spoke a few words of thanks. He said: 'My dear brethren, I cannot allow this great event in my life to pass without first of all thanking with all my heart the preacher for the very beautiful and touching sermon which he has delivered here this evening. It is particularly gratifying to me to have Father McCarthy preaching here this night, because, as he has told us, he is a son of this parish. He belonged to this parish when one of our altar boys, not very long ago. I also want to express gratification to the clergy who have come to Wellington at great personal inconvenience, to honor me by being present at this ceremony. I must express a deep feeling of gratification to all for their kindness to me since this news became known and to thank them for their congratulations, and above all to thank you yourselves for your prayers, Masses, and Communion during the last few weeks. I am still to be your pastor, and I hope that the same feeling of affection that has existed for years past will be assured. I ask you to continue and render to me the same assistance since this greater load has been placed on my shoulders. I will never forget your sympathy during the last few months. It encouraged me in the great responsibilities which have been placed upon me. I

Better Teeth

At HOWEY WALKER'S,

Less Pain.

QUEEN STREET, AUCKLAND.

Less Expense.

Fisher, of Rochester, and Oliver Plunket, of Armagh, but he was convinced that the more refined age would use its refinement to invent means of torturing mind, body, and heart. They would need skilful heads to guide them out of the dark night of persecution. The poor sailor, lashed by the fury of the waves and trembling to hear the groaning of his little craft, would find poor comfort in a dancing meteor or in a night-fire on a naked hill, but would look with hope and assurance to the Polar Star. His Grace would be their star of hope in the storm, and well would it be for them, if they reposed in him their trust and confidence in their hour of need.

The Dean then read and handed to his Grace a handsome illuminated address from the clergy of the archdiocese of Wellington, which was as follows:—

'May it please your Grace.—On behalf of the clergy, secular and regular, of the archdiocese of Wellington, we beg to congratulate your Grace on the signal mark of favor bestowed on you by the Holy See in selecting you as Coadjutor with right of succession to our beloved Archbishop, who for so many years has presided over the spiritual destinies of this the Metropolitan See of New Zealand. His Grace's solicitude for the ever-increasing needs of this fast-growing diocese urged him to apply to the Holy Father for a Coadjutor with right of succession, and we rejoice that your Grace has been chosen for the honor. And while congratulating your Grace on your elevation to the episcopate we desire at the same time to felicitate the Archbishop on the success of his efforts which have resulted so happily in obtaining as his Coadjutor one in whom he reposes so much confidence, and who has been associated with him for the past six years in the rule of the archdiocese. To those who have had the privilege of knowing your Grace as have many of us for the nineteen years of your work in the ministry, and more particularly during the years you have occupied with such conspicuous ability and success the responsible office of Vicar-General, your Grace's appointment comes as no surprise. The confidence reposed in you by the Archbishop, and your masterly administration of the archdiocese during his Grace's absence from New Zealand, your wisdom, prudence, sound judgment, and business capacity, combined with eminent priestly and religious virtues mark you out as worthy of the confidence of his Grace and of the choice of the Holy See. We take this occasion, while offering you our most heartfelt congratulations, to assure your Grace of our devoted loyalty and support; and we pray that the strong bonds of respect, affection, and obedience, which have ever characterised the relations of the clergy with their bishop in this young land, may never be weakened or severed.

'In conclusion, we pray Almighty God to bestow on you His choicest blessings, to guard and direct you in your responsible office, and to grant you many full years of labor and success in guiding the spiritual destinies of the archdiocese of Wellington.

'JAMES McKENNA.

'PATRICK J. POWER.

'EDWARD DUFFY.

'THOMAS ROCHE, C.S.S.R.

'THOMAS DEVOY, S.M., Archdeacon.

'DAVID KENNEDY, S.M.

'P. REGNAULT, S.M., Provincial.'

ADDRESS FROM THE LAITY.

Mr. J. J. L. Burke, on behalf of the laity, then addressed the gathering as follows:—As a New Zealander, a fellow-student with his Grace Archbishop O'Shea, and one who in recent years has been intimately associated with him, I have been asked to say a few words on this most auspicious occasion. Looking back over the years, I find it is just a quarter of a century ago when I, a youngster, came to Wellington to study at St. Patrick's College. One of my earliest recollections of that fine old institution which most impressed me was the fact that we possessed a champion football team; and very soon the skipper of that team became for me, as well as for others of my own

age, and even those of more mature age, a popular hero. Little we thought in those days what a great honor was in store for our champion who, behind the scrum, captained his side, and time after time led on his men to victory. Not only did his Grace excel on the football field, but, what was of far more importance, he set us an example as a diligent and successful student, and never neglected his studies for pleasure or pastime. It is unnecessary for me to speak of his success in that institution. A glance at his career, since leaving those sacred walls as an ordained priest of God, shows unmistakably the diligence and obedience displayed by him whilst following his theological studies. And now to-night, this vast assemblage has come to do honor to the crowning success in his career. This is a historical moment for the Church in New Zealand, and we New Zealanders feel justly proud to think that one of us—educated in our own schools—has been selected for the highest rank in the Church. Last of all, is it not to some extent a recompense to those devoted bands of men and women—more especially the Marist Fathers—who for the love of God and no pecuniary reward, year in and year out, labor in our schools to impart to our Catholic youth a good, sound, secular education. I wish to assure your Grace that this address is not so many idle words, but contains the true and heartfelt feelings of your people to their beloved pastor. In conclusion, from one New Zealander to another, from an old boy of St. Patrick's College to a fellow-student, and from a Catholic layman to his beloved Archbishop, I wish to convey to your Grace our assurance of loyalty and devotion, and wish you long life, health and strength, and all God's choicest blessings to enable you to carry out the arduous duties of your exalted office.

Mr. Burke then presented his Grace with the following address, which was splendidly illuminated, being the work of the Rev. Father Schaefer, of St. Patrick's College:—

'May it please your Grace,—On the occasion of your appointment to the exalted office of Coadjutor-Archbishop of Wellington, we, the clergy and laity of Wellington, desire respectfully to offer you our warmest congratulations. We desire further to assure you that your appointment has been for us a cause of deep and unfeigned joy. Those before whom your life has been lived, those who have been the objects of your pastoral care, of your daily and hourly solicitude, know most intimately the esteem and love you have inspired. As a wise and sympathetic guide in matters both spiritual and temporal you have won the fullest confidence of your people. In the city and in the archdiocese your labors as Vicar-General, and on occasions as Administrator, have been marked by prudence, tact, and devotion to duty, and have won from the Holy Father approbation, from your Archbishop commendation, and from every Catholic loyal and unfaltering support. We recognise the foresight that has ever moved you to build and foster our schools. You have realised that the educated Catholic child of to-day is the living hope and assurance of the Church of to-morrow. The knitting together into a Federation of the Catholic people of the Dominion has met with your instant approval and your most zealous care. You have read the signs of the times, and have seen with clear vision that in unity is strength, and that as sands before the wind is severed human might. May we, your Grace, say that we see in your appointment not only a tribute paid by the Holy See to your own personal worth, but also an honor done to the Society of Mary, of which you are a member, and to the native-born and native-trained clergy of New Zealand. We hope that God will give you many years of health to enable you to assist our beloved Archbishop in his labors for the advancement of religion in this archdiocese.

'Signed on behalf of the Catholics of Wellington.—M. Kennedy (chairman), J. J. L. Burke and R. H. Williams (secretaries), B. Doherty, M. O'Connor, P. Mackin, Jas. O'Sullivan, H. A. Parsonage, D. Burke, W. Healy, P. D. Hoskins, J. Gamble, M. F. Burke, R. J. Collins, W. C. Gasquoine, M. Maher, Mesdames B. Sullivan, M. Segrief, E. Gibbs.'

S. F. ABURN

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, GLAZIER, Etc., 245 PRINCES ST., DUNEDIN.
Importer of Paints, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Brushware, Paperhangings, Pictures
and Room Mouldings, Sheet and Colored Glass, Etc. TELEPHONE 1820.

the people the right man in the right place (applause). It was the fitness of his Grace for this high office, with its great responsibilities, that so encouraged him as to the future, and he (the speaker) hoped to continue to help for some years in their midst. He had been half a century here, and he hoped that with the aid of the tact and kindly ways of his Coadjutor, his life would be so happy that he would not know how long it might be prolonged (applause). He joined with the many well-wishers in this land and Australia in hoping that Archbishop O'Shea would have a long and fruitful career in the Church of God.

HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP CLEARY.

The poet Alfred P. Graves once sang of a country—"It gave hospitality, all reality; no formality you will ever see," was his Lordship Bishop Cleary's opening remark. He went on to say that not alone on his own behalf, but on behalf of the numerous visitors, and one at least from Australia, he wanted to thank those present for the 'hospitality, all reality, no formality' which they had shown. This was one of the days that memory would paint in many colors and that would not fade. Regarding Archbishop O'Shea, he had many virtues, and they had been discovered, and as time went on they would discover even more of his virtues. He would become the joy of the priesthood and the delight of the laity in this archdiocese. Not alone had he been one of the products of the Catholic schools, but also he himself had taken a lively and active interest in this most important work of the Church of God in new lands. He realised, as he (the speaker) took it they all realised, the importance of the work of training the children in religion. This work had been given expressly to parents and to the Christian Church, and in season and out of season his Grace had poured into this work his own personal effort and sacrifice. He would continue in this work, and he knew his efforts would be ably seconded by the Catholic Fathers of New Zealand. In regard to religious education in schools, his Lordship pointed out that neither a Christian minister nor the parents could afford to fling any part of that sacred duty cast upon them on unwilling State officials of all creeds and opinions. They realised still further that the Church of the future was the Church that took care of the children of to-day. They realised, moreover, that the denomination that now neglected its duty to the children was a denomination that would farm out the souls of children to State officials. That denomination had only to wait a little longer and it would see the grass growing at the doors of its churches. Now the great dignity to which Archbishop O'Shea had been raised would bring out his splendid organising talent, and he would find a scope for it no lesser than the boundaries of this great archdiocese. He would not in this position ignore the smallest duty, and when the time of his passing came, the people could put on his tomb what was put on the tomb of the saviour of India: 'He tried to do his duty.' In the meantime, he had as his guide and friend Archbishop Redwood, who had been so long in their midst. Archbishop O'Shea had had his trials, but he had always worn the silver lining of the cloud outside, and in this respect had been a lesson to all. He presumed he had had enough clouds in his life to make a very glorious sunset—there could be no glorious sunset without clouds. He was on the sunny side of life, and he hoped the western slope would be a long one, and, at any rate, one that would find little groups of hearts that loved him. He hoped he would have smooth seas and that the sky might be glorious as his barque sailed out into the west.

ARCHBISHOP O'SHEA IN REPLY

His Grace Archbishop O'Shea on rising to respond drew the great audience to their feet, and they enthusiastically cheered and cheered again, and it was some time before his Grace, who was deeply moved, could respond. Replying to the address of the clergy, he said:—"Very Rev. and Rev. Fathers,—I thank you most sincerely for the beautiful address you have presented to me on the occasion of my consecration as Coadjutor-Archbishop of Wellington. The sentiments of loyalty and

devotion it breathes are such as I would expect to hear from a body of priests with whom I have worked for many years, and whose zeal and devotion are so well known. You touch on the happy relations that have always existed between us, and speak of what you are pleased to call my success in administering the affairs of the archdiocese during his Grace's absence in Eprope. Our relations, indeed, have always been most cordial and happy, largely owing to your kindness and consideration, and if any success has attended my administration, it has been due chiefly to your generous and loyal co-operation with me, and to your desire to cause me as little worry and anxiety as possible. And now that in the designs of Providence I have been raised to the high dignity of the episcopate, you assure me of your continued devotion and loyalty and of your anxiety to help me in every way to discharge the onerous duties of my high office. I appreciate these sentiments, so worthy of the priests of the archdiocese, far more than I can say. I trust that with God's assistance we may be able to be a help and a comfort to our venerable Archbishop during the years that we are spared to each other, and that you, dear Rev. Fathers, will ever find in me that sympathy and encouragement that you need in your arduous labors. Our object and aim in life are the same—the glory of God and the salvation of the souls entrusted to our care. If we are zealous and united God will surely crown our labors with success and give us the reward of the good and faithful servant."

His reply to the address of the laity was as follows:—"I thank you with all my heart for the address which you have just read to me. I will cherish it as a token of the affectionate loyalty that you have ever shown me during my residence and work amongst you. It is always a great consolation for a priest to find that any efforts of his are appreciated and responded to by his people, and you, my dear friends, have always striven to give me that consolation. You have always rallied round me whenever I have called upon you. Your genuine delight and happiness at my promotion to the episcopate encourages me greatly. Since I have been given to our venerable Archbishop to be his Coadjutor it will be my duty to try and lighten his burden, and the success of my effort will depend upon the union that exists between Bishop, priests, and people. From my past experience of you I do not fear for the future. May God then bless our united endeavors for the cause that we hold so dear, and when the day of our earthly pilgrimage is over, may He send His angels to gather together Bishops, priests, and people into the one fold of the great Pastor of Souls."

Replying to the address from the members of the Hibernian Society, his Grace said:—"I ask you to accept my warmest thanks for the kind addresses that you have just presented to me. They contain such beautiful ideas and such good wishes for my future success and happiness that I cannot help feeling touched by them. You speak of my interest in your society during the years that I have been a priest, and of the help that I have been to Hibernianism. I only wish that circumstances permitted me to do more than I have been able to do in this direction, for I consider the welfare and advancement of a Catholic benefit society such as yours of the utmost importance to the Catholic body. At the present day friendly societies are a necessity to people who have to work hard for their living, and for our Catholic people a Catholic friendly society is essential for reasons which I need not enlarge upon now. The more our Catholic societies flourish the better it is for the Church, since their prosperity is an index of the Church's prosperity. Moreover I have always found that the leaders of your society were the foremost helpers in every other good work, thus showing that you are animated by the proper Catholic spirit. May that splendid spirit long abide with you, and may you continue to work in harmony with your clergy and with the other Catholic societies for the cause of Faith and Fatherland. And I assure you that your efforts will always have my cordial sympathy and co-operation, and that my interest in your grand society will continue unabated."

His Grace then went on to say: 'I would indeed be a very unfeeling man if I were not moved by this great demonstration you have made in my honor. Of course, I am not, I trust, sufficiently presumptuous to think that all this is meant for me personally. I consider that it is rather the great office to which I have been raised in the Church, and your appreciation of the high honor done to New Zealand by the Holy See, that have called forth such a demonstration. The devotion of Catholics to their Church and her prelates and priests is not a new thing even in this country, and nowhere is it more in evidence than in this city of Wellington. I am, then, grateful in the first place to Almighty God for all that He has done for me during my life—especially my priestly life—for the many graces and blessings He has deigned to shower down upon me. And I would like to say here publicly that whatever success I may have had in the past, and whatever I may appear to have in the future, I must attribute to Him alone and to the powerful intercession with Him of our Lady, St. Joseph, and the saints. And now I must thank all who have honored me so greatly on this important event in my life. To their Lordships the Bishops I owe my sincere acknowledgments, especially to my own Archbishop, from whom almost ever since he came as Bishop to the archdiocese, I have received mark after mark of kindness and confidence, from the day, when as a little boy of five I received his first blessing on a country roadside in Taranaki, till yesterday, when at his Grace's hands I received the plenitude of the priesthood. Now that in the dispensations of Providence I have been given to him as his Coadjutor, I will endeavor, with God's help, to aid him in his arduous office, and to be a comfort to him in the down-hill of life, which I trust may not come to him for many long years. Then I have to thank also their Lordships of Dunedin and Auckland for doing me the honor of coming to be the assistants at my consecration. It has been the crowning act of many acts of kindness which I have received at their hands. The Bishop of Dunedin has always been most kind and considerate to me, especially on occasions when I stood in need of his help and advice, and the Bishop of Auckland has indeed been more than a kind friend. The example and encouragement of my own Archbishop, and of the Bishops of New Zealand, will be an incentive to me in the beginning of my career as Archbishop. I am, indeed, fortunate, and we all are, in having such zealous, able, learned, and distinguished prelates to look up to and to try and imitate. Then in the next place I must thank the eloquent son of an illustrious Order, the son of St. Ignatius, Very Rev. Father Ryan, who came all the way from Melbourne to preach that fine scholarly sermon that we all listened to with so much pleasure yesterday morning. Australia has given New Zealand of her best on this occasion, and I personally, and indeed all of us, feel more than grateful to Father Ryan, S.J., for coming to Wellington, and doing what he has done. May his kindness and our sincere, if feeble, appreciation of it, help to strengthen the bond that binds the Church of his land with ours, and the great Society to which he belongs with the Order of which I have the happiness of being a member. Let me thank, also, my dear friend, Father McCarthy, whom I have known since his childhood, and who was one of my altar boys in the days gone by, for the beautiful sermon he preached in St. Joseph's Church yesterday evening. I thank also all the clergy, both of the archdiocese and of the other dioceses, who have honored me by coming here on this occasion. I will not easily forget their affectionate congratulations, nor the consideration they have shown me during these days. And I think it only right on this occasion to refer to the debt we in New Zealand owe to the saintly priests who are gone, and to the present zealous priests who came from the older countries of Europe to lay the foundations of the Church here. By their wisdom, foresight, and zeal they have made it possible for the young men of this country to be received into the ranks of the priesthood, to aid them in doing the work of God, and by their unselfishness they have rendered it possible for us to reach the highest positions in the Church.

'And now I feel that I must say something in addition to the formal reply that I have made to the beautiful addresses presented to me by the clergy, the laity, and the Hibernian Society. What you say in these addresses has touched me very greatly indeed. You refer to my interest in Catholic education. Well, I do not deserve any credit for what has been done here in this respect. It is to the splendid harmony existing between clergy and laity in Wellington, and throughout the archdiocese, that the success is due. The great work—the all important and essential work of the Church in this country—is the work of Catholic education. I have been discharging only my plain and obvious duty in helping it on as much as I was able. Then comes the work of Catholic organisation, also very necessary, not for offensive but for defensive purposes. The Catholic Federation was started to bring about this organisation, and in this again I was merely seconding the efforts of the Bishops and of our devoted laity, who were so anxious for something of the kind to protect our interests as Catholics and as citizens. Here again it was the splendid spirit of unity between priests and people that has done everything. And now I must say a word about the address presented by the Hibernian Society. It is true that I take a great interest in this grand friendly society. I became an honorary member of it when I first took up work in this city, and I would like to see every one of our people belonging to it. There is one feature about it that deserves consideration. Not only does it give its members all the benefits of an excellent friendly society; not only is it thoroughly Catholic, but it also serves to remind us of a land to which we all owe so much. Whether we are Irishmen, or the sons of Irishmen—and I am one of these myself—or whether we are the children of other nations, there is no gainsaying the fact that the Church in New Zealand would not hold the strong position it holds to-day were it not for those exiles of Erin, both priests and people, who have been the backbone of the faith here. Therefore, I think that in addition to its usefulness as a friendly society, the H.A.C.B. Society deserves our gratitude for perpetuating in this far-off country the memory of holy Ireland, for which, thank God, after centuries of persecution and bad treatment, a brighter future seems now assured.'

His Grace then thanked the members of the committee, the Catholic societies, and all who had in any way assisted in making the function such a splendid success.

'And now,' said his Grace in concluding, 'I must again thank you with all my heart for this magnificent demonstration, which has touched me so deeply. May it forge yet another link in the chain of affection that binds together Bishops, priests, and people in this glorious young country.'

Appointment of Vicar-General.

His Grace Archbishop Redwood said he had an announcement to make which he felt sure would give all present very great satisfaction, and that was the appointment of the Very Rev. Dean McKenna, of Masterton, as Vicar-General of the archdiocese. He referred to the many excellent qualities of Dean McKenna, saying that he was now in the Old Country endeavoring to get priests for this country. Three cheers were here given for Dean McKenna.

Musical Programme.

An excellent musical programme was provided. The following contributed items:—'Ecce Sacerdos Magnus' (Stader), St. Mary of the Angels' Choir; vocal solo, 'The enchantress' (Hutton), Miss Morrison (encored); flute solo, 'Fantaisie' (A. Terschak), Signor Truda (encored); vocal duet, 'Venetian boat song' (Benedict), Misses Agnes Segrief and T. McEnroe. The last item was received with much applause, and the singers were called back twice before the audience were satisfied. Mr. C. Hickmott sang the 'Queen of Connemara,' and when encored sang 'A perfect day.' This concluded the musical programme.

The function terminated with the singing of 'Faith of Our Fathers' by the large audience, accompanied by Mr. W. McLaughlin on the large organ, and under the baton of the Rev. Father Ainsworth, of Nelson.

EGGS FOR HATCHINGS

6/6 Sittings, 10/6 post paid.

From Regular Egg Machines—

WHITE LEGHORNS,

From the World's Best Layers.

'Can I have an egg, mamma?'

'Of course you can, my boy. Two if you like, since we have got Casey's Egg Machines. Why, we are never without them!'

BARRED ROCKS, 7/6.**JNO. CASEY,**

Box 58, GORE.

TELEPHONE 1778.

Miss Nora H. Hanron**DENTAL SURGEON,**

Specialist in . . .

ROBERTS' BUILDINGS,
CORNER

Children's Teeth.

LOWER STUART ST & MORAY PLACE, DUNEDIN.

GEO. J. BROWNE Ltd.CORNER OF QUEEN & WELLESLEY STREETS, **Auckland**FURNISHING IRONMONGERS AND
GENERAL HARDWARE MERCHANTS.**J. G. GALLAGHER,****CHEMIST,**

UPPER SYMONDS STREET,

AUCKLAND.

LUSK AND MORIARTY

A.R.I.B.A.

... ARCHITECTS ...

AND BUILDING SURVEYORS,

N.Z. L. AND M. BUILDINGS,
STAFFORD STREET, TIMARU.**T. L. PILLER,****DENTAL SURGEON,**

MAIN STREET, GORE.

TELEPHONE—Surgery, 79.

DR. W. A. GUNN,**SURGEON DENTIST,**

(D.D.S., University of Pennsylvania, Phila.)

CR. STAFFORD AND BESWICK STREETS,

'PHONE 47.

TIMARU.

PRIVATE 'PHONE 559.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

We are in receipt of remittances, unaccompanied by the names and addresses of the senders, from Oamaru, and Waimate. Kindly communicate at once.

MANAGER, *Tablet*, Dunedin.**DEATHS****PHELAN.**—On August 10, 1913, at his residence, Boundary street, Greymouth, Patrick Phelan, the beloved husband of Margaret Phelan; aged 46 years.—R.I.P.**RYAN.**—At his residence, Hastings road, Remuera, Auckland, on August 10, 1913. Michael Nesbitt, dearly loved husband of Rebecca E. Ryan, late of Ngaruawahia; aged 73 years.—R.I.P.**IN MEMORIAM****McMAHON.**—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Mrs. Margaret McMahon, of Cronadun, Reefton, who died at her daughter's residence, Wellington, on August 28, 1912. On whose soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.

ST. PATRICK'S, WAIMATE.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 31, AT 11 O'CLOCK.

SOLEMN BLESSING AND CONSECRATION

OF A PEAL OF THREE BELLS, BY

HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP O'SHEA, S.M.,
COADJUTOR OF WELLINGTON.**TO READERS OF THE 'TABLET.'**

Office Telephone, 331.

P.O. Box 117.

Night Private Residence, 299.

W. McLENNAN,**GOVERNMENT MAIL CONTRACTOR & CARRIER**
32 BRIDGE STREET, NELSON.**CUSTOMS, SHIPPING & FORWARDING AGENTS.**

Agents in all parts of the Dominion and the World.

Agents for N.Z. CARRYING CO.

All Steamers and Trains met. First-class Storage.

Goods received and forwarded with despatch.

BLenheim SUBSCRIBERS

Our Blenheim Subscribers are hereby notified that Mr. J. J. O'Halloran is no longer Agent for the 'N.Z. Tablet' in their district, and they will therefore kindly transact all business direct with the Office.

E. W. SPAIN, Manager.**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, AUGUST 28, 1913.

SIR EDWARD CARSON AS LIBERAL

T would seem clear that the sincerity, or at any rate the disinterestedness, of Sir Edward Carson's present anti-Home Rule sentiments and propaganda is, like Hood's oyster, open to suspicion. The suspicion arises from the fact that at the very time that the Home Rule Bill of 1886 was before the House of Commons Sir Edward Carson sought and obtained admission as a 'Liberal' to membership in the National Liberal Club; that he only resigned his membership after the Liberal Government had been defeated and when it seemed clear that the big battalions were on the side of the Conservatives; and that as law officer under the Tories Sir Edward Carson earned very large fees. Strenuous attempts have been made to explain away and even to deny the fact of the Carson membership in the National Liberal Club at a time when Home Rule was part of the Liberal Government's policy. Sir Edward Carson himself at first attempted denial; and on February 15, 1912, wrote to the *Times* to say that

"Stop It"**LOASBY'S MIGHTY COUGH CURE.** Different from all other cough mixtures. The only Cough Cure with a Menthol base. Price 1/6, 2/6, 4/6. Chemists & Stores. A. M. LOASBY, PRESCRIBING CHEMIST, 679 COLOMBO ST., CHRISTCHURCH

Health to our great King Carson! now and then
 He's not too proud to talk to humble men;
 Supremely brave, he bids each listening worm:
 'Uprise, rebel, defy the Law, be firm,
 And I—the Great One—I will bear the blame!
 (Though Mrs. Pankhurst said the very same,
 He imitates no woman, and we own
 That Carson says it in a manlier tone!)
 'I am the Government—for you,' says he,
 'There shall exist no Government but me;
 I am a patriot, fierce and unafraid,
 You are good patriots in my image made.
 And by this truth shall all our acts be bound,
 Because it has a sort of Irish sound:
 We can't be trusted, as you understand,
 To rule ourselves in our dear native land,
 Yet, none the less, we're fit, both I and you,
 To help to govern it and England too.
 So all good patriots take this pledge with me:
 England shall rule us, and we won't be free!

O patriots, who have spent both blood and pelf
 That your own nation might control herself,
 Turn in your graves, lament your lack of light,
 And see how nobly Carson put you right!
 It was not patriotic thus, alack!
 To die and win your country's freedom back;
 The truer patriot, stamped with Carson's brand,
 Would sooner die than govern his own land!

A Call to Publishers

'Of making many books there is no end,' said the Preacher long ago, in words that have been much quoted; and it is safe to say that, great as the output is, the books that are actually issued form only an infinitesimal proportion of the would-be and intended books which fail to win acceptance from the publishers. 'Manuscripts pour in upon the publisher by the hundred,' said Mr. Christopher G. Grauer in a paper lately read by him before the American Booksellers' Convention. 'Every author has distinct visions of his pet cantering to fame along with the "best seller," but it is a lamentable fact that 98 per cent. of them are so lame with literary rheumatism that it is almost a high crime to call them from the obscurity and emptiness of their creator's cranium to a painful birth and a regretless death.' Great as is the proportion of 'rejects,' however, Mr. Grauer is of opinion that it is still far too low; and he pleads earnestly with his fellow booksellers for a yet more relentless sifting of the manuscripts submitted to them, with the view of completely weeding out the questionable and dangerous class. 'When we who pride ourselves upon our noble profession, and the high ideals of our craft, make it easy by a broadcast distribution reaching down almost to the corner store, for boys and girls, and for mentally depraved men and women, to procure with ease such literature (if I may be pardoned the term), we are degrading our calling; we are dragging our high ideals through the mire and we are forfeiting the respect and support of all clean-minded people.' These are noble words, that ought to be placarded in every publishing office in the country.

DIOCESE OF DUNEDIN

An entertainment in aid of the liquidation of the debt of the Church of Mary Immaculate, Kaikorai, will be given in the Wakari Hall on Friday evening, September 5.

At the meeting of St. Joseph's Men's Club on Monday evening the programme consisted of musical and other items, and questions. Those who contributed were Messrs Keligher, Poppelwell, Fogarty, Wilson (2), and Atwill. The questions were productive of interesting discussions, and are intended as a test of the progress made by both junior and senior members during

the year. Rev. Father Buckley (president) occupied the chair, and there was a fair attendance.

As Mass is to be celebrated every Sunday in future in the Mornington Hall, the A.M.D.G. Guild has generously presented the congregation with the following articles:—One set of white vestments, one lace alb, one surplice, one cincture, one credence cloth, a piece of altar lace, four amices, four corporals, six purificators, four palls, and six lavabos. Speaking at Mass in the hall on Sunday, Rev. Father Coffey, Adm., thanked the members of the guild for their kindness.

A feature of the Christian Brothers' School bazaar, which will be opened in His Majesty's Theatre on October 13, will be a monster tug-of-war competition for which the sum of £63 will be given in prizes. There will be two grades—heavy-weight and light-weight. Each team is to consist of seven men and a captain. The first prize in each competition will be 20 guineas, and the second 10 guineas. If sufficient entries are forthcoming third prizes will be given in each grade.

Diocesan News

ARCHDIOCESE OF WELLINGTON

(From our own correspondent.)

August 23.

The Very Rev. Father Ryan, S.J., who came over here to preach the sermon at the consecration of his Grace Archbishop O'Shea, returned to Sydney by yesterday's steamer.

The choir of St. Mary of the Angels' Church, Boulcott street, held an enjoyable social in the Wellington Hall on Thursday evening. Incidental songs were contributed by members of the choir during the evening. Mr. A. Dwan made an efficient secretary. Mr. M. Butler supplied the music.

The Catholics of St. Patrick's, Kilbirnie, waited on the Rev. Father Alfred T. Herring, S.M., who is joining the Marist Missionary staff, and presented him with a purse of sovereigns as a slight recognition of the work he has done amongst them during his sojourn amongst them. Father Herring leaves for Temuka during the coming week, and after a few days there will commence active duty as a missionary.

There passed away on Saturday a well-known and widely-respected Catholic resident of Wellington in the person of Mrs. Patrick Dwyer. Prior to her illness, which lasted for a considerable time, deceased was a prominent church worker, and was also for many years connected with St. Mary of the Angels' Choir. Her husband pre-deceased her by some eight months.—R.I.P.

A most successful social was held at St. Peter's Schoolroom last Wednesday evening by the Wellington District H.A.C.B. Society Council. There was an attendance of over 240, including Bro. D. Flynn, the district president of the H.A.C.B. Society. The hall and stage were prettily decorated with bunting and foliage. The supper-room was also tastefully got up. The committee, with Gertrude O'Flaherty at its head, is deserving of the highest praise for the successful result of its labors.

During the past week his Grace Archbishop O'Shea had a very busy time of it, visiting the various Catholic colleges and schools. On Tuesday night his Grace was entertained by the Sisters of Mercy and the pupils of St. Mary's High School, Thorndon, in the Guildford terrace school. On Wednesday, Archbishop O'Shea, accompanied by his Grace Archbishop Redwood, his Lordship Bishop Cleary, and a number of the visiting and local clergy, visited the Sacred Heart Convent, Island Bay, when the pupils gave a concert in his honor, and presented him with an address. On Thursday his Grace was entertained by the students of St. Patrick's

J. T. COOPER

DENTAL SURGEON,
 Corner MANSE AND PRINCES STREETS, DUNEDIN.

Advice Free. No charge for Extraction when Teeth Supplied.

Christchurch North

(From an occasional correspondent.)

A very enjoyable concert, under the auspices of the choir, was given in St. Mary's Schoolroom on Tuesday, August 19, to a large and appreciative audience. The Rev. Fathers Hoare and Dignan were present. The following programme was submitted, and met with general approval, each number being encored:—Overture, the orchestra; glee, school children; song, Mrs. Kiver; pianoforte duet, Misses Donnelly and Macdonald; song, Mrs. Cherry; tenor horn solo, Mr. Wilson; monologue, Mr. Watts; song, Mr. C. Goggin; character sketch, Mr. C. Thomas; song, Miss Stella Murray; recitation, Miss E. Devereux; cello solo, Mr. H. H. Loughnan; song, Mr. Stahle; selection, orchestra. The accompanists were Mrs. Goggin, Mrs. Cronin, Misses Munro and Loughlan. During the evening Rev. Father Hoare thanked the choir for providing the opportunity to hear such a number of talented artists, and also the performers for the excellent programme supplied. Mr. A. P. De La Cour made an efficient secretary.

A military Mass attended by the Marist Brothers' Cadets, numbering 70, under the command of Lieutenant W. M. Thom, was celebrated at St. Mary's, Manchester street, at 11 o'clock on Sunday morning. The celebrant was the Very Rev. Dean Darby (Hamilton). Twelve cadets were present in the sanctuary, and stood with rifles and fixed bayonets. During the Elevation they presented arms. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Father Hoare, S.M. (captain chaplain), who took for his text, 'Fear God, honor the King.' The preacher said that the life of a priest and the life of a soldier had much in common, both were engaged in war—one spiritual and the other temporal. Hence, he pointed out, the need of training and discipline in the army, just as it is necessary for the spiritual battle. Every citizen should be loyal to his king and country. The soldier clearly exemplified this by his defence of his country and his loyalty to his King. Yet there was another King to serve and be loyal to—namely, the King of kings, Jesus Christ. Just as they were loyal and true to the earthly king, they should also be true to their Eternal King. They might never be engaged in a temporal battle, but they were every day engaged in a spiritual warfare against the enemy of souls. They have to fight again the battle that was fought in heaven, when St. Michael defeated the rebel angels. The watchword should then be 'Who is like to God.' After Mass the cadets were inspected by Captain Finnis.

Timaru

(From our own correspondent.)

August 25.

The Catholic Club, under the presidency of Mr. O'Halloran, held a most successful 'Journal night' on last Wednesday evening.

The peal of eight bells, now on order for the Sacred Heart Church, will be the first full peal installed in any Catholic Church in New Zealand.

* The Marist Missionaries are to open a week's mission at St. Andrews on Sunday next. The following Sunday will see the opening of a children's mission in Timaru. On Sunday, September 10, they will commence a two weeks' mission for the adults of the Timaru parish.

Very Rev. Dean Tubman, who was present at the consecration of his Grace Archbishop O'Shea, referred at the 11 o'clock Mass yesterday to the impressiveness of the consecration ceremony, the deep manifestation of faith made by the Catholics of the metropolitan city, and the hospitality extended to the visitors.

The boys' school has just been thoroughly renovated inside and outside, at a cost to the Very Rev. Dean Tubman of close on £200. The interior has been given a light pea green shade, with chocolate dadoes, new windows and an extra exit have been added, and

the whole building brought well up to modern school requirements.

The Catholics of Temuka will be interested to learn that Dr. Ardagh, second son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Ardagh, of Timaru, is about to commence the practice of his profession there. Dr. Ardagh, who has had a brilliant scholastic career, has been on the medical staff of the Auckland Public Hospital for some years, and has lately been acting medical superintendent of that institution.

Temuka

(From our own correspondent.)

The members of the Temuka Catholic Club held an oratorical competition on Tuesday evening last for a trophy presented by Mr. E. B. Gillespie. There were five competitors, and Rev. Father Taylor (Marist Missionary) acted as judge. The points given were 40 for matter and 60 for delivery. First honors were awarded to Mr. J. Scott, who scored 83 points, Mr. T. Knight being runner-up with 80. Mr. R. P. Connell scored most points (35) in matter.

The Children of Mary, Kerrytown, held a very successful euchre party in the schoolroom on Wednesday evening last, when about 80 persons were present. Mr. J. Scott controlled the game, and the Rev. Father Lezar, S.M., presented the prizes. The following were the winners:—Lady's, Miss M. Coughlan; gentleman's, Mr. L. Brosnahan. After the presentation of the trophies, refreshments were handed round.

'A BIT O' BLARNEY

The Irish drama, 'A Bit o' Blarney,' was produced for the second time in His Majesty's Theatre, Dunedin, on Thursday night in the presence of a very appreciative audience. The piece is typically Irish, with some tragedy and a good deal of comedy. It had been carefully rehearsed under the capable direction of Mr. T. J. Anthony, and this in no small measure, no doubt, accounted for the finished manner in which it was presented, the swing with which it went from start to finish, and the confident and capable manner in which the performers acted their respective parts. The part of Roddy the Rover, the hero of the play, was admirably filled by Mr. T. J. Anthony, whose delineation of the character was life-like and natural. Incidental to the part were several items of vocal music, in the rendering of which Mr. Anthony acquitted himself very creditably. Rosaleen O'Connor, the heroine, found a faithful impersonator in Miss Ethel Young, who spoke and acted the part to perfection. Miss Lillian King, as became the character, was a dignified Lady Patrice. Cuddeen Cassidy ('a creature of circumstances') found a conscientious impersonator in Mr. R. B. Reynolds, whilst Mr. G. G. Denniston was equally successful as Squire Rossmore (the usurper). The part of the Californian lawyer, Lawton, was capably filled by Mr. W. W. Crawford. The minor characters—Teddy Burke, Captain Castleton, and Corkery—were satisfactorily impersonated by Messrs. J. W. Elliott, C. V. Hill, and J. Budge respectively. The humor of the piece was entrusted to Miss A. Heley (Shevaun Jack), a lady who engaged in the unlawful but exciting pastime of selling whiskey which had never been contaminated by the presence of an exciseman at its manufacture, and to Mr. P. Carolin (Darby Darney), 'an antiquated relic of lost boyhood.' A better selection could not have been made, as they acted and spoke their parts in the most natural manner, and avoided that objectionable exaggeration to which, too often, amateurs and even professionals are prone. On the whole, the piece was presented in a manner which reflected credit on all. The staging and costumes were very appropriate, and a word of praise is due to Mr. J. Power, the scenic artist, for his excellent work. Very acceptable music was supplied by an orchestra under the capable conductorship of Signor Squarisc.

RETURNING TO THE FOLD

Miss Spearman, third daughter of Sir Joseph Spearman, Bart., was recently received into the Church by Rev. Father Joseph Kennedy, of Bexhill, England.

When Cardinal Gibbons confirmed a class of 410 at St. Paul's Church, Baltimore, on May 1, there were fifty-nine adults among the *confermandi*, and of these thirty were converts to Catholicity.

The Ceylon *Messenger* reports the death of Dr. H. G. Thomasz, the eminent Ceylonese surgeon. Dr. Thomasz was admitted to the Church in February last and was attended in his last moments by Rev. Father Vogel, who gave him the last Sacraments.

The latest convert of note to the Catholic Church is Mrs. Hugh Cleland Hoy, nee Miss Philpott, of Bristol, who was recently received at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Holloway, London. Her husband, who is private secretary to the Earl of Denbigh, is the brother of Mr. John Hoy, solicitor, Dungannon.

The *Reichspost* of Vienna has received a message from Jerusalem announcing the conversion to the Catholic Church of the Patriarch of the schismatical Syrians. He made his profession of faith on April 12 before the Latin Patriarch. It is expected that a large number of Syrians in Bethlehem will follow his example.

Mr. John Knox, who till lately was the curate of St. Barnabas', Smithfields, Wimbledon, and who joined the Catholic Church about six months ago, has gone to All Hallows' College in Ireland to study for the priesthood with a view of joining the mission in Newfoundland. Mr. Knox is said to be a descendant of the Scottish 'Reformer.'

Mrs. C. A. White, of Forest avenue, Fond du Lac, has been received into the Church. Mrs. White has been a generous contributor to the Episcopal cathedral of Fond du Lac, of which she was formerly a member, and was prominent for years in all the social and charitable work of the Episcopal Church. Mrs. White's daughter has also been received.

Rev. Mr. Schneeweis, former Episcopal minister at St. Mark's, Philadelphia, completed a five-day retreat at the Dominican House of Studies, Washington, D.C., on June 11, was received into the Church, and made his First Communion. He left the city on June 13 for Baltimore, where he was confirmed by Cardinal Gibbons the following day at the Cathedral. He is unmarried, and will in all probability study for the priesthood.

The Rev. Reginald F. Ekins, M.A., curate of St. Augustine's, Kilburn, was received into the Catholic Church at Manresa House, Roehampton, early in May. Mr. Ekins is a son of the late General Ekins, and was educated at Lincoln College, Oxford, and Ely Theological College. He was ordained an Anglican minister by the Protestant Bishop of London, and served as curate at All Saints' Notting Hill. For the last five years he has been curate of St. Augustine's, Kilburn. We understand that Mr. Ekins is leaving for Rome to study for the priesthood.

A telegram from Innsbruck to the *Kölnische Volkszeitung* states that at Arco Princess Guidobaldina Colonna has been received into the Catholic Church.

A press dispatch, dated Princeton, N.J., May 21, says:—It was learned here to-day that Mr. Paul Patton, son of the Rev. Dr. Francis L. Patton, who recently resigned as president of Princeton Seminary, had entered the Catholic Church a year ago. Mr. Paul Patton is an engineer on English Government work in Bermuda. It was there he became a Catholic. Doctor Patton did not enter into any explanation of his son's change of faith when interviewed to-day, but admitted that it had occurred about a year ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Gill and family were received into the Church at Brighton, England, recently, by Canon Connelly. The conversion of Mr. Eric Gill (says the *Tablet*), adds another to the well-known names of men and women who have sought to unify beauty in art with beauty in life by the realisation of Christian

ideals of discipline, of renunciation, of an individualism which yet acknowledges its debt to tradition and its communal duty. If Mr. Gill's achievement as a sculptor has caused a clash of critical pens, there is accord in yielding to him the premier place as a carver of letters. He can inscribe on stone with a beauty which few can attain on paper.

A remarkable deathbed conversion was that of M. Besnard, the Radical Senator of Yonne (says the Paris correspondent of the *Catholic Press Association*). His life had been that of many Parliamentarians. Ambition had led him to sign and vote for all the laws of spoliation against the religious congregations presented by the Radical and sectarian majority. On the point of death he called for witnesses, and in the presence of several persons retracted and disavowed his votes. He then begged for a priest, and received the last Sacraments with admirable sentiments of faith, recalling with emotion the pious days of his childhood and the good Catholic education he had received from his mother. The anti-Catholics were furious. Here they were cheated again of a great secular funeral.

Despite the bad taste of certain propagandists who flooded Malta with tracts against the central mystery of the Catholic Church after the close of the Eucharistic Congress, that wonderful event has already borne fruit. The morning after the close of the Congress an entire Protestant family, well known in Valetta, presented themselves for instruction in the faith. The local director of the Tramway Company, a Jew, offered to decorate the trams with flags of the Papal colors, and a few days after the Congress had closed made his abjuration and was baptised in the church of Florino. The Protestant chaplain at Sliema ordered the bells of his little church to be rung during the procession. This did not please certain members of his small congregation, who protested. But the rev. gentleman has now made his obedience to the Church and has been received into her fold. It is thought his example will certainly influence some members of his small congregation.

On Pentecost Sunday there were baptised in St. Joseph's Church, Richmond, Va., twenty-five colored men, women, and children; and on Pentecost Monday there were forty persons of the same race confirmed by the Right Rev. Bishop O'Connell—all those confirmed being converts. The Baptism on Sunday (says the *Sacred Heart Review*) was witnessed by a large gathering of colored people, most of whom had entered the true fold since the opening of St. Joseph's Church some twenty odd years ago. The older colored people were affected to tears by the sight of so many boys and girls entering under the ever-protecting wing of the true Church, whose laws and directing influence are the only guarantee of the future well-being of the growing colored race. After the Confirmation Bishop O'Connell congratulated the zealous priests and Sisters of St. Joseph's Missions on the successful issue of their efforts. The number of Baptisms since this church was first started has exceeded the seventeen hundred mark. The Josephite Fathers of Baltimore are in charge of the work among the colored people of Richmond. They conduct in connection with St. Joseph's Church the Van de Vyver College for colored youth.

Irishmen at Home and Abroad

Mr. Joseph Devlin, M.P., was the guest of the evening at the Irish Club house dinner some few weeks ago. Viscount Gough presided, and amongst those present were—Miss Bellingham, Capt. Villiers Stuart, Mr. T. Condon, M.P., and Mrs. Condon; Mr. Denis Kilbride, M.P.; Mr. Scanlan, M.P.; Sir H. Seton Gordon and Lady Gordon, Lady Muir MacKenzie, Mrs. Stopford Greene, Mr. Cullinan, M.P., and Mrs. Cullinan; Mr. Hazleton, M.P.; Mr. Lundon, M.P., etc.

Lord Gough, toasting Mr. Devlin, said he understood that gentleman did not incur the reproach of being born with a silver spoon in his mouth, but had

THERE IS ONLY ONE BEST

And it is an acknowledged fact that the Best in **FARM IMPLEMENTS** is obtainable from

REID & GRAY Ltd.

DISC HARROWS, CHAFFCUTTERS, CULTIVATORS, WINDMILLS, STEEL TOWERS, PUMPS.
"Rex" Cream Separators, Butter Workers and Churns, "Austral" Milking Machines; Hornsby
Oil and Petrol Engines.

Get Catalogues and Full Particulars from

REID AND GRAY

Dunedin and Branches.

VISIT**A. & T. INGLIS, Ltd.**

Cheapest House in the Dominion for General
Drapery, Clothing and Mercery, Boots and Shoes,
Carpets, Linoleums, Floorcloths, Crockery, House-
hold Ironmongery and General House Furnishings.

If you do your

SHOPPING BY POST

Our facilities for taking good care of Country Customers were never better, and we guarantee prompt
and satisfactory service through our up-to-date Mail Order Department.

A. & T. INGLIS, Ltd.

Cash Emporium,

George Street, Dunedin.

Invercargill and Southland People ! A Request

Please chisel on our Tombstone

THIS MAN SOLD GOOD BOOTS

and we shall have fulfilled our destiny right well.
The best Boots and Shoes in Southland at the Lowest possible
prices at . . .

IBBOTSON'S "Cookham House"

DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.

Australian General Catholic Depot.

GILLE & CO.

PARIS, LYONS, AND ROME.
By Special Appointment—Suppliers to
His Holiness Pius X.

SYDNEY—73-75 Liverpool Street.
MELBOURNE—300-302 Lonsdale St.

LATEST CATHOLIC PUBLICATIONS.

Bodily Health and Spiritual Vigor.
By W. J. Lockington—cloth, 3/1
Confessions of a Convert. By Mon-
signor R. H. Benson—cloth, 4/2
Daily Praise. Compiled by O. K.
Parr, T. O. S.D.—cloth gilt, 1/1
Dominican Revival in the Nine-
teenth Century. By Father R.
Devas, O.P.—cloth, 4/2
Everybody's St. Francis. By M. F.
Egan, with fine colored illustra-
tions—cloth, 10/4

J. FRASER & Co.

UNDERTAKERS and MONUMENTAL SCULPTORS

Corner SPEY & KELVIN Sts.

INVERCARGILL

Telephone 50



HIGH & RATTRAY
STS. DUNEDIN
Geo. Crow, Manager.

The "Improved Victory" Sewing Machine

TREADLE DROP-HEAD, AUTOMATIC LIFT,
SOLID GOLDEN OAK STAND, COMPLETE, } for £5:17:6
WITH ALL ATTACHMENTS.

Duplicate Parts always kept in Stock.

Hand Machine with Cover £2:18:6 . . .

The Best Household Machines in N.Z

Comfortable Footwear.

Splendid

Value in

Fine

Footwear.



OUR BIG STOCK OF FOOTWEAR SHOULD INTEREST YOU VERY MUCH—WHETHER YOU ARE LOOKING FOR GOOD, STYLISH SHOES FOR YOUR OWN WEAR, OR ACCEPTABLE GIFTS FOR ANYBODY. ALL OUR SHOES ARE EXCELLENT EXAMPLES OF THEIR KIND, AND THEY ARE PRICED UNUSUALLY LOW FOR FOOTWEAR OF SUCH DEPENDABLE QUALITY. PLEASE COME AND SEE WHAT WE HAVE. YOU NEED NOT PURCHASE.

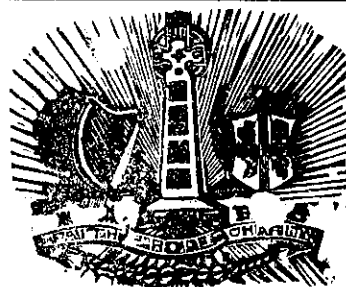
J. McDiarmid

(NEARLY OPPOSITE POST OFFICE)

Dunedin.

Ward and Co.'s Unrivalled Ales and Stout

SUPERIOR TO ENGLISH AND AT LESS COST.



HIBERNIAN AUSTRALASIAN CATHOLIC BENEFIT SOCIETY.

NEW ZEALAND DISTRICT, No. 3.

The Catholic Community is earnestly requested to support this excellent Organisation, for it inculcates a love of Holy Faith and Patriotism in addition to the unsurpassed benefits and privileges of membership.

The Entrance Fees are from 2s 6d to £4, according to age at time of admission.

Sick Benefits: 20s per week for 26 weeks, 15s per week for the next 13 weeks, and 10s a week for the following 13 weeks. In case of a further continuance of his illness, a member of seven years' standing previous to the commencement of such illness will be allowed 5s per week as superannuation during incapacity.

Funeral Allowance: £20 at the death of a member, and £10 at the death of a member's wife.

In addition to the foregoing, provision is made for the admission of Honorary Members, Reduced Benefit Members, and the establishment of Sisters' Branches and Juvenile Contingents. Full information may be obtained from Local Branch Offices, or direct from the District Secretary.

The District Officers are anxious to open New Branches, and will give all possible assistance and information to applicants. Branches being established in the various centres throughout the Colonies, an invaluable measure of reciprocity obtains.

W. KANE,
District Secretary,
Auckland.

TELEPHONE 369.

THAMES HOTEL.

Corner QUEEN & CUSTOMS STS, AUCKLAND,

BUXTON & AGNEW, Proprietors,

Will be pleased to see all old friends, and glad to make new ones. Best Accommodation for the Travelling Public. Day and night porter.

TARIFF: 6s per day, or from 30s per week.

Children's Jerseys.

Every one of our branches carries a well varied range of English and Dominion-made Singlets and Underpants for Winter wear.

Men's Half Hose.

Whatever you need or fancy in Socks for Winter wear, our stocks can afford you a wide choice in weights, colors, or fancy designs.

Branches
Established



! Throughout
New Zealand,

Men's Sweaters.

Jersey Suits for Boys, and Jerseys for either Girls or Boys, are shown by us in immense variety of plain colors and fancy stripes.

Men's Singlets and Pants.

White and Heather Sweaters for Men, with Roll or Polo Collars, are shown by us in a vast variety of weaves and qualities.

Irish News

GENERAL.

Twenty converts to Catholicity were confirmed at St. Joseph's Church, Limerick, on Sunday, July 6.

The Presentation Convent, Carrick-on-Suir, celebrated on July 2 the 100th anniversary of its foundation.

The death took place recently of Professor Edward Roche, who for many years was Professor of Music at St. Patrick's College, Cullies, Cavan.

The death took place somewhat suddenly on July 6 of the Very Rev. Francis MacInerney, of the Immaculate Heart of Mary Church, City Quay, Dublin.

Only two Nationalist members, Mr. John Roche and Mr. J. P. Farrell, who are very seriously ill, were absent from the third reading division of the Home Rule Bill.

Mr. Harold Spender, a prominent London journalist, is actively promoting a project for the purchase of the Table and the Speaker's Chair used in the Irish Parliament 100 years ago. The proposal is to present them to the Irish Party for use in the Home Rule Parliament.

The *Irish Catholic* states from an authoritative source that it had been Archbishop Fennelly's desire to retire for a considerable time, as he had lost the necessary physical activity for administrative work. He never liked being a Bishop, but accepted the office because the Holy See named him.

The proprietors of the *Daily Sketch* have notified Miss Mary Ellen Kinsella, a 15-year-old school girl, of Rathellen, County Carlow, that she has won the National Scholarship prize, value £100, given this year by that paper. This talented young lady received her training at the Presentation Convent Schools, Baginbally.

At the Catholic Congress in Plymouth, Mr. Cameron, a member of the theatrical profession and of the Catholic Stage Guild, said that the Irish public was more discriminating in stage plays than their British neighbors. Doubtful passages, which created screams of laughter in Britain, were cut out of plays produced in Dublin so as to avoid adverse demonstration.

On the motion of Mr. Wm. Doherty, J.P., Donegal County Council adopted a resolution that the sum of £10,000 supplemental to a grant of £25,000 offered by the Development Commission for the proposed improvement of Rathmullan and Buncrana piers, charged on the security of the rates of the county, be borrowed from the Board of Works on the best terms procurable.

Mr. J. H. D. Miller, Brookfield street, Belfast (evidently a non-Catholic), in a letter to the *Manchester Guardian* of July 9, discussing education in Belfast, makes this statement:—'In Belfast, where there are more than 10,000 Protestant children without school accommodation, there is not a single Catholic child so circumstanced. The Catholic people here have subscribed voluntarily the money to meet all building requirements.'

It is now established that the heirs to the large real and personal estate of the late James Mahoney, who died recently in South Carolina, U.S.A., are James White, his nephews, John and James White, and his niece, Lizzie White, of Midleton, County Cork; and his niece, Mrs. Kate Shaw, of Dumfries, Scotland.

When the Westport Guardians, by 10 votes to 9, decided to give Dr. Croly, Medical Officer in Achill, the maximum pension of £84 a year, the Rev. M. Coleran, Achill, said he came there that day because Dr. Croly was a Protestant. It had been alleged that the Protestants of the West and South had a grievance against Catholics, and were afraid to express them. He was glad to think that they would tell the calumniators that day that there was a Protestant who had been nearly half a century in Achill, and had no complaint. Dr. Croly said he could repudiate with pleasure the insinuation of ill-treatment of Protestants by Catholics.

The *Official Gazette* of the University College, Cork, publishes an article by the President, Sir B. Windle, announcing the purchase by the College Governing Body of the Celtic Library of the late Professor D'Arbon de Jubainville, and stating that it will be available in Cork after the summer vacation. The collection includes works not only relating to Ireland and the Irish language, but dealing with Scotch-Gaelic, Manx, Ancient Cornish, and Breton. The entire range of Celtic study, historical, folk-lore (linguistic and literary), is, in fact, embraced in the collection.

CONNEMARA ISLANDERS.

A recent outbreak of fever in the Connemara Islands, Galway, prompted the *Irish Independent* to inaugurate a fund for the relief of the distress prevailing among the people in their island homes, and the response to its appeal, both by English as well as Irish readers, has been so generous and ungrudging that when the *Independent* announced the close of the fund the sum of £1853 1s 3d had been subscribed. The result of the praiseworthy action of the *Independent* will be to place the inhabitants of these lonely islands in a position of comparative comfort, and incidentally has been the means of focussing Government attention on the long neglected condition of the people, for Mr. Birrell has now promised to do something on their behalf.

THE ARCHDIOCESE OF CASHEL.

At a meeting of the clergy of the archdiocese of Cashel and Emly, in St. Patrick's College, Thurles, the following resolution was proposed by Very Rev. Canon O'Neill, P.P., D.D., Lattin, Tipperary, Vicar Capitular of the archdiocese, seconded by Very Rev. Canon Maurice Power, P.P., Emly, and passed unanimously:—'That we, the priests of Cashel and Emly, assembled here in Thurles College for our annual retreat, before departing wish to record our deep sense of sorrow and regret at the resignation of our late beloved and highly esteemed Archbishop, Dr. Fennelly. His fine, generous qualities, his large-heartedness, his great common sense and wise government of this great archdiocese made upon us a deep and lasting impression, and we feel sorrowful at losing him. It consoles us somewhat that he is still to reside amongst us, and we pray that he may enjoy a long and happy life in his retirement.'

BISHOP O'DONNELL'S PLEA FOR IRISH.

Speaking at the annual Feis of Tircconnail, held in Glenties, County Donegal, the Right Rev. Dr. O'Donnell, Bishop of Raphoe, said that many of them remembered the time when all the older men of every religious denomination in that wide area could speak Irish as well as or better than English, but, unfortunately, that was no longer the case. It was the people in the mountain glens who now, as a body, retained for their children the precious inheritance of the language. Still, there were many centres around them where Irish was in daily use, and it was creditable that Glenties and Ardara retained so much of it. If the young people did not learn Irish now they would not have the excuse of those who grew up before the revival movement began. The language was still in the air there. It was in the blast that blew from the mountains, and it was their duty to see that it was in the breeze that found the plains.

THE DUBLIN CASTLE CROWN JEWELS.

It will be generally felt that, considering the very serious nature of the *London Mail's* libel on Sir Arthur Vicars, who was Ulster King-at-Arms when the Crown Jewels were stolen from Dublin Castle in 1907, the amount of the damages awarded him by the jury—£5000—was not at all too high. Sir Arthur's evidence during the hearing of the case afforded an interesting sidelight into the method adopted to keep the jewels safe (says the *Catholic Times*). When he took up his office at the Castle, he said, he was not aware that he had to guard these treasures. They were in an old iron box, and the key was kept by the messenger. The box was 'a common old thing' and could not by any



8-16-25-32 and 50 c.p., 1/10 each.

AGENTS . . .

CEDERHOLM & SON

6 AND 8 MANNERS STREET, WELLINGTON.

CONTRACTORS FOR . . .

Electric Lighting, Telephones, and Electric Lifts.
Suppliers of all Electrical Goods.

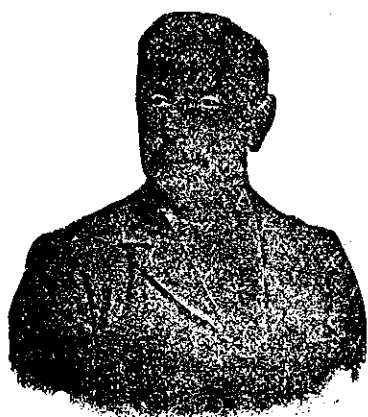
TELEPHONES, 3257 AND 1018.

TELEGRAMS, 'Cederholm,' Wellington.

OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Alexr. Garden (Late Buyer Messrs. KIRKCALDIE & STAINS, WELLINGTON, and formerly with Messrs. HERBERT, HAYNES & CO. Ltd.)

Begs to announce that he has opened the premises lately occupied by Messrs. Isles and Poole, 77 Princes Street (opp. Stewart Dawson & Co), and has an entirely New Stock of Gentlemen's Mercery.



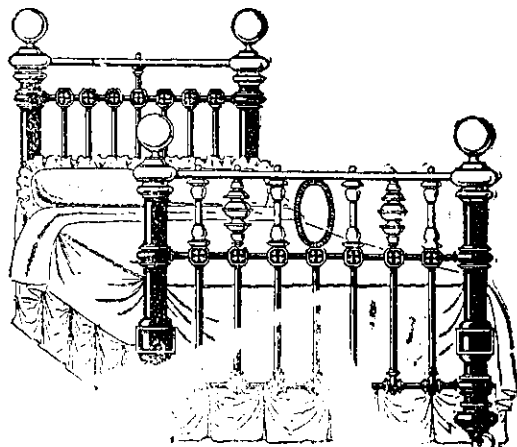
H. FIELDER & Co.'s

Stocktaking Sale

====Now On=====

EVERYTHING REDUCED.

Manners St. .
WELLINGTON.



NEW WALL PAPERS

FOR THIS SEASON

GEORGE PETERSON, PAINTER & DECORATOR
GORE.

DIRECT IMPORTER OF WALLPAPERS.

stretch of imagination be called a safe. When the key was handed to him he at once requisitioned the Board of Works for a safe, and they sent him a second-hand one from another office. A strong room was built, but the door was too small to allow of the removal of the safe into it. By the expenditure of £2 10s, the safe could have been made the proper size, but the money was not spent. So the safe was left in the outer office, and the strong room was used for storing records and manuscripts. Evidently the confidence felt in the honesty of all who had access to the outer office was not limited.

GATE RECEIPTS AT THE ALL-IRELAND FINAL.

At the quarterly meeting of the Central Council, G.A.A., the secretary (Mr. O'Toole) reported that he had drafted a rough balance sheet in connection with the Croke Memorial matches. The figures submitted were—Total gate receipts, £2735 3s 4½d; expenditure, £862 17s 1d, showing a profit of £1872 5s 4d, amount in the hands of the Council making a net profit of £2365 11s 7½d. The Council took into consideration the work the secretary (Mr. O'Toole) had in connection with the carrying through of the fixtures, and the Council unanimously granted him a bonus of £100.

HOME RULE FINANCE.

The debate on the financial resolution in connection with the Home Rule Bill was remarkable for the speeches of Mr. John Dillon and Mr. Herbert Samuel, who had little difficulty in disposing of the criticism of the opponents of the Bill. It will be remembered that Mr. T. M. Healy, M.P., denounced the finance of the Bill, and that his and Mr. Wm. O'Brien's denunciations of it were quoted against it by the Tories in the House of Lords and in the country. To the astonishment of everybody, Mr. Healy, when the financial resolution came on again, expressed himself 'gratified and appeased' by Mr. Birrell's speech in moving it? Why? Because 'for the first time, a Minister had admitted that many of the financial propositions in this measure must be regarded as provisional.' Why, as Mr. Dillon pointed out, not only was the fact stated by the Prime Minister and the Postmaster-General in the debates on the Bill, but it was in the Bill itself! One of the most effective passages of Mr. Dillon's speech was that in which he exposed the factionist allegation that the Lloyd-George Budget of 1909 imposed an extra two millions a year of taxation on Ireland.

BELFAST AND THE PARLIAMENTARY FUND.

The Belfast Nationalists have met to organise a collection for the Home Rule fund, and over £400 was subscribed on the spot. Last year they subscribed £1200 to the fund, and this year they will make their contribution as large, if not larger, than last year. Mr. Joseph Devlin, M.P., the member for West Belfast, who presided, paid a very just tribute to the patriotism of the Belfast Nationalists and to their marvellous patience, discipline, and self-control under all the provocation to which they have been subjected during the past two years.

CATHOLICS PENALISED.

The London *Tablet* says that a correspondent supplies some comparative statistics, which show that in Ireland, with its great Catholic Bar, including many of the most distinguished lawyers in the country alike on the Chancery and Common Law side, Catholics still fail to obtain their fair share of the rewards of their profession. After 84 years after Emancipation, there are twelve Catholic Benchers of King's Inns out of a total of 47; 18 Catholic Resident Magistrates out of 63; 24 Catholic Crown and Sessional Crown Solicitors out of 62; 13 Catholic Clerks of Crown and Peace out of 23 Protestants; 27 Circuit Crown Counsel who are Catholics to 37 who are not. Among the eleven chief officials of the Probate Court and Chancery Court there is no Catholic of them all.

People We Hear About

Father Bernard Vaughan, S.J., has been ordered to take a complete rest after his arduous life during the past 18 months.

The marriage of King Manoel and Princess Augusta Victoria of Hohenzollern will be celebrated at Sigmaringen early in September.

Father J. Hoffman, of Ranchi, and Sister Catherine, of the Leper Asylum, Rangoon, have been awarded the Kaisar-i-Hind silver medal.

Dr. W. J. Maguire, the Medical Commissioner of the National Insurance Commission in Ireland, who has just been appointed member of the Senate of the National University of Ireland, is a brother of Mr. Thomas Maguire, solicitor, Belfast.

Mr. Samuel Young, M.P., was one of the Irish Members who voted in the division on the third reading of the Home Rule Bill. Mr. Young, who is over 90, has quite lately recovered from an attack of pneumonia. His health is still somewhat delicate, and he suffers from a strained muscle which necessitates the use of a stick. But all this did not deter him from travelling from Belfast to London to vote for the third reading of the Bill.

There were several marriages among the leading Catholic families of England during June. On June 28, at Westminster Cathedral, Lord Petre, Coldstream Guards, was married to Miss Catherine Boscawen, daughter of the Hon. John and Lady Margaret Boscawen, and niece of Viscount Falmouth and the Earl of Strafford. Sir Joseph Doughty Tichbourne was married to Miss Denise Greville a week earlier. Mr. Wolston Berkeley, son of the late Mr Robert Berkeley, of Spetchley, Worcestershire, and Lady Catherine Berkeley, and a cousin of the Earl of Kenmare, and Miss Alice Vaughan, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Vaughan, of Courtfield, Herefordshire, were married on June 25 at St. Mary's Domestic Chapel, Courtfield. The ceremony was performed by Father Herbert Vaughan, D.D. (brother of the bride), and Father Oswald Berkeley, O.S.B. (brother of the bridegroom).

There were great rejoicings on Monday week, August 18, in Austria, on the occasion of the Emperor Francis Joseph's birthday. The Emperor was born on August 18, 1830, and is therefore in his 84th year. The Kaiser held a banquet in honor of the birthday of the Emperor, and thanked him for his effort to preserve peace during the Balkan crisis. He added that the Austro-German alliance would be preserved for the benefit of the world. The Emperor is a marvel for his age. Up to a few years ago he was the most noted sportsman in his dominions. A visitor to Austria, writing some time ago, says:—Francis Joseph has a high sense of his duty as a Sovereign, and so the time is short that he consecrates to hunting—the great passion of his life. The day before a hunt he is at work at 5 o'clock in the morning receiving his Ministers of State all day, omitting none of his daily work. It is only at 6 o'clock in the evening that he enters the train for Mursteg, which is reached about 8 o'clock, when having dined on the train he immediately retires to bed in order to be ready at 5 o'clock the next morning. It is among the mountains hunting chamois all day (returning, often under snow, to the little pavilion which shelters him and his suite) that the Emperor forgets the difficulties of Empire, the fierceness of politics, and the anxieties of daily life. The Emperor spends his summer holiday at Ischl surrounded by his daughters and grandchildren, hunting nearly every day. When a stag has been scented the Emperor is immediately informed; he hurriedly dons his hunting clothes and proceeds to the appointed place. When some hours later the Emperor returns to Ischl, he is seen wearing a little fir twig in his hat, for it is the custom for a hunter to break off a twig from the fir tree near the spot where he has killed his game and to place it in his hat.

Thomson and Co.

FOR MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES. (Opp. First Church),
Designs sent on application. MORAY PLACE, DUNEDIN.

H. A. PARSONAGE FUNERAL FURNISHER

(The only Catholic Undertaker in Wellington.)

FUNERALS COMPLETELY FURNISHED ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

POLISHED CASKETS A SPECIALITY. BROWN SHROUDS STOCKED.

A LARGE VARIETY OF ARTIFICIAL WREATHS ALWAYS IN STOCK.

44.46 Revans St, Wellington

(OPPOSITE HOSPITAL),

TELEPHONE 3635.

PRIVATE ADDRESS, 97 WALLACE ST.

The UNITED Insurance Co. Ltd. I CORPORATE 1882

Capital £500,000

New Zealand Branch: Principal Office. Wellington.

Directors: Nicholas Reid (Chairman), Martin Kennedy and R. O'Connor.

Resident Secretary—James S. Jameson.

Bankers—NATIONAL BANK OF N.Z., LTD.

Branches and Agencies

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

FIRE AND MARINE, Head Office, Sydney

Manager: Thomas M. Tinley. Secretary: Martin Maloh.

BRANCHES:

LONDON—Edward Batten, Res. Sec. MELBOURNE—T. Lockwood, Res. Sec. ADELAIDE—T. C. Reynolds Res. Sec. HOBART—W. A. Tregear, Res. Sec. PERTH—J. H. Prouse, Res. Sec. BRISBANE—E. Wickham, Res. Sec. TOWNSVILLE—G. W. Gilbert Dis. Sec. ROCKHAMPTON—T. H. Shaw, Dis. Sec.

W. G. ROSSITER

PAWNBROKER, WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN.

A choice Stock of Gold and Silver Watches and Jewellery, Silver and Plated Goods, Field and Opera Glasses, Musical Striking, Alarm, Cuckoo, and Fancy Clocks—Bargains. Also, Musical Boxes, Instruments, Billiard Pockets, Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Cameras, Sewing Machines, and Gun Fittings for Sale at Great Bargains. Buyer of Old Gold and Silver, Diamonds, and Precious Stones. Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery carefully Repaired by W. G. R.

Special Attention Given to Country Orders.
Note Address—GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

JAS. SPEIGHT & CO.

MALTSTERS AND BREWERS,
CITY BREWERY, DUNEDIN.

James Shand and Co.,
WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS
... AND ...
GENERAL IMPORTERS

AVON BOND.....OXFORD TERRACE
OFFICES...209 HEREFORD ST., CHRISTCHURCH

PATENTS and TRADE MARKS

Obtainable in all Countries by

HENRY HUGHES

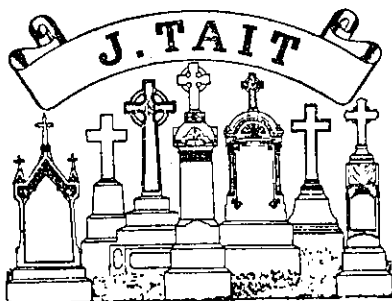
International Patent Agent

DUNEDIN OFFICE

A.M.P. BUILDINGS, PRINCES ST.

(T. H. THOMPSON, Local Agent).

Tel. 1706. Handbook on Application.
Correspondence promptly attended to.



Manufacturer and Importer of every description of Headstones, Cross Monuments, Etc., in Granite, Marble, and other Stones.

Designs and Prices forwarded to any address.

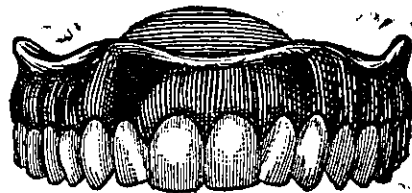
J. Tait

MONUMENTAL SCULPTOR,
52 CASHEL STREET,
CHRISTCHURCH.

The Best Yet!

TEETH

from



MARSDON & CHAMBERLAIN

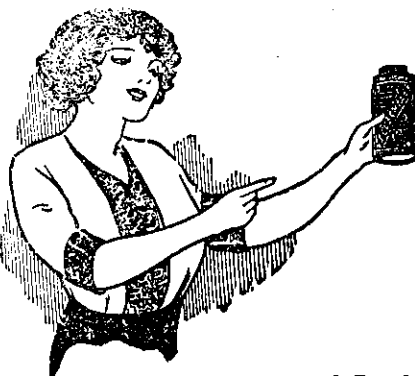
69 Manners St. Dentists Wellington.

(OVER CHEMIST, NEXT OPERA HOUSE).

Full Upper or Lower Sets, from £2 2s. Painless Extraction, 1/- Extractions Free when Sets ordered. Crown and Bridge Work, Fillings. Our Prices are reasonable—not cheap,—and our Work and Materials only the Best. Nurses in attendance.

Open—9 a.m. to 6 p.m. and 7.30 p.m. to 9 p.m.

Please mention this Paper.



OUR FAVORITE DRINK ...
THE COFFEE WE ALL LIKE.

"CLUB" COFFEE

As far back as my memory goes we have had "Club" in our family. It's the only coffee, in fact, that dad and the boys will drink, and our grocer wouldn't dream of offering us any other brand. "Club" has a full rich nutty flavor we never tire of. I am sure you will like it.

W. GREGG & Co. Ltd.

Coffee, Spice, Starch and Pepper Manufacturers, DUNEDIN.

SISTERS OF MERCY, AUCKLAND

TRINITY COLLEGE OF MUSIC, LONDON

Following are the names of the pupils of the Sisters of Mercy, who were successful at the recent practical examinations in connection with Trinity College of Music, London:—

Associate Pianist (syllabus C), Ursula Le Lievre, 82 (St. Leo's Academy, Devonport).

Higher Local Grade (honors), Irene McGarry, 80 (St. Leo's Academy, Devonport). Pass—Alma McGruer, 77 (Convent of Mercy, Te Aroha); Eva Johnson, 67 (Convent of Mercy, Te Aroha).

Senior Grade (honors), H. Hodges, 82 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby). Pass—Eileen McGill, 76 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Kathleen Kelly, 68 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Cecilia Ryan, 67 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Hazel McNaught, 67 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Mary Ganleigh, 63 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Dorothy Fairweather, 62 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Rita Foster, 61 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Dorothy Sneddon, 60 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby).

Intermediate Grade (honors)—Sheila Kelly, 83 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Louisa Harris, 81 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby). Pass—Vera Lunn, 72 (St. Leo's Academy, Devonport); Lilla Casey, 69 (St. Mary's Convent, Ponsonby); Beatrice Graham, 66 (St. Mary's Convent, Ponsonby); Dorothy Martin, 65 (St. Mary's Convent, Ponsonby); Edith McSweeney, 65 (Convent of Mercy, Te Aroha); Jessie Seagar, 63 (St. Leo's Academy, Devonport); Kathleen Sweeney, 60 (St. Patrick's Convent, Auckland).

Junior Grade (honors)—Stanley Hewins, 83 (Convent of Mercy, Te Aroha). Pass—Muriel Ching, 72 (St. Leo's Academy, Devonport); Muriel Smith, 72 (Convent of Mercy, Te Aroha); Annie Wilson, 71 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Mary Harkins, 69 (St. Leo's Academy, Devonport); Hilda Graham, 69 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Jessie Hodge, 68 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Vera Sneddon, 68 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Rita Dias, 68 (St. Patrick's Convent, Auckland); Lily White, 68 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Elsie Corban, 64 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Edna Gaw, 64 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Eileen O'Connor, 63 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Dorris Otto, 62 (St. Leo's Academy, Devonport); Eileen McGarvey, 61 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Dorris Cooper, 62 (Convent of Mercy, Te Aroha); Nonie Griffin, 60 (St. Cecilia's Convent, Otahuhu); Helen Wade, 60 (St. Joseph's Convent, Onehunga).

Preparatory Grade (honors)—Sybil Langsford, 86 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Robert Raily, 85 (St. Joseph's Convent, Onehunga). Pass—Thelma Moon, 77 (Convent of Mercy, Te Aroha); Louis Croll, 76 (St. Leo's Academy, Devonport); Harry Levitt, 76 (Convent of Mercy, Te Aroha); Alma McGruer (singing), 75 (Convent of Mercy, Te Aroha); Evelyn Filmer, 75 (St. Joseph's Convent, Onehunga); Archer Packer, 73 (Convent of Mercy, Te Aroha); Cecilia McLaughlin, 74 (St. Joseph's Convent, Onehunga); Marjorie Drought, 72 (St. Leo's Academy, Devonport); Kathleen Harris, 72 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Amy Shanly, 72 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Minnie Lipsey, 70 (Convent of Mercy, Te Aroha); Lily Thorpe, 69 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Alberta Bygrave, 69 (Convent of Mercy, Te Aroha); Rita Moylan, 69 (St. Leo's Academy, Devonport); Kathleen Draffin, 68 (St. Patrick's Convent, Auckland); Muriel Adams, 69 (Convent of Mercy, Te Aroha); Ima Casey, 65 (Convent of Mercy, Ponsonby); Kathleen Clarke, 65 (St. Joseph's Convent, Onehunga); Naomi White (violin), 64 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby).

First Steps Grade—Agnes Barr, 93 (St. Joseph's Convent, Onehunga); Elva Moylan, 81 (St. Leo's Academy, Devonport); Barbara Hodson, 79 (St. Leo's Academy, Devonport); Mabel McHeffrey, 79 (Convent of Mercy, Te Aroha); Annie Bonnicke, 73 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Penelope Gabriel, 73 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Marie White, 72 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Nonie Buckley, 71 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Gordon Maxwell (St. Joseph's Convent, Onehunga); Marguerite Graham, 66 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); James Loft, 66 (St. Joseph's Convent, Onehunga); Olga Phillips, 66 (St. Joseph's Convent, Onehunga); Mary Rose, 66 (St. Joseph's Convent, Onehunga); Jessie Mackay, 65 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Norma Gaw, 64 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Ladie Hanlin, 63 (St. Joseph's Convent, Onehunga); Ruby Corban, 61 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Kathleen McGarvey, 60 (St. Mary's Convent High School, Ponsonby); Julian Ralph, 60 (St. Cecilia's Convent, Otahuhu).

Waimate

(From an occasional correspondent.)

The peal of three bells, ordered from the firm of Farnier Fils, Velars S. Ouche, France, for the Church of St. Patrick, Waimate, arrived by the Orari, and reached Waimate on August 22. The firm, which supplied them, has an experience of nearly 200 years in bell-casting. To insure quality of tone and durability, the maximum weight has been obtained. The cost of the peal with its steel mountings is £320, exclusive of freight and duty. His Grace Archbishop O'Shea has kindly consented to come to Waimate on Sunday next, August 31, to bless and consecrate the bells.

HERE IS WHAT YOU WANT—

The "Ideal" Baby Car



LIGHT, STRONG, SIMPLE, ROOMY.

If it were not the BEST it would not be the "IDEAL."

The most Comfortable Draught-proof Folding Car on the Market.

Price In Dark Enamel, 75/- Plated Finish, 84/-

WILSON, FRASER Ltd.

DEE STREET ——— INVERCARGILL.

Please mention this paper when ordering.

J. & R. HEWITT

Strings. Awarded Gold and Silver Medals N.Z. International Exhib.

VIOLIN MAKERS & REPAIRERS, 47 ELLIOTT STREET, AUCKLAND, Have in Stock Violins, Violas, and Instruments. Specialists in Violin Repairs to all kinds of Stringed Instruments. Violins from £1 up

The Advantage of Permanency

What you lose by purchasing a so called cheap Sewing Machine.



1. You will find it difficult to have the CHEAP Machine repaired when it gets out of order.
2. Parts & needles for same are often unobtainable
3. The necessary instructions in working are seldom given.
4. You take all risks.

What you gain by purchasing a "Singer" Sewing Machine.

1. You can depend upon the assistance of expert mechanics when necessary.
 2. Duplicate parts etc. can be obtained—everywhere.
 3. You will receive free instructions from a competent teacher at any time.
 4. You take no risks for
- SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO. guarantees to give you the best machine, the best assistance, and the best value for money.

MOUNTAINEER HOTEL,
QUEENSTOWN, LAKE WAKATIPU.

J. S. COLLINS, PROPRIETOR.

This New and Commodious Hotel has been well furnished throughout, and is now one of the most Comfortable Houses in Otago. Suites of Rooms have been set apart for Families, and every attention has been paid to the arrangements for carrying on a first-class trade. Hot, Cold, and Shower Bath.

TERMS MODERATE.

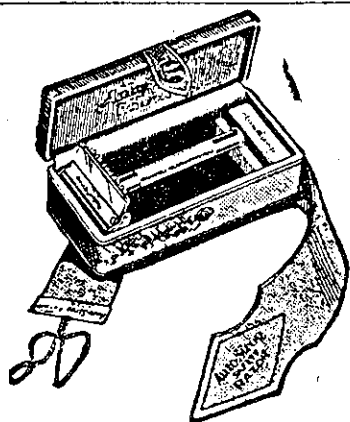
Best Brands of Wines, Spirits, and Beer. First-class Sample Room.

A Porter will attend Passengers on the Arrival and Departure of Steamers. First-class Stabling.

Horses and Buggies for Hire.

C. PANNELL & CO.
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILORS,
137 MANCHESTER STREET,
CHRISTCHURCH

'Phone 1218.



In handsome velvet-lined leather-covered case as illustrated. Contains quadruple-silver-plated self-stopping razor, one dozen blades, and first quality horsehide strop complete. Price 25/-

Auto Stop
SAFETY
RAZOR

The only safety razor that has a self-contained stopping device.

It is quicker to stop this razor than to insert a new blade in any other safety razor, and because stopped blades last indefinitely you SAVE CONSTANT EXPENSE FOR RENEWALS.

Harrington

Photographic Merchants and Manufacturers,
42 WILLIS ST., WELLINGTON

N Z. Ltd.

Our Great Winter Fair of up-to-date Men's Wear Now Proceeding

BOYS' and YOUTHS' WARM TWEED OVERCOATS Sale Price, 10s. 6d, 12s. 6d 14s 6d
Balance of our MEN'S HEAVY TWEED OVERCOATS, to clear at 20s.
MEN'S ALL-WOOL SADDLE TWEED TROUSERS. Sale Price, 8s. 11d.

During Sale. Chart Suits to Measure. 45s.
Four-fold Linen Collars, all shapes, 6d.

MEN'S UNION SHIRTS—Smart Pattern (Bands) 3s. 3d.
BOYS' & YOUTHS' WOOL & COTTON SHIRTS (Bands). Sale Price, 1s. 11d., 2s. 6d.
MEN'S PYJAMAS—well made—3s 9d,
BOYS' PYJAMAS—Sale Price, 3s. 3d.

BRYANT & CO., LTD.

Clothiers, Outfitters, Grocers, Wine and Spirit Merchants, HASTINGS ST. NAPIER.

Special Notice to 'Tablet' Readers

You will be interested to learn that the business of Burton Bros., Ltd., at the corner of George and St. Andrew Streets, has been taken over by LAKE & Co. You can always be sure that you will receive full value for your money and prompt deliveries. These facts you can verify to your own satisfaction. Our business is to give you satisfaction. Watch for our Garden Announcement in the Tablet.

LAKE & CO.

HOUSEHOLD IRONMONGERS
Tools for All Trades.. . .

'Phone 2764.

CORNER GEORGE AND ST. ANDREW STREETS, DUNEDIN.

'Phone 2764.

ULSTER AND HOME RULE

TWO WELL-KNOWN WRITERS ON THE SUBJECT

Frank Morton, the gifted and brilliant writer whose name is a household word throughout Australasia, has been discoursing on Home Rule in a North Island paper; and this is what he has to say: 'Now that the Ulster madness is definitely commencing, sane people will wait with some anxiety to see what the Asquith Government will do. For some time to come Ulster will need to be dealt with firmly. If Mr. Asquith and his colleagues bungle this time, as they have bungled consistently in their treatment of the Suffragettes, the consequences may be more serious than any that we can now foresee. To the people of Greater Britain it becomes amazing that anybody should take the claims and noises of mad Ulster seriously. The case against Home Rule is based on sectarian prejudice, and is unworthy of a moment's consideration by honest modern men. We who enjoy Home Rule, and daily live in amity and good fellowship with our Catholic fellow-citizens, know that there is no justification for Ulster's behaviour, no foundation for Ulster's fears. The only grounds on which any man can fairly attack Home Rule are political and humanitarian grounds. We can no longer pretend that religion can be allowed to stand in the way of reform; and bigotry, which alone stands opposed to Home Rule, is the vilest parasite of religion.'

'Let me cite for you a few statements made by Mr. Harold Begbie, who went to Ireland a Unionist and an anti-Catholic, and who returned in a few weeks a Home Ruler and a strong admirer of the Catholic people. First of all as to English treatment of Ireland in the past. It has been one long criminal blunder. Having failed signally to subdue the Irish, England set doggedly to work to exterminate them. Edmund Spenser gives us a glimpse of what happened. "Out of every corner of the woods and glens, they came creeping forth upon their hands, for their legs could not bear them; they looked like anatomies of death; they spoke like ghosts crying out of their graves; they did eat of the dead carriages, happy were they if they could find them, yea, and one another soon after, inasmuch as the very carcasses they spared not to scrape out of their graves. . . . In short space there were none almost left, and a most populous and plentiful country suddenly made void to man and beast."

Let me quote Mr. Begbie before I say too much. "Sir Arthur Chichester saw some children gnawing at the flesh of their starved mother. Lecky tells how old women lighted fires to attract children, whom they slew and devoured. The English soldiery put to the sword 'blind and feeble men, women, boys and girls, rich persons, idiots and old people.' M. Paul Dubois narrates: 'In the Desmond country, when all resistance was at an end, the soldiers forced the people into old barns, which they then set on fire, putting to the sword any who sought to escape. . . . Soldiers were seen to catch up children on the points of their swords, making them squirm in the air in their death agony. . . . Women were found hanged from trees, with the children at their bosoms strangled in the hair of their mothers.'

'Will you keep on remembering that all this is a tale of the treatment of Irish Catholics by English Protestants and Puritans. I cite it because the people who are setting themselves against this tardy attempt to give the Irish people a measure of justice is opposed by Protestants. Let us go on. "Not only did the English destroy crops and drive cattle into their own camps that the Irish might be starved, not only this, but they deliberately and with cunning purpose made a great slaughter of infants. The terrible phrase, almost the most terrible phrase in human records, 'Nits will be lice,' was the laughing, murderous and devilish justification for the slaughter of babes. The steel of England's might ran red with the blood of Irish infancy. Lips that had not learned to speak a human word, lips that knew nothing more than to hang

contented at the circle of the mother's breast, were twitched with agony, uttered screams of desperate pain, and grew purple in the wrench of violent death. Little feet that had but lately got the trick of balance ran, stumbled, and fell before the smoking swords of most inhuman murderers. Little hands that had but lately learned to fold themselves in prayer were raised in clamorous appeal for mercy to men who smote them down, and set their heels upon those stricken faces. 'Nits will be lice,' cried these slaughtering devils, and the beautiful flower of Irish childhood was crushed into the bloody ooze of a land that was like hell."

'To-day Belfast is at once the richest and poorest of Irish cities. There you may find huge fortunes, there the black depths of poverty and despair, squalid prostitution, the other rank flowers of evil that do not flourish in any one of the Catholic towns. And it is Belfast—Protestant Belfast—that revolts and cries out against the late dawn of Irish freedom! Let me give you an idea of how poor women are paid in Protestant Belfast. They provide their own sewing-machines, and their own thread. Children's pinafores (flounced and braided), 4½d per dozen. Women's chemises, 7½d per dozen. Women's aprons, 2½d per dozen. Men's shirts, 10d per dozen. Other things are in proportion. In the last week of December, for instance, a woman was observed embroidering small dots on cushion-covers; there were three hundred dots on each cushion, and for sewing these by hand she received the sum of one penny. She said that for a day's work of this kind she would have difficulty in making sixpence. The beautifully embroidered Irish linen that you see—the stuff that the smug Belfast traders put out to the world as made in Irish convents, represents the work of unhappy women who are worse housed and worse treated than any slaves the world has ever known. The ordinary rate of women's pay in Belfast is one penny per hour, and sometimes it falls below that. Do you wonder that Belfast alone among the Irish cities has its big class of prostitutes? Can you wonder? For my part, when I see the slaves so many, and the prostitutes proportionately so few, I can only cry out my admiration of the magnificent chastity of women. "Ireland desires neither to live upon our bounty," says Mr. Begbie, "nor to share the perils of our legislative experiments. She claims her freedom to make her own destiny. I am sure that Ireland will always be a small nation, and I hope that England may continue to be a great nation. I am as anxious to watch the experiment of England's attempt to live without relation to nature as Ireland's attempt to live without relation to materialism. But, on the whole, my sympathies are with Ireland. I think that Ireland is likely to be happier than England. I think her experiment is more beautiful than England's, and I think she will find it less difficult and troublesome to live outside materialism than England will find it easy to live outside natural conditions. And my book, I hope, may persuade all men in England to look at the Irish question without the distorting frenzy of faction, to honor Ireland for her sense of nationality, to reverence her for the beauty and simplicity, and to help with all the power they possess to win that relative and restricted freedom, proposed by the present measure of Irish self-government, without which it is impossible for her to continue her experiment with safety and with self-respect."

Canterbury Seeds, Grain & Produce

from CHOICEST LOCALLY GROWN CROPS.

CHRISTCHURCH RESIDENTS.

We have opened a Retail Grain and Produce Store in Victoria Street, and respectfully solicit your patronage.

J. MEAGHER & CO.

OFFICE, 155 CASHEL STREET,
STORE, 59 VICTORIA STREET,

CHRISTCHURCH.

Photographs!

He may be Prime Minister. That is the privilege of every New Zealand boy. Photographs that preserve his boyhood will mean a lot to you; so that the little collection taken at various ages will always be a priceless treasure. Keep to GAZE & CO., Photographers, HAMILTON.

Indigestion Liver and Kidney Cure.

A new and certain cure for all kinds of INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS & KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Read what some people say about it

From Mrs. C——, CHRISTCHURCH:—

For a considerable time my health was most indifferent. I was frequently seized with giddiness and internal pains resulting no doubt from serious affection of the kidneys and liver. I suffered much from persistent indigestion, headaches, etc. I was recommended to take your Indigestion, Liver, and Kidney Cure. This I did, with the result that all pains were quickly dispelled and there has been no symptoms re-occurring.

From Mr. ———, LINWOOD, CHRISTCHURCH:—

Some time ago I suffered from liver and kidney complaint. I had a severe pain in my back, and frequently pains in the head and under the shoulder blades. I awoke in the morning, as a rule, as tired as when I retired at night. My appetite failed, and I frequently felt giddy and had fits of nervousness. I had tried many of the medicines advertised with no good results. I was persuaded to give Wallace's Indigestion, Liver, and Kidney Cure a trial, and am now sincerely glad I did. I obtained relief from the first few doses, and after continuing it for a few days was completely cured. I may say that I have had no signs of any of the trouble since.

PRICE 2/6 Post free 3/-

WALLACE and CO.

CHEMISTS and PHOTO DEALERS.

226 High St. Christchurch.

Science Siftings

BY 'VOLT.'

Pressure of the Sea.

Deep-sea animals, says Dr. A. E. Shipley, F.R.S., in the *Edinburgh Review*, live at a tremendous pressure. Every five fathoms we descend in the sea the pressure increases by one atmosphere, and at a depth of 3000 fathoms the pressure on each square inch of the body of an animal amounts to three tons, whereas at the surface of the waters it is about 15 pounds. So great is this pressure that unless special precautions are taken the glass of the thermometers which measure the bottom temperatures is crushed to powder.

The Dead Sea.

Many persons imagine that the Dead Sea is nothing but sea water of extreme saltiness, but that is a mistake. The name was given to the great salt lake by a writer named Jerome because nothing could live in its waters. Owing to the density of the water, fish cannot sink in it, and they could not live if they did, as some of the salts are powerful antiseptics, which means that they are fatal to any form of life. There is about three per cent. of chloride of lime in the Dead Sea. About half the salt in the Dead Sea is chloride of magnesium, whereas nearly all the salt in the ocean is just common table salt.

A Heavy Load.

The *Engineering News* has this to say of a truck load recently hauled by a motor truck over the streets of New York, probably the heaviest ever hauled in city streets: The hauling was done by a La France hydraulic transmission motor truck, and the load to be hauled consisted of a door frame for the safety deposit vaults to be installed in the basement of the new Clearing House building. The total load to be moved was 45 tons, the weight of a modern locomotive. The load per wheel on the truck carrying the door frame was 17,250 pounds. The Street Department refused to permit the load to be hauled through Wall street on account of possible injury to pavement. It therefore proceeded to its destination by way of Front street to South Ferry and then up Whitehall street and Broadway. The truck was hauled up a $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. grade without difficulty, and to demonstrate its starting power was stopped on this grade and started again.

Important Inventions.

One of the most important American inventions to be granted a patent was the Colt revolver. The next great American invention to receive a patent was the Morse telegraph instrument. The patent was issued June 20, 1840. The patent issued to Charles Goodyear, June 15, 1844, acknowledged his invention of the process of vulcanisation of India rubber. The basic patent of the pneumatic air brake was issued to George W. Westinghouse, April 13, 1869. In granting to Elias Howe his patent the patent office accorded to him the distinction of inventing the sewing machine. The patent is dated September 10, 1846. The 'four motion feed,' invented by A. B. Wilson and patented by him December 19, 1854, brought the sewing machine into universal use. Elias Howe made more than £800,000 out of this single idea. The next inventor to demand world-wide attention through the medium of the United States patent office was Alexander Graham Bell with his telephone. There are scores of patents covering the various parts of the telephonic instruments in the name of Bell, but the basic patents are but two—one was issued March 7, 1876, and the other June 30, 1877. Quickly following upon the heels of Prof. Bell came Thomas Alva Edison. Edison's patent to the phonograph was issued February 19, 1878. Two years later, on January 28, 1880, he patented the incandescent light.

When shopping with our advertisers, say 'I saw your advertisement in the Tablet.'

Intercolonial

The Rev. Father Cleary, S.J., who has been stationed at Norwood for some years, has been transferred to Seven Hills (says the *Adelaide Southern Cross*). Rev. Father Gwynne, S.J., who has been at Seven Hills for the past couple of years, fills his place at Norwood for the present.

In connection with the jubilee of the foundation of the town of Sale, numerous celebrations, both official and religious, were held. In St. Mary's Cathedral on Sunday, August 10, a *Missa Cantata* was sung, and at its conclusion an eloquent discourse was delivered by the Right Rev. Dr. Phelan, Bishop of Sale.

Among the passengers who left Adelaide by the Orama was Mr. John Fitzherbert, B.A., Double First-class Honorsman of Sydney University. Mr. Fitzherbert, in addition to the travelling scholarship awarded him, has the distinction of being the first Australian to secure a Trinity College (Cambridge) Scholarship. Before leaving Sydney a dinner party was given in Mr. Fitzherbert's honor at St. Ignatius' College, River-view, of which he is an ex-student.

The following letter has been received by Dr. N. M. O'Donnell, Melbourne, from the Irish Parliamentary leader:—'My dear Doctor O'Connell,—I have to-day (July 9) received your cable, conveying congratulations from Victoria on the second passage of the Home Rule Bill, and the information that you are mailing £400 for the Home Rule fund. I am handing your cablegram to the press for publication, and I am sure it will be read with delight by our people at home and abroad. You will be pleased to learn that the position of the Home Rule cause is now as hopeful as it possibly can be, and that, so far as one can foresee, the Home Rule Bill will become the law of the land in May of next year.'

There was a large gathering at the opening and blessing of the extension of St. Fiace's Church and the new presbytery at Leichhardt on Sunday afternoon, August 10. The Archbishop of Sydney officiated, and he was accompanied by the Rev. Father Michael Sherin. On arrival they were met by the Rev. Father Jas. O'Reilly, who has charge of the parish of Leichhardt. In his financial statement at the ceremony Father O'Reilly said that the contract price for the additions to the church was £1998, and the seating cost £178. The presbytery cost £1545, making the total expenditure £3721. Since September last they had raised by a bazaar, by the collection at the laying of the foundation stones, by entertainments and house to house collections, the sum of £1400. That left them with a debt on their undertaking of £2321. Before they undertook the buildings they had an overdraft of £1867 at the Australian Bank of Commerce, making their present debt £4198.

The foundation stone for the enlarged building of the Church of the Holy Angels, Balaclava, was laid by the Archbishop of Melbourne a few Sundays ago. His Grace congratulated the parishioners on the fact that they were going to erect a hall for literary and social purposes, and in the near future a school, at which the youngest children would be able to receive secular and religious instruction. Religious instruction in the school—that was, the definite and dogmatic teaching of religion—the Archbishop maintained, must always be the foundation of the national as well as of individual welfare. How impressed Catholics were with the truth of this might be judged from the fact that wherever a Catholic school was opened (even though it might be in a locality where apparently there would be but comparatively few Catholic children to attend it) that school in a brief time would become well filled, in many instances over-crowded even. If anything were required to prove the depth and sincerity of the belief of Catholics in the absolute necessity of providing religious instruction during the school years of their children, it would only be necessary to point to the vast sums they had expended towards this object. A sum of nearly £600 was subscribed towards liquidating the debt that will be incurred in enlarging the building.

E. ADAMS

FOR HIGH-CLASS FOOTWEAR. LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM
OR MADE TO ORDER. . . . HIGH STREET, DANNEVIRKE.



JOHN McCURDY

BOOT & SHOE IMPORTER,

DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.

UP-TO-DATE STOCK—FINEST SELECTION—LOWEST PRICES.



Grandfather Recommends Bonnington's.

Grandfather has proved after many a test that the best remedy for coughs and colds is the famous family cough medicine—Bonnington's Irish Moss. There's nothing to equal it. For children or adults nothing else is so safe and sure. Free from harmful drugs, it soothes the irritation, breaks up the cold, and sets matters right again.

Mr. Wm. Neighbours of Waimangaroa, writes:—

"It gives me great pleasure to recommend Bonnington's Irish Moss for coughs, colds or any lung complaints, having used it in my family for 20 years."

Refuse substitutes and get the original Bonnington's.

54

BONNINGTON'S

CARRAGEEN
IRISH MOSS

9220 A

BUY THE BEST STARCH.

Colmans' Starch is the outcome of tests and experiments extending over 150 years. Don't be deluded into buying a cheap starch by the statement that it is equal to COLMAN'S. "COLMAN'S" is put on the market at the lowest price possible, and lower-priced articles are necessarily of inferior quality.



THE STORY OF AMBER TIPS. Picking the Leaf.

READ THE SERIES.

When the tea plant is about three years old, the leaves are ready for picking. The labourers are usually Tamils from Southern India, and each carries a large basket supported by a strap across the forehead. Only the small young shoots of the tea plant including the third and fourth leaf of the buds are picked. Fine tea like Amber Tips is made from the bud at the top of the shoot and the two small leaves just below it. The finest leaf of the best Ceylon plantations goes into Amber Tips Tea.

Not only is Amber Tips of highest quality, but it is also the most economical brand. Try a packet. You will be surprised to find how many cups of delicious, fragrant, refreshing tea it will make. There are many imitations of the Amber Tips name and packet but they lack the unique flavour and high quality of Amber Tips.

Amber Tips Tea

Amber Tips is sold in three grades, 1/8, 1/10 and 2/- per lb.

53

4/75

WALLPAPERS

THIS SEASON'S LANDED
INSPECT OUR UNEQUALLED
SELECTION.

ROBT MARTIN LTD 34 & 36 Manners St

A Catholic African Chief

Basutoland is a mountainous district in South Africa, bounded on the north and west by the Orange River Colony, on the east by Natal, and on the south by Cape Colony. It has an area of 10,293 square miles, and its native population numbers 309,000. It is a possession of the British Empire. Basutoland is a black man's country (says the *Sacred Heart Review*). White people must have special permission to settle in it, and the number of whites there now is considerably under 1000. Ecclesiastically it is a Vicariate Apostolic, and its missions are in charge of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate. Originally Basutoland was inhabited by bushmen, savages of a very low type; but now its people are Kafirs, a very intelligent race of Africans, who are governed among themselves by a paramount chief. The present paramount chief, whose name is Morena Griffith, is a Catholic, the first Christian paramount chief of Basutoland. Writing of Chief Griffith in the *Catholic Magazine* for South Africa, the Rev. Norbert Rinderman, O.M.I., says:—

'Any one who knows the conditions of Basutoland, where the chiefs still practice polygamy, will ask himself how this chief came to make the sacrifice required of a Catholic.

'Did Griffith come to turn to Christ through the efforts of a missionary? No. He himself found the way to the true Church of Christ through a dream. In the night he saw one of his ancestors who invited him to save himself. He looked benevolently upon Griffith and showed him two paths, one narrow and steep, the other broad and easy. Pointing to the steep path he said: "My son, you must take this path and you will find it in the Catholic Church."

'After the lapse of a few days, he sought the director of the mission in Bethel and asked for instruction in the Catholic faith. The priest acquiesced in his request and Griffith became a catechumen. Regularly on Sundays Griffith came to Bethel to hear Mass, and occupied himself in studying his catechism just in the same way as the ordinary Basuto. After a course lasting two years he was admitted to Baptism. That was in October, 1912. At the same time 106 others were baptised. Since that time Griffith has been an earnest Christian and gives a truly edifying example to the other Christians.'

A wonderful religion, truly, is this religion of Christ, which appeals to all grades of intelligence and is professed and practised by the Kings of civilisation and the chiefs of savagery! Our Blessed Lord died to save all mankind. He bade His disciples go into the whole world and preach the Gospel to every creature, excluding none because of race or color. True to her divine commission, the great Catholic Church is everywhere busy winning the souls of men, and she finds herself as much at home in Basutoland as in the streets of Rome itself.

Don't Trifle with Rheumatism—Start with Rheumo Now.

Maybe you do not realise the danger of neglecting Rheumatism and Gout in the early stages. Perhaps you only get a twinge now and again and do not trouble over much. Then beware—you are living in a fool's paradise. As time goes on the excess of uric acid in the blood will gradually and surely weaken the system until life becomes a misery. Day and night the excruciating torment of Rheumatism will remind you of the days when you neglected Nature's warning signals—and you will have no one to blame but yourself. If there is the slightest evidence of Rheumatic or Gouty symptoms—if there is stiffness and soreness of the muscles, inflammation of joints, dull aches and pains in the back—then take RHEUMO at once. RHEUMO acts upon the blood instantly, disperses, the uric acid which causes the trouble. RHEUMO tones the system, thus eliminating the cause of the trouble—hundreds testify to its curative properties. Mr. John Sullivan, of Timaru, a one-time victim of Rheumatic Gout, writes:—"I have taken your RHEUMO for Rheumatic Gout and have a great faith in it. I can recommend it as a good medicine in Rheumatic cases."

Try RHEUMO—'twill cure you, too.
Of all chemists. 2/6 and 4/6.

Homes Made Happy

— BY —

Holmes and Sons

130-132 HIGH ST., CHRISTCHURCH,

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS,

AND

STAFFORD ST., TIMARU.

We carry the largest and best assorted Stock of Iron Bedsteads in the Dominion, and can supply them in any color, mounted in BRASS or NICKEL.

We manufacture all our own Bedding and guarantee it to be made from the best materials procurable.

OUR FURNITURE is made by experienced workmen and we guarantee every article. We hold a large Stock of LINOLEUMS, BLANKETS, HEARTH RUGS, CARPET SQUARES and RUNNERS.

People contemplating furnishing should pay a visit to—

Holmes and Sons' Establishments.

High Street, and Christchurch,
Stafford Street, Timaru.

Call and inspect our . . .

FUMED OAK FURNITURE

Design and Finish Unsurpassed.

Send for our new 1913 Illustrated Catalogue.

Brimful of New Styles, New Designs, New Ideas.

A. & J. WATT

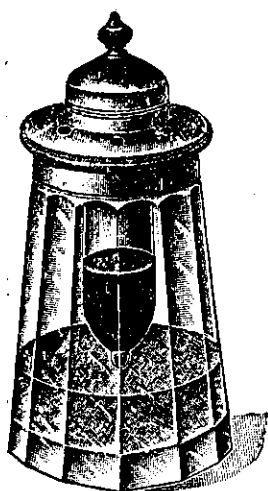
FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS . DUNEDIN.

DR. J. J. GRESHAM

MAIN STREET, GORE. . .

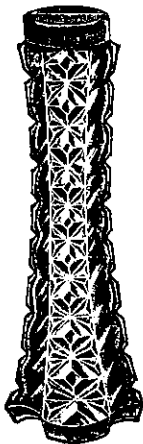
PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

Tilt Bits for 'Tablet' Readers.

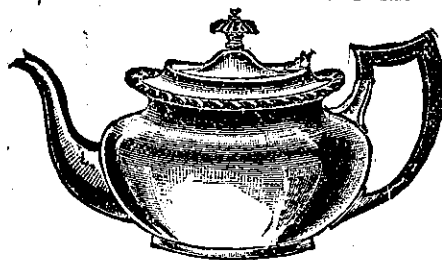


Combination Pepper and Salt, 2/6.

2/- in the £ Discount for Cash.



Solid Silver Mounted Vase, 1/6, each.



A Large Selection of Silver-plated Teapots always in stock. From 28/6 to £5.

Write for Catalogue B.

All Goods carriage paid from . .

Petersens Ltd.

HIGH ST., CHRISTCHURCH.

BECOMING AUTUMN. MILLINERY

CAN BE ORDERED
FROM US BY LETTER

HUNDREDS of New and Lovely Styles have just reached us from the English and Continental Markets. Country people who need Millinery, smart, yet useful, should write us for illustrations or describe their requirements.

J. Ballantyne & Co.
Authoritative Drapers

CHRISTCHURCH.

THE PEOPLE'S PLACE

**Graham, Wilson
and Smellie**



FOR VALUE

High Street
(Near Clock Tower)
Christchurch

General Drapers and Fitters

It is our endeavour to make THE PEOPLE'S PLACE FOR VALUE a shopping centre, not only for Christchurch Residents, but for those in all parts of the Dominion. OUR SPECIAL MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT is organised for the convenience of Distant Residents, and brings the vast resources and facilities of our store right to their homes. Orders by post are treated with the utmost care, and the wishes of Customers studied in every detail.

SEND US YOUR ORDER TO-DAY AND YOU WILL BE SERVED WELL.

A COMING ATTRACTION

On June 24 Graham, Wilson, and Smellie commence their ANNUAL WINTER STOCK-TAKING SALE, with every promise and indication of exceeding all previous years in volume of business. Have you ever been here at such a sale? If not, we trust for YOUR SAKE you will attend this time. SEND US YOUR ORDER if you cannot attend in person, but whatever you do, DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY.

Details of this Sale with prices will be found in the morning papers of June 24. Catalogue sent POST FREE to any address in the Dominion.

We give 1/- discount for every complete £ for cash.

ST. BENEDICT'S CLUB, AUCKLAND

(From the club correspondent.)

The half-yearly meeting of St. Benedict's Catholic Club was held in the club rooms on Sunday, July 20. The president (Mr. A. J. Fernandez) occupied the chair, and there were present Right Rev. Mgr. Gillan (patron), Rev. Father Forde (chaplain), Rev. Father McLaughlin, and a large number of members. The report on the work of the club, presented by the secretary, showed it to be in a very prosperous condition, and the fact that all the members on the roll are financial augurs well for its future. Monsignor Gillan spoke at some length on the benefits of Catholic clubs, and exhorted the members to stand firmly together, and thereby assist in upholding the position a Catholic club should occupy.

Rev. Fathers Forde and McLaughlin also addressed the members.

On the motion of Mr. J. J. Sullivan it was decided to form a special guild for the club members in the sodality of the Sacred Heart in St. Benedict's parish.

The election of officers for the ensuing term resulted as follows:—President, Mr. J. G. Foy; vice-president, Mr. D. Roe; treasurer, Mr. R. H. Owens; secretary, Mr. N. D. Mahoney; assistant secretary, Mr. C. Evans; custodian, Mr. D. Slade; librarian, Mr. N. Earily. A vote of thanks to the retiring officers was carried unanimously.

Greymouth

(From our own correspondent.)

Last Sunday a collection was taken up at both Masses, for the church extension and presbytery fund. There was a capital response, close on £300 being realised.

The annual games tourney between the club and the members of the Young Men's Club was held in the latter's rooms on Friday last. A very pleasant evening was spent, the club representatives proving successful.

The annual debate between the St. Columba and Trinity Clubs was held on Monday last in Trinity Hall. The club team—Messrs. C. Rasmussen (leader), A. McSherry, M. Keating, and A. Frazer—upheld the negative of the question, 'That the Asiatic races will dominate the world.' Mr. Sargent acted as judge, and gave his decision in favor of Trinity. At the same time he congratulated the club team, and said that it was the most interesting debate he had ever listened to.

On Sunday last and during the past week all the Masses have been celebrated in the Columba Hall, the accommodation being severely taxed on several occasions. The contractors have the additions to the church well in hand, and are working energetically to have it ready by next Sunday. The alterations provide for an extra 20 feet in width, the two side walls having been demolished. It was found imperative to lay down new flooring, as white pine was used when erecting the church, and the floor was found to be almost eaten away. New seats will also be provided for the main body of the church. When completed, the seating accommodation in St. Patrick's will be second only to the Christchurch Cathedral, and, as Dean Carew pointed out last Sunday, the whole work will run to close on £6000.

The usual meeting of the Hibernian Society was held on Sunday, the 17th inst., a large number of members being present. A transfer was granted one brother to the Christchurch branch. At the conclusion of the ordinary business, Bro. Quinlan (president), said that a very pleasing duty devolved upon him. The success which attended the last sports and art union was in a great measure due to two members—Bro. J. Deere and Bro. M. Ryan,—and members felt that the society should recognise, in some way, the efforts of these two worthy brothers. In asking Bro. Deere to accept a very handsome P.P. collar, suitably

inscribed, and Bro. Ryan an illuminated certificate, suitably framed, he hoped the recipients would accept them as tokens of esteem and acknowledgment of valuable services rendered. Both brothers suitably responded.

Gisborne

(From our own correspondent.)

August 17.

This was a red letter day in the lives of fifty of our Catholic children, who received their First Communion. St. Mary's Church was crowded at the 8 o'clock Mass, which was celebrated by Rev. Father Lane, and appropriate hymns were sung by the children's choir. Father Lane, addressing the children, urged them to ever treasure the memory of that happy day. Speaking again at the second Mass, Father Lane referred in scathing terms to the illicit supplying of liquor along the line between Gisborne and Matawai. It was a common occurrence to see youths, some of them barely sixteen years of age, under the influence of the vile stuff, sold as spirituous liquor. In concluding his address, Father Lane said: 'To-night, whilst the Blessed Sacrament is exposed, I will ask every boy and girl to promise to abstain from intoxicating liquor until they are 21 years of age. The Children of Mary provided a bountiful breakfast for the children who made their First Communion, the Sisters of St. Joseph carefully trained and prepared them for the very important event in their lives. At Vespers, all the children of the parish renewed their Baptismal vows.

During the next two weeks Father Lane will be absent from Gisborne, visiting the coastal district. Rev. Father Finn, of Ormond, will celebrate one Mass each Sunday at 7.30 o'clock.

When shopping with our advertisers, say 'I saw your advertisement in the Tablet.'

Grasp This!

We specialise in LADIES' WEARING APPAREL, and know what the ladies require. WE MANUFACTURE. Our 30 machines, driven by gas power, are hard at it all the year round making garments under expert supervision. You ladies get the benefit—right from factory to home, well-made goods, with the best of materials.

LADIES' NIGHTGOWNS.**WOVEN—**

Usual price 5/6, 5/9, 6/11, 7/11, 8/6 to 13/6
Sale price 4/6, 4/11, 6/3, 7/3, 7/6 to 11/6

NUN'S VEILING, Nobby Trimmings. Real Snips.

Usual price, 22/6 24/6 25/6, 27/6 33/6
Sale price, 15/9, 16/6, 17/6, 18/6, 22/6

FLANNELETTE GOWNS—

Usual price, 4/9, 5/6, 6/6, 8/6
Sale price, 4/3, 4/9, 5/9, 7/9

CAMBRIC GOWNS—

Usual price, 4/3, 5/9, 6/9, 7/6 to 19/6
Sale price, 3/11, 5/3, 5/11, 6/6 to 17/6

SEE OUR STOCK OF HAND-MADE GOWNS AT PRICES TO CLEAR.

COME TO THIS BIG HELPFUL STORE.

H. & J. Smith, Ltd.

MANUFACTURERS LADIES', GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR,
Gore and Invercargill.

G. M. Simpson.

MONUMENTAL WORKS . . COLLINGWOOD STREET, NELSON.

Cemetery work completed in any part of the District. ESTABLISHED 1873.

THORP'S for BOOTS

OUR MOTTO IS "FAIR WEAR OR A NEW PAIR."

THORP and CO.,

Napier

'PHONE 230.

Hastings

'PHONE 120.

W. W. BROOKS

Late Manager for, and
Successor to, H. J. Crieve.

Watchmaker and Jeweller, Emerson St. NAPIER

Guaranteed Watches from 20/- to £25. Dainty and Useful Jewellery. A Large Stock of Silver and Silver-plated Goods for Presentations and other gifts.

Splendid Assortment of Silver Toilet Ware for "My Lady's Table"—in fact, you would do well to see my Large and Varied Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Artistic and Reliable Furniture

The Quality, Design, and Value of Our Furniture and Furnishings is unequalled in the District. We have a Large Stock of CARPETS, RUGS, LINOLEUMS, and SANITARY BEDDING AT BEDROCK PRICES.

Inspection Cordially Invited.

Estimates Submitted.

A. H. ARTHUR

FURNISHING WAREHOUSE, PRINCES STREET, HAWERA.

'PHONE 94; Private Residence 254.

P.O. Box 58.

Grand Challenge Sale at "The Economic"

It is seldom indeed that a Sale is hailed with such delight as has been accorded to the opening days of this Grand Challenge Sale at 'THE ECONOMIC.'

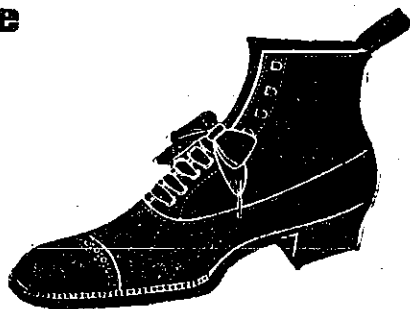
Truly it is a money saving opportunity because of the abundant Bargains which are offered. All the latest Winter Goods, Costumes, Coats, Golfers, Blouses, Skirts, Underwear, etc., are offered at prices that are positively staggering by reason of their smallness. It scarcely seems believable, but you have only to see the lovely quality goods to realise that here is a magnificent opportunity to save your cash. Every lady should take advantage of the big bargains at the Grand Challenge Sale at 'THE ECONOMIC.'

HAWERA.

The Guinea Boot that is Making Fame

The Guinea Boot that has all the style, all the beauty, and all the quality of a 25/- boot. It is a boot made for solid comfort and lasting service. Made of beautiful Glace Kid, Derby Fronts, Full Welts, Leather Linings, pointed, medium, and full round toes. Honestly made throughout from finest selected materials. You'll like this boot for style and comfort, and you'll be more than pleased with the service it will give you. **Only 21/-**

The HODGSON BOOT STORE
—THE SQUARE—PALMERSTON NORTH.



Invercargill

(From an occasional correspondent.)

There were nine entries from St. Catherine's Convent at the Invercargill Competitions, with the following results:—One first place, six seconds, a third, and a highly commended.

Sacred solo, 'Lead kindly light' (Hawley)—Miss Bews, highest place with 173 marks (8 entries). Herr Sauer's report: 'Voice of excellent quality, temperament good, material and timbre of voice very fine; a most pleasing performance.' Miss Wyeth obtained second place in the same solo with 163 marks.

Song for girls, 'Chasing butterflies.—Miss Gladys Petrie, second, 163 marks (15 entries). Judge's report: 'A very pleasing and promising voice, which with proper tuition should come along splendidly.'

Song, accompanied by self without music.—Mrs. Creasy, second, 157 marks.

Mezzo solo, 'Softly awakes my heart' (Saint Saëns)—Miss Wyeth, second, 159 marks.

Irish song, 'Last rose of summer.—Miss Wyeth, second, 165 marks.

Scotch song, 'Bonnie Loch Lomond.—Miss Wyeth, third, 169 marks.

Piano solo, 'In the Tyrol' (19 competitors).—Miss Ita Sheehan, 152 marks, honorable mention.

Pianoforte duet, 'The warrior's farewell' (8 sets).—Misses Ita Sheehan and Clarice Freed, second, 171 marks. Judge's report: 'A good performance, tempo good—the spirit of the march was in it.' The highest marks given in this were 173.

Good wine needs no bush,
You cannot paint the lily;
Some folk think they can,
But they, of course, are silly.
This motto in the top line
Is apropos, I'm sure,
Of one cough remedy at least—
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

When shopping with our advertisers, say 'I saw your advertisement in the *Tablet*.'

**BADLY-FITTING BOOTS ARE
DEAR AT ANY PRICE.**

J. GOER

OUR BOOTMAKER.

IMPORTER OF HIGH-CLASS FOOTWEAR,
holds a Splendid Assortment of
Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes.

*Hand-sewn Work a Speciality.
Repairs Neatly Executed*

18 MAJORIBANKS STREET,
WELLINGTON.

Church Requisites

In Gold, Silver, Silver Gilt, or Electro
Plated on White Metal. Stg. Silver
Crucifixes with Real Ebony Crosses.
Stg. Silver Rosary Beads. Made in
our own Factory.

*Designs and Estimates Submitted.
Renovations and Repairs promptly
executed.*

GEO. T. WHITE

(Etab. 35 years.)

JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER,
784 COLOMBO ST., CHRISTCHURCH.
59 LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON.



G. F. DODDS

DENTIST,

100 HARDY STREET,

NELSON.

IDEAL DENTURES.

REDUCED FEES.

Open each evening: 7.30 to 8.30.

Trench's Remedy

—FOR—

Epilepsy and Fits.

WHAT INDEPENDENT WITNESSES SAY.

Thankful Mothers' Testimony.

From Mrs A. LAWLESS, Lisanedan, Corboy P.O., Co. Longford, Ireland.

January 10, 1912.

'Your letter to hand, and in reply to same I am very glad to inform you that my son has not had a turn since last October twelve months, thanks to the benefits derived from your most valuable medicine. He is now as strong and healthy as ever he was in his life. You can make what use you like of my letter.'

From MRS. JOHN SLEITH, 241 Leslie Street, Toronto.

January 22, 1912.

'I have been waiting to see if my son was permanently cured before writing to you. It is now eighteen months since he had an attack or any feeling approaching one.

'Since he was six years old he had been subject to them off and on, sometimes better and sometimes worse, and as he grew older they came on heavier and oftener. At eighteen he began taking your Remedy, and he got relief. At this time he got his leg broken and the shock brought on the fits again. He stopped the Remedy when he met with the accident. The attacks kept right on until two years ago. I begged him to take the Remedy again and give it a fair trial. This he did, dieting himself according to instructions, and we began to see a lessening of the attacks, until they ceased eighteen months ago, with no return of any since.

'He feels well and has gained in health and strength ever since. He spent six months out west in Saskatchewan on a farm and worked hard too. They were to report to me if there was any return of his trouble, but they said that there was none and he was enjoying the best of health, which I can truly say still continues. I am thankful to be able to report so highly of the good effect of your Remedy, and I trust, with God's blessing, my son may continue in good health. I have recommended your Remedy to several others, as I consider there is no other remedy so effectual for fits of any kind as Trench's Remedy.

'If this testimony from a thankful mother will induce any others who are afflicted to try your Remedy, you are at perfect liberty to make use of it.'

Further particulars free on application to . .

The MANAGER, TRENCH'S REMEDIES LIMITED,

33 South Frederick Street, DUBLIN (Ireland).

Or their New Zealand Agents—

ELLISON & DUNCAN, Ltd., NAPIER.

YOU CAN



EAT SMOKE LAUGH COUGH SNEEZE

WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE!

BY WEARING MY MODEL TEETH.

A Beautiful Set of Teeth.

AT LOWEST PRICES, including, if desired, A GOLD TOOTH (guaranteed 22ct.) for Nothing!

Painless Extractions.
Consultation Free.

Charles E. Clarke

SURGEON DENTIST

114 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.
(OPP. FOUNTAIN.)



THE BEST GUIDE TO GOOD FOOTWEAR FOR ANYBODY IS
TO COME STRAIGHT TO . . .

PANNELL'S

103 Manchester Street, Christchurch.

Good roads or bad roads, wet places or dry, in the house or out-doors,
PANNELL'S BOOTS AND SHOES MEET ALL NEEDS.

Pretty Rings.

Did you ever know a young lady who could not do with just one ring more? They love rings, and why should they not? We would be just the same ourselves if we were girls. We import precious stones from Home by every mail, and make up rings of all kinds in our own factory. Every ring is guaranteed 18 carat, and stones are set in any style—and stay set.

Let us make that ring for you.

O'CONNOR & TYDEMAN

JEWELLERS,

THE SQUARE,
PALMERSTON NORTH.

Colossal

Midwinter Sale.

YOU MAY SHARE BY MAIL.

MAIL ORDERS during Sale time get our usual prompt and careful attention. Cash must accompany all orders. Your money will be cheerfully refunded in full if your satisfaction is not complete. The following are rare Mail Order values. Ask for patterns of anything you may want.

An
Extra
Special.

LADIES' VELOUR FLANNELETTE DRESSING GOWNS, plain colored Pinks, Cardinals, Sky Blues. If you buy two, any friend would be glad to give you 7s 6d for one on sight. Our Post Free Price for Cash with Order—5/11

Ladies' Underclothing Parcel.
22s 6d WORTH FOR 18s.

2 Pairs LADIES' WOVEN MERINO COMBINATIONS, short sleeves, natural color only, good weight, soft, warm, and comfortable.

2 LADIES' CREAM RIBBED VESTS, shaped.

2 Pairs GOOD QUALITY NAVY STOCKINETTE BLOOMERS (warm, fleecy lined).

1 MOIRETTE (or White) UNDERSKIRT.

Our Post Free Price for Cash with Order, 18s.

Post
Free,
5s. 11d.

COLLINSON & CUNNINGHAME, Ltd.

The Leading Drapers, PALMERSTON NORTH.

W. H. HILLYAR & CO., Undertakers and Embalmers,

Beg to notify the public of Westport and Surrounding District that they are in business in the above lines.

FUNERALS CONDUCTED IN TOWN OR COUNTRY.

Agents for McNab & Mason, Monumental Masons.

Wreaths in great variety always in Stock

W. H. HILLYAR & CO., Rentoul Street, Westport.

PHONE 180.

J. FLANAGAN

UNDERTAKER AND FURNITURE
MANUFACTURER,

55A TASMAN STREET, WELLINGTON.

Polished Caskets a Speciality.

Private Address—55 HALL STREET.

'Phone 1182—Day or Night.

MYERS & CO

.....DENTISTS

OCTAGON...

Corner of George St, Dunedin

The Catholic World

ENGLAND

THE CHURCH AND TRADE UNIONISTS.

Cardinal Bourne, addressing Catholic trade unionists at the Plymouth Catholic Congress and referring to their disagreement from other Labor men on the subjects of religious education and divorce, said he had never hesitated, even in Rome, to say that in this country, at any rate, it was necessary, if they were to influence movements, that they should participate in them.

BIGOTRY IN PLYMOUTH.

There was a remarkable scene at Plymouth in connection with the National Catholic Congress. As the motor cars containing his Eminence Cardinal Bourne, the Bishop of Plymouth, and other Catholic dignitaries were proceeding from the station to the Bishop's house three Kensittes rushed towards the Cardinal's motor, unrolling banners bearing the words, 'Plymouth will not bend to the Pope,' etc. One man jumped on the step of the motor flourishing the banner in the faces of the Bishops and the Cardinal. Another jumped on the step on the other side and commenced to speak, shouting, 'Down with the Pope.' Some people in the crowd took the banners from the grasp of the Kensittes, and the inscriptions were torn off. The Kensittes also received some blows from the poles to which the banners had been attached. The police soon quelled the disturbance.

THE NATIONAL CATHOLIC CONGRESS.

Plymouth was the scene of the Fourth National Catholic Congress which opened on July 4 under the happiest auspices. The various church services, and meetings were largely attended, the latter being characterised by scenes of great enthusiasm. His Eminence Cardinal Bourne received a most enthusiastic reception on arriving in Plymouth, being met at the railway station by his Grace the Archbishop of Birmingham, their Lordships the Bishops of Hexham and Newcastle, Lamus, Portsmouth, Lord Clifford of Chudleigh (chairman of reception committee), Lord Seaton (vice-chairman), Dr. Keily, Major Kearney, General Lane, Captain Lees, Fleet-Surgeon Corcoran, Dr. Corbet, Major Chichester, Paymaster-in-Chief Moore, R.N., Major Pike, and other members of the reception committee. The members of the Plymouth Diocesan Chapter were also present, as well as many local and visiting priests. An adjournment was made to a waiting room where an address of welcome was read to the Cardinal by Lord Clifford of Chudleigh. His Eminence was formally received at St. Mary's Cathedral on Friday afternoon, when the Congress proper was opened. The first business meeting of the Congress took place on Friday evening in the Guildhall, when his Eminence was welcomed by the Mayor. The great hall was crowded in all parts, the gallery being filled by children. His Eminence then delivered his presidential address, the subject being 'Religious Indifference.' On the following day there was another crowded meeting in the Guildhall, at which Cardinal Bourne presided. The question, 'A Living Wage,' was the one under discussion. On Sunday High Mass was sung in all the churches. At the Cathedral, where there was a crowded congregation, Pontifical High Mass was celebrated by the Bishop, in the presence of Cardinal Bourne, the Archbishops of Birmingham and Liverpool, and the Bishops attending the Congress. There was a striking muster of military and naval men at a special service at the Cathedral, some 800 officers and men marching thither to hear a discourse by Cardinal Bourne. In the afternoon nearly two thousand youthful Catholics proceeded through the streets bearing flowers and banners to the Guildhall, where the Cardinal presided over a special gathering of children, bluejackets officiating as stewards, shepherding their charges safely through the streets of

the town. At the Guildhall addresses were given by the Archbishop of Liverpool and the Bishop of Plymouth. In addition to the principal meetings in the Guildhall sectional meetings were held at various centres by the Catholic Stage Guild, the Catholic Truth Society, and the Catholic Young Men's Society. On Monday afternoon the final mass meeting was held in the Guildhall, and in the evening the Mayor of Plymouth gave an 'At home' to the Congress members, to the number of about 1500.

PORTUGAL

THE GOVERNMENT'S LATEST MOVE.

As we (*Catholic Times*) anticipated, Affonso Costa's device for further injuring ecclesiastical authority in Portugal, by getting State officials and those State-paid instruments of his, the carbonarios, to form Cultural Associations is not likely to prove very successful. It is true that since the Patriarch of Lisbon placed the da Graca and San Vincente churches under an interdict they have not been visited by the faithful, but even the violence of the carbonarios will have to give way before the indignation which their latest outrages have excited. Over five hundred Lisbon ladies have visited Parliament in a body and denounced Costa's conduct, reminding him at the same time that he is not even keeping up the pretence of legality. The Separation Law decrees that only its own members are to have a voice in the affairs of each denomination, but the members of the Cultural Associations in Lisbon are not Catholics. Costa's reply was that if the ladies objected to the Cultural Associations that had been formed they could establish Cultural Associations themselves, or advise all the Catholics to use their influence to induce the Bishops to accept the associations. 'To accept institutions condemned by the Holy See! Never!' was their answer. It is clear that the Grand Orient is working through Costa for the creation of a schism in Portugal, but happily in vain. The Portuguese, clerical and lay, who frequent public worship are heartily loyal to the Holy See.

ROME

THE GERMAN EMPEROR THANKS THE PEOPLE.

His Excellency Signor von Muhlberg, Minister of Prussia to the Holy See, had a private audience on July 4 with the Holy Father, to whom he delivered an autograph letter from the Emperor of Germany. The letter conveyed in a very cordial manner the expression of the Emperor William's thanks to his Holiness for the kind greetings sent on the occasion of his jubilee.

THE PAPAL MEDAL.

According to custom, a special medal is coined in the Vatican each year to commemorate some important event in connection with the work of the reigning Pontiff. Last year the subject selected was the new Biblical Institute. The medal is issued on the eve of the Feast of the Apostles SS. Peter and Paul, but is presented to the Holy Father a few days previously. Accordingly, on June 26 (writes a Rome correspondent), his Eminence Cardinal Merry del Val, Secretary of State of his Holiness, went to the Holy Father accompanied by Chevalier Francesco Bianchi, engraver at the Vatican. The Cardinal presented to the Pope specimens in gold, silver, and bronze of the medals designed and prepared this year to be distributed to the members of the Pontifical Court and ecclesiastical dignitaries for the Feast of the Apostles. This year the subject chosen for the reverse side is a representation of the new seminary built for the region of Calabria through the munificence of the Holy Father, and to be known as 'Collegio Pio Decimo.' The artistic work is up to the high standard of the previous medals coined under the supervision of Chevalier Bianchi.

GOITRE

Over 600 cases have now been successfully treated with DOIG'S GOITRE SPECIFIC. Letters of appreciation received from all parts of N.Z. and Australia. Complete cure takes from four to six months. Price 10/6 (one month's supply), post free. A. DOIG, Chemist, Wanganui.

We Supply Everything

In the line of
CHINA, GLASS, AND EARTHENWARE.

You can effect a big saving by dealing with us.
Our Large Stocks are picked from the World's
Best Makers.

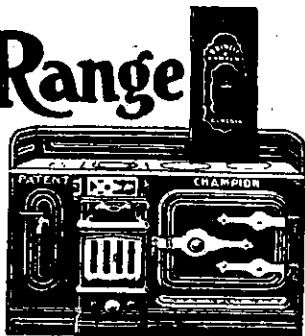
INSPECTION INVITED.

CRAIG and CO. Manners St., Wellington
AND AT WANGANUI.



It's a Pleasure to Bake with the new Champion Range. The woman using a "Champion" knows that whatever it is the "Champion" will cook it perfectly. This is because the oven of the

Champion Range



heats evenly and stays hot. It does not cool suddenly and so spoil the baking. Cakes, scones, pastry are done beautifully, while meats are made tender, savoury and wholesome. The "Champion" is beautifully finished, easily cleaned, easily polished, easily managed. It has a roomy oven, and a tin-lined quick-heating copper boiler. No wonder it is prized and loved by thousands of women. Write for free catalogue, giving particulars.

BRINSLEY & CO. LTD. Manufacturers
DUNEDIN.

The Kind to Buy

NO
FALLING
OUT

FROM
OUR
SETTINGS



W. BAKER
is
the best Man
in Southland
for
Rings

LOVELY RINGS FOR LOVELY LADIES.

ARE you thinking of "Popping the Question?" If so, visit W. BAKER. He will supply you with such a gem in the ring line that will make it impossible for her to refuse you.

ENGAGEMENT RINGS.—He has a very large stock to choose from, and the prices are absolutely right. They cannot be beaten anywhere, ranging from 12s 6d to £40.

TO THOSE ABOUT TO BE MARRIED.—Be sure and get one of Baker's Lucky Wedding Rings. He has them from 10s to £3. And don't forget that a Useful present is given with every Wedding Ring purchased.

BAKER Specialises in Rings and gives the Best Possible Value every time.

A PRIVATE ROOM is at your disposal to select goods in, and all our ring business we are most careful about and guarantee is treated in the most strictly private and confidential manner.

For Selection and Value come to

W BAKER,
JEWELLER,
(Next Bank of New Zealand). **CORE**

Thoughts for

Well - dressed

Men. . . .



TAILOR'S ORATOR is the Work he is capable of turning out. Our Cutter graduated in a First-Class School, and permits nothing but the best Cloth, Trimmings, and Workmanship to be put into every garment produced in our Tailoring Department.

Our New Spring Goods have arrived, and artistic skill has been displayed in the selection. Call and inspect them and let our Mr. A. MARTIN build you a suit, and we are confident he will satisfy you.

HERBERT, HAYNES & CO. Ltd.

THE LEADING TAILORS

THE WHIRR OF WHIZZING WHEELS.

We Have the WHEEL which best befits mankind of both sexes and all ages; the rich, the poor, and the fellow in between.

The NEW HUDSON MOTOR CYCLE is something to crow about, with its Triple-speed Gear and Free Engine, and all that tends to lighten life's journey.

OUR DEFIANCE BICYCLE at £12 10s is the best that ever donned a pair of tyres, for the man who desires style as well as utility; and we have Machines down to £7, for the man who needs a Bicycle to hack around in all weathers, under all conditions, and on all roads.

MOTHERS, WE CAN SERVE YOU! Let us ease the family load by supplying you with one of CLEGG'S 410-CARTS, which we sell at the Maker's Prices.

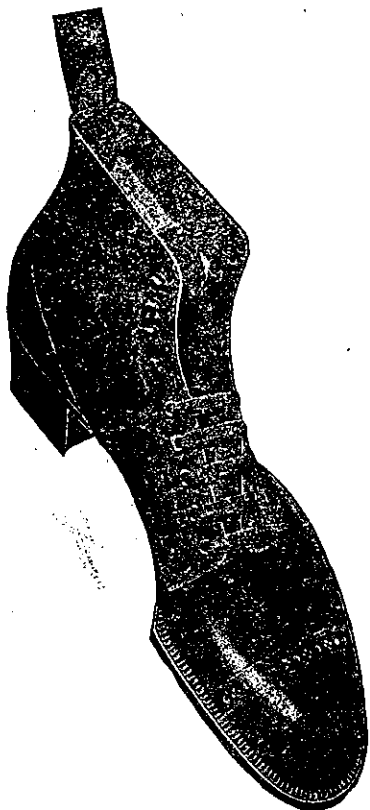
J. McCORKINDALE & CO. - Popular Cycle Works - Main Street, CORE

SCOTLAND

THE PROGRESS OF THE CHURCH.

Archbishop Mackintosh imparted the Papal Blessing to the faithful of the diocese of Glasgow on Sunday, June 29, in St. Andrew's Cathedral. Addressing the congregation his Grace said that when he was recently in Rome the Holy Father was deeply interested to learn of the state of Catholicity in that diocese, and was surprised to learn that in one diocese in Protestant Scotland there was a Catholic population amounting to nearly 400,000; and still more surprised to learn that there were over 72,000 children receiving Catholic education in Catholic schools.

ENORMOUS SAVINGS ON BOOTS



During Sale time we offer you this boot in either Box Calf or Glace Kid, Welted Soles, open or closed fronts, for

5/-

Less than Marked

Price . . .

23s. 6d.

Postage Paid.

If not satisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded.

R. Pearson & Co.

"Everybody's Boot Store"

130B CUBA STREET, WELLINGTON.

BANKERS: Bank of New Zealand.

P. L. BRADY, *Manager.*

THE FAMOUS WHITE SEWING MACHINE.

To Try It!

Is to Buy It!

Send for Free Illustrated Catalogue.

Prices from £7.—Cash or Terms.—Prices from £7.



PUSH-CARTS!
PUSH-CARTS!

See the Latest
DRAUGHT-PROOF
PUSH-CART.
Very Cosy!

BICYCLES!

BICYCLES!

As the Season is nearing an end I can supply you with a good Bicycle—

CHEAP!

REPAIRS to Lawn-Mowers. Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Mangles, Wringers, Etc.

W. MELVILLE

56 GEORGE STREET,

DUNEDIN

IN COLD WEATHER

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

Domestic

By MAUREEN.

German Toast.

Cut into slices stale white bread and soak 10 or 15 minutes in a pint of milk, into which are mixed two beaten eggs and a pinch of salt. Fry in equal parts of hot lard and butter until each slice is a golden brown, and serve with jelly or sauce. This makes a delicious dish for breakfast.

Queen Mab Cream.

Quarter of a pound macaroons and a few ratafias. Put into a mould with a few candied cherries, some dice of preserved ginger and citron peel. Pour in a pint of custard flavored with vanilla and stiffened with six sheets of gelatine.

Faggots or Mock Ducks.

Mince very finely a pound and a-half of pig's or calf's liver and half a pound of fresh pork. Season with chopped onion, sage, powdered sweet herbs, salt, and pepper. Mix well, put the mixture into the upper part of a small-holed steamer, and steam over boiling water for at least 30 minutes. This will draw off all superfluous fat. Leave until quite cold, then add half a pint of fine breadcrumbs, and three large or small well-beaten eggs, and a grate of nutmeg. Mix together, form into balls, lay them in a baking dish, surround with gravy, and bake to a pale brown in a very slow oven.

Beef Roll.

This is a nice dish, which can be served either hot or cold. If cold, it can be cut in neat slices and arranged on a dish of salad. Chop about half a pound of meat, with two slices of bacon if possible. Add to it two parboiled potatoes and half a small onion, chopped, a saltspoonful of allspice, a teaspoonful of pepper, and half that quantity of salt. Moisten with two tablespoonfuls of water or stock. Make a paste with six ounces of flour, three ounces of dripping or lard, half a teaspoonful of baking powder, and a little water. Roll out, arrange the chopped meat on it, roll up the paste, wetting the edges to make them stick, and bake for half an hour or forty minutes. A little thick gravy may be served with this dish if liked.

Chocolate Cake.

This is a very good recipe for a rather rich cake. Ingredients: Four ounces of butter, three eggs, four ounces of castor sugar, half a teaspoonful of vanilla essence, three ounces of grated chocolate, half a pound of flour, one teaspoonful of baking-powder. Beat the butter to a cream, then beat in the sugar, and continue beating until the mixture is white, then add the vanilla essence and the yolks of the eggs, and afterwards stir in the grated chocolate, blending it well with the other ingredients. Sift in the flour by degrees, a small quantity at a time, and add at the same time a teaspoonful of the whites of the eggs, first whisked to a firm froth. When these ingredients are thoroughly incorporated add the baking-powder. This must be done only just before the cake is ready for the oven. Butter a cake tin, line it with buttered paper, put the mixture in the tin, and lose no time in setting it in a quick oven.

Household Hints.

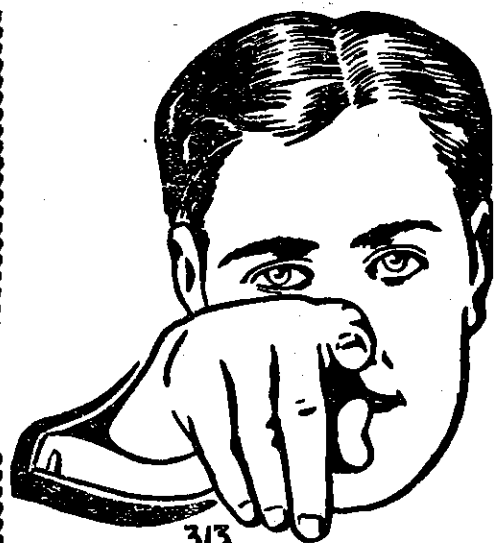
It is not generally known that a sheet of tin placed over the smallest gas jet will heat two flat-irons as quickly and successfully as burning two jets.

It is said that if sausages are rolled in flour before cooking they will not break. They may be toasted, stewed, grilled, or fried. This will be found a much better way than piercing them.

Maureen

When shopping with our advertisers, say 'I saw your advertisement in the *Tablet*.'

The Best Furniture is the kind Pegden makes



3/3

W. Pegden, Art Furniture Manufacturer,
PA MERSTON NORTH.

This is borne out by facts as scores of homes round about here can testify.

Furniture that is slammed together anyhow is no use to anyone—it costs as much as Pegden's and doesn't look as well or last a quarter of the time.

When you want furniture—whether it is a whole outfit or a single piece—come to Pegden's where every article is well and honestly made in all styles from the best of timber.

NEW ZEALANDER HOTEL

Corner of St. Asaph, Madras, and
High Streets, Christchurch.

JAMES POWER, ... Proprietor
(Formerly of Dunedin)

Good Accommodation and a hearty welcome for all old friends.

The Children Need Not Go Short!
—for you can always get plenty of the Fresh, Delicious, 'Full Cream.'

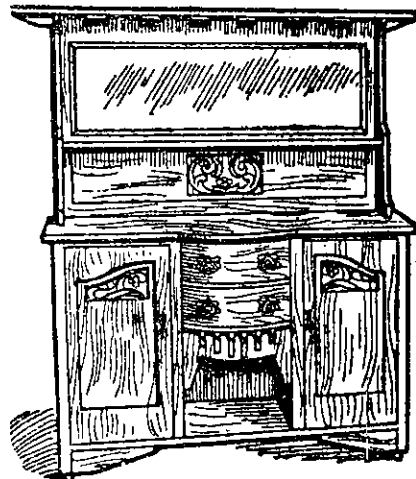
HIGHLANDER
Condensed Milk.

Even though ordinary Milk is dear in Winter, don't stint the children. Milk is a necessity to them, and they just love "Highlander."

Most Economical for Cooking and Baking.
"You can depend upon it."

Van Houten's, Sir!

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA



John M. Mitchell

535 COLOMBO STREET,
CHRISTCHURCH.

FURNITURE MANUFACTURER AND
GENERAL HOUSE FURNISHER,

Quaint Furniture a Specialty.

Up to date in every Department.

Catalogues Free on Application.

Terms can be arranged.

PELEGRINI & CO., 244 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne, &
257 George Street, Sydney, N.S.W.

Manufacturer of RELIGIOUS STATUARY, CANDLESTICKS, CANDEL ABRAS, LAMPS, CHALICES, CIBORIAMS, THURIBLES, ALTAR VASES, PYXES, and all other Altar Requisites. Church Vestments in all colours, from the cheapest to richest kind; also laces for Altars, Albs, and all materials for making vestments. A beautiful collection of silver-mounted Rosaries, Prayer Books in the latest binding, and pictures on stand, suitable for presentation, Pure Wax Candles, Floats, Tapers, Incense, Charcoal etc. Carmelite Habits, Medals, Scapulars, Crucifixes, and all articles for home devotion kept in stock. Wholesale and retail. MISSION GOODS sent anywhere. Orders by post promptly and carefully executed. A large stock of Christmas and New Year Cards just arrived. BEAUTIFUL XMAS CRIBS. A large stock of GREEN VESTMENTS. Illustrated catalogue on application.

On the Land

GENERAL.

Run-holders in the Mackenzie Country state that they have never known such a winter before, and this can readily be understood by anyone who has been through it (writes a correspondent to the *Timaru Post*).

It is stated that owing to the persistent dry weather in Hawke's Bay the yield of wool this year will be about a pound and a-half less to the fleece, but that it will be of finer quality. Lambing in the district this year is said to be very satisfactory.

The past season has been the most favorable for agricultural and pastoral pursuits experienced in the Masterton and Wairarapa districts for many years past. Stock, generally, is in excellent condition. In many places the oat crops are well above the ground.

The outlook for the dairy industry in the Wairarapa is most encouraging. During the last two seasons butter-fat has ranged at fully 1s per pound. At this price, a selected cow should yield between £12 and £15 worth of butter-fat in a season. Allowing one cow to two acres, the owner of a 100-acre section could run fifty cows, which would produce £600 in the season, or £6 per acre.

Ravages of the sheep blowfly have been very severe amongst sheep in New South Wales this year. At a meeting of pastoralists to consider the matter it was stated that the Government had offered to conduct a series of investigations into the life history and habits of the bush blowflies, provided the pastoralists would contribute £600 a year towards the cost. The view was expressed at the meeting that the time had arrived when it was essential to do something in this direction, the object being to try and get at the pest at its place of origin.

At the Addington life stock market there were fairly large entries of stock and a good attendance of buyers. Fat cattle sold at about previous week's rates. Store sheep were in good demand, and ewes were rather firmer in the fat sheep market, as the butchers had run out of supplies. Fat pigs showed no change. Fat sheep.—Extra prime wethers made to 37s, prime 23s to 30s, lighter 19s 3d to 22s 6d, prime ewes 20s to 28s, others 15s 4d to 19s 6d, hoggets 16s 2d to 21s, merino wethers 22s to 24s 3d, merino ewes 14s 1d to 16s 8d. Fat cattle.—Steers made £7 5s to £11 10s; extra, to £22 10s; heifers, £7 to £10 2s 6d; cows, £6 to £11 2s 6d. Pigs.—Choppers made £4 to £5 17s 6d; heavy baconers, 62s 6d to 75s; lighter sorts, 52s 6d to 60s, or equal to 6d per lb. Heavy porkers made 47s to 50s; smaller pigs, 38s to 45s, equivalent to 6d per lb. Large stores made 38s to 41s; medium, 28s to 37s; and small sorts, 20s to 27s. Weaners brought 14s for small pigs to 21s 6d for extra good sorts.

At Burnside last week there were only medium yardings of cattle and sheep, but there was a good entry of fat pigs. There was a yarding of 1967 fat sheep. There was a good demand throughout the sale, and prices, as compared with those ruling at previous sale, were up about 1s per head. A few pens of really prime heavy weights were yarded, but the bulk of the entry consisted of fair to good quality wethers, with a few pens of ewes. Extra heavy weight wethers brought 29s to 31s 3d, prime 26s to 28s, medium 24s to 25s, light 20s to 22s 6d, best ewes 25s to 30s, medium 21s to 27s. Fat Cattle.—Only 140 were penned, and as these were barely sufficient for the requirements of the trade there was a very brisk sale, at prices which were, if anything, higher than those ruling the previous week. Extra heavy bullocks sold at £16 10s to £17 10s; prime, £14 to £15 10s; medium, £11 10s to £13; light, £9 10s to £10 10s; best cows and heifers, £11 10s to £13 5s; medium, £9 to £10 5s; light, £6 to £8. There was a full yarding of fat pigs, but all good baconers sold under fair competition at prices about on a level with those of previous week. Porkers were not

so strongly supported. Stores and small sorts were also more plentiful. Well-bred lots met a brisk demand up to late rates.

THE VALUE OF TREES.

The beneficial influence of trees with respect to soil and water is at last being made evident to those who are concerned in the growth and preservation of trees and in the fertility of soils. Professor J. Bowman, in his book on the *Principles of Soils in Relation to Forestry*, deplores the reckless timber-cutting which has taken place in America during the last 25 years. The effects of deforestation are, he says, that the rain beats directly upon the soil, the retarding influence of the ground litter and tree roots is withdrawn, and more rapid soil removal occurs. When once these evil effects have been allowed to take place, mankind is deprived of the favorable conditions that preceded the epoch of destruction. In a hundred years man may achieve such baneful results as nature will compensate only during a geologic period of hundreds of thousands of years. Soil is a resource of priceless value. The earth as we find it to-day must be treated with care if the human race is to have a fair distribution of its wealth in time. There is something shocking in the thought that a single lumber merchant may in 50 years deprive the human race of soil that required 10,000 years to form. Dr. Schlich has stated that the extensive peat bogs of Ireland came into existence only after the original forests had been destroyed, and it is probable that the large areas of moorland and waste in Great Britain have been the result of removal of trees and failure to plant others to replace them. Apart altogether from the value of the timber when felled, there is the very important fact that land without trees is in a state of deterioration.

EFFECTS OF FEEDING STUFFS ON QUALITY OF MILK.

The result of numerous experiments to test what influence, if any, different kinds of feeding stuffs exercise on the quality of the milk yield seem to confirm the view that the percentage of butter fat in milk is not affected by the food given to the cows, so long as they have a sufficiency of nourishing fodder, and that the real factor in the fat production is the individuality of the animal.

All attempts to increase the butter-fat in milk by a fodder rich in fat have led to negative results. As much as 21lb of fat in various kinds of food has been fed per day per 2000lb live weight, and in nearly every case the milk fat contents have been rather depressed than increased. It may, however, be mentioned that aromatic substances seem to exercise a favorable influence. Although the kind of food has no effect on the yield of butter fat, it certainly has an influence on the character of the fat, and in this way the quality of the butter is dependent on the consistency of the fat, and is consequently dependent on the food supplied to the cows.

An expert gives the following short summary of the foods which influence favorably or otherwise the quality of the butter. A very good effect is produced by meadow grass, green fodder of clover, or good meadows and carrots. Hard butter is produced by old pasture grass, sour hay—that is, hay made from sour grass—straw, leaves of roots, potatoes, peas, vetches, beans, cottonseed cakes, and palm-nut cakes. Soft butter is produced by oats, maize, bran, rice meal, rape cakes, and sunflower cakes; much straw, root leaves, sour fodder, potatoes, and pulp from beet sugar factories are said to produce milk with a bitter flavor.

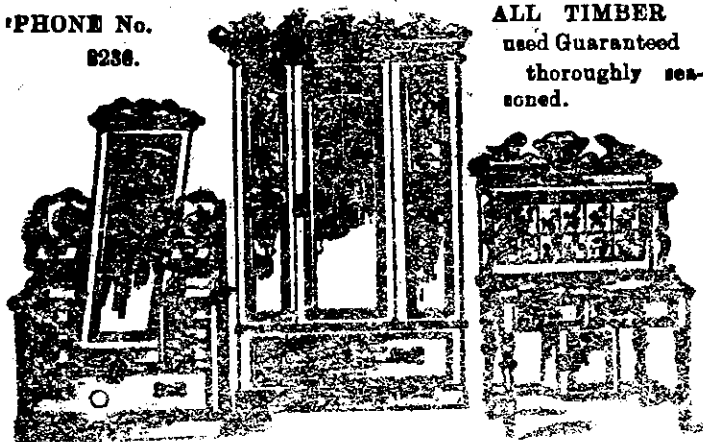
PILES.

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....

N. D. Stubbs

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER, AND OPTICIAN.
THE SQUARE, PALMERSTON NORTH.
THE SHOP FOR PRESENTS. Renowned for Moderate Prices.

PHONE No.
8238.



ALL TIMBER
used Guaranteed
thoroughly sea-
soned.

For Artistic Reliable Furniture, for A1
Value in Bedsteads, for Clean, Pure Bedding,
for Bed Rock Prices for Carpets, Hearthrugs
Floorcloths and Linoleums,

—Try—

JAMES J. MARLOW
Excelsior Furniture Warehouse
203 Princes Street South.

Duchesse Chests from 42/- ; Brass Rail Bedsteads 35/-
Brass Rail Fender and Brasses, 20/-
Country Orders receive Prompt Attention

Flawless Jap. Silks direct from Japan.

With wonderful commercial instinct the little Japanese is up to all sorts of methods to push his wares. Incidentally, with regard to White Silks the cunning little Jap. classifies them into three distinct grades. They are the *American Choice*, the *Australian Choice*, and the *English Choice*. The latter grades are the remains of the American Choice after Cousin Jonathan has had his pick. Fortunately, Hope Lewis dropped across a consignment of the American Choice Grade, with the result that a shipment has now landed of these beautiful high-grade Japanese Silks, which are free from any flaws. The values are exceptionally fine and the prices are wonderfully low.

PRICES—27in wide—2/-, 2/6, 2/11, 3/6.

Send for Samples.

HOPE LEWIS "The White House" TIMARU.

The Best Values At The Busy Corner

BY VALUE—FIRST, LAST, ALWAYS. We keep our Store filled with pleased buyers. The MOST POWERFUL ATTRACTIONS ARE NEW AND RELIABLE MERCHANDISE, in full Assortments AT LOWEST PRICES at which desirable goods can be sold.

Specialists in Ladies' and Children's Wear.

D. S. PATRICK & CO.
Cuba and Vivian Streets, Wellington

Do You Wish to make

Your Home Beautiful?

Then Consult

Andrews and Clark

Furnishing Specialists - Queen Street, Auckland

The Family Circle

THE CHILDREN AND THE ANGELS

When little children wake at morn
To greet once more the day new-born,
The angels take each tiny hand
And lead them forth from Slumberland.

When little children laugh and play
'Mid snares and perils of the day,
The guardian angels stand between
Each lure and pitfall dark, unseen.

When little children sink to sleep,
Above them white-winged angels keep
A loving watch from dark to light,
All through the terrors of the night.

And when in dreams they softly smile
With hearts and lips that know not guile,
Their souls forsake the haunts of men,
And wander back to heaven again.

—Ave Maria.

TWO BOYS AND THEIR FIRST PAY

'There's my first week's pay, mother,' said a recent graduate, as he put his envelope in his mother's hand. 'Buy yourself a silk dress.'

'This is my first money, mother,' said another graduate. 'You'll let me keep it, won't you? There's so many things I want to get for myself.'

And how do you suppose these mothers answered (asks the *Sacred Heart Review*)? The first began to cry, because she was so glad that her boy had thought of her. He had promised her that silk dress on every occasion when he felt particularly grateful to her, and at last the promise was fulfilled. He didn't know that the four dollars in the envelope couldn't buy such silk as he had in mind, and the mother didn't undeceive him. She put the money away in a box with other things that marked memorable events in the boy's life, and she said 'I'll never part with that unless I have to.' Which, perhaps, was not the best use to make of it, but it showed how much the little envelope meant to her.

The other mother cried, too, but it was because a hard, queer feeling seemed to squeeze her heart, and send hot angry words to her lips. She wanted to tell her boy of the love and money she had spent on him, of the sacrifices she had made, and of the hopes she cherished of one day being able to depend on his young strength. And this was the beginning. There were so many things he wanted for himself! Mother couldn't expect anything! Very grudgingly he assented to a compromise—a certain sum for board every week, the rest for himself. The mother dried her tears, and kept back the angry words, but as she added the board money to the family purse she said something that possibly only mothers can understand. She said 'I have lost my boy and got a boarder.'

A DOG STORY

The New York *Scottish American* tells the following dog story, which might be possible, but hardly probable:—

An Irish terrier named Galtee was about a year old when he was brought to America from the town of Clonmel, Ireland, by the wife of a man now in New York. The party travelled by the *Majestic*, and the dog, being an exceptionally instinctive creature, quickly made friends with every one on board. Two days after the party arrived at New York the dog disappeared. Not a word was received about Galtee until a letter arrived from Ireland saying that he had reached Clonmel one day.

At first the owner thought it was some joke of his relatives in the 'Ould Dart,' and he immediately

wrote for more details. In the meantime, when the *Majestic* came to port the next trip, the man inquired and there learned that the dog made the return trip on the boat. As the ship passed Sandy Hook the puppy suddenly made his appearance on deck and began to make friends with the passengers. No very great notice was taken of him by the ship's crew, for it was thought that someone he belonged to might be returning on the boat, but it was soon found that the dog was making the trip on his own hook. He had a good time all the way, but after the *Majestic* had touched Queenstown the dog vanished. On the remainder of the journey to Liverpool the stewards and other employees of the liner searched the nooks and corners, but there was no dog.

He slipped off in the excitement at Queenstown, and legged it every foot of the way, a hundred miles or so, to Clonmel. He was footsore and weary when he limped home, an extra note said afterward, and his coat bore unmistakable evidence of having been in several rough and tumble scraps on the road. One eye was nearly closed, there was a deep gash on one shoulder from the fangs of another dog, and his tail was eaten off almost to the root. It took a full month for Galtee to recuperate, and he is enjoying good health to-day at home. No further attempt was made to bring him to America.

IMPROVED CONDITIONS

The father, anxious to impress his offspring with a spirit of thankfulness, repeated at the supper table, as he had often done before:

'Remember, children, when I was a boy I often went to bed hungry and seldom had a square meal.'

'Well, that shows how much better off you are since you have known us,' replied little Willie, who was tired of hearing about it.

TO HOLD SUCCESS

Some years ago, in a poor schoolhouse in a back district, a boy at the foot of the class unexpectedly spelled a word which had passed down the entire class.

'Go up to the head,' said the master, 'and see that you stay there. You can, if you work hard.'

The boy hung his head. But the next day he did not miss a word in spelling. The brighter scholars knew every word in the lesson, hoping there might be a chance to get head, but there was not a single one; Dave stayed at the head. He had been an indifferent speller before, but now he knew every word.

'Dave, how do you get your lessons so well now?' said the master.

'I learn every word in the lesson, and get my mother to hear me at night; then I go over them in the morning before I come to school. And I go over them at my seat before the class is called up.'

'Good boy, Dave,' said the master. 'That's the way to have success; always work that way, and you'll do.'

Dave is to-day the manager of a big lumber company, and he attributes his start to the words: 'Go up to the head, and see that you stay there; you can if you work hard.'

THE BOY AND THE BIRD

'I wish I hadn't done that,' said the boy frankly. He held in his hand the little feathered victim of a carelessly flung stone. His aim had been only too true, and the songster lay still and lifeless. The boy (says the *Sacred Heart Review*) was not cruelly inclined, just thoughtless; but the small tragedy made him stop and think now, with a little aching pain of regret in his heart at sight of the harm he had done.

Boys are more apt to do wrong thoughtlessly than deliberately. Yet such thoughtlessness is wrong in itself. The secret of the remedy is in the words of a certain writer who has said, 'The only way to prevent what's past is to put a stop to it before it happens.'

Wm. INGS

DENTIST, 6 OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

'PHONE 1807.

Less Pain.

Best Attention.

Moderate Fees.

Forethought is always better and usually happier than after-thought. Cultivate it.

THE FAITHFUL CAMEL

What the horse is to us, and the dog to the Eskimo, such is the camel to the people of the Far East. These faithful beasts are often called 'ships of the desert,' and are most appropriately named. Imagine the vast stretches of desert, without a drop of water for miles, and think how useless a horse would be if it were unable to have a cool drink every once in a while. But the camel is made in a wonderful manner, so that he can drink enough water at the beginning of a journey to last him a long time. His stomach is a series of cells and he can fill all these and then, whenever he feels thirsty, nature has so provided that he can refresh himself with the contents of every one of these cells. A camel has been known to drink as much as twenty gallons of water at one time. In this way he can travel for days without being worn out.

AN UNPROFITABLE PATRON

For four entire hours the lady remained in the shop. She had visited every department and worried the majority of the salesmen without spending a penny. Toward the close of the afternoon one of the salesmen, feeling somewhat exasperated, ventured to make a mild protest.

'Madame,' he asked sweetly, 'are you shopping here?'

The lady looked surprised, but not by any means annoyed. 'Certainly,' she replied. 'But what else should I be doing?'

For a moment the salesman hesitated, then blurted out: 'Well, madam, I thought perhaps you might be taking an inventory.' Then the lady melted away among the shadows by the door.

THE IRISHMAN'S ADVICE

A well-known Irish M.P. recently told the following amusing story of a man who complained to three friends (an Englishman, a Scotchman, and an Irishman) that his servant was constantly breaking china. 'What do you think I ought to do with her?' he asked, plaintively.

The practical Englishman (records the *Tatler*) said: 'Dismiss her; but as she was otherwise an excellent servant her master was unwilling to do that.'

'Then take it out of her wages,' suggested the thrifty Scot.

'That wouldn't do much good,' was the reply, 'for her wages are less than the amount of damage she does.'

'Then raise her wages,' said the Irishman promptly.

THE PALL-BEARER

The following story of a pall-bearer is not new, but re-appearing after some years gives me renewed pleasure (says a writer in the *Sphere*):

A Frenchman arrived in England and began the struggle with the language. One day he came with his conversation book to an English friend:

'Ze polar bear—vat does he do?'

'What's that?' said the puzzled friend.

'Ze polar bear—vat does he do?'

'Oh, he don't do a thing but sit on the ice and eat fish.'

'Non! non! I not accep'.'

'Why's that?'

'I been invite to be polar bear at a funeral.'

When removing, you will do well to employ the New Zealand Express Co. They are so careful, so expert, so reliable. It's a real saving to get them to do the work, your things are handled so nicely. They remove furniture to any address, near or far. Offices all towns....

FAMILY FUN

TRICKS AND ILLUSIONS.

(Special to the *N.Z. Tablet* by MAHATMA.)

Multiplying Eggs.—This is a very good illusion. A pocket handkerchief is shown to be free from preparation. The performer crumples it up in his hand, and produces from its folds an egg. This he places in a top hat. Again he shows the empty handkerchief and again he produces an egg. This is continued until about six eggs are produced. All of these the performer has put into the hat. When the latter is inverted, however, the eggs have again disappeared. The trick is done thus: An egg is beforehand 'blown' in the usual manner in order to remove its contents. A pin or small piece of metal is attached to about six or seven inches of cotton, the color of which will be determined by the color of the handkerchief it is proposed to use. The pin or piece of metal is now dropped into the hole in top of the egg and is effectually secured. The other end of the cotton is attached to the border of the handkerchief. This latter should be fairly large. The handkerchief is now shown to the audience by the performer, he, of course, keeping the side on which is attached the egg towards his body. The handkerchief is shaken to show that it is quite 'empty,' crumpled up, and the egg put into the hat. As soon as the handkerchief is taken up again, however, the egg also rises from the hat, under cover of the cambric, and the performer is ready to produce, apparently, a second egg. If the performer is a good mimic he should try to imitate the clucking of a hen whilst producing the eggs. This will have a very laughable effect.

A Startling Illusion.—The following is one of the most effective illusions possible for a drawing-room entertainment. The performer sits at a table with from ten to twenty slips of paper in front of him. He requests that the names of ten, fifteen, or twenty persons present be given to him, and as each name is called out he writes it down on a slip of paper and folds it. When he has a sufficient number of names all the slips are placed in a hat and some lady in the audience is asked to come forward and take one slip—any one she prefers—from the hat. The performer now requests the lady who has taken the paper to resume her seat, and kindly to take a match and burn the paper she holds. She must be careful to save the ashes, for which purpose a tray is handed to her. A saucer will serve the purpose admirably. The ashes are given to the performer, who in the meantime has rolled up his left sleeve, leaving that arm bare to the elbow. He takes the ashes in his right hand and rubs them up and down on his left arm when gradually the letters forming the name which was written on the destroyed paper take form on his skin. The method is as follows: First of all the performer must know the name of a member of the audience. He sits at the table and writes down, not the names of people called out by the company, but the one name which he knows on all slips. All these slips, bearing the one name, are placed in the hat and one of them is drawn by a spectator. It is burned and the ashes are rubbed on the performer's arm and produce the name simply because, before the commencement of the illusion the performer wrote the name in yellow soap on his arm. The ashes adhered to this and thus was the trick brought to a sensational finish.

BEWARE OF THE SLIGHT COUGH.

Many big, strong men have found an early grave through consumption. This terrible disease began with a slight cough not worth buying medicine for, and before the danger was realised, it was too late.

Nothing can save you once you are fairly in the grip of the 'Great White Plague,' Consumption. Don't let your slight cough develop into something more serious. Cure it with Nature's healing herbs. Baxter's Lung Preserver is composed of herbal essences, healing and harmless. One dose will give good results, and a single bottle will cure the severest cold. It costs only 1/10 a bottle, at your storekeeper or chemist.

W. Supply West Coast People

GILBERT BROS.—THE MANUFACTURERS

with any description of High-class Jewellery made from West Coast gold by Expert Goldsmiths in our own workrooms.

RING JEWELLERS.—GREYMOUTH.