

son, Most Rev. Dr. Gunn, Bishop of Natchez, United States, America. Solemn High Mass was celebrated at 11 o'clock, at which the Most Rev. Dr. McKenna, Bishop of Clogher, presided. A charity sermon was preached by the Most Rev. Dr. Gunn, and a collection was then taken up to assist in clearing off the heavy debt on the new parochial house. In the course of an eloquent address Bishop Gunn, dealing with emigration, said the causes justifying it which took four million of Ireland's children into exile no longer exist—the attractions drawing them to America as a fairyland of prosperity are a thing of the past. The past century had been a struggle to put the Irish in charge of their own domestic affairs, to give them a right to mind their own business, and now that State rights or Home Rule rights were secured, they abandoned their homes and let the stranger be benefited by the harvest of liberty almost gathered. For the sake of Ireland, its religion, and its traditions, he appealed to them to remain at home.

ANOTHER SNAP DIVISION.

Mr. John Redmond knew what he was about when he issued his appeal to the members of the Irish Party to be prepared for snap divisions towards the end of the Session. The snap came on July 30, and was beaten by 33 votes, 67 members of the Irish Party voting with the Government. All but three Tories were accounted for. They brought men from all parts of the country. Nearly all the 'Ulster' Unionists were there, except Sir Edward Carson. Numbers of Unionists came from the Continent. One Unionist was made to come, although his father had died that morning. A secret circular advised them to hide themselves on the Terrace. Six of them hid in a bathroom. Hundreds of pounds had been wagered on the success of the plot. It is stated that at Belfast preparations had been made to celebrate the defeat of the Home Rule government, and Unionist members were observed, after voting, hurrying to the Lobby post office to wire the glad tidings. But it did not come off. 'Saved by the Irish!' yelled the disappointed Tories, in response to the ironical cheers of the Home Rulers. And the Tory papers stated that the Irish Party had detectives at the principal points of arrival and departure all over the country to keep the Party whips advised of the movements of absent Tory members.

LADY DAY IN ULSTER.

There were no Nationalist demonstrations on August 15 in Ulster. Last year, Mr. Joseph Devlin, M.P., advised that none should be held, lest a pretext might be given for riot or disorder, and his advice was acted on, with the best results. Mr. Devlin issued another letter this year, in which he appeared for a continuance of this policy. Mr. Devlin says: 'Nothing has done more to impress the British people with the capacity of Irishmen for self-government than the marvellous patience and self-control exhibited by the Nationalists of Belfast, and of Ulster generally, in the face of the almost intolerable provocation to which they have been subjected during the past two or three years at the hands of a small section of Ulstermen, with whom they have no quarrel, but who have been the victims of appeals to bigotry and sectarianism on the part of interested persons, to whom unfortunately they are accustomed to look for leadership. Our friends in Ulster will realise the importance of persevering in this policy of patience and self-control and it will be all the more easy for them to do so when they remember that the cause for which they have sacrificed so much—the cause of Irish liberty—is every day approaching nearer to victory.'

ELECTRIC MASSAGE.

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People We Hear About

Cardinal Oreglia di Santo Stefano, the dean of the Sacred College, reached his eighty-fifth birthday anniversary in July. He is the oldest of the living Cardinals, as regards appointment, having been nominated to the Sacred College by the late Pius IX. in 1873. He is now the only surviving Cardinal created under that Pontificate.

Among the students of the Propaganda at Rome recently ordained to the priesthood was a young Zulu, the son of a prominent chief, who is still a pagan. He made a brilliant course in theology, and speaks fluently, besides his own language, French, Italian, and English, the latter with a pronounced Southern drawl. He will work among his own people in South Africa. He is the fourth of his tribe to be ordained to the holy priesthood in the last eleven years. Ordained with him were three Chinamen, who also speak English.

By the recent death, at the age of seventy-four, of Mr. Thomas Duggan, Buenos Ayres, the South American multi-millionaire, the largest non-native landowner in the Argentine, and founder of the famous Duggan Bros.' numerous establishments, which now have an international reputation, the country of his adoption has lost a great personality, and Ireland, the land of his birth, a true and staunch friend. Many have been the sincere expressions of grief at the death of one who was the friend of thousands of his fellow-countrymen in South America. The Duggans gave employment to thousands of Irishmen and Irish Argentines. In all their estancias the managers, the principal assistants, and many of the employees are Irish—at present there are some 2000 Irishmen or men of Irish extraction on the Duggan estates.

The Papal Secretary of State, Cardinal Merry del Val, was not in his youth ambitious. As a small boy, he was at school at Slough; but at the age of ten he was transferred to Brussels, and studied at the Conservatoire of Music. His instructor, M. Albeniz, has placed on record his impressions of his pupil: He was a delightful child, of very distinguished manners, and captivating charm. Never in my life have I had a more attentive and assiduous pupil. And I remember one fact which has often haunted my memory when I saw my quondam pupil, in later years, became a priest and obtain preferment to the highest ecclesiastical functions. I was only ten years older than he was; and I sometimes used to amuse myself by asking him what he meant to become when he grew up. Invariably, to my delight, this son of a wealthy diplomat made answer: 'I mean to be a tram conductor.'

America quietly calls attention to the fact that, though we hear a great deal about the young man's importance, it is the old man who rules:—The old men have shown in a most astonishing way at all times that they not only *know* but *can*. It is but yesterday that the brilliant figures of Leo XIII., Gladstone, Bismarck, and others faded from the scene of the world's turmoil and triumphs, only to be succeeded by others on whose brow rests the glory of years. What man engages so much attention of the world to-day as the venerable Pontiff of seventy-eight, whose every pulse-beat is counted by the high and low of all nations, wondering what will happen when he is called to his reward and his name is written on the scroll of the great men of history? Among the kings and Kaisers of to-day stands the wonderful Franz Josef, who has passed the traditional fourscore, and upon whose life depends the very existence of the composite empire over which he rules, and whose word can hurl the nations of the world into war or dispose them to peace. And now another old man of over seventy rises in majesty and power and heroism before an astonished world: King Nicholas, of Montenegro,—the ruler of a little kingdom not larger than Connecticut. . . . He is one of those old men who have appeared in every age endowed with wisdom and power that young men lack. The young have their place in the world, though at present too much is made of them. The old still rule.