

and Stephen and Shawn. Michael will have a clean burial in the far north by the grace of the Almighty God. Bartley will have a fine coffin out of the white boards, and a deep grave surely. What more can we want than that? No man at all can be living forever, and we must be satisfied."

Is there anything in your vaunted Greek tragedies that for towering grandeur of resignation can equal those few simple awful words. "No man at all can be living forever." The truth that we clothe in delicate shadows brought out to the bare day! Mortality, immortality! The sea has taken and tossed in turn the flesh of her flesh, Bartley, Michael, Shamus, Patch, Shawn, and Stephen, yet at the end there is for her nothing but praise to God that they are home to Him now from the sea, from the lashing sea, and herself home to Him too from the tearing sea of sorrow.

Sorrow and praise, the straightest paths to eternal peace!

## DIOCESE OF DUNEDIN

Acting on instructions from the Public Health Department, the promoters of the Catholic picnic, arranged to be held on the 11th inst. desire to notify that the outing is now postponed indefinitely.

Very Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, C.M., who has been a guest at the Bishop's House during the week, preached a fine sermon at St. Joseph's Cathedral on Sunday evening on the subject of the day's Epistle, to an exceptionally large congregation. Dr. O'Reilly addressed a crowded audience at St. Joseph's Hall on Monday evening in connection with the quarterly meeting of the Particular Council of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, and on Tuesday morning, accompanied by his Lordship the Bishop, left on a visit to the lakes and Queenstown.

On Thursday evening a representative gathering of Dunedin builders met in the Overseas Club Rooms to say good-bye to Mr. J. D. Woods, who is leaving for a nine months' holiday in England and America. For 13 years Mr. Woods was with the Southland Sawmilling Co., and for the past nine years has been representing the New Zealand Pine Company in Dunedin. On behalf of the builders Mr. James Fletcher presented Mr. Woods with a small gift for himself and Mrs. Woods as a token of the high esteem in which he is held among the building contractors of Dunedin. Messrs. Audrey McGill, David Thomson, and John Wood spoke of their association with Mr. Woods, extending over a long period, and expressed the hope that Mr. and Mrs. Woods would have a good holiday. Mr. Leslie Woods will represent the New Zealand Pine Company during Mr. J. D. Woods's absence from the Dominion.

The Sisters of Mercy in charge of the St. Joseph's Boys' Home, Waverley, desire to acknowledge with sincerest gratitude the kindness of Mrs. Van Paine in so generously providing the boys with an excursion to and picnic in the Woodhaugh Gardens. The little fellows thoroughly enjoyed the outing, and also the abundance of good things (sports prizes included) their thoughtful benefactress provided. Assisting Mrs. Paine were Mesdames Harty, Guthrie, and Wilson;

Miss Hamilton and Mr. W. Stevenson, to all of whom the Sisters return their warmest thanks.

## Diocese of Auckland (From our own Correspondent.)

February 5.

It seems now that our schools are not going to open until the middle of February, and perhaps not until the beginning of March. It means a good deal of lost time, but the scare regarding infantile paralysis has been the means of absolutely banishing our little ones from their usual haunts of pleasure and play. In connection with the restrictions an amusing incident occurred the other day which is worth relating. Suddenly there was an alarm of fire in one of our principal suburbs, not far from the Sacred Heart Church. Clouds of smoke broke over a house! Like magic a group of our youngsters appeared. It was like the charge of the Light Brigade when the fire engines screeched, it appeared as if the whole juvenile population of the neighborhood had been let loose to watch the burning building. Epidemic or not the lure to the scene broke all the regulations of the Health Department. Big, little, thin, tall, fat boys and girls foregathered, shouting, jumping, climbing trees and fences to gaze on the conflagration. Some even giving advice to the helmeted fire fighters. In a brief time hundreds of children were there, dodging the stray splashes of water as the flames encompassed the doomed building. Pictures and parties may be empty of the little ones, and the streets deserted, but the clang of the fire-bell was like a call of the wild; every useful pulse was startled into activity and youthful pandemonium reigned in a quarter previously made dead by the dread of infantile paralysis. It was an engaging scene whilst it lasted.

Mr. A. Haynes, an Auckland boy, who has been studying at home for the last two years, and successfully passed his B.Sc. in engineering, returned to Auckland recently from London. Dolph is looking well after his sojourn in the Old Country, and received a warm welcome in his home town from many old friends who were glad to see and congratulate him on his success. He proceeds to Napier almost immediately to take up an appointment with the Board of Education.

Mr. Dan O'Connor, who died in Sydney the other day, was an old and esteemed Auckland resident who was in business here for many years; and a brother of Mr. T. B. O'Connor, who used to be one of Auckland's champion athletes and notable footballers. The late Mr. O'Connor was born in Co. Kerry, Ireland, and came out to New Zealand with his parents in the early 'seventies. He kept the Shakespeare and United Service Hotels, and later took up farming pursuits in southern Wairoa. Subsequently he left for Sydney and entered business there. Unfortunately he was overtaken with illness, an operation was performed and death ensued. The deceased was a very genial and kindly disposed citizen who made many warm friends. His remains arrived in Auckland by the Marama, and were taken to St. Patrick's Cathedral, of which he was a parishioner for many years. He leaves a large family to mourn their loss.

The funeral took place at Waikaraka Cemetery, the Rev. Father Bradley officiating at the graveside.—R.I.P.

Arrangements for the St. Patrick's Day celebrations are well in hand. The sports gathering has been fixed for March 14, and the National concert will be held in the Town Hall on the usual date (March 17).

The Retreat for the Auckland clergy, held at the Sacred Heart College, concluded last week.

Mr. E. Casey, A.M.I.C.E., who has been connected with the Railway Department for a number of years, has been promoted to the position of Inspecting Engineer in New Zealand, with headquarters at Wellington. Mr. Casey received warm congratulations from many friends on his well-deserved promotion. Bob owes his success to his own industry and ability. He is a very fine public speaker and impromptu debater.

## A NOTABLE ARTIST MR. PAUL SALDAIGNE RETURNS TO DUNEDIN.

The following appeared the other day among musical notes in the *Dunedin Evening Star*:—

People complain that life is prosaic. How is this for a romantic career? Mr. Saldaigne began as a flute player, gaining a special prize at the Brussels Conservatoire of Music. Happening to sing at a musicians' banquet, the "chief" strongly advised him to have his voice tested, and so firm was his faith in the youngster that he gave a special instruction to the director, who got him admitted at once to the opera classes. Success followed rapidly prizes at the Conservatorium, and then the chance of studying under the famous Ernest Van Dyck, considered at the time the greatest tenor exponent of Wagner. Engagements at the Royal Opera in Antwerp filled up a few years, and then further study—this time in Paris under Juliani (for voice production)—and the final touches for an opera artist, who sent him to the Boston Opera, and there for three seasons he had the honor of singing side by side with Caruso, Clement (of the Paris Opera), Madame Nordien, Emma Calve, Zenatello, widely known on gramophone records. Apropos of the latter, Mr. Saldaigne tells a good story—true, seeing he was an eye-witness. Zenatello and his conductor were not great friends, the singer being rather too proud of his five top notes. In "Aida" the tenor has a magnificent B flat for his finale, and Zenatello kept it on so long that the conductor's arm grew tired, and he threatened to walk out next time. At the final rehearsal, where was a large and critical audience, Zenatello succumbed to the temptation, only to find himself at the end of his note alone, minus conductor and orchestra, the conductor departing saying we'll come back when you've finished, naturally to the great amusement of the auditorium! Mr. Saldaigne speaks most highly of Boston, considering it a true home for the serious artist. It is here that one meets the greatest in the world, and is able to do concentrated work in the best surroundings. And, of course, we all know what the Americans think of Boston, "the home of culture."

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