

MISSING PAGE

MISSING PAGE

Friends at Court

GLEANINGS FOR NEXT WEEK'S CALENDAR.

- April 3, Sunday.—Low Sunday.
 „ 4, Monday.—Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.
 „ 5, Tuesday.—St. Vincent Ferrer, Confessor.
 „ 6, Wednesday.—Of the Feria.
 „ 7, Thursday.—Of the Feria.
 „ 8, Friday.—Of the Feria.
 „ 9, Saturday.—Office of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

In this festival the Church celebrates the Mystery of the Annunciation of the Angel Gabriel to the Blessed Virgin Mary. The institution of this feast dates back to the first centuries of Christianity. St. Athanasius mentions it in one of his sermons. For a long time they commenced the civil year with the Feast of the Annunciation. The custom of commencing the year on January 1 was introduced in France in 1564, in Scotland in 1579, in England in 1752.

St. Vincent Ferrer, Confessor.

St. Vincent was born at Valentia, in Spain. The austerity of his life, the gift of eloquence which he possessed in a remarkable degree, and the miracles which signalled his labors rendered his preaching most effective. Wherever he went the people were aroused, and the most hardened sinners sought to be reconciled with God. His labors were not confined to his native country. He traversed Italy and France, and at the invitation of Henry IV. visited Ireland, England, and Scotland. He died in Brittany, in the 63rd year of his age, A.D. 1419.

GRAINS OF GOLD

THE ANNUNCIATION.

A Hymn of the Primitive Church (*Hæc illa solemnis dies.*)

This is the day, the solemn day,
 Which God appointed to convey
 Such news as made our sorrows cease,—
 Glad news of mercy and of peace.

Our parents' guilt, our parents' fall,
 To certain death consigned us all:
 From certain death mankind to save,
 His only Son Jehovah gave.

Yes! He who was th' Eternal's Son
 Ere time had yet its course begun,
 Our life of pain and weakness bore,
 Nor did the Virgin's womb abhor.

He took on Him our mortal state,
 That He might bear the sinner's fate:
 That so His blood, in ransom given,
 Might take away the wrath of Heaven.

Yes! He, the infinite great God,
 In human flesh a while abode:
 That we might high in glory dwell,
 He came as our Immanuel.

Redeemer of the world, to Thee
 All praise and glory rendered be;
 And to the Father, King of Heaven,
 And Holy Ghost, all praise be given.

—Translated by the REV. J. CHANDLER, in *Ave Maria*.

REFLECTIONS.

Anticipate the wants of others without waiting till you are asked. True charity teaches us how they may stand in need.

If your doubts do not prevail so as to make us leave off praying, our prayers will prevail so far as to make us leave off doubting.—Hickman.

The Storyteller

WHEN WE WERE BOYS

(By WILLIAM O'BRIEN.)

CHAPTER XX.—(Continued.)

"I am afraid you will find this a very stupid place after London," said Miss Westropp, as they sat at lunch.

"Oh, no; I hear there is archery, and a dance now and then when a frigate comes," said one of the girls.

"Dull? Quite the contrary," said Mr. Neville, anxious to put in an encouraging word for the country. "Glenariff has no end of interest for me. My father came over here as a member of the Friends' Committee in the Famine. I remember the first sovereign I ever had I subscribed it to our little family fund for the poor Irish.

"Yes," Miss Westropp remarked quietly. "We are rich enough in Famine memories."

"But that's not all. Come, you mustn't run down your country like that," he said good-humoredly. "If you had nothing to show but the Coomhola grits, Glenariff would always be a place of interest and renown—in the eye of the geologist at any rate. Girls, we must take the first opportunity of making out the Coomhola grits. I believe you won't get many fossils, but the formation gives us one of the most curious links in palaeozoic history—this whole neighborhood is singularly rich in the fish-life of the Devonian period."

"I can give you as gamey a fish as ever you hooked any day you like," said Harry, who did not see why the Devonian period (whatever it might be) should not extend to the nineteenth century. "And there's no end of carp and perch in the loughs."

"That is very interesting," said Mr. Neville, who was consoled for this alarming contempt of the charms of geology by the promised feast to his other *belle passion* of rod-fishing. "I will certainly do myself the pleasure of placing myself under your direction. I mean to see and do everything. I have a theory that whatever country a man owes hospitality to, it is his duty to learn all about it and do the best he can for it."

"Our fashion here is just the other way," said Miss Westropp. "It is supposed to be vulgar for a man who lives by the country to do anything but abuse it."

"Yes, and I think that is one of the very points to which attention ought to be directed," said Mr. Neville, preparing with much animation to mount one of his hobby-horses. "That's just what leaves you with no other industries but agitation and the begging-box."

"You'll have the governor in a few days producing a plan for the pacification of Ireland, and making the whole thing as clear as daylight," broke in Reggy, who had been twirling his moustache in some alarm.

"Well," rejoined his father, placidly, "it is true I have a few ideas upon the subject, and if I should happen to put them in ship-shape some day—"

"They'll send us all to sleep, governor," said his undutiful son.

"Your father's plan will have one great advantage," said Miss Westropp, coming to the rescue. "It cannot possibly be worse than the plans they've been trying up to the present. Here have we, Westropp, been on the shores of Bantry Bay ever since the sixteenth century, and a man or woman of our house never knew a soul among the people that pay us rent—I mean, knew in any real sense—until Harry here broke the ice."

"I, Mabel! Nonsense!" said Harry, blushing. The affability with which he drank pewters at Moll Carty's with the boys had never occurred to him in that dignified light before, and he was never sure that compliments to him were not sarcasms.

"I believe you are fond of the Germans, Mr.

Painting : .
 Paperhanging
 and Glazing

For house-painting that
 looks better and lasts
 longer, call, write, or
 — phone 3211. —

Jas. J. O'DONOGHUE,
 131 Kelburn Parade, Wellington.



Old Clothes made to look Like New

One way to economise and still keep "up-to-the-minute" in style is to look well after your wearing apparel. There are two preparations stocked by the D.I.C. that will help you.

NADCO DYE

Will dye all fabrics alike from heavy wool to finest silk. Sure clean, and satisfactory, and so simple that a child can use it. Can be had in twenty beautiful shades, also black.

1/- PACKET.—PRICE—1/- PACKET.

BLACK SOAP

THE MYSTIC CLEANSER.

Removes stains, grease marks, etc., and will not injure the purest fabric. The best cloth reviver yet produced—makes old clothes look like new.

1/- ——— PRICE ——— 1/-

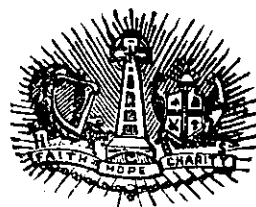
D.I.C. - Dunedin

Moncrieff and Stewart, Limited,

FLORISTS & SEEDSMEN,

186 PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN

(Opposite Grand Picture Palace).



NEW ZEALAND DISTRICT OF THE Hibernian Australasian Catholic Benefit Society

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

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

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

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

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

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

W. KANE, District Secretary.

District Chambers, Hibernian Hall, Auckland.

WALLACE & CO.,

CHEMISTS

PHOTO DEALERS

— HIGH STREET - CHRISTCHURCH

Conking's Linseed Emulsion

IS THE BEST CURE FOR

COUGHS, COLDS and CROUP

EASILY TAKEN

CHILDREN LIKE IT

FIRE
ACCIDENT
MARINE

The **Phoenix** (Established 1782)

Funds, £17,000,000.

Claims Paid, £98,000,000.

Neville. I think it is Schiller who gives us a test of what real nobles ought to be—"

"Ah! yes, Schiller," observed Mr. Neville, smiling and stroking his beard profoundly.

Their names ought to have a good ring in the country—"

"*Ein guter Klang im Lande!*" said Mr. Neville, in higher delight with the quotation than he had ever been with the poetry.

"How many of our nobles would pass the mint if they were assayed in that way? Why, they rather pique themselves on being detested."

"That is a just observation, Miss Westropp," said the ironmaster. "I have often remarked it myself—my poor wife used to have a good many of these people about the house—an Irish landlord would have nothing to talk about if he was not bragging about being shot at or deserving to be."

"Oh, come, hang it, there are no better judges of a horse," said his son, who thought it a duty to stand up for Horace's Irish friends.

"And no worse judges of a human being," said Miss Westropp: "at least a human being in frieze and with a Kerry accent. Here they are, for centuries, with millions of the kindest hearts in the world around them pining for somebody to idolise, and they have never yet been able to see there was anything but a crew of beggars and assassins on their estates or any cure for them except to clear them out."

"And are you really interested in—in—that sort of thing?" asked Reggy, with an earnest astonishment that made Miss Westropp smile. He would as soon have expected to hear that her bright eyes were secretly addicted to logarithms, or that she had fallen in love with one of his father's forges.

"I am only a woman, and a very helpless one," said Mabel, "but I should like very much to interest people—important people—in doing something to brighten the world around them a bit."

Young Neville's eyes said what his English tongue refused to say for him. "You brighten the world every moment of your existence. You have nothing to do but to live to brighten it. But what sort of brightness do you expect from a poor devil like me?"

"But politics is such a dull subject, and so—so argumentative," said one of the Misses Neville (people were never quite sure who was who among the Neville girls). "You can't get people to talk politics—can you, dear?"

"Why not? What better do they talk about?" said Mabel warmly. "The weather?"

"The weather, very largely," assented Joshua Neville.

"Or the betting, or some French milliner's new way of twisting a hat out of shape. Three-fourths of what people say in society bores the person who says and the person who hears it. Yet how many hard and cheerless lives are sacrificed to bring those two people together in a London drawing-room to bore one another! How much less dull the thousands might be if they would only give themselves a little trouble to make the millions happier! And yet society will admit any well-dressed crime except enthusiasm. You may talk for hours and hours about all that is worst in your neighbors; you will hear a roomful of young women pretend to know all about the odds that a parcel of rascally bookmakers have settled in some public-house; but the moment you start any topic in the least generous or noble—if it be the freedom or happiness of millions of people here in the world, and for endless ages—you are denounced as a prig, if a man; and, if a woman—I really don't know what name they would find for a monster like myself."

"I should like to catch them!" muttered young Neville between his teeth.

"They would have you up for seditious language, Mabel," said Harry with a laugh, "and they will if you don't mind."

"Then I won't mind, for I am a born rebel against a great deal that passes for law in England and against almost everything that is called law in Ireland. In England you at all events regard the people as part of your establishment, like your dogs—you feed them and

fondle them. In Ireland we treat them as beggars at the gate, and send for the police for them—nay, it is still worse, for we first knock the people down and empty their wallets, and then we call on the constable, and abuse them to the world for mendicants."

"These are very remarkable observations—"first knock the people down and rob them, and then abuse them as beggars." I must really take a note of it," said Joshua Neville, whose face during Mabel's tirade was a curious study—the Wild Irish Girl held something so like his own rugged sentiments, yet so transformed with Irish poetry, that he was puzzled to recognise them. Joshua Neville had poetry in his own texture, but it was of the fossiliferous order—embedded in rocks—rather than of the subtle Ariel sort which lights up the hills and whispers through the woodlands. Miss Westropp impressed him like the Glengariff landscape—his Cromhola grits were the only parts of it he understood: the rest was unintelligible but wondrous fair—though, of course, shadowy and impracticable, as became Irish views either in politics or scenery. "Who would have expected to hear all this from a person in your class?"

"No, indeed: and in me it is extremely vulgar. But, do you know, it seems to me vulgarity is just what we want—if vulgarity means being a little like our neighbors and feeling like them. The most vulgar—and the most blessed—system I know was the Irish clan system, in which the chief was everybody's cousin. Our system is to keep the chief everybody's enemy. People are more in dread of being thought vulgar than of being wicked. But to my mind, so far as there is any reproach in the word, there is no vulgarity like the vulgarity of the man who will run down his countrymen as beggars over champagne bought with the beggars' pence, and give himself the airs of a god because some ancestor of his was successful in a highway robbery—or, as he would call it, won a battle—three or four hundred years ago. The worst vulgarities you will meet in Ireland are those who have titles or are hunting for titles. There was only one Irish nobleman for the past century that anybody remembers, and in speaking of him, as of the Kings of England, people do not even mention his family name. It is enough to say 'Lord Edward.'"

"Yes, I remember," said the ironmaster, who had conscientiously read a History of Ireland, as a qualification for his Irish trip. He was not the man to be content with the guide-book. "He was a fine fellow; but don't you think he rather threw himself away, if I may say so—speaking as a practical man, you know, Miss Westropp?"

"I dare say every man has to throw himself away on something, or on nothing. Men throw themselves away on studying the habits of frogs—and great men. Men throw themselves away on brandy-and-soda at the Club below. How many Irish peers have gone to their grave since Lord Edward's time; and who loves them! who even remembers their names? All the gazettes of Europe could not give a man more enviable fame than to be mentioned in Irish peasants' cabins in their evening prayers. I am afraid you will find most of us ambitious rather to be mentioned in their curses. You happy-tempered English folk don't curse, or I should have deserved to be mentioned in your curses for making disagreeable speeches to you, instead of doing what I came to do—asking you all over to our old den—Harry's and mine. You will let me drive the girls over this afternoon for a cup of tea, won't you? But you will find this Irish question haunting your window, whether you will or no, like the face of a hungry child: and believe me, when you hear people say they detest politics, that only means that they have sent for a policeman and removed the pale cheeks and the hungry eyes to prison. The rest you will have to find out for yourself, but I wanted you to know, when you hear people rating Harry with low tastes and agitation and rebellion and the rest of it, it is all my fault. Harry fights under my flag, and his enemies are my enemies."

"Happy Harry! I only wish the Guards were in such luck!" said young Neville, in a low tone.

"Mabel always takes my part," said the Lord

Let us Recommend

J. BERI AS CATHOLIC UNDERTAKER & HOUSE FURNISHER **TEMUKA**

MOTOR HEARSE & MOTOR CARRIAGES for funerals, any distance Continuous 'Phone Service 34.

THIRD WOOL SALE

OF THE SEASON

MARCH 23rd 1921.

**DONALD REID & COMPANY
LIMITED**

To Secure the benefit
of expert handling
Highest market value
and
quick returns

Consign your clip to

Donald Reid and Co. Ltd.,
OTAGO CORN AND WOOL EXCHANGE - 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.

FOR YOUR NEXT PRINTING ORDER

—Go to the—

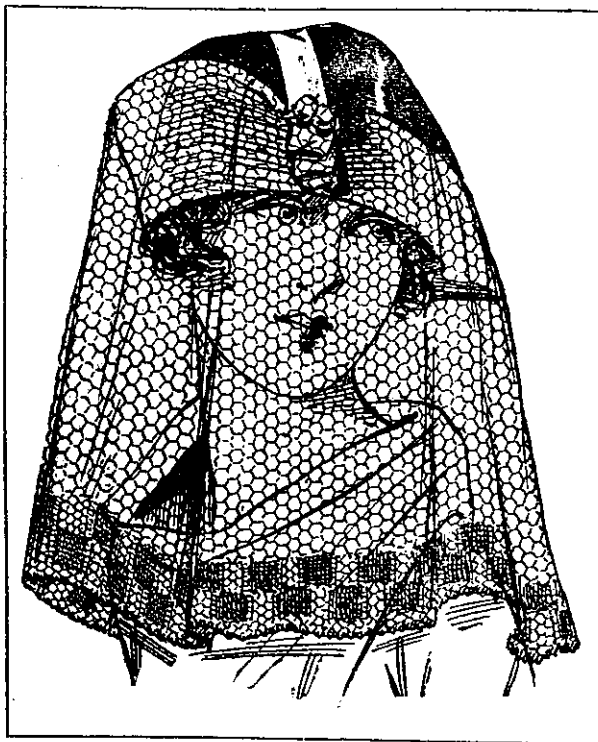
"N.Z. TABLET" CO., LTD.,

COTAGON, DUNEDIN.

SPECIAL VALUE

Post Free for

5/11 each



The New Loose Veil

As Illustrated

In Black, Prunelle, Navy, Nigger, and Mastic
Smart and becoming

Ballantynes — Christchurch

To Ensure Success at a Public Exam.

Be prepared by experienced Specialists whose reputation as successful Examination Coaches is based on results.

We prepared Candidates, thoroughly and individually, for—

MATRICULATION
ACCOUNTANTS' PRELIMINARY
SOLICITORS' GEN. KNOWLEDGE
PUBLIC SERVICE
TEACHERS' D & O
PHARMACY A
STANDARD VI. PROFICIENCY
COMMERCIAL ACCOUNTANTS
PROFESSIONAL ACCOUNTANTS
LAW PROFESSIONAL

IMPORTANT NOTE.—Our Correspondence Lessons in all subjects are in reality condensed Text-books, written specifically to the syllabus. There is no superfluous matter, but nothing essential is omitted. The instruction is so skilfully graded that students are led by imperceptible stages to the final achievement of their goal. They reach the Examination room trained and ready for the ordeal. You make no experiment when you enrol with us, as our records show that several thousand men have already proved our methods during the past 22 years.

YOUR SUCCESS IS ASSURED!
State just which Exam. you are desirous of passing, and write for particulars without delay, to—

**Hemmingway & Robertson's
Correspondence Schools, Ltd**

UNION BUILDINGS,
CUSTOMS ST. EAST, AUCKLAND.
P.O. Box 516. Phone 1462.
(The School which has successfully
coached over 25,000 students.)

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

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

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

STAPLES' BEST,

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

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

**MILBURN
PORTLAND CEMENT
makes the best CONCRETE**

LOCAL MANUFACTURE,
QUALITY GUARANTEED.

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

MAKERS:
**THE MILBURN LIME AND
CEMENT CO., LIMITED,**
DUNEDIN.

BOOTS!

Scully Bros.

BOOTS!!

Boot & Shoe Importers. [Try our Mail Order Dept.]
Repairs Done at Shortest Notice—

BOOTS!!!

Derby Boot Palace—Telephone 1814

TAY ST., INVERCARGILL

Harry, proudly. He was astounded to find himself gradually rising from a position in which he had honestly regarded Quish the bailiff as a more gifted being into heroic proportions which enabled him to look down upon Guardsmen.

The girls floated away to discuss what could be done with Lord Clanlaurance's starved greenhouses.

"I wonder could a fellow—an outsider, I mean—ever understand Ireland!" said Reggie, actively applying for information to his moustache.

"Come along, and show me the stables, and give me a cigar, and I'll tell you all about it," said Harry. "I know so devilish little, 'twon't take long. We're going to fight you, whenever we get the chance. That's all. Girls will always talk such poetry about things."

"I wish I could fall into the habit," said the Guardsman with a groan, as he lit his cigar. "If it were only as easy as the fighting!"

Miss Westropp was not a person to do things by halves. She had received the strangest exhilaration from circumstances that would have repelled and horrified any young lady of well-regulated mind with whom she was acquainted. But the discerning reader will have seen long ago that Miss Mabel's was by no means a well-regulated mind. She would never have carried off the premium for ladylike deportment at a young ladies' finishing academy. I am free to confess that the influence which had led Harry to prefer the stables to the club as a social resort had, in a very different order, imparted an element of wilfulness and neglect to the character of his beautiful sister. Her mind was not at all a Dutch flower-garden cut to pattern. It was as fair as Glengariff, but had something also of Glengariff's wildness and unaccountable shadows. So far from being shocked to find her brother leagued with low people for some madcap feat of arms, it gave new fuel to her belief in Harry's reclamation. She felt to some extent the intoxication of the explorer who has rushed on undauntedly against all warnings, and has found a North-West passage where all the world prophesied eternal ice. She now knew the worst; and what had all the dark hints of shameful passion and unspeakable conspiracy come to but a boy's unspoken love and a soldier's fight for freedom? Why should he not fall in love with the miller's daughter? Her gentle eyes could never lead him into perdition. Was he to fall in love with Miss Deborah Harman? Rebellion might or might not be a rash thing—even a deadly thing—but could it possibly be worse than a life spent at Moll Carty's in a soulless bondage to Quish?—nay, could it possibly be more ignoble than the vacuous lives of the pimply young squires who dawdled at the Club in the cast-off fashions and vices of last year's London season? Her life at the Castle, which seemed so bleak and sterile, had all of a sudden flowered into interest. Her sympathies ran like a wild vine in search of things to cling around; and, lo! not only was Harry submitting to her graceful chains, but there was not a cabin far or near to which her wild festoons were not extending. She no longer felt herself under the chilling suspicion of coming as one of Miss Deborah's missionaries to the Ranties. She had got a key that opened every cabin and every heart in it, and she felt a new entrancing spirit expanding within her as her eye ranged over the royal picture spread under the Castle windows, to think that she could now understand not only its mountains, woods, and waters, but its past and future—that the mission of the Westropp race for the future was to brighten the hearths and not quench them—that the curls of smoke along the hillsides rose like maledictions no longer, but like blessings from the simple glowing hearts within. In addition to the divine necessity of the perfume-laden rose which she felt to spread herself abroad, she was indulging the wilful blood of the Westropp in doing as she pleased, and gratifying a feminine foible also in doing as the spiteful little coteries of Drumshaughlin society did not please. She sent presents of grapes and peaches to Myles Rohan's sick-bed, and placed at his disposal the old bath-chair

to which her father had once been reduced by violent access of the gout—which, however, the sturdy miller resisted as a well-intended but intolerable imputation of effeminacy. When the alarm at the Mill was over, she availed herself of Mrs. Rohan's circle of introductions to the pinched and aching clients of her Society of St. Vincent de Paul. Life was not worth living, in Mrs. Dargan's eyes, for quite half a day after they beheld so astounding a freak on the part of the great lady at the Castle. The presidency of the St. Vincent de Paul Society had never before struck her as at once so offensive a work of holiness and yet so legitimate an object of pious ambition in the right hands. Katie Rohan Miss Westropp could not make much of. The shy creature shrank from notice like a frightened fawn. Though she was almost her own age, Mabel felt strong enough to take her in her arms as she would a timid child. Captain Mike MacCarthy she met early, and liked cordially.

(To be continued.)

THE STORY OF IRELAND

(By A. M. SULLIVAN.)

Chapter LXIII.—How the Treaty of Limerick was Broken and Trampled Under Foot by the "Protestant Interest," Yelling for More Plunder and More Persecution.

There is no more bitter memory in the Irish breast than that which tells how the Treaty of Limerick was violated; and there is not probably on record a breach of public faith more nakedly and confessedly infamous than was that violation.

None of this damning blot touches William—now king *de facto* of the two islands. He did his part; and the truthful historian is bound on good evidence to assume for him that he saw with indignation and disgust the shameless and dastardly breach of that treaty by the dominant and all-powerful Protestant faction. We have seen how the lords justices came down from Dublin and approved and signed the treaty at Limerick. The king bound public faith to it still more firmly, formally, and solemnly, by the issue of royal letters patent confirmatory of all its articles, issued from Westminster, February 24, 1692, in the name of himself and Queen Mary.

We shall now see how this treaty was kept towards the Irish Catholics.

The "Protestant interest" of Ireland, as they called themselves, no sooner found the last of the Irish regiments shipped from the Shannon, than they openly announced that the treaty would not, and ought not to be kept! It was the old story. Whenever the English sovereign or government desired to pause in the work of persecution and plunder, if not to treat the native Irish in a spirit of conciliation or justice, the "colony," the "plantation," the garrison, the "Protestant interest," screamed in frantic resistance. It was so in the reign of James the First; it was so in the reign of Charles the First; it was so in the reign of Charles the Second; it was so in the reign of James the Second; it was so in the reign of William and Mary. Any attempt of king or government to mete to the native Catholic population of Ireland any measure of treatment save what the robber and murderer metes out to his helpless victim, was denounced—absolutely complained of—as a daring wrong and grievance against what was, and is still, called the "Protestant interest," or "our glorious rights and liberties." Indeed, no sooner had the lords justices returned from Limerick, than the Protestant pulpits commenced to resound with denunciations of those who would observe the treaty; and Dopping, titular Protestant bishop of Meath, as Protestant historians record, preached before the lords justices themselves a notable sermon on "the crime of keeping faith with Papists."

The "Protestant interest" party saw with indignation that the king meant to keep faith with the

E. S. Robson

OPPOSITE MUNICIPAL BUILDINGS, HASTINGS.

BICYCLE DEALER AND IMPORTER.
Prams Repaired and Tyred. Good workmanship guaranteed. All Accessories stocked.
Cycle Repairs a specialty. Cheapest House in Town.

The UNITED INSURANCE COMPANY Ltd. Fire, Marine Accident

OTAGO AND SOUTHLAND BRANCH: CORNER OF LIVERPOOL AND BOND STREETS, DUNEDIN.

SOUTHLAND: Chief Agents, TRAILL & CO., LTD., Esk Street, Invercargill.

We write all classes of Fire, Marine, and Accident **FIRE DEPARTMENT**—Buildings of all kinds, Stocks, business, including Workers' Compensation, Fidelity Implements, Stack Insurance, Motor Cars, etc. Guarantee, Public Risk, Plate Glass, Personal Accident, **MARINE DEPARTMENT**—Wool from sheep's back to Farmers' and Domestic Policies. London. All classes of Merchandise covered to any part of the world.

Lowest Current Rates. We will be glad to give you a quote. Write P.O. Box 321. 'Phone 1373. Prompt attention. S. B. MAODONALD, Manager.

"FIBROLITE" CORRUGATED ROOFING.

"FIBROLITE" is composed of Long Fibred Asbestos and Cement.

It has been demonstrated that "FIBROLITE" is vastly superior to iron, and is easily fixed.

It is impervious to the effects of sea air, acids, and fumes. It is absolutely fireproof, and contracts 70 degrees less heat and cold than iron.

Cost of upkeep is less—no painting necessary; but should painting be specially desired for color effect, it can be economically carried out.

Another distinct advantage is that with "FIBROLITE" Corrugated Roofing there is no metallic taste in collected water.

"FIBROLITE" hardens with exposure, therefore with length of service it improves.

"FIBROLITE" is firmly supported in its claims by over fifteen years' experience.

It is supplied 42 inches wide by 5ft, 6ft, 7ft, 8ft, 9ft, and 10ft long.

Covering capacity compared with iron—260 square yards, allowing for lap, covers approximately the same as one ton 26 gauge or 29cwt of 24 gauge iron.

E. REECE LIMITED

SOLE AGENTS,

661-3 Colombo Street,

Christchurch.

Summer Sale at HERBERT, HAYNES

TWO WEEKS OF EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITIES NOW ON AT OUR SUMMER SALE. ALL THIS SEASON'S GOODS AT EXTREMELY ATTRACTIVE PRICES. IF YOU CANNOT CALL, YOUR ORDERS BY POST WILL RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION.

Herbert,
Haynes,
Dunedin.

Dr. GUY HASKINS

(D.D.S.,

University of Pennsylvania),

DENTIST

— to —

Lewisham Nursing Sisters,

Convent of Mercy,

Nazareth House,

PETERSEN'S BUILDINGS,
252 HIGH ST., CHRISTCHURCH

'PHONE 2108.

Safeguard Your Sight

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

Consultation will put your mind at rest. CALL!

W. P. Henderson,
OPTICIAN

3 Henderson's Pharmacy,
The Square .. Palmerston North

FOR SALE—Campbell Gas and Oil Engines, Screw Jacks, Pulley Blocks, Wood Split Pulleys, Lancashire, Balata, and Leather Beltings.

FOR SALE—Centrifugal Pumps, Worthington Duplex Steam Pumps. On water and in stock, 500gal. to 15,000gal. Pumps.

Quotations given and Indents executed for all classes of Mining and other Machinery. Designs and Estimates on application.

Country orders promptly attended to.

Robt. B. DENNISTON & Co.,
STUART STREET : DUNEDIN.

BROWNETTE BROS.

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

capitulated Catholics; nay, possibly to consolidate the country by a comparatively conciliatory, just, and generous policy; which was, they contended, monstrous. It quickly occurred to them, however, that as they were sure to be a strong majority in the parliament, they could take into their own hands the work of "reconstruction," when they might freely wreak their will on the vanquished, and laugh to scorn all treaty faith.

There was some danger of obstruction from the powerful Catholic minority entitled to sit in both houses of parliament; but, for this danger the dominant faction found a specific. By an unconstitutional straining of the theory that each house was judge of the qualification of its members, they framed test oaths to exclude the minority. In utter violation of the treaty of Limerick—a clause in which, as we have seen, covenanted that no oath should be required of a Catholic other than the oath of allegiance therein set out—the parliamentary majority framed a test oath explicitly denying and denouncing the doctrines of transubstantiation, invocation of saints, and the sacrifice of the Mass, as "damnable and idolatrous." Of course the Catholic peers and commoners retired rather than take these tests, and the way was now clear for the bloody work of persecution.

In the so-called "Catholic parliament"—the parliament which assembled in Dublin in 1690, and which was opened by King James in person—the Catholics greatly preponderated (in just such proportion as the population was Catholic or Protestant); yet no attempt was made by that majority to trample down or exclude the minority. Nay, the Protestant prelates all took their seats in the peers' Chamber, and debated and divided as stoutly as ever throughout the session, while not a Catholic prelate sat in that "Catholic parliament" at all. It was the Catholics' day of power, and they used it generously, magnanimously, nobly. Sustainment of the king, suppression of rebellion, were the all-pervading sentiments. *Tolerance of all creeds—freedom of conscience* for Protestant and for Catholic—were the watchwords in that "Catholic parliament."

And now, how was all this required? Alas! We have just seen how! Well might the Catholic in that hour exclaim in the language used for him by Mr. de Vere in his poem:—

We, too, had our day—it was brief: it is ended—
When a king dwelt among us, no strange king but ours;
When the shout of a people delivered ascended,
And shook the broad banner that hung on his tow'rs,
We saw it like trees in a summer breeze shiver,
We read the gold legend that blazoned it o'er:
"To-day!—now or never! To-day and for ever!"
O God! have we seen it, to see it no more?

How fared it that season, our lords and our masters,
In that spring of our freedom, how fared it with you?

Did we trample your faith? Did we mock your disasters?

We restored but his own to the leal and the true.
Ye had fallen! 'Twas a season of tempest and troubles,
But against you we drew not the knife ye had drawn;

In the war-field me met: but your prelates and nobles
Stood up mid the senate in ermine and lawn!

It was even so indeed. But now. What a contrast! Strangers to every sentiment of magnanimity, justice, or compassion, the victorious majority went at the work of proscription wholesale. The king, through Lord Justice Sydney, offered some resistance; but by refusing to vote him adequate supplies, they soon taught William that he had better not interfere with their designs. After four years' hesitancy, he yielded in unconcealed disgust. Forthwith ample supplies were voted to his Majesty, and the parliament pro-

ceeded to practise freely the doctrine of "no faith to be kept with Papists."

Of course they began with confiscations. Plunder was ever the beginning and the end of their faith and practice. Soon 1,060,792 acres were declared "escheated to the Crown." Then they looked into the existing powers of persecution, to see how far they were capable of extension. These were found to be atrocious enough; nevertheless, the new parliament added the following fresh enactments:—1. An Act to deprive Catholics of the means of educating their children at home or abroad, and to render them incapable of being guardians of their own or any other person's children; 2. An Act to disarm the Catholics; and 3. Another to banish all the Catholic priests and prelates. Having thus violated the treaty, they gravely brought in a Bill to confirm the Articles of Limerick. The very title of the Bill, says Dr. Crooke Taylor, 'contains evidence of its injustice. It is styled, "A Bill for the confirmation of Articles (not the articles) made at the surrender of Limerick." And the preamble shows that the little word 'the' was not accidentally omitted. It runs thus:—"That the said articles, or so much of them as may consist with the safety and welfare of your Majesty's subjects in these kingdoms, may be confirmed," etc. The parts that appeared to these legislators inconsistent with 'the safety and welfare of his Majesty's subjects,' was the first article, which provided for the security of the Catholics from all disturbances on account of their religion; those parts of the second article which confirmed the Catholic gentry of Limerick, Clare, Cork, Kerry, and Mayo, in the possession of their estates, and allowed all Catholics to exercise their trades and professions without obstruction; the fourth article, which extended the benefit of the peace to certain Irish officers then abroad; the seventh article, which allowed the Catholic gentry to ride armed; the ninth article, which provides that the oath of allegiance shall be the only oath required from Catholics, and one or two others of minor importance. All of these are omitted in the Bill for 'The confirmation of articles made at the surrender of Limerick.'

'The Commons passed the Bill without much difficulty. The House of Lords, however, contained some few of the ancient nobility and some prelates who refused to acknowledge the dogma, 'that no faith should be kept with Papists,' as an article of their creed. The Bill was strenuously resisted, and when it was at length carried, a strong protest against it was signed by Lords Londonderry, Tyrone, and Duncannon, the Barons of Ossory, Limerick, Killaloe, Kerry, Howth, Kingston, and Strabane, and, to their eternal honor be it said, the Protestant Bishops of Kildare, Elphin, Derry, Clonfert, and Killala.'

Thus was that solemn pact, which was in truth the treaty of the Irish nation with the newly-set-up English regime, torn and trampled under foot by a tyrannic bigotry.

(To be continued.)

AN APPEAL TO IRISH FAITH AND LOVE OF ST. PATRICK RAETIHI

In the raging bush fire that swept this district in 1918 our little church (St. Patrick's) at Raetihi was burnt to the ground. We are now making an attempt to raise funds to replace that little church in a permanent material which will withstand the brunt of future fires as the Irish Faith has withstood the brunt of the fires of persecution. To us, who have the Faith from Ireland, the name of Patrick is sweet music to our ears. Here is a practical way to show our gratitude for our Irish Faith and our love for St. Patrick, by helping to raise a church worthy of our Faith and of our glorious Saint at Raetihi.

Send a brick (5/-) to-day for St. Patrick's Church, Raetihi. All donations acknowledged in the *Tablet*. Address for donations—

FATHER GUINANE,
Ohakune.

MAURICE O'CONNOR, "The Property Man," (Tate's Bldg's.) Stafford Street,
Phone 944. : : Has Farms of all descriptions for Sale. : : P.O. Box 186.
TIMARU

J. M. J.

SACRED HEART COLLEGE

RICHMOND ROAD, AUCKLAND.
Conducted by the MARIST BROTHERS.

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

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

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

Students are prepared for the Intermediate, Junior, and Senior Public Service, Pharmacy Board, Matriculation, Solicitors' General Knowledge, Medical and Engineering Preliminary, Military Scholarship, University Entrance Scholarship, and Music Examinations.

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

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

For further particulars apply to the
BROTHER DIRECTOR.

AUSTRALIAN CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY For the dissemination of Catholic Truth and the defence of Holy Church, 296 penny pamphlets on most interesting and instructive subjects have already been issued. An Australian Catholic Prayer Book has been compiled, and can now be procured in boards, 6d in popular size; leather (with Epistles and Gospels of Sundays and Feasts), 1/6; and beautifully bound in morocco, 3/6. Subscription, 5/- per annum, entitling all to the penny publications issued during the year. Life members, £3 3/-.

Rev. J. NORRIS, SECRETARY, DRYBURGH ST., NORTH MELBOURNE.
Wholesale Depot, 312 Lonsdale St., Melbourne

St. Patrick's College

WELLINGTON

Conducted by the MARIST FATHERS, under the
Distinguished Patronage of
His Grace Archbishop Redwood, S.M.
For Terms, etc., apply to—

THE RECTOR.

J. E. Taylor and Son

CATHOLIC UNDERTAKERS AND MONUMENTAL
SCULPTORS — WELLINGTON

To the Clergy, Religious, Hibernians and other Catholic Societies, and the General Public.

We are prepared to carry out all classes of Church and Monumental Work, Altars, Fonts, Tablets, etc.

Crosses and Monuments in Home, Foreign, and New Zealand Granites and Marbles. Kerbs in Granite, Marble, and Cement erected in town and country cemeteries. All work done under personal supervision. Letter-cutting a speciality. White pebbles always in stock. Call upon us and get estimates free.

Owing to the builders being unable to have our Motor Hearse completed before February, we have been unable to commence the Undertaking Branch before this month. Further particulars re Telephone Numbers, Mortuary Chapel, and Town Office in later advertisement.

Please note address—

CR. MAIN ROAD & STANDEN ST.,
KARORI, WELLINGTON.

[Trams stop at our corner.]

The

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

In conformity with arrangements made at the Provincial Council, held in Wellington in 1899, this Seminary has been established for the education of students from every diocese in New Zealand who aspire to the dignity of the priesthood.

The Seminary is under the patronage and direction of the Archbishops and Bishops of New Zealand, and under the immediate personal supervision of the Bishop of Dunedin.

The course of studies includes Matriculation and the B.A. degree.

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

ST. BEDE'S COLLEGE

NORTH ROAD, PAPANUI, CHRISTCHURCH.
CONDUCTED BY THE MARIST FATHERS.

(Under the Patronage of his Lordship Bishop Brodie.)
For terms, etc., apply to

THE RECTOR.

Please note telegraphic address—

St. Bede's, Christchurch.



DEAF?

Here's Free Proof That You Can Hear

The wonderful Acousticon has now enabled more than 350,000 deaf people to hear. I am sure it will do the same for you—so absolutely certain of it that I am eager to send you the

Famous Acousticon for 10 days' Free Trial

No DEPOSIT ————— No EXPENSE

There is nothing you will have to do but cut this advertisement out and send it, with a request for a free trial. No money to pay, no red tape, no reservations to this offer. My confidence in the Acousticon is so complete that I will gladly take all the risk in proving beyond any doubt

The Joy of Hearing Can Be Yours Again

The Acousticon has improvements and patented features which cannot be duplicated, so no matter what you have ever tried, just ask for a free trial of the Acousticon. If it does not make you hear, you will owe me nothing—not one penny.

John R. Procter

CONSULTING OPTICIAN

200 High Street - Christchurch

RELIGIOUS COMMUNITIES!

We wish to bring to the notice of the Superiors of Religious Communities in New Zealand that we are carrying stocks of Black Habit Cloths and Veilings. Samples of Materials, with prices and particulars, submitted upon application.

L. & J. W. Blake Ltd.

Warehousemen and Clothing Manufacturers,

106-8 Dixon St., Wellington

T. J. Quin, D.B.O.A. (England),
F.S.M.C. (London).

Optician and Chemist

Telephone 346.
MAIN STREET,

Gore

TRAGEDY OF ERRORS

THE NATION (LONDON) IRISH SUPPLEMENT,
JANUARY 8, 1921.

(By J. L. HAMMOND.)

"I say to the Government that they may to-morrow withdraw every one of their troops from Ireland. Ireland will be defended by her armed sons from invasion, and for that purpose the armed Catholics in the South will be only too glad to join arms with the armed Protestant Ulstermen."—*John Redmond.*

CHAPTER I.

THE IRISH OFFER.

Redmond's declaration on August 4, 1914, was an act of faith; it was also an act of statesmanship.

The world was plunging into a storm of anxieties and hopes in which everyone had to find some absorbing emotion. We talk in a struggle like this of the tenacity of a people, but what really happens is that men and women anchor themselves in some immediate task or duty. Englishmen for the next four years were either serving in the army or making munitions, or helping in war work of one kind or another; they had something to fill their thoughts. A man or woman suddenly deprived of a war task realised at once that it was only this sense of acting, and acting in common with millions of others, that kept them from madness or despair. In one sense it is true that the war lasted so long because there were so few spectators. For one man who was watching its devilish panorama, there were a hundred whose eyes and minds were glued to their personal share in it.

Irishmen do not find it easier than Englishmen to put their imaginations to sleep. They are an emotional people, and they were living in an atmosphere of intense excitement. For two years the Home Rule Bill had been a passionate topic of politics. A powerful Irish party had organised a rebellion; a powerful English party had promised to help. Two great armies were marching and drilling: first the Ulster Volunteers, then a much later creation, the Irish National Volunteers. Ulster had imported arms from Germany and seized the Customs House at Larne; the Nationalists had followed suit; Dublin Castle, inactive in the North, had intervened in the South, and three lives had been lost in the streets of Dublin. This incident happened a few days before the August Bank Holiday, and for nine Irishmen out of ten it overshadowed the German ultimatum to France. Thus anger, hope, and fear were all making a tumult of the Irish mind. One thing should have been evident: it was impossible to postpone the Home Rule Bill and to expect the Irish people to go on buying and selling cows and pigs and butter with nothing to occupy their minds. Something would seize their imaginations. What was it to be?

To Englishmen there were two parties in Ireland: the Unionists, who wanted no change in the system of government, and the Nationalists, who wanted Ireland to have a Parliament of her own, with certain specific powers. Both of these parties lived in one sense by the clocks of 1886. Ulster had not budged from her old antagonism: the Nationalists still stood for Parnell's demand. Irishmen knew that for 20 years there had been growing up a spiritual movement which had sought to give a form and scope at once richer and more ambitious to Ireland's personality and Ireland's claim. The Gaelic League revived Irish culture and the Irish language. Sinn Féin, though it did not oppose the Home Rule Bill, aimed at a more definite national emancipation, to be secured by the means preached by Thomas Davis and practised afterwards by the Nationalists of Hungary under Deak. For these men the ideal was not the Home Rule Bill, but the Renunciation Act of 1783, which declared that the people of Ireland should be "bound only by laws enacted by his Majesty and the Parliament of that kingdom in all cases whatever." Their method was not action in Parliament, but seces-

sion and the organisation of Irish life. They showed more imagination and more statesmanship than the Nationalist party in judging the Ulster problem; they were ready to propose generous concessions to Ulster for the sake of Irish unity, and they set their face against intolerance, whether practised by Catholic or Protestant, the Ancient Order of Hibernians, or Orange Lodges. They were not Republican. Their movement was attractive to the youth of Ireland, who felt towards the veterans of the Irish Party, with their preoccupations with particular interests and traditions in Irish life, rather as Young Ireland had felt towards the tired energies of O'Connell. There were other forces, too, Republican in aim and ready for physical violence, fired not a little by the example of Ulster, which had grown out of the Labor movement, so harshly and unwisely handled by the Government in the Dublin strike, and the survivors of the Fenian tradition.

This world, where the past beckoned with such dangerous power, could not escape the emotions of the war. Ireland would either think about the war, or she would think about her history. The fortunate peoples of the world think little about their history: those who have suffered are apt to think of little else. Ireland would either throw herself into the war, or she would live with her ghosts, and her noble ghosts are rebels, and rebels against British rule. Redmond knew that if she stood aside, without self-government, she would slip into the angry shadows of her history. There is a stone in Donegal where the Irish boy lingers before crossing the seas, because it is said to have a charm against "thinking long," the Irish name for homesickness. Redmond wanted a charm against the homesickness of the Irish memory.

This choice, and nothing less, hung upon Redmond's action and England's answer. Was Ireland going to help or hinder in the war? Were England and Ireland going to make peace or war? One thing was certain. Ireland would emerge from this struggle either the friend or the enemy of England: when emotions are put into such a furnace as this there is no room for any more dispassionate relationship.

In Ireland Redmond was triumphantly successful. Irish recruits poured into the Army throughout Nationalist Ireland as well as in England and Scotland: the Irish Volunteers, where Redmond's influence was not authoritative, were eager to help in a system of defence. Only 12,000 out of 170,000 followed Professor MacNeill in his secession as a protest against the promise to help overseas. By the end of the year 16,500 Volunteers had joined the Army. Redmond's offer was criticised by some as too trustful of England; by others as taking a decision which the Irish people alone had authority to take. But these criticisms scarcely counted at the moment, and there was little difference between England and Ireland in the early weeks of the war. They were just serious enough to serve as a warning to British Ministers that Redmond's offer must be answered at once, in the spirit in which it was made, if Ireland was to remain in the war.

THE COLD SPONGE.

The warning came to Ministers who were listening hard, but no longer listening to Ireland. The world as they had known it was in chaos and confusion: Ireland seemed a small element in the vast problem they were facing, and facing with courage and good sense; in that wild hour she seemed to present a new and comforting stability and peace. In this atmosphere a Government, already old and fatigued, with a habit encouraged by the procedure of the Parliament Act of letting things drift, failed to grasp the essential truth that the treatment of Ireland—an imaginative and sensitive people, offering help to England for the first time since the Union—was a political operation of the first consequence. It could only be successful if Ireland were treated as if she were in fact what she was on paper, a self-governing people. What actually happened was that Nationalist Ireland was treated like a Crown Colony. Mr. Lloyd George, speaking two years later of these months, said, "Some of the—I want to get the right word—some of the stupidities which

DARBY & HANNAN for WALL PAPERS Brougham St., New Plymouth

Estimates Supplied for all classes of Decorative Work.

Workmanship Guaranteed.—Box 171

Send to-day for these useful lines to - - New Plymouth's Progressive Store

We offer here values you're sure to appreciate, and shopping by post with us is as safe and satisfactory a way as you can buy goods.

Some Saving Items

COLOR PATENT LEATHER BELTS—4d each.
HAND-MADE LINEN LACE AND INSERTION—1/3 yd.
CASTILE SOAP—9d per cake.
GOOD ASSORTMENT EMBROIDERIES—5d & 6d vard.
ODDMENTS IN HOSE—1/11, 2/11, and 3/6 per pair.
OATINE SHAMPOO POWDERS—six for 1/6.
OATINE SOAP—Box of 1doz cakes, 4/11.

WHITES LTD.

"Growing with New Plymouth."

Devon Street, New Plymouth.

Furniture and Furnishings

IN THE FRONT AT ALL TIMES!

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

Aitken & Evans

THE MONEY-SAVING HOUSE FURNISHERS

Kimbolton Road

Feilding



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

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

BUICK & CO., Pollen Street
THAMES.

Hotel Cecil

Wellington

J. McPARLAND, Proprietor
Tariff on Application

Try N.Z. Tablet Printing and
Publishing Co. for
Your Next Printing!

A QUOTE will cost you nothing.
May Save you Pounds.

N.Z. TABLET CO. Printers and Publishers,
No. 6 OCTAGON - - DUNEDIN.

We are
Up-to-date Printers of Every-
thing and Anything Printable

We are prepared to execute your Orders in a manner that will meet with your entire satisfaction.

The Quality of the work will bear comparison with anything obtainable in any town in New Zealand, and the prices are as Reasonable as is consistent with High-Class Work and the Best Materials.



In Wellington They'll Point You Out—

Sir, as being a correctly and smartly dressed man if you make a point of filling your Mercery Needs here. We hold excellent assortments of

SUITS, OVERCOATS, MERCERY, FOOTWEAR, UNDERWEAR

--the kind that wins for you the compliment of the second look.

Our prices are always most reasonable. Make our place your clothing headquarters.

WALLACE & GIBSON.

The "Kash"
(Next Evening Post)

Wellington

LEWIS

(Late Lewis & Hogan)

CUBA ST., WELLINGTON (opp. C. Smith's).

GOOD TAILORING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Let us have your Spring Order now.

LADIES' COSTUMES A SPECIALTY.

sometimes look almost like malignancy, which were perpetrated at the beginning of recruiting in Ireland are beyond belief." (October 28, 1916.)

Mr. Lloyd George found the right word. There was stupidity, but something behind the stupidity. In this crisis the old prejudice against Nationalist Ireland ruled our military administration. The Ulster Division had its badge. The Irish Division was not allowed a badge. The officers of the Ulster Volunteers were given commissions; the officers of the Irish Volunteers were compelled to have further training. The Ulster Division was treated as an Ulster army; the Irish Division as a unit of the British Army. The National University alone of Irish Universities was not allowed an O.T.C. Great difficulties were put in the way of giving commissions to Catholics in the Irish army, though the Ulster army was allowed to exclude officers on account of their religion or their politics. All Redmond's suggestions were refused. He wanted the Tyneside Irish to be trained in Ireland; the War Office insisted on keeping them in Northumberland. The Irishwomen were not even allowed to make colors for the Irish battalions; Mr. Devlin's 4000 recruits were not allowed to march through Belfast; it was only after Lord Roberts's intervention that the Irish army was allowed its full complement of Catholic chaplains.* In many places the Unionist agent was made recruiting officer. Redmond, with a nation's sympathies in the balance, counted for less than the most obscure English M.P. known only to the Party Whips. One suggestion that he made repeatedly is specially significant in the light of later history. He urged that both the Ulster and the Irish Volunteers should be recognised and given military duties. There were two alternatives. The Volunteers could be used or they could be disarmed. Redmond wanted the first; the second was impracticable as Sir Edward Carson said he would not allow a gun to be taken out of Ulster. The worst course of all was to keep them armed and keep them idle.

The causes of this supreme blunder were two. Ireland was thrown to the War Office as if the problem were a problem of equipment or technical organisation. The War Office is a machine in which feelings count for little and imagination less. No Department was less fitted for this task. But behind the mechanical conservatism of the War Office there was the active ill-will of the Unionist leaders. The man who could have led the Unionist Party with a generous imagination was dead; if Orange intolerance had not been too much for him the Wyndham Act would not have been his only contribution to Irish peace. The man who could least forget the bitter memories of party strife was its leader. The most ardent Orangeman has an Irishman beneath the skin; Mr. Bonar Law is an Orangeman without an Irishman beneath his skin. Redmond's offer touched England, but it did not touch Mr. Bonar Law, who, not allowing strife a moment's respite, went to Belfast in September, with the Germans spreading over Belgium, to redouble his threats. Against these forces Liberal Ministers who, ever since the successful resistance of Ulster, had been doubtful of their authority, were unable to do justice to the generous instincts of the British people. Mr. Asquith went to Dublin to say that England wanted a free gift from a free people. That was precisely what Ireland wanted to give; it was precisely what the British Government refused to let her give. And as it became clear that this was not what England wanted from her, the thermometer in Ireland went steadily down.

It fell much faster in the spring when Sir Edward Carson was given office in the first Coalition (April,

* "Not one of the brigadiers appointed was generally known in Ireland personally or by his connections. One was an Englishman. Of the officers originally appointed not one in five was a Catholic. No Catholic commanded a battalion, scarcely half a dozen were field officers. The only Catholic field officer appointed to the Division who had been prominently connected with the Volunteers was Lord Fingall, and he had severed his connection with that body."—*John Redmond's Last Years*, by Gwynn, p. 174.

1915). Redmond declined office, and urged that both he and Sir Edward Carson should be left out. Recruiting dropped from 6000 to 3000 a month. The two fiercest adversaries of Home Rule were now Ministers, and Sir Edward Carson was so little changed in temper that he refused to speak at a recruiting meeting with Redmond. Against such obstacles Redmond, intent on an alliance of the two peoples, was fighting a losing battle. He had not misjudged Ireland, but British Ministers had learnt less than this Irishman from the war. It seemed to Ireland, with the War Office and politicians applying the cold sponge to all her zeal, that though Ireland had forgotten her hatred, England had not forgotten her contempt. Steadily and fatally the war became less and less Ireland's war.

CHAPTER II.

THE REBELLION AND ITS SEQUEL.

In Easter week, 1916, there was a rebellion in Ireland. It took the British Government by surprise; it took Redmond by surprise; it took Ireland by surprise. That fact alone shows what an inconsiderable element it represented in Irish life. It was, in truth, the act of a few men, leading two small forces: a section of the Irish Volunteers, as the Volunteers who broke away at the secession were called,² and the Citizen Army, or the Workers' Army, in Dublin, led by Connolly. Judged by numbers, the rebellion was insignificant; it was the quality of its leaders, and, still more, the history of its punishment, that gave it such importance.

The Irish Volunteers had continued a steady propaganda against recruiting, making, naturally, great use of the arguments which the British authorities presented to them. They gained in vigor and popularity with the steady discouragement of the National Volunteers by the War Office. It was not easy for Ministers who had winked at the Ulster rebellion to take active measures against them, unless some association were proved with Germany. Such association was discovered on April 17, when a German ship landed Casement and brought rifles from Germany. On Saturday morning Dublin Castle decided to act, but though a parade of the Irish Volunteers was ordered for Easter Sunday, action was postponed. The Volunteers' parade was cancelled by Professor MacNeill, but some of the Irish Volunteers, acting under Pearse and Macdonagh, with the Citizen Army, acting under Connolly, seized the Post Office, and proclaimed the Irish Republic. Severe fighting was practically limited to Dublin; there were outbreaks in Galway, Drogheda, and Wexford, which the National Volunteers helped to suppress. But in Dublin street fighting lasted from Monday to Saturday; great destruction was done; 106 soldiers and 180 civilians were killed, and 334 soldiers and 614 civilians wounded.

These events excited great indignation for two reasons. In the first place, the rebellion had caused much bloodshed; in the second place, it was concerted with Germany. Germany was to land Casement and arms in Ireland and simultaneously to attack the East Coast of England. To English people, therefore, the act seemed a brutal stab in the back, and they could find no excuse for such conduct. The Home Rule Bill was on the Statute Book. Was not that proof of our goodwill? They did not understand that Irishmen had lost confidence about that Act when they found that the Ministers who had passed it were less powerful than those who had resisted it, and that Ireland was treated in the matter of recruiting in a way in which no Government would have dared to treat Scotland or Wales. They had enough to think about in their own affairs and prospects without trying to think about the affairs and prospects of Ireland.

For the moment this misunderstanding, which was to count later, counted for little, for Ireland and England were at one in their indignation. It has been said, very justly, "There was a rebellion in Ireland;

* The Volunteers who stuck to Redmond were called National Volunteers.

(Continued on page 18.)

W. F. SHORT,

MONUMENTAL SCULPTOR, POWDERHAM ST., NEW PLYMOUTH

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

Current Topics

Irish History

We have been asked why we are not inviting essays as a practical proof that Irish History is being taught in the schools. Our last competition was in some senses a success; in others a failure. As far as the number are concerned it was a success; it was a failure if we consider the marked similarity of papers that came in from many districts, some of them proving beyond possibility of doubt that not only were the pupils helped by the teacher but that the teacher must have prepared an outline—more or less full—and got the whole class to work on it. To say the least of it, that was not honest, and we were frankly disappointed. Now, we shall have a competition again before very long, and there must be none of that sort of work. What we want is evidence that the *children* know Irish History: we take it for granted that the teachers do; and *they* will please stand out next time. We venture to make a final remark here: we invite any priest who takes an interest in this important matter to offer a prize (which ought to be a book-prize) and to adjudicate on the papers sent in for the prize he offers.

Religious Instruction

It is important to know our Irish History, but it is even more important to know our religion. Remember that it is one of our ends on earth to know God. Now, how can we know God unless we study what writers deeply versed in theology tell us about God? We certainly will not get the knowledge that leads to Life Everlasting from reading the New Zealand dailies nor from talking to the man-in-the-street. We are here to work out our salvation in fear and trembling—to *work* it out, mind, not to loaf about it. Therefore it is incumbent on all of us to address ourselves seriously to the study of religious doctrine. It is desirable that senior pupils in our schools should have a knowledge deeper than that of the catechism, and it is in order to provide teachers and parents with the outlines of a course for higher pupils that we are publishing week after week a page of religious instruction. What we want to know is whether teachers are making use of it or not. There is only one way to find out, and that is by holding an examination, as we did before and will do again in the case of the Irish History. Therefore we urge the Catholic teachers to read and explain for the pupils the weekly page they will find in the *Tablet*; and at a later date we will propose questions to be answered by pupils in the higher standards of primary schools and in secondary schools. As in connection with Irish History, so here, too, we shall be pleased if any of the priests will volunteer to give prizes and to adjudicate. It has been remarked to us that the lessons published up to the present are rather difficult. We know they are not easy but as they deal with the very foundations they are very important and well deserving of hard study. It is precisely the groundwork that needs attention in a pagan land like this, and any extra time and care given to the subject by teachers will be well repaid by results. Indeed we venture to say that there are not a few teachers who might study with profit to themselves the lessons already printed in the *Tablet*. In conclusion, remember that two competitions are approaching now: the Irish History competition and the Religious Instruction competition. The former will be open to all, and the latter only to more advanced pupils.

Home

Cardinal Manning says: "Homeless men are reckless: there would be but little patriotism in a country where no man cares to stand *pro aris et focis*." Home life is a great fosterer of manly chastity, of forbearance, of unselfishness; men who have no homes are, not

rarely, apt to be sensual, unrestrained, and selfish. Home-life moulds the children of a nation more than any school they will attend. Of course there are some children born with certain predispositions that home can neither make nor mar entirely, but in average cases the home stamps the child with a character that is almost ineffaceable. Go into a school and get to know the children well and you will be able to tell infallibly what sort of homes they came from. Watch their conduct in the street and in the cars and trains and you will see what child had good, thoughtful, gentle parents, and what one had the other sort. If the child is in one sense father to the man, in another the man is father to the child, and as the elders are the children will be. Hence it is of incalculable importance that a nation should have right home-life in which right children are trained; and hence again it is more than rubies to the nation that has in its homes mothers who know what their duty is and do it. No, there is no place like home. The happiest homes are usually the homes of the poor—or rather of God's poor; for there is a difference between poor and poor. There are the poor who in their lowliness are closer than any on earth to the Home of Nazareth; and there are the poor whose poverty is but an additional incentive to vice and crime. We speak of the former. Among the peasants of Irish counties you will find families of a dozen or even more, living on wages that a laborer could easily earn here in a day. The children will be healthy and happy, the father patient and God-fearing, the mother cheerful and pure. The walls may be bare, if they are not covered here and there with cartoons from a weekly paper, representing perhaps a Mass among the mountains, an eviction scene in the eighties, a wailing throng watching the sails of a "coffin-ship" fading away on the horizon. There will be a cheap colored picture of Mary the Mother of God, and a cheap crucifix and a little delf holy-water font in the sleeping rooms. There will be no carpet, no easy chair, no article of furniture worth a pound note in the whole house. But the grace of God will be there, and under the smokestained rafters will grow up boys and girls who will do apostolic work some day in bringing in their exiled hearts to far lands like ours the saving faith of Brigid and Patrick. Ah, these are the homes that count in a nation's history. In such homes were bred the men who rose and broke the bayonet-bristling ranks of those who insulted the women of Ireland; in such homes grew up in purity the girls who carried across the seas the traditional purity of the Gael; in such homes grew up the children whose lives, wherever they went, were illumined by the Faith which is the only source of safety in a material world to-day. God's poor never seek to find arguments to justify murder of the innocents. *Le Ménage à trois* has no charm for them. Somehow they always find enough for all the healthy, hungry young mouths; somehow they always find time to be happy, time to play and time to pray. They do not forget when Friday comes; they are not too lazy to get up and walk—in hail, rain, or snow—three miles to Mass on Sunday. They know that they have souls as well as bodies and they are not prepared to sell their chances of seeing God for anything in the world. They see what is right and they go straight towards it, guided by the Ten Commandments at every step they take, until their weary bones rest in a grave that for them is only the place of their resurrection. The old homes of Ireland have given the world Faith and hope and love and courage, and the more like those homes we make ours here the better we shall build this new nation and the happier we will be now and forever.

Modern Politics

Chesterton is right in making up his mind to classify politicians as the higher criminals. A burglar is comparatively harmless, and you can get the police to attend to him if you catch him; but a politician—if secure in the Cabinet, the modern sanctuary to which high-class criminals flee for protection,—is police-proof and he can "Dope" and "Marconi" to his heart's content and no man dare take the law of him. Indeed

FOR UP-TO-DATE FOOTWEAR GO TO

LOFTS

'Phone 3227.

BOOT IMPORTERS.

172 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

to make assurance doubly sure he selects other criminals as interpreters of the law; and as all are in the same boat, the law will never be successfully invoked against one of the gang. Take, for instance the group selected by Marconi-George lately to draw up a Bill for Ireland. Would any sane man trust one of them in his fowl-yard at night? If you gave one of them a letter to post you would have serious doubts as to whether he left the stamp on or not. But although they are known to the public, as rebels and liars and swindlers, there is no present redress, for they have made a man of their own kidney chief interpreter of the law and he has gone so far as to punish other decent people for repeating treasonable words uttered by himself. This is so astounding that it is difficult to believe. But any man can read for himself speeches made by the Galloper, afterwards collected in a little book known as the *Grammar of Anarchy*, for the circulation of which Irishmen were gaoled. Here, in New Zealand, we have the sorry sight of a known incompetent, elected by the foulness of the Pitiful Protestant Asses, and we know that nothing but a dirty campaign to stir up sectarian hatred could have produced such a result. Everybody except the P.P. Asses knows that the only fair democratic government is that elected by Proportional Representation. We also know that the political gang in power would not give the people the chance of an election on the basis of Proportional Representation because it would mean the end of their domination. In other words, the public knows very well that a gang of politicians can—and did—with impunity flout the wishes and the interests of the people for the sake of their own selfish ends. And incredible as it seems, the people stand it just as patiently as they stood the methods by which men were driven by despotism to fight—not for Belgium, Lord Loreburn tells us, but because we wanted to support England which was bound by a secret treaty to go to war in support of the most corrupt military power in the world. We stand an undemocratic election just as we stand the manslaughtering of people at railway crossings, just as we stand unequal taxation by a gang that drained the workers of their blood but would not drain the profiteers of their gold. And, considering our supine acquiescence in the truth that in New Zealand there is no government either for the people or by the people, we may be said to have got exactly the sort of government we deserve. It is a bad one: it was elected by foulness; it has no claim to represent the people. But it is just what we merit. In fact, we hope it will become worse as time goes on. If it becomes very bad there is some hope that the people may awake to the fact that they—and not a gang of capitalists and bigots, elected by profiteers and woveers and calumniators of the dead,—are the Nation, and that it is time the tail stopped wagging the dog. To our mind no greater indictment of the present Government could be framed than simply to say that they know by what tactics they were elected, and they remain on such a title. Oh, yes! the tail wags the dog in New Zealand all right; but we have seen dogs that could bite their tails.

A Meditation for Seonini

Catholic soldiers of Catholic France, led by the Catholic general, Foch, saved Protestant England from Protestant Germany. Catholics of New Zealand sent their full quota of soldiers to fight as volunteers. What is our reward? Catholic Ireland is now plundered, oppressed, and harried by Protestant England, and Protestant parsons, of Churches that were conspicuous for the small number of their volunteers, insult us and move a Government by pot-hunters to persecute us here.

During the epidemic, our priests were day and night in the hospitals and in the homes of the sick. Our nuns labored heroically, nursing and feeding stricken sufferers, no matter what their religion was. At the present time, the hirelings who did not visit the hospitals, who did not tend the sick, who did not send their lady-assistants and their Sunday-school teachers to wash and feed the afflicted, now sound

the Orange drum in their tin temples and call on the Massey Government to persecute the nuns and priests who know, as they always knew, what real charity is. And the very people whom our nuns helped are often only too willing to join hands with the hireling bigots in the work of persecution. What thanks have we had from the Massey Government for what we did during the war? What thanks have we had for what we did during the epidemic? What can we ever expect from a public so ungrateful, so debased, so uncharitable? And what lesson are we to learn from it all but that we must depend on ourselves, that we must be united, that we are surrounded on all sides by enemies who hate our race and our religion? The enemies of Catholic Ireland are against Catholics everywhere. The Government of New Zealand, with its Past Orange Master at its head, is the tool of the rabid bigots who hate us, and it will do as little for us as it does for a small Catholic nation unless we are united as one man and prepared to fight to the last ditch for our rights. We are plundered to maintain godless schools, our teachers are persecuted, our religion is attacked, and we have ample evidence that there is no wrong that will not be done to us if only the noisy bigots make sufficient demonstration. We know what has been done by Orange savages in Belfast. The recent Marriage legislation is a sign of what may any day be done in New Zealand at the bidding of a horsewhipped cad and his fellows, whether in Parliament or out of it. Therefore we want union, and we want grit and determination. Only slaves who are not fit for freedom would submit to persecution without a fight to a finish. And *seonini* and slaves are synonymous. Our teachers have been refused free passes when they go to teach children who love religion. A subservient Minister of Education has been brought to heel by the bigots, and our scholarships, won in fair fight, are taken from us. We have evidence that these attacks are prepared by the followers of the horsewhipped cad: we have evidence that those who are kith and kin with the assassins of Belfast hold the Government in the hollow of their hands. They tell us that they contemplate further attacks upon us, and they feel reasonably sure that the Government is too dastardly and too vile to resist them. Let them do their worst. All that they can do will only strengthen our cause and make the Catholic Church in New Zealand as vital and as glorious as it is in persecuted Ireland where Orangedom, backed by the armed assassins of England, is unable to break the spirit of our people, even though churches are plundered, priests shot, convents raided, and women and children murdered—all with the connivance or approval of Lloyd George and Sir Edward Carson. We know what foes we have to face: we know how barbarous, how savage, how false they are. But if we are only united we need not care what they do, just as nothing they can do can make us fear them. They, and their poor, pitiful, place-hunting politicians may cry "To Hell with the Pope," but we will rally like one man to the defence of the Faith of our Fathers.

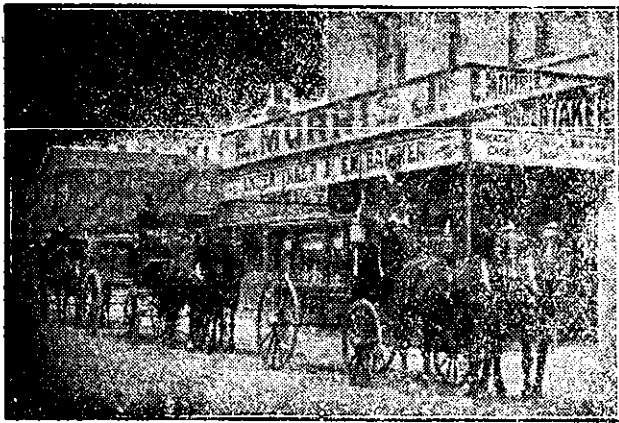
How Empires Decay

In *A Guildsman's Interpretation of History*, A. Penty writes: "Reading Greek history reminds us that the Class War is not a doctrine peculiar to the present age. . . . Unregulated currency having given rise to economic individualism and destroyed the common ownership of property, the solidarity of society fell to pieces. It had undermined alike the independence of the peasantry and the old religious aristocracy which had hitherto governed Greece, and had concentrated power entirely in the hands of a plutocracy which, like all plutocracies, was blind to everything except its own immediate interests. It was thus that Greek society, from being united, became divided into two distinct and hostile classes in which the possibility of revolution became an ever-present contingency."

"Uncontrolled currency brought the same evils into existence in Rome, where the concentration of capital in the hands of a few and its accompanying abuses developed to a greater extent and far more

Mrs. J. Aramburu

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, & NEWS AGENT, 82 GUYTON ST., WANGANUI. Give us a call for all Catholic Requisites. Agents for N.Z. Tablet; also for Pauline Patterns.



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

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

Head Office—60 Taranaki Street, WELLINGTON, Livery Stables—Tinakori Road

Napier Readers
Visit Blythes for
Superior Goods

For Drapery and Millinery of the Highest
Quality

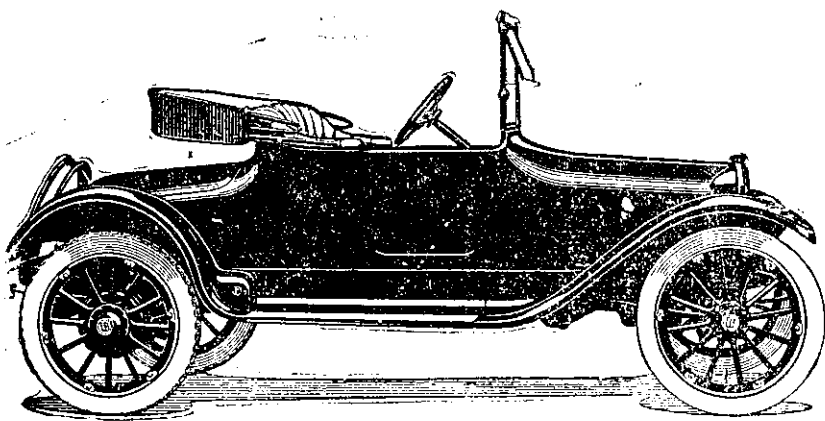
TRY

BLYTHES LIMITED

THE LEADING DRAPERS,

Napier

Napier



DODGE BROS' MOTOR CAR

ON ALMOST EVERY ROAD IN THE
COUNTRY.

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

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

NEWTON KING, Dodge Bros' Dealer for Taranaki

Manufacturers
Funeral Furnishers

OF RELIABLE FURNITURE, UPHOLSTERY, AND BEDDING.

Large Stocks of Carpets, Linoleums Window Blinds, Etc.

Phones—Day 89. - Night 1029, 1244.

Prompt Attention. Moderate Charges.

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

KREBS & HARNETT

LADIES' GENTS' AND
CLERICAL TAILORS.

125 LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON, (next Public Trust.)

'phone 3375.

D. J. CRONIN, M.P.S., Chemist

Red Cross Pharmacy, also Photographic Goods.
EMERSON ST., NAPIER. Phone 1267

rapidly than in Greece, once they got under way.

"It was thus in Rome, as in Greece, that uncontrolled currency replaced the class divisions based upon differences of function by class divisions based upon differences of wealth. Financial companies invaded all the conquered nations. . . . They had their headquarters at Rome, and the Forum became a sort of Stock Exchange in which the buying and selling of shares was always going on and where every man was trying to outwit his neighbor.

"Now that successful warfare had proved itself so profitable to the Senatorial families and the people had entirely lost control over them, the lust for conquest became general. Wars were no longer defensive even in pretence. . . . The Senate resorted to the most detestable practices in order to create internal dissensions in other countries."

Upon this corruption and despotism followed as a natural sequence the Slave Wars that shook Rome to its foundations. They were followed by a Dictatorship. "The Senate, like our own Government, being entirely under the control of capitalist influences, developed that same total incapacity to act except when pressure was brought to bear upon it. And so it happened that a time came when unscrupulous adventurers rose to power who understood the art of exploiting their stupidity." This, in a short time, "led eventually to the civil wars which in the last century before Christ brought the whole Roman system to the very brink of ruin." The reason was put plainly by Tiberius Gracchus when he said: "The wild animals of Italy have their dens and lairs; the men who fought for Italy have light and air and nothing more. They are styled the masters of the world, though they have not a clod of earth that they can call their own." The people realised that they were to do the fighting and the dying, but the profiteers were to reap the harvest. And nobody felt any sentiment of loyalty to the government. Augustus tried reforms but they were very much in the nature of what we know now as the Servile State. Under a too paternal government initiative and energy were lost for ever. The old virtues of courage and sacrifice vanished in lust and sensuality, and internal decay brought the crash of the Empire. Is there need to point the moral? Have we not gone too far for recovery along the same road to ruin? We have our inflated currency; we have our profiteer and capitalist Government; we have our dictatorship; we have the class war between the rich and their victims; we have our soldiers who fought for the profit of international financiers; we have the canker of lust eating the heart out of the people; we have sensuality ruining homes and individuals. What shall we have next? Read the story of Greece and Rome and learn from them what to expect. Ponder deeply on them. Do not forget them. *Hæc olim meminisse juvabit*: for Mr. Massey's benefit we may say that phrase tells him to look out for squalls: for squalls will come.

Wanganui

(From our own correspondent.)

March 17.

Following the annual Communion of the men of the parish of Wanganui on the 13th inst. the H.A.C.B. Society held a successful breakfast gathering at Sister Rita's School, Aramoho. The tables were tastefully decorated for the feast, and a hot breakfast prepared by Mrs. Richardson and other friends. After enjoying the breakfast the usual toasts were honored, and a discourse on Catholic Education was delivered by Very Rev. Dean Regnault, of Christchurch. Rev. Father O'Connell then proposed the following resolution, which was carried unanimously:—"Whereas not only the Irish bishops, but independent American and English Commissions of Inquiry, have proved that brutal atrocities are being systematically perpetrated by the British forces on the men, women, and children of Ireland; and whereas American and English Commissions have urged the British Government to grant the Irish people the right of self-determination in accordance with the war aims of the Allies; it is resolved

that this meeting of the men of Wanganui condemn the frightfulness of the army of occupation in Ireland and demand that the British Government withdraw its armed forces and honor its own pledges to the soldiers who died for the freedom of small nations, by allowing the Irish people to govern themselves according to their own wishes without outside interference." At the conclusion of the gathering a number of names were handed in of those wishing to join the Society.

St. Patrick's Day was distinguished from most other days by two Masses, the wearing of sundry badges, a grand national concert at night, and the much-longed-for downpour of rain through which we had to scurry home. The concert was well attended, the Opera House being thoroughly filled, and the performers all did well. Our old friend, the Garrison Band, helped things along, other outside artists being Miss O'Leary (Wellington), who dances delightfully; Miss Nancie Gibbs, a violinist of some note, who is a new arrival in Wanganui; Mr. George Swan, whose recitations always make people want more; and Mr. Wadman, who also has often helped us. The other singers—Misses McLean and Kathleen Woods, and Mr. Spillane, and Messrs. Jas. and J. McGrath (cornets) are members of the congregation, well known but none the less appreciated. In fact it was good to hear them all again, for they don't spoil us at all. Accompaniments were played by Mrs. Spillane, Misses Curran and Schwaun, and Mr. G. F. Holloway. The children's items—girls from St. Joseph's and St. Mary's, and Marist Brothers' boys—were specially good, and of course got a tremendous reception.

On Wednesday night we had Rev. Father Menard's send-off, the gathering being held at St. Joseph's School. Father Menard has been with us two years, and during that time has endeared himself very specially to all of us. Rev. Father O'Connell's remarks were indeed a tribute to Father Menard's devotion to duty, and the little speech was a particularly happy one. Mr. J. Roche read an address on our behalf, and Mr. T. Lloyd presented our gift—a cheque. Rising to reply, Father Menard was greeted with loud and lengthy applause, and after thanking everyone for the kindly feelings expressed, asked for our prayers that he might carry on the missionary work for which he had been intended from the beginning, but from which he had deviated for some years through force of circumstances. Musical items made the night merry—songs being sung by St. Mary's Girls' Choir, Misses Wood and McLean, Messrs. McCarthy and McLean, and last but not least Father Outtrim. Occasion was taken to introduce formally our two new priests—Fathers McGrath and Outtrim—who arrived last week. Both Fathers replied, and after a big singing of "Faith of Our Fathers" there was much good-bye-ing and how-do-you-do-ing. It really was the pleasantest gathering we have had for years, but if this "general post" continues, we shall have to make a presentation to our beloved parish priest for having the courage to remain with us. I should have mentioned that all the schools—Marist Brothers', Castlecliff, Aramoho, the Convent, St. Joseph's, and St. Mary's—all made their own special offerings to Father Menard, one particularly useful gift being an outfit of altar linen. This from the senior girls was made specially by them to be carried about easily by Father Menard, who will be spending a good deal of time and motor-spirit on Taranaki's lovely roads. Incidentally, it is all to the good that they are considerably better than the Wanganui ones.

The care of the soul, the things of God, and the virtues of Faith, Hope, and Charity are stifled and crowded out "by the cares and riches and pleasures of this life."

FARMER READERS.—Where do you get your Butter Wrappers printed? Why not patronise the printing department of the *N.Z. Tablet*, Dunedin? Every order, no matter how small, is welcome. Prices on application to the Manager for 1lb or ½lb wrappers.

Try Dom McCarthy

FOR HIGH-CLASS TAILORING. — Phone No. 788.

249 KHYBER PASS ROAD, NEWMARKET, AUCKLAND.

(Continued from page 13.)

there was no Irish rebellion."* The number of rebels was small; the Irishmen who liked Germany, or would act with her, or take help from her, were few; the first troops attacked by the rebels were Dublin troops; Dublin suffered heavily and felt towards the rebels as any society feels towards a set of men who suddenly plunge it into chaos and bloodshed; the National Volunteers helped to put down the rising. Ireland condemned the rebellion as hotly as England. Never in Irish history had rebels so little sympathy, or rebellion so little encouragement for the future.

THE OPPORTUNITY OF THE RISING.

In this atmosphere there was an unexampled opportunity for British statesmanship, and it happened that there was an illuminating precedent before the eyes of the Government. There was a rebellion in South Africa in the first winter; it was more extensive, for at one time there were 10,000 Boers in the field against Botha, and it was more serious, because De Wet was a much greater figure in South Africa than Pearse or Connolly in Ireland. Botha punished one man with death—an officer who had deserted a battle—the chief leaders with heavy fines and two or three years of imprisonment, and the rank and file with short sentences and loss of civil rights. Before the end of the year, the prisoners were released. "The Government came in for a good deal of criticism," says the *Annual Register*, "on the part of British South Africans for the mild manner in which they treated most of the insurgents, but General Botha declared that his object was to enable the country to forget the unhappy occurrence as soon as possible." He had his reward at the next election. If he had been severe, that election would have been a bitter struggle between British and Dutch, and the consequences of victory for either party would have been disastrous. As it was, Botha remained Prime Minister, representing British and Dutch electors; that act of imagination saved South-Africa and the British Empire from a discord that might have been fatal in the hour of danger.

It was not easy for Ministers treating Irish rebels who lived across the sea to follow Botha's superb example in dealing with Dutch rebels who lived under the same sky. England, having passed through a week of wearing strain, was in no temper to look beyond the shock and passion of the hour: in the indiscriminate bloodshed of a great war, when men die in thousands for the acts of others, human nature does not trouble itself about the fate of men who die for acts of their own. It would have taken a great statesman to grasp all that hung on the decisions taken at that angry moment: decisions that went far beyond immediate problems of justice, for they were political events that would mark a crisis in the relations of two peoples. So little did this aspect strike the minds of Ministers that they confided their authority to a military ruler.

There are soldiers who can manage a political crisis, but they are not common. If the Government could have summoned Sir Ralph Abercromby or Sir John Moore or Sir Charles James Napier from the dead, they might safely have resigned their task to such hands. They chose a soldier with the outlook of a soldier, to whom the problem seemed much simpler than the same problem had seemed to Botha, a soldier with the outlook of a statesman. With the habits of his profession, Sir John Maxwell believed that the way to prevent rebellion reviving, when once order is restored, is to strike fear; to a problem so simple he applied the simplest and the oldest of solutions. Day after day from May 3 men were tried in secret and brought out to be shot; the last of them, on the 11th, Connolly, whose thigh had been broken and who could not stand. Fifteen men were thus put to death in a manner designed to create the most powerful impression in Ire-

land.* This was the soldier's object. For Sir John Maxwell wanted not, like Botha, that Ireland should forget the rebellion, but that she should remember it with fear. No Irishman finds it difficult to remember, but he remembers with something more dangerous than fear. Any statesman who knew what a part her haunting memories have played in Irish politics would have realised that it was more important than anything else to let Ireland forget that episode. Ireland had condemned the rebellion; there was one way of making her forgive it. She had thought it a shameful act; there was one way of making her think it a noble act. The Government took that way. Ministers who had refused to let Redmond bring Ireland into the war as a free people, sent her back to the ghosts who had tried to make her a free people. And among the men shot there were rebels of a quality to walk in Elysium with Emmet and Wolfe Tone.

A series of panic measures followed. The rebellion was the act of a few men. The Government proceeded to sweep into prison or across the sea all those whose politics seemed dangerous to the soldier's eye. In districts where there had been no trace of the rebel spirit, men were seized and flung into prison without trial. A Government which makes the soldier judge, prosecutor, and policeman soon fills its gaols.

The effect in Ireland was instantaneous. Sinn Féin had not organised the rebellion; but Sinn Féin reaped the fruits of the repression because it stood for Irish independence. Men who had never heard of Sinn Féin began to ask about its ideas: Pearse, Connolly, Macdonagh, Plunkett, some of them strangers to nine Irishmen out of ten, became heroes; the rebels were forgiven everything, for they had meant, in their wild, mad way, to help Ireland, and the Government that punished them only meant to humble her. The crimes of Cromwell, Pitt, and Castlereagh, which still have such power to embitter the Irish mind, lie lightly on the English conscience, for the Englishmen who are alive to-day are as little responsible for them as the Irish. But now, by the act of living Englishmen, a new legend had been added to the traditions that divided the two peoples. And as fast as that legend grew Sinn Féin gained power.

THE VIOLATED TREATY.

One last blunder completes the story of 1916. Mr. Asquith had given his countenance to this policy of repression, but during his visit to Dublin he had done something to soften its administration and he knew that repression alone could not give Ireland peace. In a few words, which stand in striking contrast to the deeds that followed, he announced (May 25, 1916) that Irish administration had broken down, and an effort must be made to construct a new form of government. The history of this effort is not the least remarkable of the events of this year.

Mr. Asquith chose Mr. Lloyd George for his new negotiations and sent him to treat with Redmond and Sir Edward Carson. Redmond knew that the Irish situation was more delicate than ever, and that a false step on his part would mean his ruin as a political leader, and the loss of his plan for co-operation between

* "They were shot in batches: for days the lesson was hammered home in stroke after stroke that these men were entitled neither to open trial and proof of their guilt before execution, nor to the treatment of captured enemies. The conclusion drawn by National Ireland was that if they had been Englishmen they would have been tried by English courts and sentenced by the judgment of their own countrymen; that if they had been Germans or Turks they would have been treated as prisoners of war; but that being Irishmen they were in a class apart, members of a subject race, the mere property of a court martial. The applause of Parliament when the Prime Minister announced the executions was taken to represent the official sanction of the English people and their agreement with this attitude towards Ireland. It was resented in Ireland with a fierce and sudden passion; a tongue of flame seemed to devour the work of long years in a single night."—*Evolution of Sinn Féin*, p. 221.

* *Ireland in the Last Fifty Years*. By Ernest Barker. Second Edition.

England and Ireland. He therefore demanded and received a written document. The Government's proposals were that an Irish Parliament, with an Irish Executive responsible to it, should be set up at once; that the six counties should be left out during the war; that at the end of the war an arrangement should be submitted to a Council of the Empire before the final settlement by the British Parliament. Until this settlement was reached Irish membership at Westminster was to stand at its original figure. This was the plan put before the Ulster Council on June 13, 1916, and accepted. It was put before the Nationalist Convention at Belfast on June 23, and though strong opposition was offered, Mr. Devlin succeeded in carrying the proposal. Ireland had done her part. All that remained was for England to ratify the agreement.

It should have been plain that delay or failure on England's part would be fatal to the Irish Parliamentary Party. The Nationalist elements in Ireland were divided into those who thought that England could never be trusted, and those who were ready to act and treat with her. At the time of Redmond's declaration the first school was small: after 18 months of the cold and sour temper of the War Office it was larger: after the punishment of the Rebellion it was beginning to be a formidable rival to Redmond's power. If Ireland were tricked now, or if Redmond, having made a compromise intensely unpopular in Ireland, should prove to have made that compromise for nothing, what remained of the case for his policy?

Mr. Asquith apparently took a different view of the situation. He was in difficulties with his Unionist supporters, and he dreaded the prospect of a dissension which might weaken his Government for the purposes of the war. This overshadowing anxiety must be remembered if we are to do justice to his conduct at this crisis. Lord Selborne disliked the idea of the negotiation and resigned before it was entered upon. Lord Lansdowne disliked it and remained. On June 29, when the Nationalists were waiting for the promised Bill, Lord Lansdowne announced in the Lords that the consultations were authorised by the Government, but not binding on it, and that he, speaking for the Unionist wing, had not accepted the proposals. Then began the chapter of prevarications and recriminations which are inevitable when men disagree upon the scope or the importance of a promise. It was the story once again of the misadventure of Fitzwilliam without a Fitzwilliam: of promises made and expectations held out which the Government that made them recalled at the first suggestion of hostility. It became known that Sir Edward Carson had been assured before going to Ulster that the exclusion was to be permanent. Redmond had known nothing of this assurance. This was the first shock. The second soon followed. Lord Lansdowne announced that permanent and enduring structural alterations would be introduced into the Home Rule Act. Redmond had seen the draft of the Bill for carrying out the agreement, and he knew that Lord Lansdowne's words must mean, as was the case, that that draft had been altered. On July 22, Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Herbert Samuel sent for Redmond to tell him that the Cabinet had decided on new proposals on which they did not intend to consult him. The exclusion was to be permanent and Irish membership was to be reduced. Mr. Lloyd George has a face that can speak with anger, or humor, or indignation, or pride; it must have worn a wry look on that sorry errand of recantation. The agreement had been broken and the plan was in ruins.

In the debates that followed, Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Bonar Law did not combat the contention that an agreement had been made with Redmond which had not been kept. Mr. Lloyd George said that the Unionists would not agree to the retention of the Irish members, and, therefore, the Government had thrown over the agreement. Mr. Bonar Law agreed that there was a breach of the agreement, but argued that there had been no breach of faith, because the negotiations were subject to the approval of the Cabinet. Mr. Asquith said that neither he nor Mr. Lloyd George had power to bind their colleagues, and he seemed to think

that a question which had been eagerly discussed in Ireland as the governing issue was unimportant, because the pledge that Ulster should not be coerced still held the field. All this was said of a settlement which had been urged on Redmond by the Government, of which the Government had been warned that it would be no easy matter to get Ireland to assent to it. The agreement was that Ulster, i.e., six-county Ulster, was to be excluded in the provisional Bill, with the understanding that the whole question should be settled at the end of the war. Mr. Asquith held that there was no difference between this arrangement and the formal and permanent exclusion of Ulster in 1916, because in neither case could Ulster be included against her will. But Redmond held that if the question was reopened at the end of the war, Ulster and Ireland having fought on the same battlefields, would come to an agreement, and that to give her permanent exclusion in 1916 would prejudice this prospect. Once again the Unionists had overborne the Liberals. They objected to keeping the Irish members at full strength because it would put their party at a disadvantage. The Unionist dissentients were ready to resign if the agreement was kept. No Liberal was ready to resign if the agreement was broken. Could any of the Ministers have thought this, in Bacon's phrase, "fair and round dealing between man and man" if they had been dealing not with Ireland, but with a friend or acquaintance in private life? *

In the debate, Mr. Asquith stated that an Advisory Committee, with Mr. Justice Sankey as chairman, had investigated the cases of the men under detention, and recommended the release of 1272 men out of 1840, and he announced that the Irish Government had been reconstructed by the substitution of Mr. Duke, a Unionist, for Mr. Birrell, as Irish Secretary. Dublin Castle had been re-established with a Unionist staff. A few months later (December, 1916) Mr. Asquith resigned, and the most unaccountable man in politics became Prime Minister. In such hands the Irish situation was certain to become either much better or much worse.

CHAPTER III.

THE DRIFT.

In 1917 the war was no longer a cause; it had become a servitude. England had gone into it like a knight; she fought now as a prisoner of circumstance. The glory of emancipating the world had faded into a cruel and harsh and monotonous and interminable duty. The dreadful rhythm of the machine had succeeded to the buoyant energy of the human will. England's courage did not flag, but she had lost illusions that stimulate; the task of saving the world seemed not so much an honor as a burden. In such a mood England, knowing little of what Ireland had offered or given, drifted away from her. She thought of Ireland as a place where people still had enough to eat, and forgot that in return for her heavier taxation, Ireland got no extra employment, for munitions were not made there.

Ireland was drifting away from England. The great controversy between Redmond and his critics had been settled, and not in his favor. England had not wanted Ireland's help as the help of a free people. The school in England which treated Ireland as a subject people, which felt towards Ireland as Austria to the Czechs, had gained the day. If Ireland took part in the war she could only take part on those terms. And what motive had Ireland for such a sacrifice—the sacrifice not of her sons merely, but of her status? Were her interests those of Great Britain? She wanted freedom; it was just freedom that England had refused her for a century and refused her still. Mr. Asquith said in the House of Commons that nobody could take

* Redmond moved a vote of censure in October, 1916, and described more openly than before the treatment that had made recruiting so difficult in Ireland. He mentioned that at that moment 157,000 Irishmen were serving in the army—95,000 Catholics and 62,000 Protestants.

Prince of Wales Hotel**Princes St. Dunedin**Best of Wines and Spirits always
on Hand.

Up-to-date Accommodation.

Garage Adjoining.

Ernest C. Branson

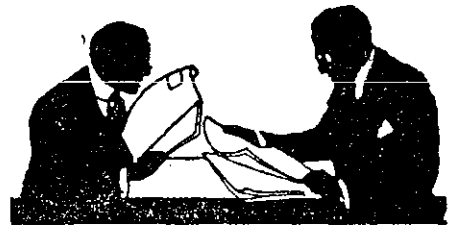
Proprietor.

Sligo Bros.(Members Dunedin Stock Exchange)
STOCK AND SHARE BROKERS,
STOCK EXCHANGE BDGS.

(Main Entrance),

PRINCES ST. :: DUNEDIN.

Telegrams: "SLIGO," DUNEDIN.

**Is this your Case**
?

It is the man or woman who has only slight eye trouble who is most apt to neglect it. Yet these are just the cases that are most easily relieved.

DO NOT WAIT UNTIL YOU
HAVE SERIOUS SYMPTOMS

But let us examine your eyes now, and make you a pair of glasses that will relieve your eyes and be secure, comfortable and becoming.

W. BAKER,
CONSULTING OPTICIAN.
MAIN ST. .. GORE

Pigs! Pigs!

We pay the highest prices for Bacon Pigs (130lb to 160lb): there is no commission to pay.

Irvine & Stevenson,St. George Co., Ltd.,
DUNEDIN.

Ask for St. George Ham and Chicken Pastes.

**Stained Glass**

MEMORIAL

WindowsTHE HIGHEST STANDARD OF
EFFICIENCY.Suggestions carried out or Original Designs
Prepared.We stock an unlimited range of Special
Colored Glasses for this work.PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL LEAD-
LIGHTSfor Churches, Dwellings, Offices, and Public
Buildings.BOOK OF SUGGESTIONS
MAILED ON APPLICA-
TION.Awarded the only
Official Gold MedalN.Z. International
Exhibition, 1906-7.**BRADLEY Bros Ltd.**

Studios: 782 COLOMBO ST., CHRISTCHURCH

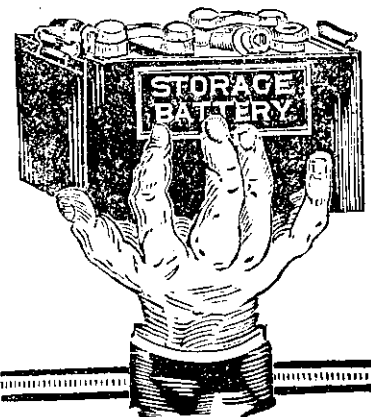
Headstones and Monuments.Call and inspect our splendid
selection, or write for Photos

We want you to see the beauty and originality of our designs, to note the magnificent selection we give, and the extremely reasonable prices at which we sell. By choosing the headstone or monument you need from us, you are sure of securing one that is tasteful, and yet meets with your wishes in respect of price.

We thank our many friends for their generous support during the past 10 years, and intimate having purchased the well-known and old-established UNDERTAKING BUSINESS of COLE & SPRINGER, and hope for a fair share of support from the public. Funerals conducted in town or country

**FRAPWELL & HOLGATE** 206 George Street
Dunedin.

TELEPHONES (Night and Day):

H. FRAPWELL, 441 (Private). GEORGE STREET, 410.
T. HOLGATE, 486. PRINCES STREET SOUTH, 2342.**MOTORISTS!****We are battery experts and
electrical engineer**All makes of storage batteries re-
charged and overhauled.

'Agents for'.

FULLER STORAGE
BATTERIES.**C. F. COTTER & CO.**

(Near Adams, Ltd.)

CHRISTCHURCH

C. ODDIE & CO.

DISPENSING CHEMISTS ::

The Oldest Drug Store in the District. Country orders promptly attended to
Physicians' Prescriptions receive Special Attention.

THE PHARMACY, TIMARU

the Home Rule Bill off the Statute Book. The Irishmen thought otherwise. Experience has justified them. And all the great train of historical grievances had been set in motion by recent events. Englishmen think of Irishmen as a people for whose benefit they have passed numberless Acts. Irishmen think of England as a nation that took away their rights and property, and makes a great virtue of a partial and tardy restitution. It was inevitable then that England and Ireland should drift apart.

The new temper of Ireland was seen in the growing influence of Sinn Féin and the growing definiteness of Sinn Féin teaching. Redmond had said to Ireland, "Trust the British Parliament and the British Government; throw yourself into the war and you will recover your right to self-government." The failure of this policy was now manifest. Sinn Féin's alternative was obvious and it was definite. "Think no more of the British Parliament; it is either indifferent or hostile; be an independent nation; act like an independent nation; wear no foreign Government's uniform; fight no foreign Government's war; when the war is over go to the Peace Conference and demand your rights. This policy had two results of importance. First of all, it drew Ireland away from Redmond; secondly, it kept Ireland from violence because Irishmen were looking to the Peace Conference for the rescue of their country. The new power was revealed in February, 1917, when Count Plunkett was elected at a bye-election for Roscommon by a large majority.

Mr. Lloyd George's first act on becoming Prime Minister had been wise and bold. He had set free all the deported Irishmen, except those serving sentences of penal servitude. But by that strange law which seems to govern his political conduct, his next step was in the opposite direction. Plunkett's victory, which ought to have been a warning against coercion, was followed by rearrests and deportations. In March, 1917, the Parliamentary party made a great appeal to Lloyd George not to pursue this policy, but to remove martial law, keep no untried men in prison, and "confer upon Ireland the free institutions long promised her." The debate was notable for a last appeal from Major Willie Redmond. "In the name of God, we here, who are about to die perhaps, ask you to do that which largely induced us to leave our homes." The House was moved, but Mr. Lloyd George replied in a speech which, if it had been made eight years earlier would have changed the course of politics. He had found that Ireland was not one nation but two. The Parliamentary party in despair withdrew after Redmond had warned the Government that they were killing the Constitutional party. Two months later, Sinn Féin won a second seat at South Longford.

Willie Redmond returned to France where, three months later, he died from his wounds at Messines.* England had given him nothing that he wanted for his country in return for his sacrifice. His constituency, with an act that was painfully significant, gave his seat to de Valera, who defeated his Nationalist opponent by 5000 votes. All this time coercion was in full swing, with the political results that Redmond prophesied.

THE CONVENTION.

In May, Mr. Lloyd George suggested that Ireland should have the Home Rule Act with a clean cut of the six counties, or that an Irish Convention should be set up to discuss schemes for the government of Ireland. A new turn was thus given to Irish politics, and for some weeks there was an atmosphere of subdued hope, during which the Nationalists won two elections, their last successes. Mr. Lloyd George promised that if "substantial agreement" should be reached as to the character and scope of the constitution for the future government of Ireland within the Empire, the Government would accept the responsibility for taking all the necessary steps to enable the Imperial Parliament to give legislative effect to the conclusions of the Convention. The proposal was welcomed warmly by Redmond, criti-

cised by William O'Brien, and rejected by Sinn Féin, which could not, of course, accept the limitation put on the scope of the deliberations. The Government was urged to release all prisoners, and, after a delay which robbed the act of its grace they took this step, releasing, among others, de Valera, who now became Sinn Féin leader; with his election as President (November, 1917), Sinn Féin became implicitly Republican.

The Convention sat through the autumn and winter. It was, within sharp limits, a representative body, including among its 90 members, five Nationalists, five Ulster Unionists, three Southern Unionists, four Catholic bishops, two bishops of the Church of Ireland, 31 chairmen of county councils, four mayors, eight representatives of urban councils, seven Labor representatives (the Labor Party in Dublin and the South refused to take part), and a number of distinguished Irishmen like Dr. Mahaffy, the Provost of Trinity College, Lord MacDonnell, Lord Desart, Sir Bertram Windle, Mr. Edward Lysaght, and "A.E." The chairman was Sir Horace Plunkett.

The Convention sat through the autumn and winter. The most important facts about its history are these. It proved that outside Ulster, Unionists and Nationalists were not irreconcilable. It proved that the Ulster Unionists, armed with the famous formula that Ulster should never be coerced, were not ready to make any concessions.* Not least important, in view of what followed, it published a report of a sub-committee on questions of defence, declaring unanimously that it would be impracticable to impose conscription on Ireland without the Irish Parliament's consent. The members of this sub-committee were Lord Desart and Mr. Powell (Unionists), the Duke of Abercorn (an Ulster Covenanter), and Captains Doran and Gwynn (Nationalist Members, serving with the forces).

In the closing days of the Convention Redmond died: he had lived too long for happiness, but he escaped the final blow that fate and General Ludendorff and Mr. Lloyd George were conspiring to deal to all his hopes. "Better for us never to have met than to have met and failed," he declared. He died before Mr. Lloyd George had destroyed the work of the Convention and the work of Redmond's life.

THE DEMAND FOR IRISH CONSCRIPTION.

On April 8, 1918, the report of the Convention was signed. Next day Mr. Lloyd George announced that conscription was to be extended to Ireland. By the 13th the proposal had been carried through Parliament after nearly eight hours of debate. Mr. Asquith made a powerful and impressive appeal to the House of Commons, warning it of the inevitable consequences in Ireland, but the German advance was in full tide, and neither Ministers nor Members kept cool heads. It is incredible that any Englishman could have supposed that Ireland would provide a single company of conscripts, but there were many who thought that England could not be asked for a final effort unless Ireland was drawn into the common bondage.

The effect in Ireland was instantaneous. This was the most emphatic declaration ever made that Ireland was England's property, that she had just as much or just as little right to her own life as the Czecho-Slovaks or the Poles, forced to send their sons into Austrian or German armies; that Ireland was a subject people of whom her rulers could claim tribute of blood and of money at their pleasure. No Irishman with a spark of national feeling could acknowledge that claim, and the

* This formula was as great an obstacle as the old Polish *liberum veto*: so long as Irish government was treated as a problem to be settled by England, it meant that a British Government could carry no reform to which this minority objected. The true solution, of course, was to leave the problem to Ireland to settle. Ulster with Belfast and its munitions was in no conceivable danger of coercion: with the English "complex" (to use the fashionable psychological term) removed, she would have no motive for recalcitrance. When neither party can coerce the other, and each needs the other, agreement is possible.

* He was 56, two years older than the Prime Minister.

claim was made at a moment when the Irish spirit was more self-conscious and more sensitive than at any time for a hundred years. In face of this threat all Nationalist elements united. It was no longer Sinn Feiners only who declared that the Convention had been from the first a mere device to pacify America and to bring her into the war. Mr. Lloyd George made light of the work of the Convention, and it is doubtful whether he knew the character and extent of its agreement. It did not matter what he said, for his acts killed it. He promised to bring in a Home Rule Bill, but month after month dragged on and no Home Rule Bill appeared. He announced in April that the Government had discovered a far-reaching Sinn Fein plot to help Germany. Lord Wimborne, who had just ceased to be Viceroy, declared his scepticism, and when the Government published its proofs, they were received with laughter in England as well as Ireland. Mr. Lloyd George had done everything that man could do to drive Ireland into the arms of Germany, but there was no evidence that he had succeeded. What he had done was to drive Ireland into the arms of Sinn Fein. In the election of December, 1918, Ireland returned seven Nationalists* and 73 Sinn Feiners†. Among the 73 were disillusioned soldiers who had served in the Army in the war. In a few months' time one of them was serving a sentence of penal servitude.

CHAPTER IV.

THE NEW PROBLEM.

In the spring of 1918, Sir Mark Sykes declared in the House of Commons that the British Government would cut a strange figure at the Peace Conference if Ireland was then held down by an army of occupation. Sir Mark Sykes represented qualities of imagination that are more common in the British people than in the men whom our political system brings to the top. He had put his finger on one aspect of the Irish situation which, though British politicians might be blind to it, had a great significance for the world at large, and in particular for the Irish people.

It was said of the French intellectuals of the 18th century that they talked about the wrongs of the French peasants, forgetting that the peasants might overhear them. In 1918 we flung Liberal phrases broadcast; in particular, we placarded them in Ireland, where we asked the Irish people if they were likely to be served worse than the Czecho-Slovaks if the Allies won. Phrases of this kind mean less to people who use them, having no wrongs of their own, than to those who hear them, burdened with a history of baulked hope. In Ireland they had a magical effect. Ireland could not believe that the rest of the world would be set free and Ireland kept in subjection. She looked forward to the Peace Conference with ardent hopes as the tribunal that would give her the justice Britain had denied her.

She was now embarked on her new policy. After the election of December, 1918, she had her Sinn Fein Parliament: she set up a Sinn Fein Government; she appointed an Economic Commission to inquire into Ireland's resources, and she instituted a series of Arbitration Courts which gradually won the confidence of all classes. In fact she displayed resources of will and courage a genius for construction, and a sense of statesmanship that would have won the whole-hearted admiration of England if any other flag than the British had been flying over Dublin Castle.

The British Government had now before it a new problem and a new opportunity. Ireland was not the Ireland that Redmond had brought as an ally in 1914. Disappointment, repression, rebellion, new animosities, and new hopes had produced a new temper: the spirit of revolution in the world had awakened new expecta-

* Willie Redmond had suggested some months before his death, in despair over the British Government's action that the whole Parliamentary Party should retire and make room for younger men.

† They were pledged to abstain from attending Parliament at Westminster.

tions. Thus, England going to Paris to make a peace based on the right of self-determination was faced with a demand for self-determination at her doors. But peace which brought this new problem gave England a free hand. The nation was no longer in danger; the German fleet was sulking in the British harbors; the German army was scattered; British power was unchallenged. For the first time for five years England could think about Ireland without thinking about Germany.

Ireland no longer asked for a Bill prepared by British England. She asked to negotiate with England as one people with another. England and Ireland were united by ties of history, trade, and politics. Ireland could not simply walk out of the Empire as from a house in which she had nothing but an umbrella. But it should have been just as impossible for England to tell her simply that she had to stay in the Empire under such arrangements as England should determine. If the rights of small nations meant anything, Ireland was entitled to choose her own future, and if the lessons we had read the world meant anything, it was clearly our part to discuss that future with her. It would be strange if England and Ireland could not find in such a discussion an arrangement that would secure the dignity of Ireland without compromising the safety of England. Unfortunately the false pride which prompts a Government to use to the full every advantage of power—the pride that had brought three Empires to their ruin—forbade any such act of statesmanship or imagination. The British Government preferred to give the answer that those Empires had given to the same question. It replied by tightening the grasp of soldier and constable on the life of the Irish people.

IRELAND AGAIN LOSES PATIENCE.

For two years Ireland had kept the peace under unexampled provocation. In 1918 there were over 1100 political arrests. Twelve Irishmen had been shot or bayoneted or died in prison in two years; one constable had been killed. The raiding of houses, the suppression of fairs and games, arrests without trial, deportations, courts-martial, these were the leading features of Irish administration. Men were sent to prison for two years for reading a manifesto, for six months for hearing it read, for two months for playing a pipe. Girls and women were sentenced for speaking Irish, for singing songs ("Songs," said Mr. Dillon, "that have been sung in Ireland since I was a boy"), for carrying flags, for "whistling derisively at the police." When England was celebrating the final triumph of freedom in the world, men, women, and children were being imprisoned in Ireland for acts that might formerly have been punished in Poland or Hungary or the Turkish Empire, but nowhere else in Europe. It was this system that the English Government, free now from all military danger, and, therefore, destitute of all excuse, made more rigorous in answer to Ireland's constitutional demand for freedom. It was soon as dangerous to be an Irish M.P. under English rule, as it had been to be a Croat M.P. under the rule of the Magvars.*

There followed the inevitable sequel. Ireland had kept her patience so long as she had hopes of the Peace Conference. Peace, instead of freeing her from this tyranny, had only made the tyranny sharper. Her patience broke, and violence began. In Ireland—alone in these islands—the police are the agents of an alien Government, and the police were first attacked. Violence took three main forms, acts of private revenge.

* While this persecution was in progress Sir Edward Carson went to Ulster (July, 1919), and threatened to renew the Ulster rebellion if the Government brought in a Home Rule Bill that was not to his liking. Ministers were asked if they meant to prosecute. Sir Gordon Hewart replied that he had not brought himself within reach of the law. Mr. Bonar Law said that if Sir Edward Carson had broken the law no private friendship would save him. A few months earlier a boy of 16 had been sent to prison for carrying the colors of Sinn Fein, and a man for two years for singing "The Felons of Our Land."

the murder of spies, and attacks on soldiers or constables to secure arms. Sinn Fein had declared the right of Irishmen to carry arms. This may seem a childish gesture, it was utterly lamentable in its consequences. To understand it we must remember that Ulster had asserted this right against a British Government, and that, in spite of public declarations to the contrary, British Ministers, when disarming the National Volunteers, had not dared to disarm Sir Edward Carson's followers.†

The Government's answer to violence was further coercion. Coercion, in its turn, was followed by a terrible increase in crime. Between January, 1919 and March, 1920, there were 22,279 raids on houses, 2332 political arrests, 151 deportations, 429 proclamations suppressing meetings and newspapers§. By the summer of 1920 nearly a hundred constables had been murdered. In the summer of 1920 Parliament passed an Act of unparalleled severity. Most Irish coercion Acts have been directed against social disorder. This was directed against the political ambitions of the Irish people. Irishmen were punished now, not as Land Leaguers or Moonlighters, but as Irishmen thinking of Ireland as Englishmen think of England. Every single right that an Englishman values was taken from the Irishman. Court-martial justice became the rule, and he could be tried before such a court for having had in his possession a "seditious document," or detained indefinitely without trial for association with the Gaelic League or with Sinn Fein, two bodies that embraced the great majority of the Irish people. Nine Irishmen out of ten held their liberties at the pleasure of policemen and soldiers, and Ireland was put under a military rule as absolute as the rule from which Belgium had been released. Coercion had steadily increased in severity. In Mr. Shortt's time Sir Henry Duke was remembered as a tolerant Liberal. Mr. Macpherson's grip was fiercer than Mr. Shortt's. Under Sir Hamar Greenwood a new weapon was to be added, drawn from the resources of Governments with which England had hitherto had little in common.

CHAPTER V.

THE COLLAPSE OF CUSTOM.

Reprisals began as a series of outbreaks on the part of soldiers and constables, who burnt houses in retaliation for the murder or kidnapping of their comrades. At first they attracted little notice. Month after month houses were burnt and men murdered and flogged until the population in parts of Ireland began to live in such a state of terror that it was the rule for women and children to sleep in the fields or on the mountains. At last a particularly flagrant outrage, at Balbriggan (September, 1920), within 15 miles of Dublin, drew the eyes of England to practices which had already shocked the outside world. The nation was disturbed. Lord Grey and Lord Robert Cecil called for an inquiry: Mr. Asquith and Mr. Henderson supported him. Mr. Lloyd George replied with a speech making fun of the destruction of creameries, and Mr. Churchill with a speech in which he said that if the armed forces of the Crown were punished for their conduct they would revolt. A few weeks later Parliament met.

At the beginning of every revolution men hope.

† On November 18, 1918, after Nationalist houses had been raided by the thousand for arms, Mr. Dillon said to Mr. Shortt in the House of Commons, "Have you ever searched the house of, or prosecuted, a single Ulsterman?" Mr. Shortt replied, "I cannot answer that question." Under Sir Hamar Greenwood this difference of treatment between Ulster and Nationalist Ireland was carried to the widest lengths. A thousand ex-soldiers were driven from their homes and their work in Belfast in September, 1920, by the Orangemen. If a hundred ex-soldiers had been so treated in Sinn Fein Ireland, what a scene there would have been in the House of Commons! The Government replied by making the Orangemen special constables.

§ Erskine Childers, *Military Rule in Ireland*.

for they think of all that mankind may gain in a new world; in its next phase they fear, for they think of what mankind may lose. The European war, the greatest revolution in the world's history, had destroyed that custom which is the basis of common life. Custom is the thinking of indolence and routine which forms over every abuse the crust of lazy acquiescence. But custom is also a habit of conscience and intellect, by which man has built a barrier between his life and the raw passions of the race.

England has contributed two great principles to the civilised government of the world: the first, the principle that no citizen shall hold his rights at the pleasure of soldier or official; the second, that Parliament is a Court of Justice to which men denied all other protection can appeal for inquiry into their wrongs. Every jurist gives us credit for the first: so bitter a critic as Karl Marx gave us credit for the second. Our aristocracy, which has left us many burdens of injustice and wrong, left us also this noble inheritance. When the House of Commons met it was seen what a shattering blow the war had struck at custom. For in the atmosphere which clings to its benches, as if no windows had been opened since the Armistice, all feeling for English tradition had been overwhelmed. For years her rulers had talked the language of force, used the weapons of force, urged the reasons of force, practised the morality of force: engaged in a supreme effort of force, they had forgotten all that mankind has learnt from freedom. Ten years ago no British House of Commons could have refused an inquiry when women and children were being driven from their homes, or have allowed that the armed servants of the Crown should be put above the law. This House of Commons treated with derision anyone who spoke like an Englishman: whether it was Mr. Asquith, whose deepest instincts were outraged by this savage licence, or Mr. Henderson, speaking for the trade union horror of military oppression, or Lord Robert Cecil, speaking for all that remained of the chivalry of his party. For the present House of Commons has the war mind. There is one war mind, whether it is found in London, or Berlin, or Paris, or Petrograd: it is neither democrat, nor aristocrat, nor militarist, nor Jacobin, nor Bolshevik. When the war mind governs, or dispenses justice, man goes back to his cave.

THE TERROR.

The Chief Secretary's speeches, and still more the questions and answers, give a picture of the life of Ireland under this new *regime*. Constables could burn, loot, and murder without punishment. The men who sacked Balbriggan were considered suitable guardians of order in a population denied the protection of courts of law. Men were dragged from their beds to be kuled in the presence of their wives. Constables, in no kind of danger, could shoot bystanders of either sex and all ages: in one district men were warned by the police that they would be shot if they had their hands in their pockets: it was a common experience for them to be killed for refusing to halt at a constable's order: prisoners were killed almost every day "attempting to escape": a crowd watching a football match could be fired on as if it were a hostile army. Coroner's inquests were rarely held, and the military courts that replaced them sat, as a rule, in secret. The Government did not make the lives of its servants more sacred by making the life of an Irishman as cheap as the life of a Balkan brigand. Ireland has now her Carbonari; the English Government a force, recruited in England, which resembled the force that kept an uneasy order in Italy seventy years ago. Crime grew rapidly in this atmosphere, and one series of murders in Dublin reproduced all the features that gave their most terrible character to the outrages of the police force brought from England for purposes of repression.

The Irishman now held not merely liberty but life and home at the pleasure of the man in uniform. And to the armed constables enjoying a licence unknown in Europe outside the Balkans, the Chief Secretary issued each week a paper which printed every incitement to

(Concluded on page 30.)

The Modern Tailors

Scurr's Bldgs., Dunedin
(opp. Herbert, Haynes').

Tailored Suits from £6 15s. Your own material made up. Price, £5 5s hand-stitched.

Outter and Manager
G. W. REILLY

R. J. STARK AND CO. LTD.BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, & FANCY GOODS
MERCHANTS.

We are FOUNTAIN PEN Experts. Any pen can be repaired on the premises. We are agents for—

Waterman Self-filler ...	25/-	posted
Swan Self-filler ...	25/-	"
Onoto Ordinary ...	20/-	"
Onoto Streamline ...	25/-	"
Prince Self-filler ...	12/6	"

Note the address—

61 PRINCES STREET :: DUNEDIN.
(Next to the Mutual Stores.)

'PHONE 20-690.

[A CARD.]

J. C. Twomey,

DENTAL SURGEON

13A COURTNEY PLACE :: WELLINGTON.

AMBROSE DUNNE

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHEDRAL, DUNEDIN.

Best and Purest Sanctuary Oil, Beeswax Candles and Incense, Gold-mounted Rosaries in imitation of Precious Stones, Mother-of-Pearl, and Irish Horn ditto, Prayer Books, Crucifixes, Statues, Pictures, etc., forwarded to any address.

CASSIDY, AMODEO & JACOBSON

SOLICITORS,

ALLIANCE ASSURANCE BUILDINGS,
135 HEREFORD STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.
(2 Doors from Bank of N.Z.)

MONEY TO LEND ON APPROVED SECURITIES.

[A CARD.]

H. ST. A. MURRAY, A.N.Z.I.A.

REGISTERED ARCHITECT,

BARLOW'S BUILDINGS,

CORNER COLOMBO AND HEREFORD STREETS, CHRISTCHURCH.

E. O'CONNOR

THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT, CHRISTCHURCH

The Priest of To-day (O'Donnell); 3rd edition, revised and enlarged—9/6.

Life of St. Nicholas of Tolentino (Foran)—10/-.

Our Lord's Last Discourses (Abbe Nouvelle)—7/6.

St. Joseph, Jesus and Mary (M. Russell, S.J.)—4/6.

St. Leonard of Port Maurice (Devas)—6/6.

Life and Times of John Ogilvie, S.J. (Forbes and Cahill)—6/6.

The Message of Francis Thompson (Sister Notre Dame) 3/-.

Jock, Jack, and the Corporal (C. C. Martindale)—4/6.

Watches of the Passion (Gallwey): 2 vols.—16/-.

Clock of the Passion (Alphonsus Ligouri)—2/-.

Treasure of the Sanctuary—3/-.

Child of Mary Abandoned Before Tabernacle—1/-.

In Mallow (Mrs. William O'Brien)—4/6.

[A CARD.]

SCURR & NEILL

SOLICITORS,

PRINCES STREET :: Near Octagon :: DUNEDIN.

A. G. NEILL.

MONEY TO LEND

On Approved Securities.

Francis G. O'Beirne

SOLICITOR,

DEE STREET :: INVERCARGILL.

J. J. SULLIVAN. B. P. CAHILL, LL.B. H. B. V. TOWNSHEND.

SULLIVAN, CAHILL & TOWNSHEND

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS

4-7 Commercial Bank Buildings

Queen Street :: AUCKLAND

'Phones 2632A, 2207A.

P.O. Box 1376.

CHIROPRACTICTHE SCIENCE THAT PROPERLY APPLIED BRINGS
HEALTH

When a patient comes to a Chiropractor seeking relief from his disease, the Chiropractor makes an analysis of his case, determining what function is affected, how it is affected, and what causes it to be affected. He then proceeds to restore health by removing the cause of the disease, because permanent health cannot be established unless the cause of the disease is removed. The Chiropractor claims that it is more rational and more scientific to remove the cause of disease than to treat the effects of this cause—the disease itself—because wherever there is a cause there must be an effect.

CHRISTIE and KINNEY,

CHIROPRACTORS,

(Palmer School Graduates)

H.B. BUILDING :: PRINCES ST., DUNEDIN.

Telephone 1718.

V. H. REED.

J. J. BUTLER.

REED and BUTLER

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS,

17 SMEETON'S BUILDINGS, QUEEN ST., AUCKLAND.

'Phone A 2139.

P.O. Box 781.

CHIROPODIST AND PRACTIPEDIST.

T. B. WILSON,

EXPERT

in the treatment of Bunions, Hallux-Valgus, and all Bursal Inflammations. Petro-Zone, 3/-; Wenal, 4/- posted. Write me: 45 Ghuznee Street, Wellington.
'Phone 22-485.

F. M. P. CULLEN

AUCKLAND CATHOLIC DEPOT

No. 8 DARBY ST.—(next Thistle Hotel)—QUEEN ST.

(Late T. J. Holbrook, Hobson St.)

Under the Patronage of Bishop Cleary.

ALL CATHOLIC REQUISITES IN STOCK.

Country Orders promptly attended to.

'PHONE 2556.

Agent for N.Z. Tablet.

**That Corn!**

Callous, or other foot trouble CAN BE CURED.
Consult—

Charles Buchan

FOOT CORRECTION SPECIALIST

307 GEORGE ST.—DUNEDIN.

'Phone 1713. Write, call, or ring.

[A CARD.]

JOHN J. ARDAGH

SURGEON DENTIST

Has commenced practice in Standish & Preece's Buildings
(upstairs)

HIGH STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

P. Lynskey & Co.

PATRICK LYNSEY

P.O. Box 664

'Phone A 5024

LAND AND ESTATE AGENTS

VICTORIA BUILDINGS,

104 ARMAGH STREET,

Next Rink Taxi Office

CHRISTCHURCH.

MARA BROS.

HOUSE AND SIGN SPECIALISTS.

Estimates given free for all kinds of decorating work.

PICTURE FRAMING AN ART.

33 STAFFORD ST.—M. K. MARA, Manager—TIMARU.

Auckland Readers Note!

124 QUEEN STREET

J. R. CUNNINGHAME, M.P.S., "THE PRESCRIPTION CHEMIST," has opened an Up-to-Date Pharmacy. GIVE HIM YOUR SUPPORT.

DEATHS

FORD.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Patrick Ford (late of Pyramid), who died at the Home of the Little Sisters of the Poor, Anderson's Bay, Dunedin, on March 10, 1921; aged 84 years.—May his soul rest in peace.

KIRKWOOD.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Ellen Norah (Nellie), dearly beloved youngest daughter of James and Rachel Kirkwood, of South Hillend, who died at Riverton on March 20, 1921.—Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon her.

O'CONNELL.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of John O'Connell (native of Co. Clare, Ireland), who died at Oamaru on March 11, 1921; aged 78 years.—O Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on his soul.

IN MEMORIAM

CARR.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Rifleman E. M. Carr, dearly beloved husband of Mary Carr, and eldest son of E. and S. Carr, Waihao Forks, who was killed in action in France on March 27, 1918; aged 28 years.—R.I.P.

CARR.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Sergt. J. J. Carr (Main Body), dearly beloved second son of E. and S. Carr, Waihao Forks, who was killed in action in Palestine on March 30, 1918; aged 24 years.—R.I.P.

CARR.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Trooper Owen Patrick Carr (18th Reinforcements), dearly beloved third son of E. and S. Carr, Waihao Forks, who was killed in action in Palestine on March 30, 1918; aged 21 years. R.I.P.

—Inserted by their loving parents, sisters, and brothers.

COYLE.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Edward Coyle (Eddie), who was killed at La Romarin, France, on March 24, 1917.—R.I.P. —Inserted by his father, mother, brother, and sisters.

FITZGERALD.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Edward Fitzgerald, who died in France from wounds on March 30, 1918.—On his soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.—Inserted by his loving wife (Hyacinth Fitzgerald).

FITZGERALD.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Edward Fitzgerald (third son of Catherine and Edward Fitzgerald, Dunedin), who died in France from wounds on March 30, 1918.—Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on his soul.—Inserted by his father, mother, and family.

FOR SALE.—"CATHOLIC CYCLOPEDIA": good as new; what offers. Address—

"READER,"

Tablet Office.

CONVENT OF THE SACRED HEART, TIMARU

A WEEK-END RETREAT FOR LADIES will begin on SATURDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 7, and end on TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 10.

The Retreat will be preached by a Marist Father.

As no special invitations are issued, intending retreatants are requested to apply as soon as possible to REV. MOTHER SUPERIOR.

Invitation to Ladies

H. W. Wilson & Co.,

extend a cordial invitation to the ladies of Dunedin and surrounding Districts to visit their Huge Display of the latest in Fur Goods of all kinds at their Sample Rooms in

CRUST & CRUST'S BUILDINGS,
MANSE ST. : : DUNEDIN.

Fur Coats ranging from 23 guineas to 300 guineas. Take lift to third floor. Open till 9 p.m. on Friday.

Church of Our Lady of Lourdes.
ALEXANDRA

The following donations are thankfully received:—

Mr. P. Healy, Gore, £1 1s; Anon, Alexandra, £1; previously acknowledged, £977; total to date, (27/3/21), £979 1s.

G. M. HUNT, Alexandra.

FEATURES OF THIS WEEK'S ISSUE

Leader—Easter Thoughts, p. 25. Sub-Leader—"Tragedy of Errors," p. 26. Notes—Belloc as a Poet; Quality and Quantity; The Celtic Note; His Fierce Mood, pp. 26-27. Topics—Irish History; Religious Instruction; Home; Modern Politics; A Meditation for *Scouting*; How Empires Decay, pp. 14-15. Tragedy of Errors (the London *Nation* Irish Supplement), p. 11. The League of Prayer, p. 32. Truth About Poland, p. 37.

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, MARCH 31, 1921.

EASTER THOUGHTS



S. THOMAS OF AQUIN teaches us that the sufferings and infirmities of Our Lord proved beyond doubt that He was truly Man. Had He been immune from hunger and thirst, had He assumed a body endowed with superhuman qualities, doubts concerning the reality of the Incarnation would certainly have suggested themselves.

By His sufferings and death He removed all possibility of doubt, and proved that although He was true God He was also true Man. The livid body that was taken down from the Cross and placed in the tomb was a dead body. There can be no room for scepticism there. The Jews remembered that He had promised that He would rise again: they knew that the Scriptures had foretold that the Messiah would conquer death and the grave and that His body would not know corruption. And, therefore, to make doubly sure, they set their guards and kept their watch lest the body of the dead Christ should be removed in order to pretend that the prophecies were fulfilled in Him. They wanted to prove Him dead, and they did. They took precautions that placed the Resurrection that was to prove Him God as well as Man for ever beyond the sneers and cavils of the unbelievers of later ages. They guarded as they knew how; and, in spite of all they did, Christ's Humanity triumphed over death and arose glorious and immortal. *Surrexit sicut dixit: surrexit vere!* He rose as He had said: He rose indeed.

*

The Resurrection is the foundation of our Faith: had Christ not risen our Faith was vain. Therefore,

Napier has a splendid climate, you also have the best **Hairdresser and Tobacconist** in NAPIER. Haven't you tried him yet? **TOM LIDDLE** 2 doors from Working Men's Club. 3 Chairs, no waiting

remembering our weakness, He left nothing undone to establish beyond suspicion that glorious fact on which Christianity is based. Magdalene, anticipating the dawn in her eager love, hurries to His tomb and finds it empty. She tells Peter and John, who run to the spot and see for themselves that her story is true. She is weeping for Him; she hears a beloved voice which says but one word: *Mary!* He is standing before her. She falls at His feet with a great cry of joy: *Rabboni!* Love is never deceived: it is her Lord and Master. Peter and John see Him: He breaks bread with the disciples of Emmaus: He passes through the closed doors of the Cenacle and speaks to the assembled Apostles; He comes again and makes the doubting Thomas feel the wounds that the nails and the lance have made in His body; He appears to the Apostles on the Lake: He gathers five hundred round Him as He used of old when He taught among the hills of Galilee. There is no fact in all history so well authenticated as the Resurrection. Unbelief has never been able to bring a serious historical argument against it. The Son of Man who was born at Bethlehem, who worked at His foster-father's trade in Nazareth, who went about doing good, who was put to death on the Cross on Calvary, came among the people who knew Him and proved to them that He was truly risen: *surrexit sicut dixit*. He had conquered death: He had set the seal on His teaching; He had proved that He was God and Man. Henceforward we find the Apostles going forth in the open and preaching boldly Christ Crucified. There was no more weakness or fear now: they were no longer the foolish, doubting, timorous men who had so often tried Him, who had deserted Him in the hour of His trial. They were transformed, and they went forth rejoicing to fulfil His command and to teach all nations in His name. They taught throughout Asia Minor, Greece, Persia, Egypt, Gaul, and Spain, and when their work was done they gladly died for the Faith and conquered death even as He had done on Calvary.

*

In the miracles of Christ theologians note two distinguishing characteristics: Omnipotence and Beneficence. Among all the wonders He performed the Resurrection holds the first place, and in it these two characteristics stand forth prominently: we see death overcome by Him who put Himself in the power of death; and from the miracle a river of graces flows like a torrent of living waters to quicken our souls and spring up into life unending in eternal glory. Divine Omnipotence raised from the tomb that wounded and bruised body that the guards guarded in vain: and even from the moment the grave closed upon Him Christ began to apply to the souls of men the benefits and the merits of His Passion. While the guards sat down and watched over the stone that was laid at the door of the sepulchre, He was among the holy souls that had waited and yearned in Limbo for this blessed moment that announced the end of their captivity. Joy and gladness unspeakable came upon them all when the Soul of Christ appeared amongst them, shining with the Eternal Light of the Godhead and presaging the glory that was to be theirs now. Adam, Joseph, Moses—the patriarchs and the kings and the legislators of the Old Testament—and the souls of all just men who had watched for the rising of His star in the bygone years, raised at last their Hosanna of triumph, for they too had by His death triumphed over death. The cry of joy that resounded then awoke echoes in Hell where the damned souls heard it and knew what they had lost, for over them death had triumphed in spite of His Passion, and for them there was no hope and no pledge of future glory in His Resurrection now. But not only for the souls in Limbo but for the souls of all His followers in all time did that river of graces flow from His glorious Resurrection. If Christ be not risen our Faith is vain, said St. Paul. Now Christ was risen, and by His Resurrection He taught all Christians that their Faith is not vain and that they too will rise in triumph even as He arose. *Surrexit Christus*. That message means for

us that our Faith is true, that our sins are forgiven, that our hopes are warranted, that death has lost its victory and the grave its sting, and that through Christ Our Lord we will be quickened unto eternal life. Forth from the tombs of vice and ignorance, forth from the darkness of barbarism and savagery, the Resurrection brought the world in the days when the Apostles founded the Church that shall last to the end of time. Like individuals it had its trials and sorrows, but, as for individuals, for the Church, too, the Resurrection is a pledge of triumph. In these gloomy and cheerless days that are upon us now, in the days of sorrow that may yet come, let us remember that. Let us rejoice that we are Christians and let us fear nothing from the modern Pharisees who are the successors of them that put Him to death. They cannot kill the Church: they may kill us as they kill our friends in Ireland; but what does death matter to us who build our hopes on the Resurrection of Christ which guarantees us victory over death and a life unending with Him in Heaven?

"TRAGEDY OF ERRORS"

We desire to call our readers' attention to the powerful article, "Tragedy of Errors," by J. L. Hammond, taken from the Irish Supplement of the *Nation*, which appears in our columns this week. This is the most consecutive, logical, and forceful article which we have read on the history of England's dealings with her sister nation—Ireland—during the last seven years—since John Redmond made his famous declaration in the House of Commons: "I say to the Government that they may to-morrow withdraw every one of their troops from Ireland. Ireland will be defended by her armed troops from invasion, and for that purpose the armed Catholics of the South will be only too glad to join arms with the armed Protestant Ulstermen"—to the latest farce in the long tragedy of blunders, the bastard Home Rule Bill, devised to divide the Irish nation into two. We strongly recommend our readers to keep this copy of the *Tablet* by them and to read it again and again, and read it to their friends, especially to those who say "Ireland is governed by the same laws as England and therefore Irishmen have no grievance," or that "all the recent troubles in Ireland lie at the door of Sinn Féin."

NOTES

Belloc as a Poet

Most people are astonished if one speaks of Belloc as a poet. They know him as a writer of nervous English and as a knight without fear whose lance is set for the defence of truth and the defeat of shams and falsehoods. Their knowledge of him is often second-hand, or perhaps derived from articles quoted by newspapers on historical, political, or social topics. He is the man who helped to expose the Marconi scandals which made certain flourishing British politicians wealthy men and disgraced them at the same time; he is the co-worker of the Chestertons in their crusade for the regeneration of society on a basis of sound principles: he is a man hated of the tawdry jingoes who thrive on the deceits which he is perpetually warning down. We venture to say that even a slight first-hand knowledge of his prose would prepare them to accept without wonder the assertion that he is also a poet of no mean rank. There is poetry—in prose and in verse—in *Four Men*; there is poetry in *The Path to Rome*, and in many of those delightful essays which one may buy for a few shillings in any bookshop in the world to-day.

Quality not Quantity

He did not write much verse, but to win one's spurs as a poet it is not necessary to write much. Gray's works would not make a large volume, yet does not

Fresh FishDaily!
Oysters and Poultry

(late Deep Sea Fish Co.)

D. Hay,

ST. ANDREW ST.,
DUNEDIN.

Matthew Arnold place Gray in the very first rank of English poets? What have we now of Sappho but a few fragments? We have not a great deal of Catullus. Leopardi did not leave us a bulky legacy; neither did Fitzgerald, nor Mangan, nor Villon. It is quality that counts: a mass of copper is of less value than an ounce of pure gold. And Belloc's claim to be considered a poet rests on the large proportion of pure gold that is found among his verses. An admirer of Belloc's who is also a disciple tells us that the characteristics of his verse are a strict French technical tradition combined with a dreamy wistfulness that suggests the Celtic spirit; and tenderness combined with an abrupt military manner. The same wistfulness is found in his best prose: in his prose, too, one cannot help remarking the influence of the best French writers. The clear vision, the limpid style, the flexibility and strength are all French. And not rarely they are illumined by the true Celtic glimmer which is the quality that gives a charm to the best English prose and verse. In a word, Belloc is a stylist. Style is indefinable and elusive, but we recognise its presence at once if we know at all what good writing is. And anyone who has a fair acquaintance with French works cannot be ignorant that the best English is immeasurably behind the best French when there is a question of style. Even Burke, according to Arnold, could not compare with Bossuet. What novelist would we put beside Flaubert or Bourget or Coppée to-day? Remembering, then, that Belloc is half French and half Celt we arrive at the secret of his style. It is distinctive both in his prose and in his verse. Take this sonnet:

SEDAN.

I, from a window where the Meuse is wide,
Looked Eastward out to the September night.
The men that in the hopeless battle died
Rose and reformed and marshalled for the fight.
A brumal army vague and ordered large
For mile on mile by one pale General.
I saw them lean by companies to the charge;
But no man living heard the bugle call.
And fading still, and pointing to their scars,
They rose in lessening cloud where, grey and high,
Dawn lay along the heaven in misty bars.
But gazing from the Eastern casement, I
Saw the Republic splendid in the sky,
And round her terrible head the morning stars.

The Celtic Note

He is violent at times. He sings a rollicking, roystering song for us with a tankard in hand. He is fierce in denunciation of the shams he hates. But sadness and wistfulness and *Heimweh* for a land of hopes and dreams are his leading notes, the Celtic notes—

A lost thing could I never find,
Nor 'a broken thing mend;
And I fear I shall be all alone
When I get towards the end.
Who will be there to comfort me
Or who will be my friend?

I will gather and carefully make my friends
Of the men of the Sussex Weald,
They watch the stars from silent folds,
They stiffly plough the field.
By them and the God of the South Country
My poor soul shall be healed.

If ever I become a rich man,
Or if ever I grow to be old,
I will build a house with a deep thatch
To shelter me from the cold,
And there shall the Sussex songs be sung
And the story of Sussex told.

I will hold my house in the high wood
Within a walk of the sea,
And the men that were boys when I was a boy
Shall sit and drink with me.

His Fierce Mood

What a warrior he is when he falls upon his foes!
Hear this:

Only before I eat and drink,
When I have killed them all, I think
That I will batter their carven names,
And slit the pictures in their frames,
And burn for scent their cedar door,
And melt the gold their women wore,
And hack their horses at their knees,
And hew to death their timber trees,
And plough their gardens deep and through—
For fear perhaps my little son
Should break his hands as I have done.

His wrath is always directed against the blind guides and the money-changers who defile the temple with their trafficking. Behind it all is the Catholic heart that drives him to the fight and inspires him to pray—

Our Lord that was Our Lady's Son,
Go bless you, People, one by one:
My rhyme is written, my work is done.

DIOCESE OF DUNEDIN

Rev. Father Herring, S.M., is engaged this week conducting a short retreat for the students at Holy Cross College, Mosgiel.

His Lordship the Bishop left to-day (Thursday) on an episcopal visitation at Invercargill and the surrounding parishes, and will be thus engaged during the month of April. His Lordship will make his visitation at Invercargill next Sunday and on Sunday week at Riverton.

In the recent degree examinations of the New Zealand University, the following students of Holy Cross College, Mosgiel, were successful:—Francis Inlay passed the final section of the B.A. examination; John McGettigan, Thomas McMahon, James Maguire, Peter Breen, Arthur Gregory, and Robert McCormack passed the second section.

The Sisters of Mercy, South Dunedin, desire to express their gratitude to the president and members of St. Joseph's Cathedral Sodality of the Children of Mary, who generously provided the Easter breakfast for the children of Mt. St. Joseph's and St. Vincent's Orphanages, and, in addition, contributed a large quantity of sweets, each child receiving a well-filled bag. The Sisters also gratefully acknowledge an Easter gift of £1 10s from "W. D.," an unknown benefactor who frequently remembers the orphans.

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHEDRAL.

The solemnities of Holy Week were throughout attended by very large congregations. His Lordship the Bishop presided at the Office of Tenebrae each evening. Very Rev. Father Coffey, Adm., being master of ceremonies. Right Rev. Mgr. Mackay and a number of the diocesan clergy and ecclesiastical students of Holy Cross College, Mosgiel, assisted. As in previous years, the singing by the students, notably of the "Lamentations," the "Benedictus," and "Miserere," was quite a feature, and shows the prominence given at the college to the devotional and artistic rendering of the Church's psalmody. His Lordship the Bishop pontificated at the High Mass on Holy Thursday (the music being beautifully rendered by the Dominican Nuns' choir) and Mass of the Presanctified on Good Friday, as well as at the incidental ceremonies of Holy Thursday. The deacons of the Passion on Good Friday were Rev. Fathers O'Reilly, Morkane, and Collins. There was Veneration of the Cross at the close of the ceremonies. The Cathedral was thronged in the afternoon for the devotion of the "Stations of the Cross." An impressive discourse on the Blessed Sacrament was given on Holy Thursday evening by Rev. Father Collins, on the Passion of Our Divine Lord on Good Friday morning by Very Rev. Father O'Donnell, and on Good Friday evening on the Seven Dolors of the

Jack Metcalfe Mairdresser & Tobacconist, STUART ST., DUNEDIN.
Our Specialty **RAZOR SETTING** ::
IS RECOMMENDED TO THE CATHOLICS OF DUNEDIN ::
SUPPORT YOUR OWN.

Blessed Virgin Mary, by Rev. Father Andersen. All the Masses on Easter Sunday were attended by crowded congregations, as was also Vespers in the evening. There was Pontifical High Mass at 11 o'clock, his Lordship the Bishop being celebrant, Very Rev. Father Coffey, Adm., assistant priest, Rev. Father Kaveney deacon, Rev. J. McRae subdeacon, and Rev. Father Ardagh master of ceremonies. A very fine sermon on the Resurrection was preached by Father Coffey, who prefaced his discourse by extending to the parishioners (as he did at the earlier Masses), on behalf of his Lordship the Bishop and clergy, as well as on his own, sincerest good wishes for all the blessings and joys of Easter. He referred to the great consolation it had been to see the splendid congregations at all the ceremonies of the week, the manifestation of their faith on Holy Thursday morning in honor of Our Divine Lord in the Blessed Sacrament, and the vast numbers who approached the Holy Table that morning. At the conclusion of Mass his Lordship the Bishop imparted the Papal Blessing. The music was Mozart's Second Mass, together with the "Ecce Sacerdos Magnus," the Proper of the Mass, and the motet "Victimae Paschali," and was capably rendered by the choir, with Mr. A. Vallis at the organ and Mr. Fred Stokes conducting. The Easter anthem, "Regina Coeli," was sung after Vespers. His Lordship the Bishop officiated at Pontifical Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in conclusion of the devotions in the evening. The high altar was most beautifully adorned, and when illuminated in the evening presented a strikingly effective sight. This also applies to the altar of repose on Holy Thursday, and reflected great credit on the taste and industry of the ladies whose devoted work it was.

DESTRUCTION OF ST. JOSEPH'S CONVENT, GREY LYNN, AUCKLAND.

St. Joseph's Convent, Grey Lynn, Auckland, was destroyed by fire in the early hours of Good Friday morning (says a press message). Eight Sisters and six pupils had narrow escapes, the flames rapidly traversing the wooden building, which was two storeys high. When the fire had just started, a man, who first observed it, states that he saw another man leaving the spot and spoke to him; but the latter made no reply, and immediately hurried away across the street and disappeared around the corner. The place where the fire originated is easily accessible from the street, and the building had no gas or electric wires. The inmates of the institution had escaped from the convent before the arrival of the brigade, some by means of the fire escapes, others (including an invalid Sister) by the verandah posts. The Sisters heroically devoted themselves to getting the children under their care out of the place, and only when the girls had been placed beyond any danger did they consider their own welfare. Residents in the neighborhood provided accommodation for the children, and the Sisters were taken in motor cars to their house at St. Benedict's.

In connection with this disaster to the devoted Sisters of St. Joseph of the Sacred Heart, the question of rebuilding St. Joseph's Convent was discussed at a meeting held in the convent grounds on last Sunday afternoon, and attended by 3000 people (telegraphs our special reporter), his Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Cleary, Bishop of the diocese, and Right Rev. Dr. Liston, Coadjutor-Bishop, being among those present. The meeting was opened by Very Rev. Chancellor Holbrook, pastor of the parish of Grey Lynn, who said their first duty was one of thanksgiving for the escape of the Sisters and their pupils. In regard to the fire, the irresistible conclusion was forced upon them that there had been foul play. Addressing the great assemblage, his Lordship Bishop Cleary contrasted the newly-opened building of 1917 with the charred and blackened remains then witnessed. He referred to the series of facts which he said clearly proved the incendiary character of the fire. As certain further confirmatory evidence was now being investigated he would say nothing

further at the present stage, but if, and when, it became his duty to speak out he would do so loudly enough to be heard and plainly enough not to be misunderstood. Bishop Cleary concluded with an appeal for funds to rebuild the convent. Messrs. J. J. O'Brien, George Foster, Hon. P. J. Nerheny, M.L.C., R. McVeigh, and his Lordship Bishop Liston also spoke.

The Editor of the *Tablet*, who visited the scene of the fire and saw for himself what the nuns have lost, appeals to the Catholics throughout New Zealand to help the Sisters of St. Joseph to secure a new home free of debt. With this object he wishes to open a fund by subscribing twenty guineas.

THE IRISH FUND.

Rev. Father Daly, Dannevirke, has sent the sum of £72 9s as the contribution of his parish to the Irish Self-determination Fund.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN AUCKLAND.

(From our own correspondent.)

On St. Patrick's Day, the Right Rev. Dr. Liston celebrated Pontifical High Mass in St. Patrick's Cathedral. Rev. Father Forde, Adm., was master of ceremonies, and Fathers Bradley and Hunt deacon and subdeacon respectively. Rev. Father Hannigan, C.S.S.R., preached an eloquent and impressive sermon, which deeply moved the vast congregation.

In connection with the day's celebrations, the procession left St. Patrick's Cathedral at 10 a.m. Following the band in the lead were the boys from the Sacred Heart College, Richmond Road. Their fine manly appearance made a great impression on the many thousands of spectators who lined the thoroughfares. So also did the boys from the Marist Brothers' School, Vermont Street. A varied programme of events was submitted in the Domain—athletic events for adults and children and games for girls and boys were thoroughly enjoyed by contestants and spectators. By no means the least attractive part of the programme was the display of the living word "Ireland" by 2000 children. Attired in white and wearing green and gold ribbons and carrying flags of the same vivid colors, they formed a picture which will never be effaced from the memories of those who were fortunate enough to gaze upon it. Bishops Cleary and Liston, who were greatly interested in all the events, expressed themselves as being highly delighted with the spectacular display. Rev. Brothers Calixtus and Fergus, who were mainly responsible for the children's efforts, deserve the congratulation of all lovers of Ireland.

SACRED HEART COLLEGE, AUCKLAND.

In the University Entrance Scholarship examination, Wilfrid Kalaugher, of the Sacred Heart College, who passed the examination with credit, was third in New Zealand in mathematics, being only 1.3 per cent. behind the boy placed first.

The tennis championship of the secondary schools was advanced another stage last Saturday (19th inst.). C. Nicholls, the Sacred Heart College champion, by defeating Hegman (Grammar School), 6--5, 6--5, and Lusk (King's College champion), 6 4, 6--3, has reached the final. Tom Lanigan (S.H.C.), after a great fight, was defeated by Potter (Grammar) in the semi-final.

The 100yds championship of the secondary schools was run at the St. Patrick's Day sports, and resulted in a win for E. Griffin (Sacred Heart College), Technical College being second and Grammar School third. Mr. Frank Burns timed the race 10 2-5secs. The 220 yds S.H.C. handicap resulted—E. Griffin (scratch) 1, T. Vangioni (9yds) 2, R. Lander (3yds) 3. Time 24 2-5secs.

FOR SALE.—IMITATION STRAD. SOLO VIOLIN and case; also large brass concert HORN. Apply "STRAD."

Tablet Office.

DON'T LIMP

THE U.F.S. CORN PAINT POSITIVELY REMOVES CORNS!

A few applications, and the corn peels right off; no fuss or ther Price, 1/- per bottle, or posted anywhere in New Zealand for 1/2, from the

OAMARU UNITED FRIENDLY SOCIETIES' DISPENSARY, THAMES STREET

Temuka

(From our own correspondent.)

March 21.

There was a large attendance of parishioners on Monday evening last in the Catholic Hall, to bid farewell to Rev. Father Kimbell, S.M., who was recently transferred to Fairlie, and to welcome Very Rev. Dr. Kennedy, S.M., and Rev. Father Galerne, S.M., who have been appointed to Temuka. The first part of the programme consisted of musical items arranged by Mrs. T. Hally, after which speeches were made by the chairman (Mr. T. Knight), Messrs. J. Kyne, J. Scott, and T. O'Connor. A presentation of a wallet of notes was also made to Rev. Father Kimbell. After the recipient's reply, Very Rev. Dr. Kennedy was welcomed. Returning thanks, Dr. Kennedy mentioned that he was succeeding an old friend as pastor, and eulogised Father Kimbell for the good work he had done in the parish. He (the speaker) hoped to also have the co-operation of the people in future undertakings.

Having suffered a breakdown in health, Rev. Father Hoare, S.M., who recently received notice of transfer, will remain here for some time to recuperate.

On last Friday night a most successful national concert, to commemorate the Irish national festival, was given in the Dominion Theatre in the presence of a crowded audience. The programme was of a high order, and, with the exception of one of the 'cello solos, was strictly confined to Irish minstrelsy, every number being honored by a recall. The school children sang two splendid choruses, "Beautiful Ireland" and "Let My Soul Pass Through Ireland." Miss Sugrue gave "The Dear Little Shamrock" and "The Wearing of the Green" very acceptably. Mrs. T. Hally sang with expression and sweetness "The Last Rose of Summer." She also artistically played the accompaniments. Rev. Father O'Leary was the outstanding success of the evening in his interpretations—"The Irish Emigrant," "The Minstrel Boy," and a triple-encore response, "Danny Boy." Miss Perniskie sang very nicely "Come Back to Erin," and Miss P. Geaney also sweetly gave "She is Far From the Land."

Some very nice dances were also given. The Misses Lynch delighted all with a four-hand reel and a set of jigs. Mr. J. Lynch stepped with excellent time an Irish hornpipe. Very Rev. Dr. Kennedy produced a charming tone on the 'cello, and gave a selection of Irish airs and a minuet by Paderewski. Mr. Curson gave one of his popular recitations. Miss A. McGarva gave a recitation entitled "Ireland's Appeal," and a final item of the programme was an Irish jig by Miss J. Lynch and Mr. Meagher.

Taumarunui

(From our own correspondent.)

March 18.

The Convent School children's annual picnic was held in commemoration of St. Patrick's Day. The weather was beautifully fine, and the children, after attending nine o'clock Mass, marched to the railway station, taking the train for Matapuna. The arrangements, which were in the hands of an efficient committee, were well carried out, and the children spent a very happy day indeed, returning to Taumarunui about 5.30 p.m. During the day a games and sports programme was carried out. In the latter John Sachs and Della Loveridge were successful in winning the boys' and girls' championships respectively.

The Irish national concert, which took place in the Theatre Royal on St. Patrick's Night, proved one of the most successful yet held in Taumarunui. The artists who assisted were Misses Stevens and Dixon, Messrs. McKenna and Kenny (Auckland), Miss M. O'Connor (Wellington), and Messrs. Potter and Love-day (Ohura). Two orchestral selections were also given by the Lyric Orchestra, under Mr. McKenize. The accompaniments were played by Mrs. Lawler and Miss Stevens. All the items were most enjoyable, the audience showing their appreciation by recalling each performer. At the conclusion of the concert the performers were entertained by Father Duffy at the presbytery, and were very sincerely thanked by him for rendering such highly appreciated services, gratis, and making the function such a pronounced success.

SILK STOCKINGS That Swiftly Sell at These Prices:

And what more delightful in wear than Silk Hosiery? What smarter finish to a smart frock and a dainty shoe? What unusually low prices!

A Special Offer by BEATH'S with a definite purpose—to sell a large consignment of top-grade fashionable Silk Stockings. At these prices selling must be rapid. SHOP EARLY. WRITE TO-DAY.

"BLACK CAT" SILK HOSIERY. In black, white, nigger brown and field mouse—

Regular value 16/6 pair
Beath's Special Price 13/11

"TRIPLEWEAR" ARTIFICIAL SILK HOSIERY. In black only—

Regular value 19/6 pair
Beath's Special Price 16/6

"NOTASEME" SILK HOSIERY. In black only—

Regular value 27/6 pair
Beath's Special Price 22/6

"HOLEPROOF" SILK HOSIERY. In black, heaver, cordovan, and field mouse—

Regular value 21/- pair
Beath's Special Price 17/6

3 Pairs for 40/-

3 Pairs for 50/-

3 Pairs for 70/-

3 Pairs for 100/-

3 Pairs for 100/-

3 Pairs for 100/-

3 Pairs for 100/-

3 Pairs for 100/-

BEATH'S ALLOW A CASH DISCOUNT OF 1/- IN EACH COMPLETE £1. POSTAGE IS FREE.

BEATH'S

"QUALITY HOUSE" CHRISTCHURCH.

Clothier — HERB. GRACE — Mercer
For Real Service. "Where the Good Suits are."

It will pay keen buyers to see our range of Boys' Clothing, which we are now selling well under present-day prices. "See this line and be wise."

We have just received direct from our manufacturers full ranges of Men's Overcoats, Boys' Overcoats; also special lines of Men's Hats, Shirts, and Underclothing. These, we are doing at special keen prices.

TRY US

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION

Mail your order **Herb. Grace, Gent's Outfitter** ('Phone 1197) **Dee Street, Invercargill**

Walter Christie Cycle and Motor Engineer. (Challenge Cycles) **MAIN ST, GORE**
Repairs and Accessories, Edison Phonographs, Blue Amberol Records. Box 116, 'Phone 141.

(Concluded from page 23.)

reprisals to be found in the press of the time, and specific threats to murder Sinn Feiners in places where constables were murdered, threats which were afterwards put into force. As a last resource of British power, Irish fathers and mothers were warned that the crime of giving shelter to their sons, if they were rebels, was punishable with the penalty with which Germany had punished Edith Cavell. Step by step we were making Ireland a second Belgium.

While this was happening the Home Rule Act was removed from the Statute Book and a contemptuous measure was passed through Parliament. The Government paid as much regard to the wishes of Ireland as they would have paid to the wishes of Kamschatka. The suggestions of Sir Horace Plunkett, the most distinguished Irishman now in public life, free as few men from any suspicion of faction, were treated with special derision. The most important feature of the Bill was its division of Ireland into two nations, one of 26 counties and the other of six; one a population of $1\frac{1}{2}$ millions, the other a population of $3\frac{1}{2}$ millions. The British Parliament decreed that Ireland could only have a single legislature if the $3\frac{1}{2}$ millions agreed to give half the representation to the $1\frac{1}{2}$ million.

In this contest between the British Government and the Irish people it is easy to trace failures of statesmen of all parties, Irish and British; but the ruling error is unmistakable. England treats Ireland not like a sister nation but as a subject race. This fatal fixed idea ruined the co-operation of the two peoples in the war; it is the one obstacle to peace.

EPILOGUE.

Mr. Cornford has described in his powerful book, *Thucydides Mythistoricus*, the dramatic instinct that made Thucydides write the Melian dialogue, the famous dialogue between the Athenian Government and the delegates of the Island of Melos, which ended in war and a massacre of the islanders. As a military episode the conquest of this small island was the merest incident; as a moral episode it stands out in the pages of the greatest history ever written. Athens had done noble things for liberty; she had overthrown the Persian Empire; her statesmen and orators and poets and philosophers had lighted the imagination of the world with their ideas. Thucydides wanted to show in all its play of argument and emotion the infatuation that was drawing her to her ruin. We are engaged in such a dialogue. On one view Ireland counts as little as Melos in the present misery of the world; her whole population would scarcely fill two or three of the dying cities of Europe. England, who argues with her, has produced great and generous statesmen, orators, and poets; her ideas hold a commanding place in the history of progress. She, too, has overthrown a proud Empire by the willing self-sacrifice of thousands of her sons. They made peoples free by their blood; England could make a people free by one act of justice. A Member of Parliament, speaking of Ireland in the House of Commons, reminded the Prime Minister that we had given the Czecho-Slovaks their freedom. "You forget," retorted the Prime Minister, "that Austria was beaten and broken in the war."

"Of divinity we believe," said the Athenian politician two thousand years ago, "and of humanity we know that everywhere, under constraint of nature, it rules wherever it can hold the mastery. We did not make this law, nor are we the first to observe it. It existed already when we inherited it; we shall bequeath it to exist for ever." A few months later the Empire of Athens passed to its catastrophe.

Form the habit of giving cheer and encouragement to others, never uttering needlessly a disheartening word. Don't quench hope, or throw cold water on reasonable enthusiasm, or chill ardour, or create an atmosphere of censure and fault-finding, but make folks tingle to the fingertips with the heartiness and spontaneity of your presence and greeting.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD

GENERAL.

During the 15 years of its existence, the Catholic Church Extension Society has built over 2000 churches in the United States and its dependencies. Through its endeavors a sum of 70,000 dollars was recently collected for the relief of the sufferers in Central Europe.

There is an inspiring article in *America* for January 8 on "Missionary Activity in Holland." There are 935 Dutch Missionaries laboring in heathen lands and $4\frac{1}{2}$ million Catholics depend upon them for spiritual ministrations. The area covered by their missionary zeal is very extensive, being 201 times that of Holland. To create enthusiasm and zeal for the spread of the light of the Gospel in pagan lands, articles are published in magazines and in such leading newspapers as *De Tyd*, which successfully competes with any secular daily for literary excellence and for commercial, financial, and general news. Every year at a certain period, a regular crusade is organised on behalf of the missions by means of exhibitions, sermons, and lectures, and the people are instructed on the duty of contributing their mite for the propagation of the Faith.

CATHOLIC MISSIONS IN INDIA.

Sir Michael Sadler, the Vice-Chancellor of Leeds University, and one of the greatest living experts on education, writes to the current issue of *East and West*:

"It has been my privilege to serve with six colleagues on the commission which was charged with the duty of inquiring into secondary and higher education in Bengal. Two out of the seven of us were Indians—one a devout and orthodox Brahmin, Judge of the High Court of Calcutta, now acting Chief Justice of Bengal; the other a distinguished Mussulman, deeply respectful of the traditions of his own people, himself trained at Cambridge and another European University. They, in common with us, visited, so far as time allowed, all the great centres of missionary education in Bengal during the 18 months of our work. Without a dissentient voice, unanimously and with our whole hearts, we seven signed this statement about the work of missionary education in the Presidency. We said: 'It does not fall within our province to refer to the aims which inspire the labors of religious communities and associations in their service of the people, but we shall fail in our duty if we did not record the deep impression made upon us during our visits to colleges and schools in all parts of Bengal by the self-devotion of the men and women who, in obedience to the call of their Faith, are bearing part in the higher education of the Presidency. Their insight and practical experience are of the utmost value to the whole educational system. Their example is a source of much strength. Their aspirations are an enrichment of its ideals. What they and their foregoers have accomplished in the field of education has been an inestimable boon. British influence in India rests, ought to rest, and can only permanently rest, on the moral confidence of the vast majority of the population in the impartiality of the Government, in the personal honor, unselfish devotion, unflagging labors of its servants, on the self-sacrificing love and devotion of those who give themselves to missionary work in India, on the example of all Europeans, and, not least, on our example at home.'—*Southern Cross*, South Africa.

Mr. Martin Fitzgerald and Mr. Hamilton Edwards, directors, and Mr. P. J. Hooper, editor, of the *Freeman's Journal*, who were sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment recently by a court-martial in Dublin for publication in the *Freeman's Journal* of an account of a flogging of a prisoner, which the Crown denied, were released from Mountjoy Prison during this week (says the *Catholic Herald* for January 16). The release is said to be unconditional.

Bertram M. Kessell

LEADING JEWELLER, HERETAUNGA STREET, HASTINGS.
TRY—and be convinced.

PEOPLE WE HEAR ABOUT

Just as the last mail left, the death was announced of Right Rev. Mgr. Provost Lynch, who presided at Dr. Mannix's Harrogate meeting, as reported in the *Tablet* for February 17. Provost Lynch was born in Kerry 70 years ago, and was educated at Maynooth. Most of his ecclesiastical career was spent in the Salford diocese. He was at one time rector of Farnsworth, and later of Hulme, Manchester. He was appointed a Canon of Salford in 1903, Provost in 1912, and a Domestic Prelate to the Holy Father in 1915. Provost Lynch was also a member of the Manchester School Board.

Rev. Father John B. de Valles, to whose memory a tablet is to be erected in the Massachusetts State House, died on May 12, 1920, at St. Luke's Hospital, New Bedford, U.S.A., within an hour after receiving news that the Congressional Medal of Honor had been conferred on him. He was awarded also the Croix de Guerre and the Distinguished Service Cross. His death was attributed to the effects of being gassed. For three days and nights at Apremont he carried wounded from the firing line to the emergency hospital, and to avoid dropping the stretcher from sheer exhaustion he tied the handles to his wrists with wire.

The Very Rev. Father P. J. Keane, pastor of St. Francis de Sales' Church, Oakland, California, whom the Pope has appointed Coadjutor to Dr. Grace, Bishop of Sacramento, is a native of Kerry, Ireland. One of his brothers is a parish priest of Valentia, Co. Kerry, and another is a Jesuit at Milltown Park, Dublin. The new Coadjutor-Bishop was ordained 25 years ago in Carlow College, and afterwards pursued his studies in the Catholic University of America. Distinguished as preacher and administrator, he is now in his 50th year.

Strange as it may seem, for the first time since 1871, Austria now has a Catholic Premier, Dr. Michael Mayr has been selected for this post by the Christian Socialists, who secured the majority at the recent elections. Dr. Mayr was born in Upper Austria in 1864, and made his studies under the Benedictines. He is a university professor, a practising Catholic, and always was a staunch defender of the Church and her interests. He is the author of several historical books, and collaborated with Dr. Ludwig Pastor, in his great work, *The History of the Popes*.

Father John Burke, of the Redemptorists, who is so well known and beloved everywhere in South Africa, and also in Australia and New Zealand, has been celebrating his golden jubilee as a priest. The celebration took place at the Redemptorist Church in Clapham, London.

Miss Mary Gibbons, sister of Cardinal Gibbons, died at New Orleans last December, at the age of 94 years. She had been a parishioner of St. Joseph's parish for 70 years. Simple funeral services, in keeping with a family tradition, were held. In addition to Cardinal Gibbons, the deceased is survived by another brother, with whom she resided.

Most Rev. Dr. Whiteside, Archbishop of Liverpool, has just died at his residence in Liverpool, after a very short illness. The late Archbishop, who had been feeling weak and tired for the past two weeks, began to say his usual daily Mass in his private chapel on Tuesday morning (says a Catholic News Service message under date February 5), and had just finished reading the Epistle when he was taken suddenly ill, and had to be led from the chapel to his room. Medical aid was at once called, but cerebral hemorrhage ensued, and after some periods of unconsciousness the Archbishop passed away on the Friday following. Archbishop Whiteside was born in Lancashire in 1857, and was educated at St. Edward's College, Liverpool, at Ushaw, and at the English College in Rome. After his ordination in 1885 he became a Professor at St. Joseph's College, Upholland, and subsequently Vice-Principal and President. In 1894, when he was of the age of 37, Dr. Whiteside was consecrated Bishop

by the late Cardinal Vaughan, and appointed to the important See of Liverpool, of which he became first Archbishop when the diocese was raised to Metropolitan rank by Pope Pius X. The late Archbishop was specially devoted to the cause of the poor of his diocese, among whom are many thousands of Irish workers. He was also instrumental in erecting a considerable number of small churches, preferring to undertake this rather than the erection of a cathedral. The funeral Mass for the deceased Archbishop was celebrated in the pro-Cathedral at Liverpool by Cardinal Bourne, and the burial took place at the Ford Cemetery. By the death of the Archbishop four of the six Catholic Archbishoprics in Great Britain are now vacant. Cardinal Bourne and the Scottish Archbishop of St. Andrews are now the sole surviving Metropolitans in the entire kingdom.

Father Charles Plater, the well-known Jesuit and sociologist, recently passed away suddenly in Malta. Father Charles Dominic Plater was born in 1875, and received his early education at the Jesuit College at Stonyhurst. He proceeded to Oxford, where he gained high academic distinction. After his ordination in 1910 he was appointed Professor of Psychology at Stonyhurst, and later was transferred to the Jesuit College at Wimbledon. In 1916 Father Plater was appointed Rector of Campion Hall, the Jesuit house of studies in the University of Oxford. As a co-founder of the Catholic Social Guild, the late Jesuit was an absorbed student of social and Labor questions, and among his many activities was the organisation of study clubs for social science among young working men. Suffering from overwork, Father Plater came to Malta shortly before last Christmas for his health. But even during this period of convalescence his activities were not abated, and almost one of the last acts of his life was the formation of the Unione Leonine, a Maltese Catholic Social Guild. The funeral, which took place in Valetta, was conducted by the Archbishop of Malta, Dr. Camuana, and attended by the Lord Chief Justice of Malta, the heads of the various Government departments, and representatives of the Labor societies and social workers. Father Plater was the author of several works on social science, among them being *Catholic Social Work in Germany*, *The Priest and Social Action*. He was also a great promoter of the movement for retreats for laymen, on which his *Retreats for the People* is one of the most informative works on this movement. He was also editor of *Catholic Solidiers* and *The Catholic Social Year Book*.

Oamaru

(From our own correspondent.)

March 20.

St. Patrick's Day concert was, as usual, a huge success, financially and otherwise, and as a result Father O'Connell is able to hand over a very considerable amount to the school funds. The concert party—from Dunedin—was organised by Mr. John Leech, an old favorite with Oamaru audiences.

On the Sunday prior to St. Patrick's Day, the local Hibernians made their half-yearly Communion. Quite a number of new members have been added lately, and it is a long time since such a large body of Hibernians has been seen here. Father Foley complimented the men on their fine showing, and urged others to follow their good example.

On Thursday evening a friendly euchre tournament was contested between the members of the Celtic Football Club and the Hibernians.

The boys of St. Thomas's had their annual picnic on the 17th at All Day Bay, Kakanui. The morning was gloriously fine, but in the afternoon heavy showers set in, and it was a rather damp but happy lot that returned in the motor bus.

The Defence Department of New Zealand has decided to adopt the "Dennis" Motor Lorry. Transport Officers say that in France the "Dennis" proved first for reliability.—The New Zealand Express Co., Ltd.

DON'T DISCARD THAT OLD HAT OF YOURS, BUT TAKE OR MAIL IT TO
J. WHIPP 236 George St., Dunedin
 (Next Pattillo's)
 VELOURS A SPECIALTY. Prices for Country Clients:

You will save yourself a lot of money for a small outlay. Renovating, Remodelling, & Cleaning Felt Hats. FELTS, 7/6; VELOURS, 7/6. POSTAGE FREE.

THE LEAGUE OF PRAYER

We do not need an English poet to tell us that more things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of. We know from our Faith the power of prayer, and we know that Christ Himself has told us to ask, to seek, and to knock, even with importunity, until our prayer is granted. There are, indeed, some things that it would be unwise to pray for, and when we pray for such things God will give us some good gift instead of what, in our ignorance, we thought He ought to give us. But there are other things which are lawful and commendable objects of prayer, and among them are Peace, Charity, and the Welfare of Religion.

It was a happy inspiration for the good Sisters of Mercy to inaugurate a Crusade of Prayer for Ireland, whereby we are all invited to assist a weak, oppressed people in obtaining relief in their sufferings and in securing for themselves the rights denied them by cruel tyranny. We are invited to pray for Peace for Ireland, for Charity between her people and her oppressors, and for the restoration of order and well-being in that little island which has done, and still does, such magnificent apostolic work for the cause of religion.

What nobler Crusade can you imagine? What higher objects can you pray for? And you *can* pray. You may not be able to help Ireland in any other way: but you can *pray* for her, no matter who you are, or where you are, or what your circumstances.

If you do not love Ireland we trust that you love Justice and Religion. Pray for these with us and leave it to God to decide what is just as regards Ireland.

If you do love Ireland, here is your work waiting for you. By the tears of the Irish mothers, by the piteous cries of the Irish children, by the memory of the murdered Irish priests, by the blood and sufferings of the brave Irish soldiers, join the Crusade of Prayer, and get others to join it with you, so that from every Catholic home in New Zealand a great cry may ascend to the Throne of God on behalf of dear Ireland, good Ireland, the oldest and purest of the Nations, the truest to Christ and the most like Him in her sorrows.

As He arose in glory after His Passion, Ireland will arise too. A new day will break for her, and once again she will become, as she was in the past, the torch of learning and the lamp of religion.

Do you want to have a share in that glory? If you do, join at once in the Crusade of Prayer for Ireland.

—J.K.

AR SON DE AGUS AR SON EIREANN!

(For the Honor of God and the Glory of Ireland)

LEAGUE OF SYMPATHY AND CRUSADE OF PRAYER FOR IRELAND.

Object.—To beg of God through the intercession of Our Blessed Lady and St. Patrick that He would mercifully grant the speedy restoration of peace to Ireland and give to the Irish people the full enjoyment of those rights and liberties which are their inalienable rights as a Nation.

For this intention:—(1) To offer Mass and Holy Communion. (2) To recite the Rosary daily.

A Prayer for Ireland.—O Most Sacred and Most loving Heart of Jesus, to Whom the Irish nation is solemnly dedicated, preserve that nation in Faith, in Purity, and in Charity. Through all its trials, its sorrows, and its persecutions in the past it remained faithful to the teachings of its great Apostle St. Patrick. May the former glory of its apostolic faith again appear. May the present generation see its persecution happily ended, its rights restored. May the zeal of its holy priesthood increase; the honor of its sons and the purity of its daughters remain unsullied. May its attachment to the See of Peter never diminish. May it daily render greater honor and glory to Thee,

O Sacred Heart, to Whom every true Irish heart is, and will ever be, most devotedly attached. Amen.

God save Ireland, and bless her bishops, priests, and religious, her leaders, her friends, and her people at home and abroad.

O Holy Mary, Queen of Heaven and Queen of Ireland, intercede for the Irish people.

N.B.—Names of those who join the Crusade of Prayer to be sent to—

Convent of Mercy,
South Dunedin.

Imprimatur:

* JAMES WHYTE,

Bishop of Dunedin.

Timaru

(From our own correspondent.)

March 21.

A novena in honor of St. Patrick concluded on the 16th inst. at the Sacred Heart Church. Large numbers attended each evening, when prayers were offered for the peace, happiness, and prosperity of Ireland.

The members of St. John's Tennis Club met on the courts lately to make a presentation to Rev. Father Moloney, vice-president. The president (Mr. J. G. Venning) in a brief speech referred to the practical interest Father Moloney evinced in the welfare of the club, and then asked Rev. Father Hurley (patron) to make the presentation of a fountain pen, suitably inscribed, as a slight token of the esteem in which the departing priest is held by the members of the club. Mr. G. Virtue (secretary) endorsed the remarks of the patron and president. Father Moloney feelingly thanked the speakers for their kind remarks, and also the members for their useful present.

The members of the Sacred Heart Choir recently made a presentation of an umbrella to Father Moloney, in recognition of the valuable assistance rendered to the choir during the past two years.

The cricket season terminated on St. Patrick's Day, when the Timaru Club defeated the Celtic Club for the senior championship. The Celtic junior team easily won the championship in their competition.

The football season commences on Easter Saturday, when the Zingari-Richmond Club (Dunedin) visit Timaru to play a match against the Celtic senior fifteen.

The Celtic Football Club has arranged to enter three teams for the competitions to be held in South Canterbury, and the members have been in active training during the past few weeks. All supporters and well-wishers earnestly hope the Celtic teams will have a successful season.

A few boys from the Marist Brothers' School visited Christchurch to take part in the sports last Saturday. Master E. Fitzgerald secured second place in the 100 yards championship, being beaten by O'Loughlin, the boy who beat Fitzgerald last year.

MEMORIES.

(From the German.)

Ah, dear white hands! how oft I saw you sewing
Something for me.

Ah, sad grey eyes! how oft I saw you glowing
With love for me.

How oft I fell asleep and left you kneeling,
Praying for me.

Now o'er your tomb the night winds softly stealing
Mourn you with me.

—J.K.

There can be no dreamer worthy of the name
whose dreams do not incessantly converge to action.
This is as true as that there can be no faith without works.

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

[A WEEKLY INSTRUCTION FOR YOUNG AND OLD.]

First Article: Nature and Institution of the Church.

5. Nature.—By the word "Church" (convocation, assembly) is meant the religious society which was founded by Jesus Christ, when He said to the Apostle Simon Peter, "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build My Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against her" (Matt. xvi. 16).

By these words He established a religious society, of which Peter was to be the head: a society or a spiritual state analogous to that of political societies or states, but so perfect that it may be called a model society. This society is the Church, called also "the Kingdom of Heaven upon earth." "The Church," says Pius IX., "is a real and perfect society, entirely free, enjoying the distinctive perpetual rights which were conferred upon it by its Divine Founder."

6. In a civil state or kingdom there are two orders of citizens: those who command and those who obey. The first are called the governors, the administrators; the second, the people, the subjects. Similarly also, in the Church or kingdom of Jesus Christ, there are two orders of the faithful: those who command and those who obey; or those who teach and those who are taught. The first are called the clergy—the hierarchy, the priesthood, the pastors: these are the Pope, the bishops, and priests: the second are called the faithful, the sheep or the flock. The first constitute the teaching and governing Church: the second, the Church taught and governed.

7. Every civil state has a fundamental law established from its origin: moreover, it has a form of government proper to itself, either monarchical, aristocratic, or republican. The Church has likewise her fundamental law and her form of government, established from the beginning by Christ Himself, which no human power can alter.

This fundamental law is the Gospel and tradition: that is, all that Jesus Christ has instituted and taught: His doctrine which must be believed: His morals which must be practised: and His Sacraments and Sacrifice, which must be accepted as a means of salvation.

The form of government prevailing in the Church is neither aristocratic nor republican: it is monarchical. In a monarchy there is one sovereign chief, the king: and there are subordinate chiefs or governors of provinces. In like manner in the ecclesiastical monarchy there is a supreme chief, the Pope, the Vicar of Jesus Christ: and governors, or rather, subordinate princes—the bishops in their several dioceses. We say that the Pope, or head of the Church, is the vicar or lieutenant of Jesus Christ: because Christ Himself in heaven is the chief head, properly so called, of the faithful. The Pope is appointed by Christ to govern in His name on earth.

The Church is a monarchy: but a monarchy wisely supported by a subordinate aristocracy: in other words it is the papacy, aided all over the world by the episcopacy. To understand this more clearly, let us refer to history for the origin and institution of the Church.

8. Institution of the Church.—When Jesus Christ wished to establish His Church, which He called the kingdom of heaven on earth, He gathered round Him twelve chosen disciples, to whom He gave the name of Apostles (sent). He created them at once priests and bishops, and gave them power to elect other bishops, who should be their successors in the episcopacy, and other priests subordinate to the bishops, who should succeed in the priesthood.

So far the Apostles had all been equals. They had obeyed only Jesus Christ as their head, and formed with Him the infant Church. But Christ was to leave them, and ascend into heaven: He could not remain visibly on earth and govern His Church in person: therefore He established in His place a vicar or vicergerent appointed to govern in His name the kingdom of heaven on earth. His choice fell on Simon Peter,

one of the twelve, who thus became the superior of the apostolic college and the visible head of the whole Church; Jesus Christ still remaining its invisible head, seated at the right hand of God the Father in the highest heaven.

These are the words by which Christ first promised to, and then conferred upon, St. Peter and his successors this supreme authority. Some months before His Passion, the Saviour, finding Himself alone with His Apostles in the plains of Caesarea and Philippi, asked them what they thought concerning His person, and whom they took Him to be. Peter answered, "Thou art Christ, the Son of the living God." At this reply Jesus cast on Peter a look of divine tenderness, and said to him, "Blessed art thou, Simon Bar-Jona: because flesh and blood hath not revealed it to thee, but My Father, who is in heaven. And I say to thee, that thou art Peter;* and upon this rock I will build My Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. And I will give to thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven. And whatsoever thou shalt bind upon earth it shall be bound also in heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth it shall be loosed also in heaven" (Matt. xvi. 16).

Another time after His resurrection the Saviour, appearing to His disciples on the shores of the Sea of Tiberius, says to Peter, "Simon, son of John, lovest thou Me more than these?" "Yea, Lord," Peter replies: "Thou knowest that I love Thee." Then Jesus says to him, "Feed My lambs." Again He says, "Simon, son of John, lovest thou Me?" and Peter answers, "Thou knowest that I love Thee"; and Jesus again says, "Feed My lambs." A third time He asks him, "Simon, son of John, lovest thou Me?" Peter, grieved at being asked a third time, "Lovest thou?" replies, "Lord, Thou knowest all things; Thou knowest that I love Thee"; and Jesus says, "Feed My sheep" (John xxi. 15).

By these divine words the Church was constituted. The faithful formed the flock, the Apostles were the subordinate pastors, and Peter the supreme pastor, invested with unlimited power by Jesus Christ.

* As though He said to him, "Simon, I choose thee to be like Me, a man apart from the rest of men, above the rest, another self. By nature thou art but Simon: by grace I make thee Peter—the rock, the foundation of My Church. I, the Divine Architect of the Church, give thee solidity of a foundation-stone. It is I who am the principle of thy firmness; thou shalt be united with Me: thou shalt rest on Me, who am not only a rock but the chief foundation. My Church shall lean on Me and on thee. United, and, in a measure, identified with Me, thou shalt share My sufferings, My combats, and My triumphs. The powers of hell, in league against Me, will rise also against My Church and against thee; but they shall ever find in thee an invincible resistance. All their efforts against thee shall be in vain, and will but conduce to the triumph of the Church, whose destiny shall be a perpetual alternation of combat and victory, suffering and resurrection."

As the rock or foundation-stone marks the sovereignty, and the throne of the ecclesiastical empire given to Simon Peter and his successors in perpetuity, so the keys show the power and the attributes of this sovereignty. The keys are the symbol of supreme dominion: and in giving them to Peter, the Son of God confers upon him discretionary power, which is to be unlimited and absolute over the whole Church and over the whole world, as He explains by adding, "Whatsoever thou shalt bind shall be bound"—words without limit; by virtue of which Peter has power to bind all—will, intelligence, absolutely all; "Whatsoever thou shalt bind." Nothing is excepted.

It was God's love for man that saw what it signified accomplished. Love given demands love in return; and no one that knows its meaning can utter that name without the quickening of the heart-pulses, without the straining of the soul to God.

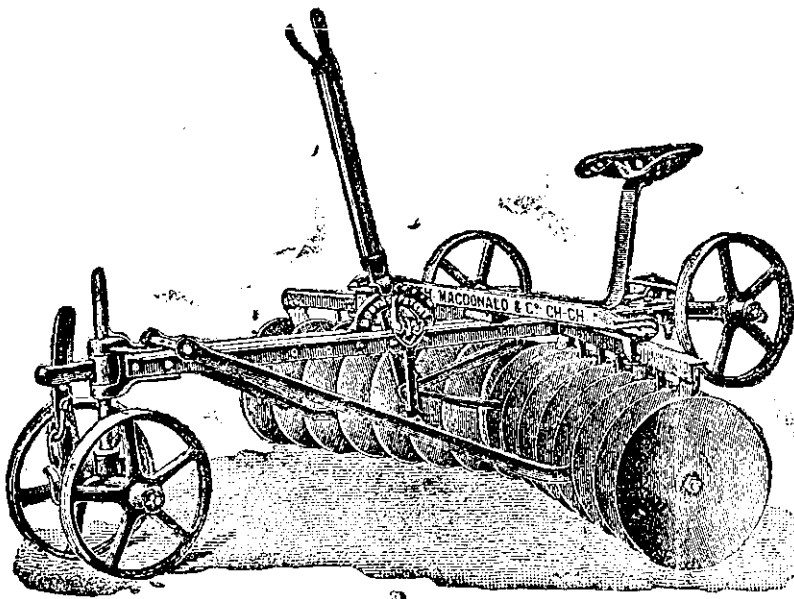
Shanlys Ltd.

CASH DRAPERY EMPORIUM,

THREE LAMPS, PONSONBY, AUCKLAND.

'PHONE 3874.

FOR GOOD VAULE.



"Steel Queen"

DISC-HARROWS

have set the fashion to the world, the fact that they are copied in Great Britain, U.S.A., Canada, Australia, and New Zealand being a tacit admission of their superior design.

The best of the copies, however, are more or less behind the modern "STEEL QUEEN," which (although the general design cannot be materially improved) is brought up to date by perfecting minor details, and the

1921 pattern "Steel Queen" is better than ever

Illustrated Catalogue, giving all particulars, yours for the asking. Discount for Cash, or SUPPLIED ON HIRE CONTRACT if desired.—Please mention *N.Z. Tablet* when enquiring.

Booth, Macdonald & Co., Ltd., Ch-ch.

BRANCHES:—AUCKLAND, HAMILTON, GISBORNE, HASTINGS, NEW PLYMOUTH, MASTER-TON, PALMERSTON NORTH, ASHBURTON, TIMARU, DUNEDIN, AND INVERCARGILL.

WE UNDERSTAND YOUR REQUIREMENTS

J. FRASER & Co, Ltd., : Invercargill,

UNDERTAKERS AND MONUMENTALISTS.

We cater for your esteemed patronage, and by keeping ourselves equipped with the very latest machinery, plant, and stock we are enabled to give the best possible value at the lowest possible prices.

FUNERALS CONDUCTED TO AND FROM ANY PART OF
SOUTHLAND. MOTOR HEARSE.

PERSONAL SUPERVISION GUARANTEED.

Corner KELVIN and SPEY Streets, :: :: :: 'Phone Day and Night 50D.

The S.O.S. Tutorial and Correspondence College

Box 1573.

Auckland.

G. P. O'SHANNASSY, Ph.D., Director.

CLASSES
TUTORS

19 Carlton-Gore Road
Auckland

A University Education in Your own Home Write for a Prospectus and for Advice

List of Courses:

Matriculation, Teachers' D and C, Public Service Entrance, English, Economics, Logic, English Literature and Drama, English History, Ancient History, Language Science, Latin, Greek, French Language and Literature, Italian Language and Literature, Gaelic Language, Japanese Language, Philosophy, University Culture, Civil Engineering A.M.I.C.E. Degree, Constructional Engineering, Mathematics, Reinforced Concrete, Plumbers' Certificates, Draughtsmanship, Architecture, Journalism, Book-keeping, Military Exams, Pharmacy A., Wireless

Application Form for Free Literature

To the Director

S.O.S. UNIVERSITY CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE.

Kindly let me know how I can become a Member of the College, and forward me your Free Prospectus about University Education.

Also Special Prospectus upon.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

PROFESSION or WORK.....

Pattillo.

The Bridal Photographer, George Street, Dunedin.
FOR WEDDING GROUPS AND PORTRAIT ENLARGEMENTS
AT MODERATE PRICES.

eigh Minister, is the same. Up to the time of the partitions their country was in the closest union with Poland, and the Polish Head of the State has pronounced for his country's right to-day to determine the course of her own destinies.

Furthermore, it must be remembered that the Bolshevik propaganda campaign, of which I have already spoken, had a serious effect on Poland's war effectiveness. The suggestion was that the British workmen should hold up any consignments of guns and ammunition; and this, having been once carried out in relation to the "Jolly George," produced sympathetic movements among all who, for different reasons, regarded Poland from a hostile point of view. Thus the Czechs held up needed consignments, and, not to be undone, the German dockers at Danzig also did their best to hamper those whom they had been told to regard as their enemy.

The mention of the Germans, however, introduces us to another great truth about Poland. Poland stands in the great European plain right in the way of Germany and Russia. She may get Upper Silesia as the result of a plebiscite, and this means that the Germans will be deprived of the coal which yields the by-products they use for high explosives. On the other hand the Poles, who have certainly cause to know them, are not over confident in the good faith of the Russian Soviet Government, and they feel that only a kind of federation of the Border States of Russia will make them secure against future aggression. But Russia, Soviet Russia, is a strong colossus, and Poland, for the time, has had to bend before its unwieldy strength. Supposing, however, Russia and Germany got into contact and both combined against Poland, what would become of the latter, and what would become of the European peace?

That is the truth of the Polish problem, and who will say, after the considerations to which we have drawn attention, that the Allies or Great Britain especially have any cause to disinterest themselves in the fate of Poland?

IRISH NATIONAL CONCERT AT TIMARU.

The strong national sentiment and the irrepressible love for Erin are manifested the world o'er by Irishmen on St. Patrick's Day, and nowhere more loyally or with more profound patriotism than at Timaru (says the *Herald* for March 15). Last night the annual national concert was given in the Theatre Royal, and as usual there was a crowded house, there being manifested an enthusiasm born only of a deep-rooted national pride. As in years gone by, the artists engaged were in the front rank in the Dominion, and drawn from centres between Dunedin and Wellington, several coming with a reputation already Dominion-wide. A marked feature was the appropriate nature of the items, and Irish folk lore, song, and story were represented in full measure. Madame Gower-Burns has many friends in Timaru, but in the large audience last evening she possessed many devout admirers. Into such popular items as "Killarney," "The Last Rose of Summer," and "Come Back to Erin" she infused a wealth of meaning, giving each of these gems a new significance. In both parts of the programme she was paid the flattering tribute of a double encore. Miss Mabelle Esquilant (Dunedin) scored an unqualified success, and was a prime favorite from her first appearance. "Kathleen Mavourneen" and "She is Far From the Land" were no doubt her best-known numbers, and she exemplified the generosity of feeling and sympathy so strikingly displayed in the real Irish character. Mr. W. Watters, of Oamaru, is very favorably known in Timaru, and he added in no small measure to the unbounded pleasure derived from the concert by his vocal numbers. "The Wearin' of the Green" was his opening number. He was recalled on two occasions, and his rendering of "The Hills of Donegal" and "The Mountains of Mourne" were received with enthusiasm, the deep underlying sentiment in each being most artistically presented. Mr. G. H. Andrews has no

firmer friends than the crowded theatre of Irish men, women, and children, judged by the vehemence of their demands on his cultured talent. "The Minstrel Boy" he gave with fine martial grandeur, while his singing of "A Toast to Erin" was one of the most stirring efforts of the evening. "The Irish Emigrant," "A Little Bit of Heaven," and "O'Donnell Abu" were also given by Mr. Andrews. Mr. Norman Aitken (Wellington) well maintained his reputation as a monologist. Miss Cissy Kyle, of Timaru, danced the Irish jig and hornpipe in costume. The South Canterbury Orchestra did much to enhance its reputation under the baton of Mr. de Latour, by selections which were accorded a very encouraging reception. The aspirations and pent-up hopes of the troubled nation were beautifully expressed in "A Nation Once Again" as sung by the Marist Brothers' School boys. In this item the junior voices were heard in well-balanced and harmonised accord, and the youthful expression of the undercurrent of sentiment was characteristic of the national pride and irrepressible spirit. Mrs. N. D. Mangos presided at the piano. Her task was a no mean one, and through it all she displayed that delicate artistry and culture of which she is possessed to a remarkable degree. The concert throughout was an unqualified success, and was listened to by the crowded audience with rapt delight and unalloyed joy.

THE HOLY HOUR.

Hadst thou been in Gethsemane,
That darksome night and drear,
When Christ the bitter chalice drained,
With none to soothe or cheer.
When all the crimes of sinful men
His cup filled to the brim,
And trickling fell the sweat of blood,
Wouldst thou have watched with him?

All agony that heart can bear,
All sorrow earth has known
He suffered in that cruel hour,
And suffered it alone.

The comfort that the angel brought,
Oh! had it been from thee!
Oh! hear His cry of wounded love,
"Wilt watch one hour with Me?"
His Heart is calling to thee still,
Canst thou resist its power?
Go before His lonely shrine,
To watch with Him—one hour.

AKAROA GRAND ART UNION

N.B.—DRAWING POSTPONED.

Prizes will now be drawn MONDAY, APRIL 11, 1921.

N.B.—Proceeds of sale of Tickets will NOT be acknowledged by post, but names of all who have taken books will be published in the *N.Z. Tablet*. Other donations will be acknowledged privately.

FIRST PRIZE, £20 Nugget; 7 other prizes.

OBJECT.—Renovation of our Church and Repairing of our Parochial Buildings.

FR. SEWARD wishes to thank heartily all who helped, or are helping in any way; Masses will be said for all helpers and benefactors.

The small number of Catholics in this scattered country district renders this effort to obtain outside help necessary.

Complimentary Tickets are duly entered and need not be returned.

Send all butts, proceeds of tickets, and donations to—

REV. FATHER SEWARD,
Catholic Presbytery,
Akaroa, Banks Peninsula.

WALL PAPERS

At PRICES that make the BUYING EASY, from
ALEXANDER CLARK & CO.,
3 FITZHERBERT ST., PALMERSTON NORTH.
Freight Paid on All Goods. Write for Samples.

Is Scoullar Furniture Worth the Price?

It OUGHT to be, so long as it is made the way it is,
sold the way it is, and IS what it is.

MADE the way IT IS—

The SCOLLAR CO. season their own timber, design, manufacture, finish, pack, distribute, and sell Scoullar Furniture.

SOLD the way IT IS—

Scoullar Furniture goes straight from their own factories to their warehouse; one firm alone is responsible; all unnecessary costs of handling and so forth are eliminated—which means, of course, utmost value for you.

IS what IT IS—

Scoullar Furniture is the best the Dominion produces, and the man who flatters himself that he will get the best material, best workmanship best finish, best comfort, best service at the price of less-than-best, or at a less price than the price of Scoullar Furniture, FLATTERS HIMSELF.

There is Scoullar Furniture for every room in the house, and every article is sold with the express understanding that both the material and workmanship are guaranteed the best obtainable.

The Scoullar Co., Ltd.

ACTUAL MANUFACTURERS AND DISTRIBUTORS OF SCOLLAR FURNITURE.

HEAD OFFICE ... LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON

Branches at Masterton and Hastings.



WE UNDERSTAND YOUR REQUIREMENTS.

HICKMOTT & SON

The Leading Sculptors

THORNDON QUAY - WELLINGTON

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

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

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

ECCLIASTICAL WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

—ALTARS, FONTS, TABLETS, ETC.—

'PHONE 1076.



Barrett's Hotel

(Opp. BANK N.Z.)

Lambton Quay
Wellington

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

TERMS: 12/6 DAILY.

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

NOTES ON HEALTH

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

- Kellow Bread -

is the ONLY BREAD made in Wellington which is TRULY AUTOMATIC. Many other Bakers are using this name and claiming it for their bread, but the only true Automatic Bread is the Famous "KELLOW" BREAD. Don't delay one day longer; have these Crusty, Golden-Colored, HEALTH-GIVING LOAVES brought into your house to-day.

Ring up 'PHONE No. 986 and give instructions for the cart to call.

If you once try this Bread you will Never go back to bread made by hands in the old-time, out-of-date method. "KELLOW" is untouched by hand.—"KELLOW" BREAD IS MADE ONLY BY

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

COME AND SEE YOUR BREAD MADE.

RING TELEPHONE NUMBER 986.

MISSSES DALEY "Exclusive," Ladies' Outfitters, Heretaunga Street, **HASTINGS**
THE LATEST MODELS ALWAYS IN STOCK. ————— COMPARE OUR PRICES

TRUTH ABOUT POLAND

(By J. H. HARLEY, in *Everyman*.)

The following article by the editor of *The New Poland* gives authoritative explanation, from the Polish point of view, of the causes that induced Poland to attack Russia. His accusations against the Supreme Council of having tacitly encouraged Poland to make war on the Bolsheviks are based on first-hand information from the highest sources.—Ed. *Everyman*.

Poland, since the dark days of her Partition, has had many warm friends and champions, but it has often needed all their energy and perseverance to get simple justice done to her cause. Even to-day there remains a school of historians, owing their inspiration for the most part to Germany, who persist in asserting that Poland became the prey of three autocratic empires because, at the end of the eighteenth century, she fell hopelessly into chaos and anarchy. The proofs to the contrary are despised or disregarded, just as those who clamorously asseverate, in unison with Bolshevik propagandists, that the present Polish State is the creature of Imperialist Polish Pans, have never given any serious attention to the constitution and actual rulers of the State which they criticise.

The fact is there never was a time when clear thought and detached consideration of great problems were more needed than they are to-day. Mr. Bonar Law once admitted in the House of Commons that there was an organised Bolshevik propaganda in full swing in this country of Britain. There can be no possible doubt about it. And the result has been to diffuse an atmosphere in which it is very difficult to make the truth known in regard to the actual situation in Poland. Open enemies can be marked and boldly faced: but when we find a reputable organ of free Liberal opinion making the fantastic suggestion that to bring about European peace you must disarm Poland while Bolshevik Russia may conscript and arm herself as she pleases, we realise to the full the world of make-believe in which we are, on this question, invited to live and move.

It cannot be doubted, too, that the visit to Soviet Russia of many Labor politicians, who know not a single word of Russian, has had unfortunate results which were exceedingly unfair to Poland. The more prominent Labor leaders who went had their heads on their shoulders, and, though they were at the mercy of their hosts and interpreters, they kept their minds clear. But along with them there were less reputable and immature men who went there to see what their minds brought the power of seeing, and there can be no doubt that their hasty and ill-considered judgment produced a false impression on the Soviet leaders just as it has misled many people in this country since their return.

On two particular points, as against all such special pleaders, the truth requires to be told and emphasised about Poland at the present time. In the first place, the recent Polish advance to Kieff was not an unprovoked offensive, and in the second place the Poles were not invading undoubted Russian territory.

Many of my readers will read this last paragraph with surprise. It has been so constantly and skilfully dinned in their ears that the few recent weeks have seen the defeat of the last and most unscrupulous gamble of Polish Imperialism that they have come to look on the iniquity of Poland as capable of being demonstrated with the same certitude as a proposition of Euclid.

Yet the advance to Kieff was only another act in a play, and a very serious play, that had been going on for a very long time before the Poles took the action of which Bolshevik propaganda has made such a skilful use. When the German Reich began to collapse and the German armies began to evacuate Lithuania they left the territory, starting from the Russian side first. That resulted in a Bolshevik occupation with undesirable consequences to the inhabitants of these

occupied territories, and the result was that dramatic appeals, not coming entirely from the Polish sections of these people, were sent to the Polish Chief of State and Diet begging for the intervention of a Polish army to liberate them from their oppressors.

A volunteer Polish army, lacking arms and munitions, composed chiefly of refugees from these territories, spontaneously springing up in response to such an appeal,—this, not the advance to Kieff, was the beginning of what was practically a state of war between Poland and the Bolsheviks. This is simply a matter of history, and why the contrary should be proclaimed so confidently in many British organs of public opinion is what no one who has studied the question can understand! So far from this action being animated by any Imperialistic motives, it was clearly proclaimed, on every available occasion, by the Polish Head of the State and the Polish Government that they would in the case of all territories occupied by them, respect the opinion of the Allies. But the Allies on this, as on many other questions, proved vacillating and uncertain. At the beginning of the war Poland was regarded by France as a natural barrier between Bolshevism and Germany, and was helped in her campaign, whereas Britain was content to "wait and see." Later on Poland was promised war material in the autumn of 1919 by the British Government if she decided to join Denikin's forces. What was Poland to do in face of these variant ebbs and flows of Allied opinion? But the most serious of these Allied interventions was in the autumn of 1919 when certain intermediaries approached the Polish Government with very advantageous proposals of peace on behalf of the Soviets. *The Polish Prime Minister, who was at that time in Paris, asked the Supreme Council what Poland's attitude should be. He was told that there could be no question of any negotiations between Poland and the Bolsheviks at that time.* The Poles, like good Allies, adopted the advice of the Supreme Council, and yet Viscount Grey of Fallodon tells us that the League of Nations has no responsibility for Poland in a war which she continued at the request of the chief authority for the Allies at that particular time.

It should now be perfectly clear that the Polish advance to Kieff, whether it was prudent or not, was no unprovoked offensive, but simply another move in a war, or, at any rate, in hostile operations, which had been going on for many months before this particular movement occurred. The Bolsheviks were smarting from defeats sustained in the past, and were known to be preparing a big offensive. If this offensive had been allowed to materialise it is certain, in the light of what has now occurred, that their armies would have been in Warsaw long ago; but the Polish General Staff thought that if they pushed on to Kieff, they might attain a temporary safe, strategical line of defence which would enable Poland to reduce her army and yet be safe from the threat of a future Bolshevik aggression. That is the whole truth of what many organs of British public opinion and mere politicians and publicists persist in calling Poland's mad gamble.

But what about the second accusation that the Poles, being arrogant Imperialists, were recklessly invading undoubted Russian territory?

In the Polish *Encyclopedicj* there has just been published a Note from the Allies on December 8, 1919, which lays down a provisional eastern frontier for Poland. The note was signed by M. Clemenceau, and it concludes with the statement that "any clear right which Poland may claim to any territory on the east of the line, is reserved." This shows that at any rate the question of frontiers was not foreclosed and that it was anticipated that Poland would be able to present claims to lands which were not included in what are understood as her more strictly ethnographic frontiers.

But surely by this time it is realised that Lithuania is not Russia and that the people of the Ukraine cannot be ignored if a nationalist movement gathers strength in that territory. Marshal Pilsudski himself is a Lithuanian, and Prince Sapieha, the Polish For-

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

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

Bonnington's Liver Tonic

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

2/6—PER BOTTLE—2/6

H. E. BONNINGTON

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.
ASHBURTON

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 Baths.

TERMS MODERATE.

Best brands of Wines, Spirits, and Beer. A Porter will attend passengers on the arrival and departure of steamers. Motor Cars for hire, and good Garage.

Box 23.—Phone 7.



SPECIAL TAILORING

High Class
Tailor Made
Suits from

£8 = 8 =

The Highest Expression of Tailoring.
Excellence in Cut, Shape, and Fit.

We have one of the largest stocks of All-wool Tweeds, Worsted, etc., for you to choose from.

WE SPECIALISE IN ALL STYLES
OF SOUTANES AND CASSOCKS...

Write for samples and self-measuring Chart.

ADAM SMITH

39 MORAY PLACE : DUNEDIN.
(Opp. Y.M.C.A.)

"Beag's"

New Violins!

A Great Shipment just Arrived,

BEAUTIFUL INSTRUMENTS. GOOD, CLEAR TONE. EXCELLENT WORKMANSHIP. POPULAR PRICES! SPLENDID VALUE!

No. 32a, Light Varnish, £2 15s; No. 35a, Dark Varnish, £2 15s; No. 90, Light Shaded, £3; No. 32c, Imitation Old Stainer Model, £3 3s; No. 70v, Dark Varnish, £3 10s; No. 46, Amber Varnish, £4 10s; No. 47, Imitation Old Model, £4 10s; No. 70g, Light Shaded, £5.

VIOLIN CASES.—No. 4, Shaped Black Wood, £1 19s 6d; No. 41, Reliana Black Leatherette, £1 10s; No. 39, Compressed Fibre, extra strong, £2 7s 6d. SPECIAL "F" STRING.—The "LYRABELLE," English make. "Each string stretched, tested, and treated with a secret preparation which greatly enhances its tone, durability, and strength." Three cut lengths.

Price, 1s each; six for 5s.

Chas. BEGG & Co. Ltd., Princes St., Dunedin.

J. J. Lawson & Co. (Under New Management)

The Business has been purchased, and is now carried on under the Personal Supervision of MR. FRANK S. WOOD. ——— The LEADING BOOT SHOP in the WESTPORT and BULLER DISTRICTS.

£4,000 Worth of Boots and Shoes to choose from

If you are satisfied, tell your friends. If not, tell us!

J. J. LAWSON & CO. WESTPORT

Machinery for Sale:

INCLUDING

SAWMILLING and FLAXMILLING PLANTS,

PORTABLE and STATIONARY ENGINES,

Shafting, Pulleys, Circular Saws, Etc., Etc.

Searle & Co. Ltd.

Machinery
Agents,
Invercargill.

ADAM MACKAY

GENERAL MERCHANT

THE LEADING STORE FOR
TEA AND PROVISIONS.

Highest Price given for Dairy
Produce. Tel. 89.

THAMES ST. ... OAMARU.

Armstrong's, Drapers

CHRISTCHURCH.

Specialise in Mourning Apparel

CATHOLICS!

Have you tried the

NEW ZEALAND

TABLET Co.

for PRINTING

Support the paper that supports your interests.

R. H. TODD

LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR,
Tel. 2448. 145 Rattray Street, Dunedin.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN CHRISTCHURCH

SPORTS AT LANCASTER PARK.

One of the most successful sports gatherings ever held at Lancaster Park was the second annual meeting of the St. Patrick's Athletic Sports Association, on Saturday (says the *Press*). A fairly strong north-westerly wind blew during the afternoon, which was rather trying for the competitors in some of the events, but otherwise the weather was ideal for athletic sports, being neither too hot nor too cold. There was a very large attendance of the public, and a little over £220 was taken at the gates. A splendid programme had been arranged, and the generous prize money and trophies, the total value of which was over £400, attracted a large number of entries from all classes of athletes. The result was that every event was keenly contested, and the spectators received full value for their entrance money. Taking them all round, the performances were extremely good, while excellent handicapping considerably helped to make the competition close and interesting. One of the most popular wins of the day was that of P. O'Shea, the Australasian champion cyclist, in the three miles St. Patrick's Wheel Race, which he won comfortably, even though he was giving away a lap all but 5 yards. The runners, both amateurs and professionals, acquitted themselves well, and the only regret expressed was that the amateur middle-distance champion, C. H. Taylor, had not sufficiently recovered from his Auckland injuries to compete. Taylor won the Shamrock Cup for most points last year, and had only to win it again to make it his own property. The cup, which was presented by Mr. D. J. Kelleher, and is valued at 25 guineas, was won by J. M. P. Carrick, of the Old Boys' Club, with 6 points, W. A. Ford being a close second with 5 points. W. L. Henry and C. V. Hack, who each won two events, tied with six points for the New Headford Cup, and Mr. T. P. O'Rourke's gold medal for most points in professional events, L. H. Delzell, with 41 points, being runner-up. Praise is due to the officials for the efficient manner in which they conducted the meeting, which may be judged by the fact that the last race of the big programme was run off only three minutes behind schedule time. Derry's Band played an excellent programme of music during the afternoon.

IRISH NATIONAL CONCERT.

The big area of the King Edward Barracks was crowded out on Saturday night, when an Irish national concert in further celebration of St. Patrick's Day was given in aid of the Nazareth Home. A lengthy and most excellent programme was presented, the items almost entirely being of a nature distinctly appropriate to the occasion. All the old Irish favorite songs were sung, and several newer and lesser known numbers were also presented. Particular interest was imparted to the concert by the appearance of Mr. W. Watters, of Oamaru, and Mr. J. McGrath, both Irish songsters with more than local reputation. The cream of the Christchurch vocalists also assisted, and some very fine items were put on by the Christchurch Lyric Four—Messrs. R. J. Morgan, H. Blakeley, K. More, and E. J. Johnson—who sang "The Dear Little Shamrock," "Softly Dreams," and, by way of encore, some numbers in which they were equally successful. Derry's Band opened the programme with a variety of Irish airs. Mr. A. McDonald sang "The Minstrel Boy" and several other songs to quell the clamor of applause. Miss Jean Wagner who is the possessor of a very clear and true soprano voice, sang the ever popular "Killarney," and also obliged with encore numbers. Mr. W. Watters contributed "The Wearing of the Green," and "O'Donnell Abu," as his main items, but in response to prolonged applause he sang others. Mr. H. Glaysher, of the Greater Crystal Palace orchestra, played some pretty Irish melodies on that instrument rarely heard in solo work, the harp. Miss M. O'Connor, another fine and cultured soprano, sang "Come Back to Erin," together with enjoyable encore songs. Mr. J. McGrath's fine bass voice pealed out in "The West's Awake," "My Irish Land," and other

stirring songs. Mr. Phil Jones also contributed to the programme. Mr. R. Moloney sang a budget of songs very acceptably, and Miss Olga Wacked contributed "God Save Ireland" and other songs. A recitation, the only one on the programme, was given by Mr. Frank McDonald, "Shamus O'Brien." At an interval during the concert his Lordship Bishop Brodie, who was present with a party of his clergy, returned very sincere thanks to the performers and the organisers of the concert, and expressed the hope that a garden fête to be held shortly in aid of the same charity would achieve the success enjoyed by the concert. The work of the accompaniste, Miss Mina Ward, contributed largely to the success of the vocal efforts.

SACRED HEART GIRLS' COLLEGE, CHRISTCHURCH.

The following are the successes obtained in the recent examinations by the pupils of Notre Dame des Missions, Sacred Heart Girls' College, Christchurch:—

University B.A. History and Education—One pass. Class C—One full pass and six passes in three, four, or five subjects. Class D—One full pass, two partial passes, and five passes in two, three, or four groups. Higher Leaving Certificate—Mavis Falconer. Matriculation—Mary Gildea, Margaret Corrigan. Public Service Entrance—Doreen Brittenden, Florence Cotter. Intermediate—Mary McCabe, Eileen O'Connor, Nellie Kiely, Irene O'Malley, Iris Parker, Eileen Gubb with credit and 20th in New Zealand. Junior Free Place—Dorothy McGillicuddy. Junior Public Service (shorthand-typiste)—Annie Consedine, Eunice James. Shorthand (speed)—Elsie Ives, Kathleen Mangion (elementary), M. Cook, Evelyn Moulin, Helene Keane, Myrtle Hooker, Irene Ashton, Mary Tansey, M. Fairweather (theoretical), H. Keane, I. Ashton, M. Hooker, M. Cook, E. Moulin.

LLOYD GEORGE ON REPRISALS.

The Peace with Ireland Council, which comprises politicians of all British parties, at a recent meeting of its Executive Committee adopted a resolution condemning the policy of official reprisals adopted by the British Government in Ireland and regarding such a policy "as disgraceful to the British nation" and disastrous to the future prospect of peace, since it is certain that such a policy must stimulate the bitterest feelings in Ireland. Lloyd George is quoted against himself by the reproduction of a statement he made when British military commanders in South Africa adopted the policy of reprisals in the Boer War twenty years ago. At that time Mr. Lloyd George said—

"In regard to military reprisals *nothing is gained by making a man desperate, it is a silly, foolish, iniquitous policy to burn his farm, ruin his property, and bring his family to the grave. It is not a military question at all; it is a question of understanding the ordinary influences that govern human nature.*"—Lloyd George, House of Commons, December 15, 1900.

AN APPEAL
TO IRISH FAITH AND LOVE OF ST. PATRICK
RAETIHI

In the raging bush fire that swept this district in 1918 our little church (St. Patrick's) at Raetihi was burnt to the ground. We are now making an attempt to raise funds to replace that little church in a permanent material which will withstand the brunt of future fires as the Irish Faith has withstood the brunt of the fires of persecution. To us, who have the Faith from Ireland, the name of Patrick is sweet music to our ears. Here is a practical way to show our gratitude for our Irish Faith and our love for St. Patrick, by helping to raise a church worthy of our Faith and of our glorious Saint at Raetihi.

Send a brick (5/-) to-day for St. Patrick's Church, Raetihi. All donations acknowledged in the *Tablet*. Address for donations—

FATHER GUINANE,

Ohakune.

Try Catholic Supplies Ltd.,

Catholic Literature.
67 MANNERS STREET

IRISH LITERATURE A SPECIALTY.

For all kinds of Religious Articles—Rosaries, Prayer Books, Statues, Pictures, etc. Latest and Up-to-date Agents for N.Z. *Tablet*, etc., etc.

WELLINGTON

BY CHOICE—
NOT
COMPULSION—
WE SELL
BRITISH
PIANOS.



For Many Years we have made a Speciality of
ENGLISH PIANOS

By this policy we have been able to secure the Sole Control for North New Zealand of the Best Value British Makes, from the inexpensive Cottage to the most perfect Horizontal Grand. We carry the largest and most varied Stock of Pianos in the Dominion.

SOME OF OUR SOLE AGENCIES—

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

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

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

Broadhead's 124 Avenue Wanganui

WATCH SPECIALISTS, MANUFACTURING
JEWELLERS AND ENGRAVERS,

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

J. BOUSKILL,

THE LEADING MONUMENTAL MASON,
SYMONDS STREET :: AUCKLAND.

Catalogues on Application.

SUITS

Hand-made Suits in Dark Grey and Brown Worsteds and English Tweeds. They fit perfectly and are correct in workmanship. Now selling at Special Prices from

—£4 19s 6d—

Buy Now!

COSTUMES

Tailor-made Costumes in Navy Serge. Dye guaranteed. Made up in prevailing styles. Now selling from

—£8 8s 0d—

Your opportunity is to take advantage while they last!

Schmeideman & Sons,
Tailors and Costumiers,
86 Manners St., Wellington

35 YEARS 35 YEARS

MAKING HIGH-GRADE

FURNITURE

You can't do better than
buy from

W. PEGDEN,

PALMERSTON NORTH.

A Great Achievement!

The thorough training given to students at

Gilby's College

is manifested in the following percentages of passes for the year 1920:—Accountancy, 83; Matriculation, 71; Public Service Entrance, 67; Sixth Standard Proficiency, 100; Shorthand, Typing and Stenotypy,

117 CANDIDATES.

104 CERTIFICATES.

Link up with Gilby's to-day. Ensure a good position for the future by choosing one or more of the

80 Different Subjects

so successfully treated at Gilby's College.

A Course may be commenced at any time.

Special Correspondence Lessons for country students.

Day and Evening Classes.

Get into touch with us right away. Call, ring, or write Department 'T' for full details.

Gilby's College Ltd.,

A. H. GILBY, F.C.I. (Eng.), Director.
JAMES SMITH'S BUILDINGS, WELLINGTON.
'Phone 21-818. P.O. Box 203.

—and—

CATHEDRAL SQUARE, CHRISTCHURCH.
L. J. BERRY, F.I.A.N.Z., A.P.A., N.Z., Director.
P.O. Box 56. 'Phone 1333.

We are buyers of Poultry and Bacon Pigs in any Quantity

CRATES SUPPLIED :: :: NO COMMISSION :: :: PROMPT RETURNS

WILL CALL FOR TOWN SUPPLIES.

PETER CAMERON

COLD STORES, 270-278,

KING EDWARD STREET

South Dunedin

The Perpetual Trustees Company.

The People's Trust

The Company will pay the costs of your Will. Consult your Solicitor.

CALL, WRITE, OR TELEPHONE FOR INFORMATION.

A representative of the Company will call on you if desired.

Offices: 1 VOGEL STREET, DUNEDIN (JAMES A. PARK, Manager).

Wm. Luxford & Coy.

The Stores for Highest Value in Groceries and Drapery at Lowest Prices for Cash. Give them a trial.

WANGANUI EAST AND ARAMOHU

DOMESTIC

(By MAUREEN.)

Brown Potato Soup.

Heat one tablespoonful of butter and brown carefully in it three tablespoonfuls of sifted flour. Then add one and a-half quarts of cold water, a good teaspoonful of salt, and two medium-sized potatoes peeled and sliced thin. Cook until the potatoes are thoroughly done. The whole process will take three-quarters of an hour. It is a nice task to brown the flour evenly and sufficiently, but not difficult if a thick-bottomed frying pan is used and the flour stirred constantly. Adding cold water to the flour and butter ensures lack of lumps in the soup. Neither this nor any brown gravy need be lumpy if made with a cold liquid. This is an inexpensive soup, pleasantly thick.

Biscuits.

The following is a good standard mixture:—Two good tablespoonfuls butter, two-thirds of a breakfast-cupful of sugar, one level breakfast-cupful of flour, one egg, one-third teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda, two-thirds teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Melt the butter in a basin, and make it quite hot, but do not let it boil. Add the sugar, and beat well for a few minutes, then add the egg and beat well again, then stir in the flour and mix to a firm dough. Any flavoring that is liked may be added. Essence of almonds makes a good flavoring. Finely grated candied orange or lemon peel, chopped almonds or cocoanut or cinnamon, may be mixed with the flour. If cocoanut is used a little less flour is required. Drop these biscuits in rough teaspoonfuls on a cool oven shelf, and bake in a moderate oven until evenly browned.

Another method.—This recipe makes a crisp biscuit, not very sweet: Half-pound flour, 2oz butter, 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, 1 level tablespoonful sugar. Rub the butter into the flour. Pile it up, and make a hole in the middle. Mix the egg thoroughly with the sugar and baking powder, and gradually work in the flour until the whole is a compact smooth dough. Lightly flour the baking board. Roll out the dough very thin, and cut into biscuits. Bake in a hot oven for from 10 to 15 minutes, or until delicately browned. Essence of lemon, of almonds, or of vanilla may be added, if liked, when the egg is being mixed with the sugar.

To Destroy Flies.

It is very unwholesome to allow flies about the house. They are disease-carriers, and they are always contaminating eatables. It is best to give the flies

some attraction in the way of food which, after eating, will quickly kill them. Poisonous compounds should never be used in the house, as children sometimes get hold of these. The following two mixtures are absolutely safe, and very effective, seeing that flies eat freely and soon die:—Quassia chips $\frac{1}{2}$ oz, water one pint, treacle or any syrup. Boil the quassia chips and the water for about 10 minutes, and then add the treacle. The other mixture is:—Black pepper a teaspoonful, brown sugar two teaspoonfuls, cream four teaspoonfuls. Either of these mixtures may be stood about a room in saucers, and the flies soon perish in large numbers.

Household Hints.

A morsel of sugar dipped in vinegar and placed in the mouth stops hiccoughs.

Rusty screws may be easily loosened if one applies a red-hot iron to the head for a short time, and immediately afterward uses the screw-driver, while the screw is hot.

When an egg has cracked, the contents may be kept in the shell by rubbing a little moistened salt over the crack and allowing it to penetrate. The egg can then be boiled as successfully as an uncracked one.

This is a simple remedy for clearing the voice:—Granulated sugar and enough lemon juice to dampen the sugar thoroughly. Take a teaspoonful every hour until the voice improves.

The best manicure acid is made by putting a tablespoonful of lemon juice in half a cupful of hot water. It removes stains from the fingers and nails and softens the cuticle about the nails in a satisfactory way.

The objectionable smell of fish which so often persists in clinging to dishes, after they are washed, may easily be removed if the dishes are put in hot soapy water to which has been added about one teaspoonful of household ammonia.

MRS. ROLLESTON, LTD.,

Hair Physician and Toilet Specialist,

256 LAMBTON QUAY—WELLINGTON.

We wish to intimate to our town and country clients that every courtesy and attention will be extended to those visiting our well-appointed and up-to-date rooms, where the most modern and scientific methods of treatment both for hair and face, by well trained assistants, can be obtained. A visit to the rooms would well repay clients.

We have the Nestle Waving Machine well installed and doing great work.

A new shipment of La Reine Poudre Solide from Paris just opened up—6/6 (postage free); also the best English Hair, straight and wavy. Transformations, Toggles, Pin Curls, Clusters, Puffs, Temple Waves, Double-ended Switches, etc., always in stock — Phone 1599.

What

A. & T. Inglis

Great

Every

Gloves and Stockings

Cash

Splendid Value

EMPORIUM

WOMAN

Gloves and Stockings are always needed and you can never have too many of these useful articles. Here are a few lines so cheap that it is worth while to buy them now, even if you do not require them just at once.

George

Needs

Ladies' Black Cashmere Finish Hose, all sizes, 2/11 pair
Ladies' Coloured Lisel Hose, full fashioned seamless, wide tops, double heels, toes and soles. All colours, 5/6 pair.
Ladies' White Imitation Doeski Gloves, two button. 5/11 pair.
Ladies' Two Dome Tan Kid Gloves, worth 12/6. Only 8/11.

Street,

Dunedin

Thornicroft For Motor and Cycle Repairs.

ACCESSORIES, TYRES, LUBRICANTS, Etc.
Estimates Free.—Phone 2995, 134 George St.
Phone 1892 (Garage) Station St.

Dunedin

OHANDLER

FIAT

STANTONS LTD.

MOTOR IMPORTERS,
MOLESWORTH STREET, WELLINGTON,
(Opposite Parliamentary Buildings).
Private cars for hire, and general repairs.
Full stocks of accessories. 'Phone 2240.

[A CARD].

'Phone 3967.

W. P. Sommerville

SURGEON DENTIST,
Cr. Molesworth and Hill Streets,
WELLINGTON.

Wellington Hotel

Every comfort afforded at this conveniently situated house.
Three minutes from train and boat.

MOLESWORTH ST. (Opp. Govt. Bldgs.), WELLINGTON
W. HANNAFIN : : Proprietor.

He was a good husband and his remark pleased her.

"You just look charming! I did not like to tell you while Mrs. A— was here. Where did you get the furs from?"

"Oh! it's a Fox Tango. I got it from JOHN CASEY AND CO."

"Well, there is no question they've got the goods, and cheap, too."

John Casey Co.,

EXPORTERS AND FURRIERS,
GORTON STREET : : GORE

J. T. Mannix, A.N.Z.I.A.*Registered Architect**Devon Street - New Plymouth***Kingsland & Ferguson**

(Established 1881)

**Undertakers and
Monumentalists**

Undertaking Branch
(Third Block in Spey St.)

Undertaker's Residence:
55 DEVERON STREET.
'Phone, Day and Night, 126.

Funerals conducted to and from any part of Southland. Messages by telegram or otherwise promptly attended to.

Charges Strictly Moderate.

**GRANITE AND MARBLE
MEMORIALS**
of all descriptions in stock.

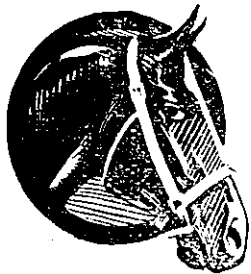
Estimates given for Altars, Statues, Fonts, and all classes of CHURCH WORK.
Monumental Works

C/r MAIN & IRWELL STS.,
GORE,
And DEE ST. (Tel. 187)
(Opp. Reid & Gray),
INVERCARGILL.

Fogarty & Williams

**GENTS' OUTFITTERS :
and BOOT IMPORTERS**

29 MAWHERA QUAY : : GREYMOUTH

**N.Z. Farmers Co-op. Assn. of Canterbury, Ltd.**

[ESTABLISHED 1881]

WOOL, STOCK, AUCTION, LAND AND ESTATE SALESMEN.

Capital Authorised ... £1,500,000 Reserve Fund ... £ 190,000

Capital Subscribed ... 1,149,535 Turnover ... 4,500,000

Purveyors of Groceries, Crockery, Drapery, Hardware, Farm and Garden Requisites, and Produce.

Branches throughout the Dominion. : : Head Office, Christchurch.



EVERYWHERE

Ballin Bros. Sarsaparilla.

MANUFACTORY, CHRISTCHURCH

Consulting Rooms :
**Opp. Masonic Hotel
Napier**



Visit
Hastings, Tuesdays
At Union Bank Chambers.

ON THE LAND

SELECTION OF SEED POTATOES.

The selection and treatment of seed-potatoes has been the subject of a great amount of literature as well as carefully carried-out experimental work (writes Mr. W. H. Taylor, Horticulturist to the Department, in the *N.Z. Journal of Agriculture*). There is fairly general agreement on two points—namely, that immature sets are likely to produce the heaviest crop, and that whole sets about the size of a hen's egg are better than cut sets or tubers of smaller size.

It is not, however, to be concluded that nothing more is necessary than to plant sets of the size mentioned taken from an immature crop. A process of selection is necessary, or specially grown seed-tubers, else it might well happen—probably would, in fact—that such sets would produce a crop inferior to that obtained from sets cut from large tubers. It is well known that potato varieties deteriorate after being grown a certain number of years. The length of time they retain original characteristics varies in different varieties, and is greatly affected by the manner of selection for seed purposes. In a field of potatoes there are always found variations in the produce of the different hills. Some will give a good number of small tubers and a very small proportion of large. Others yield a small number of tubers, large tubers predominating. Both these types are bad, and a sure sign of weakening. Sets taken from such hills might be expected to reproduce themselves in a similar character. The produce would not be quite the same, but almost surely it would be inferior in character.

The life of a variety begins with the first stock of tubers raised from seed. Then commences the increase of the stock from tubers. During this process it is presumed that some selection is carried out, though it may not be much. The process is continued until there is a large stock ready for distribution. The value of this stock will depend on the constitution of the variety—that is, how it behaves under the stress of large production. The whole of this large stock had its origin in one seed, and the enormous reproduction from tubers only must have a weakening effect. A strong constitution, combined with care in selection, will maintain vigor in a variety for a long time: but without this care no matter what the natural strength of a variety may be, it is bound to run out in a comparatively short time, or at least the produce of a field will be varied with some good hills and some bad ones.

The method of saving seed-tubers that is most common among farmers and others is to retain for planting tubers that are too small for sale or use as table potatoes, these being taken from the bulk. It follows that hills that produced a preponderance of small tubers are the ones that supply most seed-tubers. Hills that produced a small number of tubers of any kind will also be represented. On the other hand, the hills that produced the best crops of good tubers will supply a very small number of sets. Thus the poor-cropping hills supply the bulk of the sets. It is reasonable to suppose that if large tubers were kept for planting, these being cut to suitable sets, better crops would result, and in most cases it would be so. This, however, depends on several things, the most important, perhaps, being that a proportion of the large tubers would come from hills of poor production. It is evident that deterioration is hastened by haphazard methods, and there can be no assurance of good crops being obtained in that way.

There are several methods of conserving the desirable characteristics of a variety and enabling the cultivator to reproduce them in his crops. One plan is to use for seed purposes large sets specially selected from good hills, or more roughly from crops that average good. There are several objections to this method, which need not be considered now. Another plan is to plant large uncut tubers specially to produce seed tubers. The sets being uncut, the expectation is to obtain from them a large number of seed-size tubers.

The planting is done late, about Christmas-time. This secures tubers that are not over-matured, that are lifted late and consequently easily kept till planting-time, and that are the direct offspring of high-grade tubers. Quite obviously this is a more economical method than planting cut sets. A third method, and the best, is to go through the growing crop and dig the most promising hills, selecting tubers of the right size, and carefully storing them till planting-time. This should be done before the crop is fully matured, but not until the skin of the tubers is fairly firm. If the skin can be easily rubbed off it is too early to dig them.

A disputed point is that regarding the advisability of greening the tubers by exposing them to the sun. Like most things, the greening process can easily be overdone, but if judiciously carried out it has good points. If the tubers are lifted at the proper stage the skin will be somewhat tender, and in that state the tubers are easily bruised. A short exposure, just long enough to green the skin, will render it tougher, and there will then be no danger of rubbing it off or bruising. If, however, the tubers be exposed too long they will be in danger of burning, and corky patches may be formed, which would be injurious. Again, in some places where sun-heat is great and the soil becomes very hot they could not be exposed long without suffering injury. It is a matter for the exercise of common-sense. Where there is available a cool, airy building of some kind, in which the tubers can be placed in a thin layer, exposure to the sun is not necessary.

DIG IN THE AUTUMN.

If you would have the utmost fertility of soil in the coming year, with also a minimum of labor in the spring time, digging must be completed before winter sets in. By winter is meant the hard, cold frosts, that can be reckoned on when that season is here (says a writer in *Farm, Field, and Fireside*).

The scientist has found that there is a great virtue in autumn weather, that is highly useful to the plot-holder. We all know that much of the utility of the earth as a growing agency is derived from countless millions of microbes that infest the upper crust of the soil. These agencies for good are extremely active in the autumn, and digging encourages them in their good work.

As far back as 1907 the British Board of Agriculture issued a leaflet emphasising the importance of getting all earth turned over in the autumn, so that it could experience all the benefits winter could bestow. It was found that the more extensive the practice of autumn digging was adhered to the greater were the results in fertility during the coming season. Also there was a distinct saving of labor during the period of sowing, as the tilth of the soil was finer and easier to work, and later as the season advanced there was far less weeding to do, the autumn digging having effectually buried many thousands of weed seeds, thus converting them into useful humus instead of living plants fighting with vegetables for the limited amount of nourishment and sunshine the plot could yield them.

No hard and fast rule can be laid down as to when digging should be finished by. It can, however, be taken as a general rule, and one that should be closely observed, that the sooner digging is now accomplished the better. Let Nature do as much of your work as she will, and she can do a wonderful amount during the autumn and winter. But you must first open up the soil, so that all her wonderful fertilising agencies can get to work deep down where the roots of next year's plants will have to find their food.

"The Irish patriots hold that they never have yielded themselves to the sway of England and therefore never have been under her laws, and never been rebels. If I were an Irishman, I should be (in heart) a rebel."
—Cardinal Newman.

Try the pure Golden Rule Coconut Oil Soap in fancy lithographed cartons reduced to 1/6. This is the world's best family soap. "And so say all of us."
New Zealand Grocers.



Ready for the Road

The Traveller who possesses a Mosgiel Rug is fully prepared against cold and discomfort.

These world-famous Rugs combine a unique softness of texture with elegance of design and great durability.

Mosgiel Rugs

Sold at all the Best Shops.

UNION STEAM SHIP COMPANY OF NEW ZEALAND LIMITED

Steamers will be dispatched as under (circumstances permitting):—

LYTTELTON, WELLINGTON, NAPIER, GISBORNE, and AUCKLAND—

At Regular Intervals.

SYDNEY and HOBART, from LYTTELTON, via WELLINGTON—

A Steamer Weekly.

MELBOURNE, via LYTTELTON and WELLINGTON.

Palooza about every Three Weeks. NEW PLYMOUTH, via OAMARU, TIMARU, LYTTELTON, and NELSON.—Corinna at regular intervals

SYDNEY, via WELLINGTON—(Cargo only)
Tarawera, about Three Weeks' intervals.

RAROTONGA, SUVA, SAMOA, and FRIENDLY ISLANDS—
Full Particulars on application.

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

Full Particulars on application.

INVERCARGILL and SOUTHLAND

The BEST SHOP for Engagement Rings, Watches, Jewellery, and Silverware is REIN'S.

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

N. J. M. REIN.

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,
INVERCARGILL.

DWAN BROS

WILLIS STREET :: WELLINGTON.

COUNTRY HOTELS FOR SALE in all parts of the Dominion; also, numerous Hotels in first-class Cities. Leases are always falling in. Apply—
DWAN BROS., Willis St., Wellington.

TO SEE OR NOT TO SEE!

Are you troubled with defective vision, eye-strain, near- or far-sightedness?

If so, have an immediate Optical Examination.

Vision defects, as revealed by painstaking tests, are overcome by fitting carefully prescribed and properly ground lenses.

Invest in Eye Comfort now.

Morrison & Gilberd,
OPTICIANS,
103 Customhouse Quay,
WELLINGTON.

ROSARY BEADS

JUST ARRIVED

In Garnet, Emerald, Amethyst, and Topaz-colored Beads, etc., Complete in Silver-plated Cases, 35/- post free,
ARE GIFTS THAT LAST!

Geo. T. WHITE Ltd.

JEWELLERS,

734 COLOMBO ST., CHRISTCHURCH,
& LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

WILLIAM P. LINEHAN

BOOKSELLER AND IMPORTER,

309-11 LITTLE COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA.

The Other Life. By Right Rev. Wm. Schneider (Revised and edited by Rev. H. Thurston, S.J.)—21/-.

Evolution and Social Progress. By Rev. J. Husslein, S.J.—11/-.

Lady Trent's Daughter: Isabel Clark's Latest Book—6/5.

The Diary of Opal Whitely: Written between the ages of six and seven years. Preface by Ellery Sedgwick—6/4.

A Little Book of St. Francis and His Brethren. By E. M. Wilmot Buxton—4/9.

The Christian Faith. By Pero Suau, S.J. Preface by Rev. C. C. Martindale, S.J.—3/9.

The Path of Humility. By the author of Spiritual Progress—8/-.

Searchlights of Eternity. By Rev. W. Pardon, S.J.—5/9.

Ireland's Case. By Seumas MacManus—4/4. All post free.

WE

are Up-to-Date Printers of everything and anything printable

New Zealand Tablet Co.

Octagon Dunedin



Unique SOLID BASE BOILER

We want you, Lady Housewives!

to see this splendid portable Coppe Boiler. It is a practical help in summer-time. Don't do the Washing in a steaming, stifling wash-house, but in the sweet cool of the open air. You can shift the "Unique" anywhere you like. It stands solid, burns any fuel, heats quickly, and enables you to do the work with far less toil and trouble.

NEWBERRY, WALKER,
Ward St., DUNEDIN.

GIVES GREAT SATISFACTION!



PERFECT BAKING!

Is what the Zealandia Oven ensures because the heat is evenly distributed and can be regulated to a nicety. Meats leave it tender and juicy, and Cakes and Scones never fail to rise, but are always light and deliciously toothsome.

There are also the further advantages of Fuel Economy and a Plentiful Hot Water Supply; and last, but not least, the comfort of an Open Fire which the Zealandia alone affords.

MANUFACTURED BY
Birmingham & Co. Ltd.
DUNEDIN.

ZEALANDIA
OPEN FIRE RANGE

THE BIG COAL SAVER!

The Family Circle

THE ANGELUS.

O list to the Angelus, sweetly and clear
Ringing out from the walls of the convent so dear.
Out through the vines that mantle its towers,
Announcing each day the three sacred hours.

At morn rings it merrily,

At morn rings it cheerily:

"*Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariæ, Mariæ, Mariæ.*"

With happiest chime,
In youth's glad time,
It peals forth a message of joy.

From the convent so dear,

How sweetly and clear,

It peals forth a message of joy.

"*Ece ancilla Domini, Mariæ, Mariæ, Mariæ.*"

Oh, hark, from the Convent, old and gray,
Rings the Angelus bell at high mid-day.
A warning it sounds through the busy strife,
A warning to all in the midst of life.

At noon rings it loudly,

At noon rings it boldly,

"*Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariæ, Mariæ, Mariæ.*"

Once more to the Angelus calmly we list,
When nature at eve by the sunset is kissed.
A halo at twilight on the Convent gray falls,
While sternly, yet sweetly, the Angelus calls

At eve rings it thoughtfully,

At eve rings it solemnly,

"*Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariæ, Mariæ, Mariæ.*"

With a sweet low call,

It rings for us all,

It peals forth a message of Faith.

Death causes no fear,

For heaven is near,

Praise God for thy message of Faith.

"*Ece ancilla Domini, Mariæ, Mariæ, Mariæ.*"

—C. E. W. GRIFFITH, in the *Missionary*.

"TWELVE APOSTLES OF ERIN" IRISHMEN NOTED FOR HOLINESS.

A title which has a quaint and inviting touch in the history of Ireland is that of "The Twelve Apostles of Erin" (says an exchange). From far back in early Christian days in the Emerald Isle comes the story which gave rise to this title, so suggestive of the life and ways of the time, and so challenging to investigation.

The "Twelve Apostles of Erin" were a dozen Irishmen who were noted for holiness in the sixth century. They were men who went to pursue their studies at the School of Clonard in Meath. The story of their coming to study under St. Finian at Clonard, on the banks of the Boyne and Kinnegad Rivers, is almost like a romance of the Faith in the Old Land.

At the present day there appears to be some doubt as to the reason why these particular men were termed the "Twelve Apostles," but the fact is that they are so designated in old annals. It was about the year 520 that St. Finian founded his noted school at Cluain-Eraird. This name means "Eraird's Meadow." The place is now Clonard. It is recorded that saints and men of learning found their way there in the old days.

They came from various parts of Ireland, and some idea of the size of the place may be gained from the fact that it has been said that the average number of "scholars" who were instructed at Clonard was some three thousand. This may be compared instructively with the numbers of students who at the present time attend some of the leading universities and institutions of learning in America and abroad.

The famous "Twelve Apostles" are said to have been:—

St. Ciaran of Saighir (Seir-Kieran).

St. Ciaran of Clonmacnois.

St. Brendan of Birr.

St. Brendan of Clonfert.

St. Columba of Tir-da-giasi (Terryglass).

St. Mobhi of Glasnevin.

St. Ruadhan of Lorrha.

St. Senan of Iniscathay.

St. Ninnidh "the Saintly" of Loch Erne.

St. Lasserian mac Nadfraech.

St. Canice of Aghaboe.

Such is the company of those who have been looked upon by old Irish writers as "The Twelve Apostles of Erin." Whatever may be the particular reason which caused the bestowal of the title, it has been said they all were apostles, whose studies were founded on the Sacred Scriptures as they were expounded by St. Finian.

THE FAIREST ACTION.

The fairest action of our human life

Is scorning to revenge an injury;

For who forgives without a further strife,

His adversary's heart to him doth tie,

And 'tis a firmer conquest truly said,

To win the heart than overthrow the head.

—Lady Elizabeth Carew.

CATHOLIC BEQUESTS.

For the past few years there is noticeable a pleasing spirit of generosity on the part of Catholics in the matter of religious works (says an American exchange). In other words, scarcely a week passes but the papers inform us that new bequests have been left to Catholic charity, education, or other welfare work through the will of some deceased member of the Faith. This is indeed an encouraging sign of a re-awakening.

In the ages of faith men of wealth and prominence usually included the Church among their beneficiaries after death. Countless religious monuments in the form of churches, chapels, monasteries, schools, libraries, hospitals, and homes for the destitute of all kinds still attest to the spirit of faith that actuated the well-to-do classes of former times. Foundations for Masses for the soul of the testator were also of very frequent occurrence, and many of these remain to the present day.

The faithful seem to have at last realised again that the possessions which God has given them in this world, or permitted them to accumulate, are but a holding of which they are merely the custodians. Hence it is gratifying to read of the numerous donations bequeathed for religious purposes.

If more people would but reflect they readily would grasp the idea that alms left to religion are a potent means of securing increased blessings in the hereafter. If charity covers a multitude of sins, it also makes a bid for the title to eternal happiness. Were each Catholic to assign even a small percentage of his worldly goods, of his insurance, to some worthy cause, it would exert a most beneficent effect on the general works of the Church. If each person would include in his will a certain sum, even one hundred dollars, towards the work of his own parish church, the burden of debt as well as of worry soon might be lifted from the shoulders of priests and people.

DO A GOOD TURN

How many find in this workaday world

Whose aim is to plot and to plan

To keep others down, and refuse, with a frown

To do a good turn when they can.

It is easy for those who have riches in store

To prove helpful, but give me the man

Who is ready each day to go out of his way

To do a good turn if he can.

Though your'e often hard pushed and have little to spare,

And practical help you must ban,

A kind word or a smile will prove welcome the while,

So do a good turn when you can.

S. F. ABURN

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, GLAZIER, Etc., 215 PRINCES ST., DUNEDIN.
Importer of Paints, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Brushware, Paperhangings, Picture
and Room Mouldings, Sheet (Plate) and Colored Glass, etc.—TELEPHONE 1820

AN ARTFUL RUSE.

Tommy: "Mamma, didn't you say last week you wanted the carving-knife and the chopper sharpened?"

Mrs. Suburb: "Indeed I did. Bless his little heart! How thoughtful you are!"

"Well, I'll take 'em round to the cutler's for you."

"How sweet of you to offer to do such things for your mamma, my little cherub. I'll wrap them up."

"No, don't wrap them up. I want them to show. There's a boy out there waiting to fight me; but I fancy when he sees me coming he'll go home."

GOOD FINANCING.

An eccentric old fellow on the point of death expressed a wish for each of his sons to deposit £10 in his coffin. When they returned from the funeral the family lawyer inquired:—

"Well, did you carry out your father's last wish?"

"Certainly," replied the two eldest.

"And you, my boy?" the lawyer inquired of the youngest. "Of course, you complied with the old gentleman's wish?"

"Oh, yes," responded the son. "But as I hadn't £10 in cash I took out the other £20 and put in a cheque for £30."

SMILE RAISERS.

Visitor: "Is this a good place for rheumatism?"

Villager: "Oh, yes, sir! I got mine here."

Mr. Roberts: "Five hundred elephants are needed every year for making billiard balls."

Aunt Jane: "How strange that people can teach such big beasts to do such delicate work."

Flora: "How very sympathetic Mrs. Brooks is."

Dora: "Yes; she is never happy unless she is feeling sorry for someone."

Elderly Hostess: "So you are the daughter of my old friend, Margaret Blank. I was at your christening 18 years ago; but how you've changed!"

He was—well, very, very careful. Each week he would go over his wife's cash account, growling and grumbling. Once he delivered himself of the following:—

"Look here, Sarah, mustard plasters 1s; two teeth extracted, 5s. There's 6s in one week spent for your private pleasure. Do you think I am made of money?"

The storm was increasing in violence, and some of the deck-fittings had already been swept overboard, when the captain decided to send up a signal of distress. But hardly had the rocket burst over the ship when a solemn-faced passenger stepped on to the bridge.

"Captain," he said, "I'd be the last man on earth to cast a damper on any man, but it seems to me that this is no time for letting off fireworks."

Bobby had been taken by his father to witness the opening meet of the season. One of the horses was very restive. Said Bobby: "What's the matter with that horse, daddy?" "It's balky, Bobby," said his father. "Well, what's the man patting him for?" "Oh, you see, he's coaxing him. Then, perhaps, he'll go." With a somewhat injured air, Bobby replied slowly: "That's not the way you treat me, daddy, when I'm balky."

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.**

THE MOST OBSTINATE

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

SCIENCE SIFTINGS

(By "VOLTA.")

Photographs of Air.

A new method of photographing rapid currents of air, their size, shape, and direction has been worked out at the Cook Aviation Field, Ohio, and a newly-found means of rendering air visible to the camera makes it possible to obtain pictures of many of the air currents connected with aeroplane flight which have been up to the present chiefly a matter of surmise. By means of a wind tunnel, through which air is forced by a 200-horse-power motor, gales of wind rushing along at a rate of 500 miles an hour can be generated. Not only are instantaneous photographs of wind and air currents obtained, but also cinematograph pictures, which reveal secrets likely to prove of great value in helping with the safer construction of aircraft. The secret of making air visible to the camera is a simple one. Moist air is used, and, by causing it to expand rapidly through suction, the moisture condenses and appears like a cloud. The minute particles of water condense owing to the presence of dust, and fine dust is accordingly introduced into the wind tunnel. Getting clear photographs, once the air is made "cloudy," is an easy matter, thanks to the recent advances in the preparation of photographic plates.

The Camphor Tree.

There are still large tracts of virgin camphor forests in Formosa. Camphor trees grow best on moderate well-drained slopes, not over 4000 feet in elevation, when the sun's rays can reach them. Nowhere else in the world have these trees attained such height and girth. In the past, trees with a basal circumference of from 35 to 40 feet have been noted, but these have inevitably fallen victims of the woodman's axe. Perhaps, in the uncharted forests, where the savage still holds sway, more of these noble specimens still grow unscathed. At present a camphor tree with a basal circumference of 20 feet is considered a very ample specimen.

In point of view of value (explains a writer in the *National Geographic Magazine*), few trees can rival the camphor. An average tree, say with a basal circumference of 12 feet, will yield about 50 picule of camphor (approximately 6600lb), which, at the present market price, is worth about £1000.

Strictly speaking, there are no camphor forests, as the camphor laurel is only one of a number of trees growing together.

Native stills are scattered here and there throughout the districts, where crude camphor is collected, packed in tins, and carried down precipitous mountain paths on coolies' backs to the nearest railway line, whence it goes to the refinery at Tahoku.

The camphor trees are unusually beautiful, with shapely trunks and widespreading branches profusely covered with graceful leaves of a soft green. According to an article appearing recently in a semi-official publication of Formosa, the camphor produced in the island at the present time is obtained entirely from natural-grown camphor trees, the supply of which, it is anticipated, will be exhausted within ten years. For more than a decade, however, the camphor monopoly-bureau has been planting camphor trees at the rate of more than 3000 acres a year. In 1919 its programme was expanded to more than 12,000 acres, and this will be the annual acreage planted in future.

The adze is used in reducing the camphor trees to chips, which can be placed in retorts for the distillation process. As the camphor vaporises, it passes through pipes into submerged vats, which are so arranged that cool water from a mountain spring can flow over them to hasten crystallisation.

In recent months the demand for Formosa camphor has been exceedingly heavy, especially among celluloid manufacturers. For the three months of 1920 the Japanese Government allotted to the United States 379,635lb.

YOU MAY REGRET HAVING MISSED THIS XMAS, BUT YOU CAN MAKE AMENDS NOW BY SENDING A PHOTOGRAPH IN RETURN FOR THE ONE YOU RECEIVED. GO TO: **Gaze & Co., HAMILTON.**