

his early youth, had enjoyed the fascination of the world, giving himself up to dancing and much frivolity, but who, turning aside from these, had entered upon a strict novitiate, and died as a simple cleric of the Order, known but to a few, and in an unfrequented town, but who had found such grace with God that many miracles were worked at his tomb, and he is now placed on our altars for our veneration and supplication, while there are still living those who were in daily contact with him. What a lesson for us to realise that the age of living saints has not passed away, and that their prayers before the throne of God must go far to appease the wrath of His offended Majesty.

Then began a series of pleasant outings under the auspices of Mr. Joseph Devlin and his many friends. I met many of the notables of the Irish Party, and from one and all I experienced much courtesy and kindness. With Mr. Devlin and friends of Belfast, I journeyed about a thousand miles in my motor car, visiting all the interesting points on the eastern side of Ireland from Portrush to Wexford. Amongst my special visits were those paid to Mr. John Redmond at his seat in the Wicklow Hills, bringing to one's memory the trying times of the Insurrection of '98 and Michael Dwyer; to Mr. William Redmond, who asked so kindly after many friends here; and to his Eminence Cardinal Logue at Armagh. In memory of this visit to his Eminence Cardinal Logue, I have a photo of my motor car drawn up before the main entrance of the Armagh Cathedral, and his Eminence occupies a prominent place in the car. The story of the Eucharistic Congress in London is now well known to you. The interesting ceremonies in that huge Cathedral impressed all who attended there. The Byzantine Rite on the Saturday was full of quaint ceremonial, but carried out with such decorum and reverence. The gatherings in the Albert Hall were marked with the greatest enthusiasm. The children's procession on Saturday afternoon seemed never ending. On the balcony of the Archbishop's House the prelates were gathered, and as body after body of these thousands of children passed by, singing the refrain, 'God bless our Pope,' I noted how quickly the tears welled up in one's eyes (these come easily in childhood and advancing age) in witnessing this interesting demonstration of the Catholic children in England. Surely these little ones will never forget that day of days. Temptation will try them, many may fail, but that day will be thought of by them when we who witnessed it will have passed away, and the promises they made to fight, and if need be die for their faith, will make their consciences cause them to turn to God. The Sunday's procession I refrain at present from dwelling upon. After visiting Ramsgate, where I arranged with the Benedictine Fathers for the purchase of St. Benedict's presbytery, I went with the English pilgrims to Rome, and was present when this large body of seven hundred was received by the Holy Father. They were placed in several rooms of the Vatican, and when the Pope appeared and greeted the Bishops, nine in number, we followed him through the various rooms and halls while he gave his ring to each one to be kissed. Then we assembled in the large hall when the address of the pilgrims was read by the Archbishop of Westminster who then presented a sum of £6000 as Peter's Pence offering from England. After the Pope's reply, and when leaving the hall, the ringing cheers and loud hurrahs of the pilgrims visibly affected his Holiness, who, turning again, once more imparted his blessing. As the meeting broke up the English Bishops retired, while I stayed talking with friends. Then we heard that a photograph of the pilgrims was to be taken, and I have a copy of this in which four to five hundred English pilgrims are seen, and the only representative of the hierarchy is myself, a New Zealand Bishop. The picture reminds one of Lord Macaulay's statement of the New Zealander taking his stand on the broken arch of London bridge to sketch the ruins of St. Paul's. Having presented my report on the diocese to Cardinal Gotti, the Prefect of Propaganda, accompanied by Father Adalbert O'Sullivan, O.S.B., who proved such a kind and valued friend to me and acts as our diocesan agent in Rome, I was received in private audience. His Holiness expressed great pleasure at the progress that has taken place here, and after introducing Father Paterson and my relatives to the Holy Father, I obtained his Apostolic Blessing for all my people and priests and friends. This I will impart in due time. I handed him the collection of Peter's Pence for the last nine years, amounting to £200. I had the honor of presenting a letter from the Hierarchy of New Zealand, expressive of the fidelity of the Catholics of our Dominion to the Holy See. His Holiness wrote his reply, which is now in my possession and which is a treasure that I would not easily part with. I applied to the Monsignore in charge of the distribution of the Pope's Jubilee gifts for help for our diocese, but while Father Adalbert O'Sullivan did his utmost to obtain as many gifts as possible, the result has not been as large as I hoped for. So many were the requests made, the division meant small lots to individual dioceses. Cardinal Gotti replied personally to my report of the work of our diocese, expressing his utmost satisfaction at the condition of affairs, the zeal of the clergy and the faith and good works of the laity. He urges on the work of Catholic education, congratulating the diocese on the legacy left by Monsignor

Fynes, of revered memory, for that purpose. While graciously granting all the faculties and privileges I asked for, he prays that the Divine help of God may be with us in our apostolic labors. The fascination of Rome was a sufficient cause for staying there, but the awaiting of the Pope's Jubilee day was my special reason for delay. What may I say of this great day? In St. Peter's there were nearly three hundred Cardinals, Archbishops, Bishops, and mitred abbots taking part in the Mass, sung by his Holiness. These prelates had gathered from all parts of the world, indeed Bishop Verdon and myself represented the uttermost end of the world, and were there to demonstrate their affection and that of their people for the Vicar of Christ, and to do honor to him on the fiftieth year of his priesthood. Our united prayer was that 'on this day which brings such glory and honor to you, Most Holy Father, your devoted children consecrate their first thought and their first prayer to you, that from your prison of prayers and sorrow your heart may inflame the whole world with words and deeds of charity. To you we offer a renewal of our faith and affection, to you we offer our fullest obedience, our intellect, our heart, our strength, and even our very lives, ready to follow you where you lead, ready to encounter danger and difficulties in upholding the Cross of Christ. We know that your lips speak the words of truth and life, and we gladly listen for your voice to call us to the paths of eternal life.' And from millions of hearts went up pious aspirations on his behalf that this glorious Pontiff might be spared for many years to rule over God's Church. Such a ceremony as we were privileged to see can never fade from our memories—there was the huge crowd filling every available space in St. Peter's, the long array of mitred prelates in procession, the gorgeous vestments of the Eastern Bishops, the cavalier dress of the Swiss Guard, the magnificent costume of the Papal Guard, and then the entrance of the Pope borne on the sedilia through the aisles amid the inspiring strains of the silver trumpets. Then began the Mass, but on this I cannot delay. All tended to a ritual that the world knows not of, and while I visited various pageants in England describing the historical events of that land, they were poor and tawdry as compared with the impressiveness of the Pope's Jubilee Mass in St. Peter's on November 16, 1908. And God has favored me with a pleasant journey out, and everywhere I called I met with great kindness and attention.

Before concluding this address I must not prove un-mindful of the work that has been done in the diocese in my absence, under the fostering care of our good Vicar-General. The following summary will show the result of the work done under his supervision, and the success attending the efforts of those who labored so willingly with him. I have gleaned all this news from letters, from the Catholic monthly, and from the *Dunedin Tablet*, and if it should so happen that I fail to record incidents in any parish that are worthy of note, I must blame the retiring modesty of the priest in charge, who failed to inform me of them. Clergy—Since January 1, 1908, we have obtained the services of six priests—Fathers Doyle, Tigar, O.P., Wright, Brennan, Carran, and Ormond, and we welcome Fathers O'Hara and Holierhoek on their return from an extended holiday. During this time, however, two priests left the diocese, and we have to record the death of Father Veale, who was ordained for the diocese, but was ordered to hospital by the doctor immediately on arrival, and who died within a short time. May he rest in peace. Churches—We have already spoken of the completion of the Cathedral, and the ceremonies presided over by his Eminence Cardinal Moran. New churches have been erected at Te Puke, Avondale, Raglan, Tologa Bay, Taumarunui, and at the Little Sisters of the Poor. Convents—New convents have been erected at Mangawhare (Northern Wairoa) and at Te Aroha. Legacy—We hold in grateful memory the late Mrs. Knox, of Auckland, who left bequests to the Little Sisters and St. Mary's Orphanage totalling £1000. Missions—Successful missions have been held by the Redemptorist Fathers at Devonport, Gisborne, and Ormonde, and the mission given by Father Gilbert, O.P., along the East Coast from Gisborne North has done immense good for the Catholics in this scattered district. Nuns—The community of the Sisters of Mercy enrolled six newly professed in their ranks. I have to record with regret the deaths of Sister M. Vincent, and of an old favorite with the Auckland people, Sister M. Borgia, whose name is cherished by all her former pupils. May she and her companion rest in peace. The Sisters of St. Joseph have founded another community in our midst, and are in charge of the school at Mangawhare, N.W. The Little Sisters have built a large chapel for their old people, and this was solemnly blessed by his Grace the Archbishop of Wellington. Parishes—New parishes have been opened at Ellerslie, Cambridge, and Taumarunui. Properties—New properties, by gift or purchase, have been secured at St. Benedict's, Ponsonby, Te Awamutu, and Tologa Bay. For this last property we are indebted to the generosity of Mr. Frank Harris, of that township. Parish bazaars—In the parishes of the Cathedral, Ponsonby, Otahuhu, Pukekohe, Rotorua, Devonport, Cambridge, Raglan, successful bazaars have been held for the improvement of the properties or for the reduction of the debt. Schools—New schools have