

## A Tribute to the Priesthood.

FROM Julian Hawthorne's account of the funeral services for the late Archbishop Corrigan, published in a New York daily, we (*Sacred Heart Review*) take the following noble tribute to the Catholic priesthood. The writer's imagination and heart were, evidently, greatly moved by the solemn scenes he witnessed; and as though carried out of himself, he has written words that deserve more than passing attention. Occasional mistakes in the long description only indicate more plainly that the glowing tribute comes from a non-Catholic pen. We copy, however, only the following words on the priesthood:—

'It was a marvellous sight to see the profile of these priestly heads passing successively one after another, bowed and serious. Endless was the variety of types; inexhaustible the diversity of character; they were old and young, high and low, noble and plain, dignified and awkward, stern and mild, humble and proud, strong and weak; none was like another in all that multitude; and yet all had in common one look—the look of mingled authority and obedience. There is no other look that could be mistaken for it in the tribes of mortal men; it told of such a training and discipline as no other men are called on to sustain. It was the look worn by those who spread the doctrines of the Church over the face of the earth; who worked and suffered and died to save souls in the primeval wildernesses; who have built up in their fellow men this mighty fact of the Catholic Church. It allied them one with another and brought them into unity in one stupendous organism, the body of Christ.

'They constitute one of the greatest forces created on earth; quiet, subtle, omnipresent, well-nigh irresistible. Behind them lies a history of deeds unparalleled. And after two thousand years they seem as strong, as compact and purposeful as in the days of the early Fathers.

'These are the men who overthrew paganism, and who rule to-day the larger part of the Christian world. From them emanated the holy army of martyrs and the company of the saints; from their ranks were chosen the Popes who governed Europe and turned the tides of history. Their outward temporal power is no longer what it was; but the power of no temporal monarch equals theirs. Authority and obedience mingle in their aspect; these are the virtues to which the world succumbs.'

## An Interesting Ceremony.

THE interesting ceremony of Throwing the Dart was performed at Cork Harbor on May 27 by the Lord Mayor in the presence of a large and representative party assembled on board the steamer Glengariff on the invitation of his Lordship. The function, a triennial one, is a survival of the period when the Mayors of Cork exercised the powers of Admirals of the Port and were accustomed periodically to indicate the limit of their authority by throwing a javelin into the sea some miles outside Queenstown at some point in an imaginary line drawn between Cork Head and Poor Head. The start was made from Cork shortly after 12, and in less than two hours the point at which the javelin was to be thrown was reached. The Lord Mayor, clad in his official robes and attended by the Civic Sword and Mace bearers, ascended the bridge. Holding the javelin in his hand his Lordship spoke as follows:—

'In assertion of the ancient charter rights and franchises granted to the Mayor and citizens of Cork and their successors, I, Edward Fitzgerald, Lord Mayor of Cork, cast the javelin into the sea, and declare that so far seaward as it falls extend the rights and dominion of the Corporation of Cork to and over the harbor, as well as to the rivers, creeks and bays within the same.'

Having concluded, the Lord Mayor raised the javelin, and exerting considerable force, cast it into the waters, amidst the loud cheers of the interested onlookers. It fell some distance from the ship, and the Lord Mayor was held to have added appreciably to the territory over which his successors held sway. The shaft of the javelin was of polished mahogany, and the gilded head was ornamented with scroll work and shamrocks and loaded with shot so as to cause it to sink after striking the water. The gilt-edged feather had a white ground ornamented with the Cork arms, above which were the harp and shamrocks. It was designed and prepared by Mr J. Roche, Chief Clerk City Engineer's Department, who has prepared javelins used in similar functions during the past 37 years.

## A Tiara for the Pope.

THE following is a description of the tiara to be presented by English Catholics to the Holy Father on the occasion of his Pontifical Jubilee. It is given in the artist's (Signor Augusto Milani's) own words.

'I have endeavored,' he writes, 'to give to the whole of the tiara the purest lines conceivable in any work of art, making the three superimposed crowns which form the tiara proper, the objects of particular attention. These will be of the purest gold, and will preserve the heraldic form. They will be ornamented with flowers with their stems and leaves, while the inscriptions which surround their respective fillets will suggest the triple power granted to the Vicar of Jesus Christ.

The base of the tiara will be of silver, and will have an inscription to remind posterity of the solemn homage to Our Divine Redeemer Jesus Christ and the Pontifical Jubilee of His august vicar. In the lower fillet, between the flowers of the superimposed crowns, will be designed six circular medallions, bordered by inscriptions,

three of which will enclose representations of St. Peter, Pius IX., and Leo XIII.—the only three Popes who in the long line of the Pontiffs have completed twenty-five years in the government of the Church—and in the other three there will be angelic figures with commemorative shields. Six olive shoots springing from the base of the tiara will interlace themselves with the inscriptions of the medallions, and rising from the base of the second crown will expand in the upper fillet, and will sustain in their turn two other medallions of oval form, ornamented with inscriptions enclosing one, the image of the Divine Redeemer under the form of the Good Shepherd, and the other the seal of the solemn homage. Above these the third crown will rise. Its top, bearing the sphere and cross, will be ornamented with a beautiful rose decoration which, spreading from the summit, will fall with fine effect towards the centre.

In designing the tiara one great technical difficulty had to be overcome in the question of its weight. This must not exceed a kilogramme in order that the tiara may be easily borne on the august brow of the loved and venerated Pontiff. To meet this difficulty it is indispensable in order that the three crowns may be of pure gold, to substitute the lighter metal silver for gold in the base of the tiara.'

## Female Franchise in Ireland.

IN 1898 (says a writer in the New York *Sun*) the women of Ireland obtained every form of suffrage except that for members of Parliament, and were made eligible for the county and borough councils and for poor law guardians, a responsible office. The first year 87 women were elected guardians, and a number to the councils, several being made chairwomen. They have voted in large numbers, and the testimony as to the excellent effect of their vote in local politics is unimpeachable. The Irish Women's Suffrage and Local Government Association has just held a meeting in the Mansion House at Dublin to consider action at the approaching election.

They were welcomed by the Lord Mayor, who spoke of the great improvement which had taken place in the management of the charitable institutions in the short time since women had had a voice in it. He expressed the belief that their presence in Parliament might be desirable, and thought the body with which he was connected—the corporation—might be not a little improved in a similar manner, and he hoped that a larger number of women than ever before would be elected to the local boards.

A great many eminent women were present, and it was resolved not to rest until women had been placed on every board that dealt with women and children, and women inspectors put into every such institution. They resolved also to work without ceasing for the parliamentary franchise.

About 100,000 women are qualified to vote under the present law. The *Daily Independent and Nation*, a leading paper, gave hearty commendation of the action of the meeting, and said:

'No person who feels the least interest in the working of the Local Government Act can have failed to perceive that since the admission of the right of women to fill representative positions a great improvement has been effected in nearly every branch of administration. This statement is true especially with regard to the administration of the Poor Laws, for which women have a natural aptitude, and in which the sphere of congenial work is very large. We do not exaggerate when we say that the duties of Poor Law guardians have never, as a whole, been more efficiently discharged than they have been during recent years—a state of things due entirely to the fact that a considerable proportion of the guardians are ladies, who are animated by a desire at once to assuage the hard lot of the poor and to perform a meritorious public service.

'Every board in the country should have its quota of women guardians, whose business it would be in an especial manner to look after the well-being of poor persons of their own sex and of the children, who in the past have been so sadly neglected.'

## Spiders.

SPIDERS are an unsociable, misanthropical race at the best of times, and usually regard each other with the most uncompromising aversion. This embitters all social intercourse, so that a spider, wandering by accident into his brother's web, is received in a manner that, if 'a little more than kin,' is certainly 'less than kind.' Instead of hospitably entertaining his visitor, mine host either drops by a fine thread and disappears from view or promptly prepares to fight him. Eviction is not his object, but capture, with ulterior designs upon the body, which, with a wise forethought, the master of the house already destines for the larder. But, putting aside these prudent considerations, it is a grand—albeit a savage—sight to witness the encounter when the combatants are well matched for size and strength. The cautious advance, with a delicate testing of threads on both sides; the wily feint, followed by a precipitate retreat, and wild dangle of the hero suspended in mid-air; and then the headlong rush and death-grapple, hand-to-hand, foot-to-foot, which is rendered very impressive when six legs are brought into active requisition at once on either side.

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