

great void which it will be very hard to fill. He has been connected with this Colony for 48 years. His career was chequered as well as noble and influential. The beginning of his career was in the very stirring times and as a military surgeon he took a great part in that fierce and terrible struggle, the Maori war; and he left a name behind him on that occasion for bravery and humanity. Then he has sat in the senate of the country for 30 years, and has had his share in the enactment of many a good law for the benefit of the country. As a physician in this city, who can enumerate all the favors he has bestowed upon so many? Who can enumerate all his acts of kindness, charity and philanthropy? In every undertaking regarding the benefit of his fellowmen he was always ready with his eloquence—that peculiar, ready, vivid, caustic eloquence for which he was distinguished—he was always ready with his voice and with his hand to assist in every benefaction of his fellowmen. Also he had his share in the education of the country; for several years he sat as a distinguished member of the University of New Zealand. I have no time now, nor, indeed, is it the place to enter into every detail about all these undertakings, and to set forth the positions he occupied among us. You know all that better than I do, and it would be a waste of time to bring it all before you, but there is one point upon which I might dwell, and that is upon his religious aspect. He was a man of noble and high ideals, noble standards, and, I say without fear of contradiction, that he derived these high ideals from his religion. He was a sincere, a good, and a practical Christian, and from this he derived the motive that sustained him in the many troubles of his career. He had his struggles and his trials, in various ways. What sustained him in these trials and made him come out of them with honor and the respect of his fellow-men was his deep religious conviction. We may say, in the words of the apostle, that the just man lives by faith. As you well know, he had a fine set of natural virtues to adorn his person and to charm his friends and relatives, but he had a noble array of supernatural virtues dictated to him by his faith, and it is there he stands to-day in our regard as a model Christian. He understood the two great duties of man. Man has to serve his fellow-men, but he has still more to serve his God. He served his fellow-man for the sake of his God. It was not mere philanthropy in the man that caused his actions, but it was charity, love of God. He loved God above all things, and he loved his fellow-men for God's sake, and so his virtues were supernatural. Ah! Indeed he had a good, kind, and charitable heart, and we know more than anyone else, for we have been witnesses for years and years of all the kindness, the charity, the gentleness, the fatherly affection, the devotedness that he so long exhibited to the nuns and to the orphans. He might have taken for himself the Father's title that he was a father to the orphan. He also exhibited his conduct fearlessly as a religious man to the eyes of his neighbors, and those who have attended in this church have seen him set a noble example of fidelity to his religious duties in every way, in the frequentation of the Sacraments, the Holy Mass, and his generosity to undertake and to help in every Christian and Catholic enterprise. So we celebrate his memory to-day as a man of noble natural virtues; and as a Christian of noble, divine, and supernatural virtues we hold him up as a model to our Christian youth, that as they grow up they may become like him laymen worthy of the holy Church of God, receiving their faith practically, and leading in all that is Christian, noble, and elevating. May his memory live in the hearts of our rising generations, so that we may have many such, to be an ornament of society and a glory to the Holy Church. He realised those words of our Saviour: "Be ye always ready." He had no fear of death. What did he say only a few days ago to one who was giving him spiritual comfort: "Father, I have no fear of death. I have been preparing myself for death for thirty-five years." When a man lives with his eyes upon death he lives in the light of wise counsel; for our ideas greatly change and our ambitions vastly dwindle when we look at them in the light of death. He was prepared for death, and we should be prepared too.

At the conclusion of the service the funeral procession, which included his Grace and the priests who were present in the church, was formed and left for the Karori cemetery. His Grace officiated at the graveside.

Sir C. G. Duffy's Funeral

Amidst manifestations of most profound grief and respect the remains of the late Sir Charles Gavan Duffy were on Sunday, March 8, consigned to their last resting-place in Glasnevin cemetery, Dublin, under the shadow of the round tower which marks the place of interment of Daniel O'Connell. The country sent up its thousands, and Dublin poured forth its tens of thousands to render the last tribute of homage and reverence to the remains of the last of the '48 patriots. Seldom was a more solemn sight witnessed in the capital that has been the scene of so many striking demonstrations in the past.

The remains had lain in state in the Marlborough street Pro-Cathedral from Friday morning, when Solemn Requiem High Mass was said in the presence of the Archbishop and a large assemblage of priests and prominent men of all sections. Although half-past one o'clock was fixed as the hour at which

The Procession

was to leave Stephen's Green, such was the mass of mourners, so great were the constituent elements of the contingents, that it was long after that time when a move onward was made. Representative in a very great degree may be said to have been the gathering. North, South, East, and West of Ireland formed worthy representation, and when the great body moved on towards Glasnevin the route was practically packed with people who paid at least the tribute of their sympathy. A more striking picture it would have been absolutely impossible to have found than when the hearse containing the remains, and which was literally covered with wreaths of flowers, and the legend "'48," reached the foot of Grafton street, and came into the scene of the great and famous gathering of the Volunteers. The picture was indeed as historical as its more military prototype. All along Dame street the thoroughfares were filled, and the line of the funeral was bordered by thickly massed crowds of citizens. From the mighty concourse at Stephen's Green to the multitude at the graveyard at Glasnevin no break took place in the continuous mass of people. And, furthermore, every place of vantage—roofs of houses, hoardings, steps, and balconies—was packed.

The procession was headed by the various Catholic boys' brigades and associations in the city, numbering over 2000, after which came the carriage of his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin. The hearse, which was covered with beautiful wreaths, followed, while after this was a car that contained a splendid floral decoration, the tribute of the Memorial Committee. The wreaths which were very numerous and beautiful, were from Mrs. Emma Fuller, Madame de Mello, Nice; Mr. and Mrs. J. Wiseman, M. De Giovanni, Nice; the Emmet United Irish League, Derry; the Irish Literary Society, London; the National Literary Society, Ireland; Mr. and Mrs. Clement Shorter, the Monaghan men resident in Belfast, the St. Macartan branch National Foresters, Monaghan; and the Memorial Committee. After the chief mourners' carriages, in which sat the Messrs. Duffy and the Misses Duffy, came immediately the Monaghan Band and the Monaghan contingent, which was very large and most representative. Then came the representatives of various trade and benefit Societies, public bodies, etc. The students of the Catholic University, numbering about 250, were headed by the Rev T. A. Finlay, S.J., Dr. Coffey, Dr H. Ryan, Professor Cadic, Professor H. McNeill, and Mr F. J. C. Skeffington. The representatives of the Irish Parliamentary Party present were:—Sir Thomas Esmonde, M.P., Messrs. J. F. X. O'Brien, M.P., J. P. Hayden, M.P., J. J. Clancy, M.P., and D. J. Cogan, M.P. The Town Clerk, Mace-Bearer, Sword-Bearer, and City Marshall (Mr. Parnell) occupied the first of the civic carriages; next came the State coach in which the Lord Mayor rode. A large representation of the Dublin Corporation, wearing their robes followed in their carriages; then the Drogheda and Cork Corporation were also well represented, and a long line of private carriages closed the procession.

It was twenty-five minutes past four when the head of the procession reached the entrance gate of

The Cemetery.

For at least two hours previous to that time large numbers had awaited its arrival in the vicinity, and as the afternoon advanced their numbers were gradually augmented. The weather remained beautifully bright, though the temperature was chilly. The plot for the grave was presented free by the Cemeteries Committee. A few yards distant rises the beautiful Celtic Cross erected to the memory of John Blake Dillon, Duffy's associate in the '48 movement. In the vicinity is the last resting-place of James Stephens, the leader of a later struggle for National freedom, while close beside is the Manchester Martyrs' Cenotaph. Not far off lie the remains of other Irishmen prominently identified with the Irish popular movement, including Tom Steele, Sir John Gray, and A. M. Sullivan.

The hearse was followed into the cemetery grounds by two of the mourning coaches containing the relatives of the deceased statesman and some friends. The vast body of the coaches remained outside, the occupants alighting and entering the cemetery on foot. The various contingents followed. The coffin having been borne into the chapel, the prayers for the dead were recited by the Rev. F. J. Coffey, the chaplain, the clergy and laity present adding their supplications with fervor. The brief ceremony over, the coffin was removed from the chapel and borne towards the grave. The clergy, the relatives of the deceased, the Lord Mayor and members of the Corporation, and a few prominent men were allowed within the barrier. Arrived at the grave the coffin was placed on the trestles. Father Coffey then recited the burial service, the clergymen present responding, while the vast multitude stood around in an attitude of reverence, the men with heads uncovered. The coffin was then gently lowered into the grave, and the last prayers were recited by the Very Rev. Dean Hegarty, of Melbourne. The wreaths were placed on the newly-formed mound, and the vast concourse of mourners gradually melted away, leaving the veteran patriot sleeping the last long sleep close by the honored dead who, like him, loved Ireland and sought to set her free.

At this season everybody is liable to Coughs and Colds. Avoid all danger by taking TUSSICURA.—***

In cases of attacks of Colic, Cramp, or Spasms, Evans's WITCH'S OIL will be found invaluable.—***