

deacon of the Mass respectively; Very Rev. Father Price, Adm., master of ceremonies. There were also present the Very Rev. Father O'Shea, S.M., V.G., Wellington; Very Rev. Father Murray, C.S.S.R., Superior; Very Rev. Dean Bowers, Geraldine; Rev. Father Tubman, S.M., Timaru; Rev. Father Fay, S.M., Temuka; Rev. Father Aubry, S.M., Waimate; Rev. Father Richards, Hawarden; Rev. Fathers Hyland and Leen, Rangiora; Rev. Father Daull, S.M.A., Lyttelton; Rev. Father Bonetto, Akaroa; Rev. Father Drohan, M.S.H., Darfield; Rev. Father Kerley, S.M., Hastings; Rev. Father Taylor, S.M., Leeston; Rev. Father O'Hare, Ashburton; Rev. Fathers Graham, S.M., and Quinn, S.M., St. Bede's Collegiate School; Rev. Dr. Kennedy and Rev. Fathers M'Donnell and Hanrahan, Christchurch Cathedral.

The Funeral Oration.

The funeral oration was delivered by his Grace Archbishop Redwood. They were gathered together, said his Grace, to pay their last tribute of respect and homage to the sacred remains of one who had been called suddenly from them to go to his eternal reward. He sympathised with his Lordship Bishop Grimes in his loss of such an able right-hand in the administration of the diocese; he sympathised with the clergy in their loss of a great friend, adviser, and father; with his late congregation, and with the people of Christchurch generally, the Catholic people and non-Catholic people, a great number of whom had known and admired the late Dean. It seemed appropriate, though it was a sad task, and very painful, that he should be the one to say a few words to the memory of Dean Ginaty. He had known him for nearly half a century—for over forty-seven years. He knew him as a young, aspiring student, and as a novice preparing to become a member of the great Society of Mary. Even then he had been a wonderful example of zeal and virtue, burning with charity towards his companions, always ready to take the worst for himself and give the best to others. He was an example of what a student in an ecclesiastical college, and a novice preparing for Holy Orders, should be. 'I do not remember one occasion,' his Grace said, 'on which he ever committed any serious breach of the ecclesiastical or religious rules. He took to his studies and preparations for a religious life with great earnestness and great zeal. Of Father Ginaty it could be said, as was said of St. John the Baptist: 'He was a light, burning and shining.' His characteristics were zeal and love for his God; fidelity in the discharge of his duty to God as a priest and a man, and after that a great love for his fellow-men. He was endued with the spirit of the priesthood, which was one of sacrifice. He gave himself heart and soul for the good of his flock, and to assist them to obtain eternal salvation. When he first came to New Zealand I was the bishop of this part of the Dominion, and I well remember him. He was so ardent that he seemed to boil over with zeal. He was of all things a zealous priest, and he did a great deal of good by his example, for example is a thousand times more efficacious than precept. In this,' said the Archbishop, 'the late Dean Ginaty was a life long abstainer. But Dean Ginaty was also eloquent both in the pulpit and in conversation. He was also a wonderful correspondent, having great power with the pen. In Dundalk, Ireland, he made the arch-confraternity of St. Joseph famous throughout the country by his writings, and he retained the gift to the time of his death. He was zealous, indeed, and of him it could be said that, like St. Paul, he joined the service of God "to spend himself and be spent." As a missionary priest Dean Ginaty did noble work in Auckland and Wellington, and then he was appointed Vicar-general a few years ago. Even then he continued to work unceasingly when he might have rested. He died in harness, preaching on the day he died. It was after the service that he retired to his room to rest because he did not feel well, and during his rest he was suddenly called by God. But it was not an unprovided death. Dean Ginaty had lived his life so as to be prepared always, and perhaps it was a blessing that he was spared the sufferings and temptations of a death-bed. I do not think we should speak too much of the loss. Perhaps it was for the best. Dean Ginaty has been taken from us, but he will meet the souls that he has saved and brought to salvation. When I was Bishop of this city a legacy was left the Church to be expended in the manner we thought best. I suggested to Father Ginaty, as he was then, that we should establish a Magdalen asylum to assist fallen humanity. Dean Ginaty entered into the scheme heartily, and all knew what the result was, and now it is only right that he should be buried there, where so much of his work was done. There are many who were disgraces to society and are now good and useful people, who may pay him the tribute of their love and remember him.' His Grace exhorted the congregation to learn the lesson from him of helping their neighbor and sacrificing themselves for the good of others. You all knew him, so that I cannot say more, and it only remains for us to say farewell to him. We will take him to Mount Magdala and deposit him in the bosom of the earth, where he will sleep, resting, waiting the glorious resurrection.

The solemn music was sung mainly by the choir of clergy, but in parts by members of the ordinary choir also, the whole ceremony being deeply impressive and intensified by the mourning drapings of the sanctuary, the pulpit, and other portions of the Cathedral. As the coffin was borne from the Cathedral the organist played the Dead March from 'Saul.'

The Cortège.

At the conclusion of Mass his Lordship the Bishop gave the Absolution at the coffin, whilst the clergy in the choir sang the 'Dies Irae.' The funeral cortège on being reformed, was a very lengthy one as it left the Cathedral and proceeded along Moorehouse avenue. When Lincoln road was reached over one hundred vehicles were in the procession. Among many prominent citizens of non-Catholic denominations, were Mr. G. W. Russell, M.P., Rev. F. Rule (Presbyterian), Dr. Orchard, Dr. Gow, Mr. T. J. Smail (City Missioner), Messrs. S. and L. Luttrell, J. E. March, T. Brown, T. Archey (director Burnham Industrial School), G. Hulme, W. E. D. Bishop, F. Sisson, and a large number of Catholics from all parts of the province. Many persons took the tram to the terminus and walked the rest of the distance. From the surrounding districts many attended, until the number at Mount Magdala was several thousands. The reverent bearing of the crowds along the route and at the burial service showed the deep feeling of esteem and affection for the late Dean, both as a citizen and a priest. Lined up along a part of Lincoln road, were children and their teachers from the Addington Catholic School, and, close to the gates of the Mount Magdala estate those of the Halswell Catholic School. At the entrance to the main drive, the procession was met by the children of the Sacred Heart Orphanage, who preceded it to the main building. There the chaplain (Rev. Father Bell, S.M.), the inmates, and Sisters of Mount Magdala joined in the procession. His Lordship Bishop Grimes conducted the obsequies at the graveside, and Archbishop Redwood and all the clergy were in attendance.

The plot selected for the interment is under the shadow of the large mortuary cross in the little cemetery of the community.

It is hoped that on the completion of the new chapel, that is now in the course of erection, the remains of the deceased Dean will be re-interred under the sanctuary. At the main entrance gate and at intervals along which the procession passed to the cemetery, drapings and archways of mourning were displayed, whilst across the portals of the asylum a streamer was stretched bearing in white letters the text 'Eternal rest give to him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.'

The whole community at Mount Magdala were deeply affected as the remains of their dearest friend was borne into their midst, four short days after being there in the full vigor of health, on one of his almost daily visits. Words fail to describe the sense of loss felt by the community in the death of Dean Ginaty. There are none who deserve greater sympathy at the present moment than the devoted Sisters of the Good Shepherd, the 'children' of Mount Magdala, and the little orphans of the Sacred Heart Orphanage.

The task of replying individually to the numerous telegrams and letters so kindly and thoughtfully sent being so great, his Lordship the Bishop and clergy of Christchurch desire by medium of the *Tablet* to thank the Bishops and priests of New Zealand, the Hon. Ministers of the Cabinet and Members of Parliament, the various clubs, associations, and heads of communities and institutes, the local newspapers and the press of the Dominion, and the many other friends for their sympathetic telegrams and letters on the occasion of the death of the late Dean Ginaty, S.M., Vicar-General of the diocese.

In the Cathedral, and St. Mary's Church, Christchurch North, on Sunday, feeling reference was made to the death of Dean Ginaty. At the half past 9 o'clock Mass in the Cathedral his Lordship the Bishop said they were still reeling under the heavy blow which had befallen the city of Christchurch, the diocese, and the whole of New Zealand, in the sudden death of the late Dean. He had died as he would have liked to die, in harness, having said Mass and preached on the very day of his death. The Bishop said that he had been informed that for several months the theme of the late Dean's instructions turned upon death, and the necessity of being prepared for it. The Dean had said at the altar that he might not be allowed to finish the exercises in which he was engaged, and that death might come to him at any moment. Having that before his mind he was as prepared as any human being could be, but it was a debt of charity on the part of his people to be mindful of him in their prayers before the throne of God. Many of them owed that remembrance of him as a debt of justice, because they had received from him a great many blessings. All were bound by ties of charity to pray: 'Eternal rest give him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him. May his soul, and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.' His Lordship added that at the beginning of next month there would be in St. Mary's the 'Month's Mind,' in which there would be a memorial service for the late Dean.

The Very Rev. Father Price, Adm., at the 7 o'clock Mass, and Rev. Father Hanrahan at the eleven paid eloquent tribute to the memory of the deceased.—R.I.P.

Her eyes were pink, her lips were blue!
Don't think me mad! this story's true.
Her back was cold—and also hot,
She shivered—and perspired a lot.
He gave her "Woods' Great Peppermint Cure,"
Soon normal was her temperature.
She's better now; and, only think,
Her eyes are blue, her lips are pink!