

## MISSING FRIENDS

Information desired respecting THOMAS CON-CANNON by his brother, Michael, Woodland, South-land.

NED KENNEDY, from Merriwa. Widowed Mother anxious to hear from you. Write without delay.

[A Card.]

WOODLEY A. PROWSE

DENTAL SURGEON.

VICTORIA AVENUE,

(OPP. PAUL &amp; C's.),

WANGANUI.

TELEPHONES—Surgeries 192, Private Residence 109.  
Box 231.

[A Card.]

J. H. EGAN

SURGEON DENTIST.

Over Robbin's, Chemist; opp. City Market,  
330 QUEEN STREET, AUCKLAND.

## "NEW ZEALAND TABLET"

## COMMENDATION OF THE HIERARCHY

WE STRONGLY RECOMMEND THE *New Zealand Tablet* AS A PAPER WHICH SHOULD BE IN EVERY CATHOLIC HOME IN THIS DOMINION; WE DESIRE TO EXPRESS OUR WARM SATISFACTION AT THE VIRILE, SCHOLARLY, AND ABLE MANNER IN WHICH THAT ORGAN OF CATHOLIC OPINION IS BEING CONDUCTED, AND WE PROMISE TO DO WHAT LIES IN OUR POWER TO EXTEND ITS CIRCULATION.—*Extract from recommendations adopted at the annual Conference of the Hierarchy held at Wellington, June 13, 1911.*

## 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, AUGUST 24, 1911.

## THE LATE CARDINAL MORAN



WRITER has well said that the names and memories of great men are the dowry of a nation. And one of the assets of Australia—and, without doubt, its strongest, most picturesque, and most striking personality—was the great purpled Prince of the Church whose passing has thrown the whole Church into mourning. Up till very lately there was no indication of the

approach of the grim Reaper. Although in his eighty-first year, the Cardinal was physically and mentally as active and alert as the youngest of his priests. With him increase of power and vigor seemed to accompany

the gathering years, and Wordsworth's lines had been most truly and happily applied to him.

'The monumental pomp of age  
Is with this goodly personage;  
A stature undepressed in size,  
Unbent, which rather seems to rise,  
In open victory o'er the weight  
Of seventy years to loftier height.'

There is evidence, however, to show that notwithstanding his habitual buoyancy of spirits, the Cardinal did not lose sight of the thought and expectation of death. 'Not all the gold in Cathay,' he said to an interviewer, on his return to Australia after his last journey to Rome, 'would tempt me away again for pleasure, and I hope duty will not call me. I have come back to die in Australia. No, no, do not misunderstand me. I do not feel like dying just yet, but I am 74 years of age, you know, and must accustom myself to the thought that I must presently go the way we all must go. Yes,' he added, 'I have come to stay. I have made the journey to Rome eleven times since coming to Australia, and I hope I have made my last trip.' The words were prophetic. It was his last trip; and he died as he would have wished—in harness and working to the last.

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The people of Sydney, of course, will miss him most; and his death has left a void which, for them, can never be filled. But Cardinal Moran did not belong to Sydney alone. He was of Australasia; and his commanding personality was known, revered, and admired, from the goldfields of Western Australia to the very back-blocks of our own New Zealand. He was, as everybody knows, an exceptionally brilliant student. 'He was,' said the *N.Z. Tablet* on the occasion of his sacerdotal jubilee, 'one of the most brilliant of the thronging concourse of students who, in those picturesque Papal days, gathered around the lecture-chairs of the great Jesuit professors in the Eternal City: the noted mathematicians and astronomers Vico and Sestini, the learned Spanish philosophers Forn and Manera, the famous theologians Perrone, Voigt, and Schrader, and the able Biblical scholars Reitz and Patrizi. When still a young priest in Rome, he was well known in the circles of the learned for the ripeness, the keenness, and the far-extending character of his scholarship. While yet in the bloom of early manhood, his patient and toilsome researches among the treasures of the Vatican Library, the British State Paper Office, and the archives of the mother-houses of various Religious Orders in the Eternal City, enabled him to give to the world a series of learned volumes that are still standard works upon the early and the post-Reformation periods of the ecclesiastical history of his native land. Over a score of those golden volumes showed the partial results of his long and loving labors among the hidden, almost forgotten and previously unexplored, or scarcely explored treasures of Irish historical lore.' The early love of historical research remained with Cardinal Moran to the end, but, if possible, keener and more active than ever. 'Some of its results are to be seen in his exhaustive and monumental *History of the Catholic Church in Australasia*. Research among libraries and archives and moss-grown ruins for facts illustrative of Ireland's historic past, filled a goodly portion of his latest tour in Europe, interrupted only by the duties of his visit to the Holy See, by great religious functions, and by those grave and moving expositions of the rights of his mother-land which raised the National cause to a higher plane and infused "a second life, a soul anew," into the people of green Eire of the Streams.'

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Like his distinguished archiepiscopal neighbor in Melbourne, Cardinal Moran combined, in a high degree, the two qualities of being a man of study and a man of action. The arch-diocese is literally studded with the monuments of his active and fruitful episcopate. 'Looking back,' says his Jubilee biography, 'on the career of the Cardinal in Australia, one finds every year marked by some majestic ceremony, some pic-