

Some of Those Present.

A more distinguished and representative congregation had not been seen in St. Mary's Cathedral. His Excellency the Governor-General (Lord Denman) was represented by his private secretary, Captain Vernon, who, with the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir William Cullen, attended by Captain Verney, was accommodated with a seat in the sanctuary, as was also the Lord Mayor (Sir Allen Taylor), in his robes of office. Amongst others were the Acting Premier (Mr. W. A. Holman), Minister for Lands (Mr. F. Flowers), Minister for Agriculture (Mr. Trefle), Acting Treasurer (Mr. Carmichael), Mr. Justice O'Connor, Mr. Justice Higgins, Mr. Justice Street, Mr. Justice Gordon, Mr. Acting Justice Ferguson, Mr. Acting Justice Rich, Rev. Saumarez Smith (representing the Primate), Judge Heydon, Judge Edmunds, Brigadier-General Gordon, the President of the Legislative Council (Sir Francis Suttor), Dr. Nash, M.L.C.; Dr. A. L. Kenny, K.C.S.G.; Messrs. John Hughes, K.C.S.G., M.L.C.; P. J. Minahan, M.L.A., J. R. Dacey, M.L.A., W. A. Redmond, M.P., representing the Irish Parliamentary Party; Mr. Hugh Mahon, M.P.; the Consul for Spain, Mr. Dalton, K.C.S.G.; Mr. John Meagher, K.C.S.G., M.L.C.; Sir W. P. Manning.

The Archbishop's Discourse.

At the end of the Mass his Grace the Archbishop of Sydney, addressing the crowded congregation from the sanctuary steps, spoke in part as follows:—

Your Excellency, Honorable Ministers, my Lord Mayor, and honorable members of the laity, it becomes my duty to come before you to utter a few words, suggested, if not dictated, by this solemn occasion. These words are, 'Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.' We all join in this prayer, deprecating the least sentiment of a jarring nature. Catholic and non-Catholic by nature, most of us, by Christianity, look up to the same source of our being—'Our Father, Who art in Heaven'—and we recognise in what is before us here, the will of God. It is appointed to all men once to die. It is the will of God. We are stricken by it, and we say, 'Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.' We welcome to-day, and gratefully, his Excellency our State Governor, the representatives of other Governors, the Ministers of our State Government and of our Municipal Government, and many representatives of our Legislatures. We welcome the messages of condolence received from the absent—from all the organisations, religious organisations, economic organisations, literary and other organisations. We welcome them all; we are grateful for them all; but I do say in a special way we are thankful indeed to God's providence for having so disposed the hearts of our municipality as to accord us the privilege that the remains of our lost Cardinal should be interred within the precincts of this Cathedral, that was so dear to him, and is so dear to us all. Yes, to all, without exception, St. Mary's in Sydney is an object of affection and glory. If I abbreviate this expression of thanks, I do so, asking to be exonerated from any mistake, either by omission, misplacement, or otherwise. The Consular bodies, representing various nationalities, deserve all recognition at our hands. Thank God, that the goodwill of all concerned follows the remains of our lost Cardinal to their last resting place, and for this, they, from our hearts, receive our sincere thanks. This day week his Eminence was with us. Last Wednesday week we were gathered around him in Synod. Last Tuesday, the great Feast of the Assumption, which was to be signalised as the occasion for the First Communion of the children, his Eminence was, so to speak, in the height of his exultation; it was the exultation of the spirit. When he was a boy he was a delicate student. Through life he was not very robust. Careful attention, combined with simplicity of living, in diet, in dress, and otherwise, prolonged his years; but his frame was vulnerable. Why he died suddenly was that the heart at last became overpowered. There was no violence about the death of his Eminence; there was no breaking of doors. I speak as an eye-witness. He saw the light of Wednesday morning. He was rising—had risen—and was preparing to put on his day attire, when

illness came upon him, and he sank to the floor close beside his bed. Without pain, without ache, without a struggle his soul departed. We missed him, and after two hours we sought him in earnest, and we found him lying as one resting—the body in a natural position, the face natural, the limbs limp. He had not been dead for more than two hours. Who denies the fidelity of Cardinal Moran? Who does not feel his loss? It is as the extinguishing of a bright light. In Church matters, in the salvation of souls and the external welfare of the people, his zeal had no bounds. We know well that his heart beat warmly for Ireland, his motherland; for Australia, his adopted land; and that in loving Ireland and Australia he loved every single citizen at home and here; and, if possible, he had a more tender sentiment of regard and interest for those outside the fold than those within. It has been said, 'Woe to you when men bless you!'—mere men, acting on human motives, on political motives, on selfish motives. Woe to the priest who is blessed by mere men! We cannot serve God and Mammon. In serving God, we are serving our people. In leading our people to the observance of God's law we are promoting their best interests even on earth. There is no better patriot, because there is no better benefactor to his kind, than the man who fulfils his duty first to God, according to his conscience. . . . We have had a model pastor; Australia has had a model prelate; and we, members of the Catholic Hierarchy of Australia, members of the Catholic clergy of Australia, members of that laity of Australia—we, in the midst of our sore trial, must say, as Our Lord in Gethsemane, 'Father, Thy will be done.' May his spirit remain with us, and may he secure for us those blessings sought by him, worked for by him—the blessings of true enlightenment, the blessings of religion, and the blessings of sound self-control, which is the essence of Christian morality. We may never hope—we who were intimate with him—we may never hope to stand in that degree of humility in which he stood and worked. From his youth he was learned in Oriental matters as well as in Western matters. In his missionary life his works might be divided by ten, and yet surpass the ordinary works of the ordinary worker. He often said—he said it to us at the Synod—that we are only God's instruments, and that if there be fruits or results from our works, it is God Who gives the increase. Let him be our model in that respect. There was not an opportunity of administering the last Sacraments to him, but from that pulpit two years ago he called on his Master to come to him and take him away. You remember the words, 'Veni Domine Jesu' ('Come, Lord Jesus'), and he said: 'When God will have called me, let your prayers follow me, that He may waft my spirit into the realms of bliss.' His will was not accomplished until last Wednesday morning. Then his Master said, 'Come, faithful and prudent servant; come, laborer from the work-field. You have been faithful over a few things; I will set thee over many. Enter into the joy of the Lord.' Eternal rest grant to his soul, and let perpetual light shine upon him..

The Last Absolutions then closed the impressive solemnities. The prelates and clergy re-formed their ranks and proceeded to the sacristy, after a ceremony lasting three hours.

Throughout the afternoon and evening tens of thousands visited the Cathedral to view the remains. As a check it was found that at one given period the people passed the catafalque at the rate of 6000 an hour. Even these figures were exceeded by 2000 later on in the evening. During Friday it was estimated that 100,000 viewed the body of the Cardinal. Many stayed on, deep in prayer. It was 2 o'clock on Sunday morning ere the last of the public left the Cathedral, and the tired wardens had the opportunity to rest after their arduous and sorrowful duties. This fourth day of mourning passed into the ages that had gone before.

The Funeral Procession.

Two hundred and fifty thousand persons was a police estimate of the enormous crowd that witnessed the remarkable procession which preceded the final scene of the interment of the Cardinal's remains on Sunday. Other authorities gave figures extending to 300,000. Anyhow, Sydney never held such an aggregate