

Lamb of God, the type of innocence and gentleness. The faith spread so rapidly, not only throughout all the provinces of the Roman Empire, but even amongst the Parthians, and also in India, Africa, Spain, Gaul, and among the Germans and Britons, that, at the death of St. John the Apostle, which took place towards the end of the first century, there hardly existed a country which had not received the Christian faith.

OBITUARY

MRS. JOHANNA CURRAN, WELLINGTON.

There passed away on February 16, at the residence of her daughter (Mrs. Oben) Shamrock Hotel, Wellington, Mrs. Johanna Curran, relict of James Curran, Kaikorai, Dunedin. Deceased was a native of Dungarvan, Co. Waterford, Ireland, and was always deeply interested in her loved Homeland and its future destiny. The late Mrs. Curran who was always a pious and practical Catholic, is survived by a family of two sons—James (Greytown) and John (Oamaru), and four daughters Mrs. O'Sullivan (Pahiatua), Mrs. Holden (Port Chalmers), Mrs. Hurley and Mrs. Oben (Wellington). Her husband predeceased her about nine years ago.—R.I.P.

MR. NICHOLAS FITZGERALD, ASHBURTON.

Another of the pioneer residents of Ashburton, in the person of Mr. Nicholas Fitzgerald, passed away on February 12. He originally came from Tralee, Ireland, and first settled at Brookside, where he commenced farming. Later (about 45 years ago) he and his brother David settled at Wakanui, where together they engaged in farming for ten years. Subsequently the late Mr. Fitzgerald entered into contracting work, and was associated with very important undertakings in the Ashburton county and surrounding districts. His was a prominent figure at all St. Patrick's Day sports gatherings and concerts held at Ashburton, and was most successful as a prize-winner in Irish dance competitions. The late Mr. Fitzgerald had the unique distinction of being the father of seven sons who won the seven-a-side football tournament in 1901. The deceased leaves a wife, one daughter, and nine sons to mourn their loss.—R.I.P.

MISS NELLIE WALSH, WELLINGTON.

I regret to record the death of Miss Nellie Walsh (of Walsh, Ltd.), eldest daughter of the late E. J. Walsh, which occurred at her residence, Island Bay, last Sunday (writes our Wellington correspondent, under date March 5). The deceased was an exemplary Catholic, and was respected by all who knew her. She worked up a very successful drapery business with extensive shops in Courtenay Place and Cuba Street. The funeral took place on Thursday morning. Requiem Mass was celebrated at St. Joseph's, Buckle Street, and was very largely attended. In the sanctuary were his Grace Archbishop O'Shea, Ven. Archdeacon Devoy, Dean Holley, Fathers Mark Devoy and Carmine. Ven. Archdeacon Devoy, assisted by Father Mark Devoy, officiated at the graveside. The chief mourners (were her sisters, Mesdames Sexton, Hadfield, Fantham, and Miss A. Walsh, and her brother, Mr. M. Walsh.—R.I.P.

IRISH SELF-DETERMINATION

At a meeting of the Akaroa branch of the Catholic Federation, held on March 6, in connection with the St. Patrick's Day celebration, the following resolution was unanimously passed:—"Resolved—That we, the members of the Akaroa branch of the N.Z.C.F., view with horror the outrages committed by the armed forces of the Crown in Ireland, including the murder of women, children, Catholic clergymen, and unarmed civilians, as well as the destruction of property to the value of millions sterling. While condemning crime, by whomsoever committed, we call attention to the fact that prior to the present policy of terrorism being adop-

ted, Ireland was admittedly crimeless, and we hold the British Cabinet answerable for all the blood that has been shed in Ireland by the hands of civilians, as well as by its own servants. As citizens of this free country we demand that the Dominion Government dissociate itself from this policy of "frightfulness," and that it bring strong pressure to bear upon the Imperial authorities for a reversion to civilised methods of dealing with the people of Ireland. We would remind both the Home and Dominion Governments that many gallant Irish soldiers shed their blood in the recent war to end abroad just such savagery as now oppressed their own Homeland. These men were deluded by the promise that the principle of "self-determination" should be applied to their own land as well as to the lands for which they fought. We demand that this promise of the British Government made to Irish recruits during the war be at once carried out in the fullest measure; and we express the belief that the present disorders, provoked by the presence of large bodies of armed forces, will cease as soon as those forces have been withdrawn.

"That copies be sent to the Prime Minister, to the M.P. for this district, to the *N.Z. Tablet*, and to the local press."

REV. FATHER LONG FAREWELLED.

Prior to leaving Christchurch to enter upon the duties of pastor of Greymouth, Rev. Father Long was entertained by the Hibernians of Christchurch at a representative gathering at the Hibernian Hall (writes our own correspondent). Among those present were Rev. Fathers Price, Murphy, Andersen, Gallagher, Fogarty, O'Regan, Shore, Skinner, Roche, S.M., and Stewart, S.M., Rev. Brothers Justin and Phelan. At the termination of an enjoyable musical programme Bro. Courtney, president of St. Patrick's branch of the Hibernian Society (of which Father Long had been chaplain for the past eight years), presented him with a wallet well filled with notes. Eulogistic references to the departing priest were made by Rev. Fathers Price, Murphy, Roche, and Fogarty, Rev. Brother Justin, Bro. M. Grimes (District Deputy H.A.C.B. Society), and Sister Baker (president St. Matthew's (ladies') branch of the Hibernian Society). Father Long suitably replied, and gratefully acknowledged the generous gift made to him. The proceedings were terminated with the singing of "God Save Ireland."

FLOWERS' NAMES.

MARIGOLDS.

As Mary was a-walking
All on a summer day,
The flowers all stood curtsying
And bowing in her way;
The blushing poppies hung their heads
And whispered Mary's name,
And all the wood anemones
Hung down their heads in shame.

The violet hid behind her leaves
And veiled her timid face,
And all the flowers bowed a-down,
For holy was the place.
Only a little common flower
Looked boldly up and smiled
To see the happy mother come
A-carrying her Child.

The little Child He laughed aloud
To see the smiling flower,
And as He laughed the Marigold
Turned gold in that same hour.
For she was gay and innocent—
He loved to see her so—
And from the splendor of His face
She caught a golden glow.

—Punch (London).

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