

eminently fitted to become the main fortress amongst your people of Catholic Christianity. All praise to the generous priests and people who at great personal sacrifice, contributed a princely sum to build Newman College! All praise to your Grace, the guiding spirit, who, scorning delights and living laborious days, brought the work to a successful issue, thus placing the coping-stone on the stately structure of primary education, built up by the sacrifices of the people under the leadership of the first and second Archbishops of Melbourne!

We are not unmindful how, in two memorable periods, you bravely and successfully stood forth in defence of the rights of the people of Australia. For the land of your birth you claimed that democratic principles should be applied according to the same weights and measures as were used in adjusting national balances elsewhere. We were pleased to support those principles, and made our voices heard in defence of them at the historic assemblage convened by you nearly two years ago in this city.

The vicissitudes through which you have passed since your departure from Australia are not unconnected with that famous gathering of Bishops, priests, and laymen, and, moreover, are nothing new in connection with the unexampled history of your country. You are not the first Bishop of your race who had to pay the penalty of denouncing those who substituted terror for law and tyranny for justice, and they, like you, because they loved justice and hated iniquity, were banned from the land of their birth.

There is no need to assure you that we resented this gross indignity, as futile as it was shortsighted, and lamented the annoyance it must have caused you; and those of us who were in the home land at the time were not slow to give vent to our feelings in a formal and public protest.

We noted with pleasure the wonderful manifestations of love and veneration which greeted you in the great Republic of the West, and in those parts of Great Britain which you were permitted to visit, and especially the cordial reception accorded you by the Sovereign Pontiff; and we are pleased to know that the heart of the Holy Father was gladdened on hearing of the devotedness of your people to the Holy See in this land so remote from the centre of Christendom, their wonderful faith, their fidelity to the practices of their religion, and their unparalleled generosity in providing for the Christian education of their children.

In conclusion, we raise our hearts in fervent prayer that God may be pleased to preserve you in health and strength for many years, and thus enable you to guide your flock along the path of duty, to be the joy and comfort of your faithful clergy, and to bring to the councils of your episcopal brethren that sound judgment and clear vision which make your services so valuable when vital and complex questions call for solution.

The Archbishop of Sydney

The Archbishop of Sydney (Most Rev. Dr. Kelly) spoke in support of the address. He said he was glad of the opportunity of raising his voice to invoke the blessing of God on the work that was done, and being done, by Dr. Mannix. He felt assured the ears of God would not be closed to their petition. All he would say then was, God bless Dr. Mannix; God bless the Australian people, and God save Ireland. (Cheers.)

The clergy of the archdiocese, read by the Rev. Father J. Keating.

The clergy of the Province, read by the Very Rev. Dean Rooney (Sandhurst).

The laity of the archdiocese, read by Mr. T. M. Burke.

After this there was a break, when Mr. T. M. Burke, on behalf of subscribers, presented to the Archbishop a full-length portrait of his Grace, painted in oils, by Mr. Max Meldrum. As this was unveiled in full view of the audience, there was a loud outburst of applause. The reading of the addresses was then continued, as follows:

The laity of Australia, Mr. Monahan (West Australia).

The Catholic Societies, Mr. G. W. Vanheems (president of the Catholic Federation).

The National Societies, Mr. J. J. Kissane.

Archbishop Mannix's Reply: A Wonderful "Hauling Home"

Notwithstanding the modest disclaimer of Dr. Mannix, that he did not attribute the enthusiasm with which he had been received to any personal magnetism on his part, there could be no doubt of the wonderful personality of the Archbishop, as he was received with a deafening outburst of applause. So persistent was the cheering that it was some time before he could obtain a hearing. Then, almost like magic, there was a profound silence, as though a word should not be lost of the experiences of the great leader in the old country.

Dr. Mannix referred to the enthusiasm of the gathering, and said he felt proud that he had such a place, not only in the affections of his own people, but also with regard to others, who did not worship at the same altar. They had a homely phrase in Ireland by which a welcome was termed a "hauling home." Well, he had a "hauling home" since he landed in Australia on his return journey, till it culminated in the magnificent demonstration of Saturday last. This was not a personal matter. He took it that Australians appreciated the fact that he had reminded them that Australia had come of age. It was now a nation, and the Australian flag should be at the top of the pole. (Applause.)

A Striking Contrast

As he drove up Collins Street on Saturday he could not help thinking of the contrast between the lonely ecclesiastic who at the dead of night was taken from the Baltic and put aboard a British destroyer, and the ecclesiastic who passed up Collins Street in triumph, amidst the plaudits of better upholders of the Empire than the British navy that captured him. The indignity that the British Government sought to put upon him had long ago been wiped out by the sympathy of the whole world. The war had ended, but Ireland stood just as it did before the war. In Australia many maimed returned soldiers were still roaming about unprovided for. He found that they were still victims of the war, still unprovided for by those who were ready to send them away, but who apparently had very little welcome for them when they came back. He had made up his mind that it was his duty, the duty of them all, to stand by those men who did their duty as they saw it, and fought for the Empire, and some of the nations, even though they did not free Ireland. Although he was not a wealthy man, still if he could lay his hand upon £1000 he would put it into the loan they were trying to raise for the returned soldiers here. (Cheers.)

The Tragedy of Ireland

As regards Ireland, when he was in London, the Archbishop said when he returned to Australia his tongue would be unloosed. Well, if the time and the opportunity occurred, he would, in accordance with that promise, tell them something of the terrible tragedy through which Ireland had passed. He knew a great deal that they did not want the people here to know, and it might yet be his duty to give that information. He hoped there would be a peaceful settlement of the Irish question, and he would not say anything that would interfere with the negotiations now proceeding. He saw, however, by the evening paper, that there was a hitch in the negotiations. He could easily understand this, for though it was generally admitted that Ireland had a right to self-determination, there was a disposition on the part of the Government to whittle down the freedom to which Ireland was entitled.

Hoping for the Best

They were still hoping for the best, and they prayed to God that there would be a happy issue of the negotiations. But they should remember that this truce had come very late. The Irish people had always been ready for peace. They were ready for the truce all along, and had brought it about by their own brave struggle. If the

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