

"Preserve us!" said one; "she's ready for her weddin' airly. Where is she boun' for at this hour, do ye think?"

"God knows!" said the other. "I niver seen a sowl got so wild-like. If I was (Con Lavelle, I would wash my hands o' her."

"Sorra fears o' Con doin' any such thing!" laughed the other. "But where under heaven is she gettin' out to now? Mother o' Marcy! it's not goin' to dhrownd herself she is?"

The men were still on the headlands, but Maureen had descended to the beach. Ploughing her way through the wet, slippery shingle, she had gained a line of low rocks, on which the surf was dashing, and she was now clambering on hands and knees to reach the top of the farthest and most difficult of the chain yet bared.

"Och, it's looking for Mike she is, poor girl!" said one of the men, "an' feth she may save herself the trouble. The safest ship that iver he sailed in wouldn't carry him within miles o' Bofin last night. Whisht! what's yon black thing out far there agin the sky? Show us yer glass."

The other produced an old battered smuggler's telescope, and, turn about, they peered long and steadily out to sea.

"Oh, troth it's a wreck!" said the one.

"Ay, feth!" said the other.

"Well!" said the first, "God rest the poor souls that are gone to their reck'nin, but it's an ill win' that blows nobody good. There'll be many's the bit of a thing washin' in afore nightfall. Maureen!" he cried out, suddenly, raising his voice to a roar. "My God! I was feared she was mad. Maureen!"

A long, unearthly cry was the answer, ringing through the dawn. Maureen had been crouching on her knees, dangerously bending to the foam, as if searching under the curve of each breaker as it crashed up and split its boiling froth upon the rock. Now she rose up with a terrific cry, and, throwing her arms wildly over her head, leaped into the sea and disappeared.

Running swiftly down the headlands, the men gained the beach, and there they saw Maureen, not floating out to sea upon the waves, but standing battling with them, up to her waist in the seething foam, clinging with one hand to the rock beside her, and with the other tugging in desperation at something dark and heavy that rose and sank with the swelling and rebounding of the tide. Dashing into the water the men were quickly at her side.

"It is Mike!" gasped Maureen, half blinded, half choking with the surf. "Bring him in!"

They loosened her fingers from that dark, heavy something, and found that, indeed, it was the body of a man. They laid him on the beach, drew the hair from his face, and recognised their old comrade, Mike Tiernay. Maureen uttered no more wild cries. She took the cloak from her shoulders and spread it up to his chin. She put her hand into his bosom, found the ring she had given him attached round his neck by a string, and slipped it at once upon her finger. Then she sat down and laid his head upon her knee.

"Will you go," she said calmly to the men, "and tell Con Lavelle that Mike Tiernay has come home? Will ye tell him," she added, holding up her hand—"will ye tell him Maureen Lacey has a ring upon her finger?"

And this was all the wedding that Bofin saw that day.

But little further of Maureen Lacey is known to the writer of this history. The wreck of the ship in which Mike had been returning was one of those disasters whose details fill the daily newspapers in winter-time. Sewn in the poor fellow's jacket was found a note for a good little sum of money. The following year a fever visited the island, sweeping off, amongst others, Maureen's stepmother and all her children but one. After this, Maureen sold all their worldly goods, and departed for America, carrying her little brother in her arms.

[THE END.]

## INVESTITURE OF ARCHBISHOP REYNOLDS.

(From the *South Australian Register*.)

THE solemn ceremony of investing his Grace Archbishop Reynolds with the pallium which has been sent from Rome was performed on Sunday, September 11, at the Cathedral of St. Francis Xavier by his Eminence Cardinal Moran in the presence of an immense assemblage. The ceremony itself was carried out with all the solemn pomp and circumstance of the Roman Catholic Church, and apart from its sacred associations was a spectacle of so gorgeous a character that the impression it created upon the vast assemblage of spectators was one which will take long to efface. The music, which formed no unimportant part of the proceedings, was magnificent, the fine voices of the admirably-trained choir and the tones of the organ filling the Cathedral with harmony. The air was heavy with incense, and the day being a bright one, the sun's rays shining through the stained glass windows of the sacred edifice cast rich colours upon the pillars and floor, enhancing the brilliancy of the spectacle furnished by the rich robes of the officiating prelates and clergy, the numerous large lighted candles on the altars, and the adornments of the building. Long before the hour fixed for the ceremonial a great crowd assembled, and as soon as the doors were opened the people poured in, filling every available seat, the aisles, and even to the steps of the sanctuary. Partly in anticipation of this important event in the history of the Roman Catholic Church in South Australia, the Cathedral had been enlarged, but it was insufficient to hold all the people who sought admittance, and many remained outside. Archbishop Reynolds is deservedly beloved by the people of his see, and consequently high and low had a deep interest in the high honour conferred upon him. The interior of the Cathedral presented a striking picture. In the sanctuary were to be discerned the high altar with its sacred furniture and adornments, the great candles in massive silver candlesticks, and all the paraphernalia appertaining to the observance of Pontifical High Mass. On the eastern side was to be seen the Cardinal's throne, a tall, massive, richly carved structure of Gothic design, made of walnut wood, and forming a remarkable

feature of the furniture of the sanctuary. This throne was designed by Mr. E. J. Woods, and is a beautiful specimen of carving in the ecclesiastical style. It is lofty and imposing in appearance, covered as it is with elaborate carved designs of a type familiar to us in connection with the old style of such work of a sacerdotal character. It bears also the Southern Cross, the Archbishop's arms, and other emblems.

The congregation, as before stated, filled the whole Cathedral, but seats had been reserved immediately in front of the sanctuary, and were occupied by his Excellency the Governor, the Chief Justice, Judge Bunday, the Hon. Commissioner of Crown Lands, the Hon. Attorney-General, Sir Henry Ayers, and other distinguished visitors. The permanent force in their handsome uniforms, under Lieutenant Hawker, filed in to form a guard of honour along the aisle for the Cardinal, but the crush was so great that they had to occupy seats in the western nave.

His Eminence the Cardinal entered at 11 o'clock by the main entrance to the Cathedral, and came in solemn procession up the aisle, accompanied by Dr. O'Haran (the Cardinal's secretary), Dr. Carr (Archbishop of Melbourne), Dr. Murphy (Bishop of Hobart), Dr. Moran (Bishop of Dunedin), Dr. Moore (Bishop of Ballarat), Dr. Gibney (Bishop of Perth), Dr. Dunn (Bishop of Wilcannia), and Dr. Corbett (Bishop of Sale). On arriving at the sanctuary Pontifical High Mass was performed by his Grace the Archbishop, who wore the vestments and mitre peculiar to his office. This was a solemn and imposing celebration, which created a powerful impression, enhanced as it was by the magnificent music appropriate to the occasion.

The Cardinal in his scarlet robes was seated on his throne with the prelates and attendant clergy on either side of him in their robes and vestments, and in front were the acolytes in blue robes and scarlet capes, forming a brilliant picture, continually changing as the ceremonial proceeded. After Pontifical High Mass the faldstool was placed on the predella, and the Archbishop knelt *in plano* at the foot of the altar, and the Cardinal removed the *cappa magna*, and was invested in cope and mitre. He took a place on the faldstool. The Archbishop then read the "Juramentum," after which the Cardinal invested him with the pallium.

On investing the Archbishop with the pallium the Cardinal recited the following in Latin:—"To the honour of the Omnipotent God and the Blessed Mary ever Virgin and the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul and our Lord Pope Leo, and the Holy Roman Church, also the Church of St. Francis Xavier, to you committed, we deliver to you the pallium taken from over the body of St. Peter, in which he is the plenitude of the Pontifical office with the Archiepiscopal appellation and privileges. That you may use them here in your church on certain days, which days are named in the privileges granted to you by the Holy See. In the name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." Thus ended a very impressive ceremony. Father E. O'Haran had the management of the preparations for the ceremonial, and acted as Master of the Ceremonies. The assisting clergy were—Deacon, Father Norton, and sub-deacon, Father M'Evoy; Father Williams and Healy were on either side of the throne. The other assisting clergy were—the Revs. T. O'Brien (S.J.), J. Herden, Deetch, Lane, Lee, and Jorgenson. The Cardinal's scarlet robe, which was of great length, was upheld by four bearers.

After the investiture Bishop Moran, of Dunedin, preached, taking as his text Matthew xvii, 13 to 19. The Bishop said he came to speak upon a solemn occasion and upon an important subject, bringing the minds of his hearers to dwell upon many important events. The Saviour at the period when He put the question to His disciples was passing through a period of His life when he had been much misunderstood and much maligned, and when the minds of men were perplexed with questions as to who He was. He had been ministering to the people, and had performed stupendous miracles, and there were perplexing opinions concerning Him. He was solicitous for the good of the people, and He sought to bring their minds to the source of truth. It was Simon Peter who gave the true answer, and he received his inspiration from the Holy Ghost, therefore Christ gave him a three-fold promise, and he was made the foundation of the Church. The Church depended upon unity, and it was necessary that it should be in accord and communion. Peter was made the legislator and the administrator of the Church. The Church had ever been a teaching institution; it taught as Christ taught, and would be a teaching institution for all time, and in making Peter the foundation the Lord bestowed upon him the office of teacher of the people. He was an infallible teacher, and he received the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven. When our gracious Queen entered the City of London the Mayor sent her the keys of the city, and Peter being made the recipient of the keys of heaven was placed in the position of one with sovereign power in the Church, as the Queen was in the city. To make that power more apparent the Lord said " whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven, and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven." Peter was therefore the supreme head; what he did received the ratification of heaven. The Church must therefore teach the truth. The doctrine of the Trinity here formed the subject of the Bishop's discourse, and he proceeded next to speak of the extensive influence of the Roman Catholic Church, remarking upon the progress made in this country during the last half-century, adding that in the past the strength of the Church consisted in its unity, and so it must be in the future. He referred to the See of Rome as the fountain-head, and pointed out the principles upon which the influence of the Church was based. In conclusion, he said that in the ceremony that day performed was furnished an example of the unity of the Roman Catholic Church, prelates from the various colonies having assembled to take part in a ceremonial which signified much, and he congratulated the Archbishop upon the high place he had attained in the hierarchy of the Church. He congratulated the Archbishop from his heart upon his well earned promotion, and he trusted that he might live long to carry out the duties of his high office, and have a career of usefulness, and happiness and he prayed