

rations would bless his name for having brought within their reach the solid benefits and advantages of a good religious education. In conclusion, his Grace asked them to bring home to themselves the great lesson of this sudden death—to the saint a sudden death was often a great blessing, to the sinner it was the judgment of God's wrath, and let them so live as to be ever ready for God's call, and then the beloved priest whom they all mourned, and who had so often broken to them the Bread of Life, would continue to preach to them in even more eloquent tones from the icy coldness of his grave.

At 2.30 o'clock the remains were removed from the church to their last resting-place in our pretty cemetery. The whole town turned out to honor the memory of their departed friend. Mourners had come all the way from Nukumarū and from Hawera, and no such gathering had previously been witnessed in Patea. When the sad cortege moved from the church, a silence of death fell on that vast assemblage and told more eloquently than words the feelings of those present. In the town every shop was closed, and far beyond the town every blind was drawn, and in the far distance snow-covered Egmont was the fitting reflection of our cold and silent hearts.

The clergy present headed the funeral cortege, the pall-bearers being Messrs. Boyle, Blake, Casey, Buikie, E. McKenna, O'Brien, and Williams. The presence of the clergy of other denominations—Rev. Mr. Hammond, Rev. Mr. Hermon, Rev. Mr. Rule, and Rev. Mr. Thomas—was a striking testimony to the religious harmony which prevails here. Amongst others present were Mr. George Williams (Mayor), Mr. Clarke (ex-Mayor), Mr. John Gibson, Mr. J. A. McKenna (Harbor Board), Mr. Horner (County Council), Mr. Blake (Road Board), Mr. Rossiter (Chamber of Commerce). The children of the convent schools presented a very good effect. The last prayers over, the mourners returned to their homes, feeling that the graveyard is now more hallowed and dearer than before, honored as it is in being the last resting place of our saintly pastor.—R.I.P.

The Apostolate of the Catholic Press

Everywhere newspapers are recognised as a great power for good in upholding lawful authority and in exposing dishonesty in public or private life (says a writer in the San Francisco Monitor). Greater still is the power of the Catholic press in diffusing the truths of religion and in assisting the seekers of knowledge to improve themselves by wholesome and elevating reading.

We seem to have lost sight, however, of the absolute need of Catholic newspapers, otherwise the Catholic press would be better supported than it is. It is both refreshing to mind and heart to peruse the able and splendid articles that are to be found in many of our Catholic papers. It is discouraging though to note that the efforts of Catholic editors are so little appreciated by our people for whom they labor so earnestly and faithfully, and the question naturally arises what is the cause of this strange indifference, analysing the reason we find in many instances that it is due to an incorrect idea of the

Value and Mission of a Catholic Paper.

There are numbers of well-meaning people, who maintain that the daily newspaper is quite sufficient for their needs as regards religious and secular affairs. In other words these people are living in a false environment, inasmuch as the daily paper cannot and does not pretend to be able to supply to Catholic readers the news and happenings concerning their religion which the Catholic paper is alone able to supply. Besides we know from experience that Catholic events as chronicled in the dispatches in secular papers are utterly unreliable and untrustworthy. To offset this we have the Catholic paper ever ready to battle for the truth when the Church and her doctrines are assailed. Besides being a moral antidote to the destructive tendencies of our modern Sunday newspapers whose ideas and sentiments as expressed and pictured in editorial and supplement are positively demoralising to young and old.

We are living in an age of reading, and the time seems opportune to build up a great Catholic literature that future generations will bless us for, and to establish an apostolate of the press that would accomplish untold good, bringing as it would to millions in hamlet and city, the light of faith through the aid of the printed word, thus planting strong and deep the seed from which would spring up

A Great Catholic Civilisation.

The great work of the German Catholic press for faith and fatherland in an age of iron despotism; the

establishing of the Centre Party; the repeal of the obnoxious Falk laws, and the final victory for religious freedom throughout the German Empire is the work of the Catholic press, and nowhere is Catholic journalism so highly respected even by its most bitter enemies as in Germany to-day.

Likewise our efforts should be directed toward making the Catholic press in every way worthy its mission in the United States, representing as it does the great Church that has ever been the mother and teacher of the nations. The question of education, involving as it does the rights of our children along moral and religious lines, is one that cannot be discussed too often. It is the great question of the day in every part of the world, and many non-Catholics are beginning to believe as we do that religious instruction is an absolute necessity for the honesty and integrity of the future men and women, and for the preservation of society and home life.

The Mission of a Catholic Journal

is an educational one. It has often been remarked that to read a good paper is in itself a liberal education. It should always be the aim, therefore, of the Catholic press to keep its readers informed of what the Church has accomplished for God and humanity in every age of the world's history. In the long thousand years of the middle ages, ere the blighting influence of the Reformation swept over Catholic Europe, her colleges and universities were thronged with students. It was a time when the blessed influence of religion permeated the arts and sciences, and social and political life. They were the ages of faith when the Gothic Cathedral and stately abbey, those great books of stone, were erected to the worship of God. It was pre-eminently an age of illustrious men, whose stupendous achievements in discovery and learning and in every art that has ennobled humanity will ever be the glory of the Church and the wonder of the world.

In this way Catholic journalism can accomplish untold good along educational and historical lines, as an aid to fitting and equipping Catholic and non-Catholic alike with a knowledge of the early Church, whose history is the history of the world. In our age and country, living as we do in an atmosphere that is artificial, there is an imperative need for a strong Catholic press to counteract the pernicious influences of secular journalism in its endeavor to put aside and relegate religious belief into the background. It is a duty that devolves upon us, the support of the Catholic press, and no home can be truly called

A Christian Home Without the Catholic Paper.

How little we realise the fact that thousands of our fellow-men and women in the faith scattered in mountain and village without priest or church remain loyal and steadfast to their religion. And this is due to a large extent to the Catholic paper that is sent to them by societies and individuals in our large cities. These people are thus kept in touch with Catholic affairs, and many a one has blessed the silent voice of the printed word that has enabled them to know their religion and to be true to the old Church. The leaders in Catholic organisations should exert themselves in promoting the interests of Catholic newspapers and magazines. The upbuilding of Catholic literature means greater culture, more general reading, and a widespread dissemination of the truths of religion. All of which would leave its impress on the mind and heart of this and future generations.

The greatest need of the twentieth century is a vigorous and outspoken Catholic press to stand as a bulwark against the sordid materialism that saturates our civilisation and threatens to engulf it. What a tremendous power ought the voice of the Catholic press to be everywhere around us. If the Catholic laity are alive to their true interests they will utilise this power to advance Catholic thought and opinion, that, standing amid the surging world, they may stamp their Catholic faith upon the face of life.

The new church of the Redemptorist Fathers, Waratah, was solemnly blessed and opened by his Eminence Cardinal Moran on September 5. The occasional sermon was preached by the Right Rev. Dr. Dwyer, Coadjutor-Bishop of Maitland.

Mr. Michael Brady, who died at Gisborne (Vic.) recently, was 92. He was born in Wicklow, and arrived in Sydney in 1815. He was present at the outbreak of the Maori war, and later returned to Australia.

Christmas comes but once a year,
And when it comes—why, then it's here;
But this of colds we cannot say,
They come, they go, they often stay,
And merge into a nasty cough,
Which we have trouble to drive off.
Vain the attempts unless we procure
A bottle of Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

BONNINGTON'S CARRAGEEN IRISH MOSS
A CERTAIN CURE for COUGHS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS ETC.