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his *Omnia Saecula Saeculorum* was to hear a voice that was rich with music.

One of the most impressive portions of the ceremony was the giving of the Pax. Monsignor McKenna having received it from the celebrant passed it on to the assembled Bishops. This ceremony, which occurs in a Pontifical High Mass, was most stately and symbolical.

It added to the dignity and impressiveness of the Mass that the celebrant's chief assistants were the seniors of the diocese, men whose age had accustomed them to participating in great functions.

The singing of the deacon, Father Whelan, and Father Moloney, the subdeacon, was exceedingly fine. The choir, led by the great voice of Rev. Father Ryan, S.M., of St. Patrick's, added greatly to the beauty of the Mass. His pure vibrant tenor rang out triumphantly in the "Te Deum." Wellington and indeed New Zealand was fortunate in having his great gift at their disposal for this occasion. Every credit must be given to Mrs. Quirk, the conductress, for her fine work, and the young organist, Paul Cullen, deserves a mention all to himself.

It was a fairly long service but it didn't seem long. Everything was so intensely interesting that time flew. The Papal Letter gave the final touch. With the Delegate sitting there, in his violet and cerise. Rome seemed somehow nearer than ever before and the aged Jubilarian must have felt elated at the solemn and fatherly blessing that came from the See of Peter.

Then everyone knelt in solemn silence for the blessing. The vivid colors flashed again as the procession reformed and that part of the Jubilee was over. The afternoon was devoted to the procession. Wellington came out of doors to see it. "It isn't the organised bodies that amaze me so," said one keen spectator—"it's that solid phalanx of men and women marching voluntarily that makes one rub one's eyes." It was indeed a solid phalanx. The veiled heads of the Children of Mary, the blue of their swinging cloaks matching the sky, added to the picturesqueness of the pageant. The Hibernians marched joyously with their sashes of green and gold. Then came the procession of the Blessed Sacrament. All the vestments in the city were drawn forth for the occasion. The great crowd awaited the coming of Our Lord with utter reverence. The air smelt faintly of the incense that rose in clouds from the swinging thuribles. There were vestments and dalmatics, Gothic vestments, and copes. Emerald green walked beside red, ivory beside violet. Outsiders were intensely interested. "Which is Dr. Mannix? Which is Dr. Mannix?" they said. Someone answered "The one with the biretta." It passed down the line and necks were craned as he passed. The Mill Hill Fathers with their red cinctures came in for comment too, and the Passionist with C.P. on his breast.

No stronger proof of the unity and versatility of the Church could be seen than this great collection of Orders, of Prelates, and of the laity, with Father Venning's Maoris as the final note.

Father Ryan, S.M., conducted the open air singing and there was a great volume of sound from the crowd. The answers to the responses was like the roar of the sea. It was a thing to remember. The "O Salutaris" rang wonderfully through the clear air.

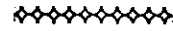
Archbishop Redwood was a much-noted figure as he mounted the rise on which the altar stood. The altar itself was beautifully constructed and decorated with the white and yellow of the Papal colors. Mr. Paul Hoskins was marshal of the great procession. He, it will be remembered, was recently decorated by the Pope, and there is not a Catholic in the city who did not rejoice when the distinction was conferred on him. He received this week his Papal Cross. Prominent also was Mr. J. J. L. Burke in his Hibernian collar.

The man to whom most of the credit of the great day was due was Rev. Father Gilbert, S.M., Rector of St. Patrick's. In the whole proceedings there was not a hitch. The punctuality, the smoothness, with which the arrangements were carried out showed the whole to be a triumph of organisation. Looking down on that brilliant flashing spectacle, it was hard to realise what weary weeks of detail

and work that lay behind it all and what a burden lay on the shoulders of the organiser.

Conspicuous among the spectators were the various Orders of the nuns, Sisters of Mercy, Sisters of the Missions and the Sisters of Compassion. At the Mass in the morning Dr. Clune during his sermon referred to the presence in the church of Rev. Mother Aubert, the venerable foundress of the only New Zealand Order yet formed.

Altogether it was a day of days in the city, a day which the young generation will treasure and will tell to their children and their children's children.



Monday and Tuesday's Proceedings

Monday was devoted to motor excursions and to the pleasure, generally, of the visiting prelates and priests.

On Tuesday the Hierarchy and about 200 priests were entertained to dinner.

MAGNIFICENT DEMONSTRATION AT TOWN HALL. A GREAT AND ENTHUSIASTIC GATHERING.

(From our special reporter.)

The Town Hall was thronged on Tuesday evening on the occasion of a great demonstration in further celebration of the Golden Episcopal Jubilee of his Grace Archbishop Redwood. Archbishop O'Shea presided. Numerous telegrams and letters of congratulation on the unique event were received, also apologies for absence from his Excellency the Governor-General, Dr. Sprott, Anglican Bishop, and the Chancellor of the N.Z. University. Among those from whom congratulatory messages were received were the Most Rev. Dr. Delany, Archbishop of Hobart, Right Rev. Dr. Nicolas, Bishop of Fiji, Right Rev. Dr. Ryan, Bishop of Geraldton, Rev. Father Copere, Rev. Father Ricu, the Rector of St. Chamond, the Rector of Dundalk College, Right Rev. Mgr. Walshe, and Rev. Father Maples.

The reading of the subjoined addresses was interrupted with frequent bursts of applause.

Having read the address from the Hierarchy of Australia, the Most Rev. Dr. Kelly, Archbishop of Sydney, referred to the Jubilarian's stand against the tyranny of the Prohibitionists, to his efforts for Catholic education, and his defence of the rights of Ireland.

The Mayor of Nelson, who said he was sent by his Council to honor a great New Zealand citizen, received an ovation.

The most picturesque event was the Maori address accompanied by Fathers Venning and Melu. Half a dozen natives went on the platform for the reading of the address, and at the conclusion laid mats at Archbishop Redwood's feet amid great applause. The address from the Maoris was beautifully illuminated as a labor of love by the Sisters of the Missions of Napier.

The Jubilee Song composed by Miss Eileen Duggan and set to music by Mr. Page (city organist), was sung by a full choir, and was most impressive. Rev. Father Ryan's singing of "Where'er You Walk" (Handel) was a delight to lovers of music. Signor Truda conducted, and Mr. Paul Cullen presided at the organ.

The address from the Hierarchy of New Zealand was read by his Lordship Dr. Cleary; that from the Hierarchy of Australia by his Grace Archbishop Kelly, the New Zealand priests' address by the Right Rev. Mgr. McKenna.

READING AND PRESENTATION OF ADDRESSES. ADDRESS FROM THE N.Z. BISHOPS.

Your Grace,

We tender to you our hearty felicitations on your attainment of the Golden Jubilee of your career as a Bishop in the Church of God.

We thank God for the varied and widespread good which He has been pleased to do in this Dominion through your zealous ministry, and under your wise direction and control, during the past five decades of years. The results of your long-drawn labors have been woven into the very tissue of the religious life of the great Archdiocese over which you still happily preside in a hale and honored old age. In the long and strenuous years of your work as a pioneer Bishop, you laid, broad, and deep, and sure the foundations on which has been built up one of the best

R. H. TODD

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