of the divine is the soul richest in earthly satisfactions. Such men cannot be made without God. Such characters cannot be constructed without the aid of spiritual forces. It was not the executive abilities of the Archbishop nor his powers of administration, that most touched and swayed men; it was the quality, the noble tenderness, the ineffable refinement, the heat as of the heart of Christ, the contagion as of the Eternal Love.

There was, indeed, a mystery of divineness about hin. Wherever he went he seemed to have a blessing to impart. Out of regions other than the love of fame, pleasure, the mastery of men, or any form of self-interest, was his life built

into its fine symmetry and grace.

It is to the lasting honor of the city of New York that it gave to this noble man and holy prelate such boundless confidence and love. It is evidence of how far we have come in the improvement of society, when one so unreservedly and passionately set upon the highest things, and rever appealing to anything but the highest in his fellow-mind, should receive in his life time a recognition so sincere, profound and universal. There is much to be said in praise of a community that had the sense to see and the heart to honor its great and good man—its noble Archbishop and worthy citizen.

But the earthly career is now over. His work is done. How easily, how sweetly, he loosened his strong hold upon the great Archdiocese with its multiplicity of cares, let fall from his hands every burden; withdrew as in a moment the arms that had encircled thousands of loving, admiring friends, and that had wrestled with their souls to open them to the blessing of divine things!

The solemn funeral service which was held in the majestic cathedral was an imposing spectacle and will be long remembered by all who witnessed it. The solemn chanting of the Requiem laden with the sorrow and the hope of priest and