THE MAKING OF A CARDINAL.

The first week in May will see the jubilee of the consecration of His Grace, Archbishop Corrigan, as the Bishop of the Church of Rome. It will be the silver celebration of the Archbishop, and in itself promises to be one of the grandest events ever celebrated in the Catholic Church of America.

Archbishop Corrigan is one of the most distinguished prelates of the Church. He was made a bishop May 4, 1873, in the cathedral at Newark. Bishop Corrigan was then the youngest man who had ever received Episcopal honors in this country, being then not quite thirty-four years old.

He administered the diocese so successfully that in 1880 Cardinal McCloskey asked for his appointment as his coadjutor, and he was named Archbishop of Petra, of New York, with the rights of succession.

Five years later when Cardinal McCloskey died, young Bishop Corrigan was made the head of the largest diocese in the United States, if not in the world, with the title of Archbishop. This position Archbishop Corrigan has held to the present day.

In May when he celebrates his jubilee, there will probably be other honors bestowed upon him. It is rumored that it is the intention of Pope Leo to confirm his successful work by conferring upon him the Cardinal's hat. This would be a fitting acknowledgement of his long useful career.

The only drawback to the bestowing of the rank of Cardinal is the great patriotic sentiment borne by the Archbishop toward America.

Born in Newark and living in America, he has become very distinctively American and it is feared that his patriotism may prove a barrier to the bestowing of the Cardinal's hat.

As is well known, at the Pope's death the Pope's successor is chosen from the Cardinals. Therefore, each Cardinal must be eligible to the rank of Pope. He must be equally well disposed toward all nations and can entertain no patriotism for one in preference to the other. This militates against his chances of being made Cardinal, for as Pope Archbishop Corrigan would favor America.

In the present Cuban trouble he has favored the Cubans because he saw that the interests of Cuba and the United States were one.

During the recent campaign, when the body of Catholic priests were accused of non-patriotism he made this statement:

"The blood of Catholics reddened every battlefield in the struggle for American independence, as it flowed freely in every subsequent national conflict. Should another war break out (which may God avert!) Catholics will be found to their country's defense at the first blast of the bugle. It is at least a century too late to question our patriotism or civil allegiance."

In spite of his Americanism, it is hoped and believed that the Pope will make him a Cardinal. In fact, the news has already been issued to that effect, and it will be carried out if not reconsidered by the Pope.

Michael Augustine Corrigan was born August 13, 1839, in New Jersey. His father was a grocer and Michael worked as a grocer boy in his early youth.

One day the parochial priest said: "Michael was cut out for something not worldly. He is going to make a priest and a good one, too."

His appetite for study was sud that his father sent him to St. Mary'sschool at Wilmington, Del., and after raduation he went to Emmetsburg. I Emmetsburg he distinguished himself in the field of knowledge. He carried away all the Greek and Latin prizes. Forn year after his graduation he traveled a Italy and Switzerland and then went t Rome and entered the American collegi there. In Rome the highest degrees that the class could offer were bestowed upn him and he was ordained a priest or the diocese of New York in 1862.

After his ordination he returned to duty in Newark and became the head of Seton Hall College. In 1868 he was appointed vicar-general of the diocese. As vicar-general he displayed the brilliant ability that he was appo to succeed Vicar-General Bailey, the diocese of Newark.

From that time he rose from honor to honor until he succeeded Archbishop McCloskey, of the diocese of New York.

The monuments that stand for the work of Archbishop Corrigan are many. In 1891 he built as a memorial of his episcopacy the great seminary at Dunwoodie. It is the most celebrated institution of its kind in this country. A year later he rehabilitated the parochial school system of the Catholic Church until it is one of the finest to be found anywhere. The buildings are most modern, and the priests in charge are most highly educated men. Archbishop Corrigan believes in the public schools, but thinks that many Catholics prefer to patronize the parochial schools where religion is taught with education.

A few years ago he inherited $100,00 from a near relative. This he donated outright to the construction of a chapel for the education of young priests.

In each election he has worked indefatigably for the right, and has been led in his political preferences only by the Holy See.

He was the first Archbishop to be always accessible to the public.

He was the first Archbishop to pose as as orator.

He was the first Archbishop of modern times to write advanced ideas of theosophy that are wholly orthodox.

He is the most popular prelate of the Roman Catholic Church. Constant congratulations are pouring upon him and should he be made Cardinal it will be one of the most popular steps ever taken by the Pope.

The hat of the Cardinal is sent over by a special messenger of the Pope and is placed in private upon the head of the Cardinal with the blessing of the Pope, with a private message from him.

When Satolli became a Cardinal the actual ceremony took place in the upstairs front room of his house in Washington. Then came the public ceremony, grave, a few moments to convey a promise. At the grave all human ills concenter, and death is man's supreme failure, yet, are we here to garland this tomb, and to strew with the flowers of affection, failure. Among the shining marks which have been stricken by the arrows of death, none were more just and truer in life, none more deeply mourned in death, than this man of State and Nation, who heard and obeyed the sweet voices of nature to lie down and go to his eternal sleep.

Death has at all times sadness at the parting, yet, are we assured that this loss to relatives, State and Nation, is but his gain.

His paths did not always lead by the still waters of life; and whether on tented field, in defense of country, with Houston at San Jacinto, in Texas, in 1836 or with Taylor in the death carnage at Buena Vista in Mexico in 1845, where patriotism flashed from his sword like lightning from the summer cloud, or again in the councils of State as Governor and national legislator, or yet, in the more congenial walks of private life, he, ever to advantage shone in that fierce light that beats upon a life of honor. We meet around his bier ffor smiles and not for tears. His gentle spirit took its flight under the influence of his calmness, and doubt and fear alike fled, and death itself grew beautiful. Gently as a wavelet breaking on a silent shore, sweetly as the closing of flowers at night, his spirit, unbound by the fetters of time and sense, sailed away like a ship and never will come back.

Of the countless hosts of those who die, with whom we all will train, to tell us of what lies beyond, no voice reaches us from their echoless home.

In the peace and quiet of his home, death entered, and his spirit drifted away on the bosom of that dark and shadowy river, which flows with resistless sweep into the shoreless sea.

So, death has come to thee, oh! great and gentle spirit, and lulling thee to sleep, has borne thee with wings unwearied to eternity.

And now we close this sacred hour, we leave him here to sleep amid these gentle scenes and sounds of nature. Nature will distill the gentlest dews upon these sweet flowers, placed on his tomb by the hands of friendship and of love. Nature's sun, moon and stars, will keep watch and ward over this grave. Nature's minsters will guard his repose, 'till in the cycle of the seasons the roses bloom again, then we will return, to replace here our flowers and renew our love.

He passed away and no breath of calumny marred the splendor of his name or slander smirched the worth of his achievements.

Farewell! to him, who, ever bore upon his bright armor the cestus of unfading honor; who, ever sang in his kind and gentle heart the song of spring; who; ever wore in his honored life the rose of youth.

ARCHBISHOP CORRIGAN, THE POPE'S STRONGET POWER IN AMERICA. HE WILL BE MADE A CARDINAL IN A MONTH.

EX-GOVERNOR BELL.

A Tribute Paid to His Memory by His Nephew, Alden Bell.

Not many weeks ago the friends and relatives of ex-Governor Peter H. Bell, of Texas, assembled at his home in North Carolina, where he passed away, to pay a last tribute of respect to his memory.

On that occasion his nephew, Mr. Alden Bell, of Culpeper, commemorated the virtues of the old hero in the following manner:

Before you go from this new made grave, to which we all must come, we, your friends, would say a few words of love and memory to you.

Your life was a long, useful, honorable life. Its record is on high. Here we see but the ripple on the surface of the river of your life. The deeds of love, of charity, of patriotism, of heroism, are known only to God. Of you, it can be said, more than of most men, that your left hand knew not what your right hand did. Your charity was as broad as humanity, and as deep as your love for your fellow-creatures. Your patriotism was as pure as that of Washington, and your heroism as great as that of any of the heroes who fought with Houston for the liberty of Texas. Of all the men I have known, you have been the most free from selfishness. You have lived for others rather than yourself. Your life has been a benediction to your fellow-men. Your path has been that of the just, which shineth more and more unto the perfect day. Your sun has risen and set in splendor. Your evening has been calm and peaceful. You have left us a record of a life well lived, which we can do no better than try to imitate. You have left us a memory which we will keep green in our hearts while we live, and we will transmit it to our children as a heritage more precious than silver or gold. We will tell our children that there was once a man among us who was as near like our Saviour as any man we have known, who went about doing good to his fellow-men, and who left the impress of his noble character on all who came within the range of his influence. We will tell our children that he was a patriot who loved his country with a love that was as much a part of his nature as the instinct of self-preservation is a part of the nature of the lower animals. We will tell our children that he was a man who had the courage of his convictions, and who was willing to suffer for the right as he saw the right, and who did suffer for the right as he saw the right, without the murmuring of a complaining word. We will tell our children that he was a man who had the confidence of his fellow-citizens to the extent that they made him their chief magistrate, and that he was a man who was worthy of the confidence of his fellow-citizens. We will tell our children that he was a man who had the confidence of his fellow-citizens in his own State, where he was known best, to the extent that they made him their representative in the councils of the nation, and that he was a man who was worthy of the confidence of his fellow-citizens in his own State, where he was known best