

## The Late Major Moor.

### MEMORIAL TABLET IN ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.

#### THE UNVEILING CEREMONY.

The mural tablet placed in St. John's Church to the memory of Major Moor was unveiled by Dr. Riley, Bishop of Perth, at a special service, on Sunday morning. Funds for the memorial were raised by public subscription and the tablet was designed by the Hon. J A Wright, G.B., and cut under his supervision by Mr. J A Hartman, of Albany. The tablet is of white marble and forms an excellent piece of work. It bears the following inscription:—"In memory of Major Hatherley George Moor, R.A., who was killed in action in South Africa at the Rhenoster River on the 19th July, 1900, while gallantly leading the first detachment of the West Australian Contingent under his command." Above is placed a brass canon, the badge of the Royal Artillery, together with the motto of that branch of the service: "Ubique quo Fas et Gloria Ducunt." Below is inserted the following quotation: "Dulce et Decorum est pro patria mori."

The special service commenced at 10 o'clock, a parade of the Albany Volunteer Artillery and Permanent Force taking place before it started. The church was crowded, among those present being the Government Resident (Hon. J A Wright), the Mayor (Mr. C McKenzie) Major Beer, Lieut. Hurst and the Defence Forces. The service opened with the hymn "Onward Christian Soldiers" and then followed the ordinary prayers. The lessons were as follows:—15th chapter of Numbers and the 15th chapter of the Second Epistle of Paul, the Apostle to the Corinthians. Other hymns sung were "O God, our help in ages past," and "Holy Father in Thy Mercy." At the close of the prayers, and before the sermon the Bishop, accompanied by Major Beer, walked down to the tablet, which is situated on the south wall. Arrived there His Lordship said to Major Beer:—"I am glad to receive this memorial to a good man. The church will protect it, and I hope it will serve as a reminder to other of what a good soldier can do for God and his Country." The Bishop then unveiled the tablet and the bugler attached to the Permanent Force sounded to the "Last Post Call." His Lordship next ascended the pulpit.

The Bishop took as his text part of the 10th verse of the second chapter of Revelations: "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." He said he was proud

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." He said he was proud to be called upon to unveil the memorial to the late Major Moor that day; Albany had reason to be proud of sending such a soldier to fight the battles of the Empire; the Defence Forces had cause to be proud of their late officer; and Western Australia might well be proud of what her soldiers had done at the front. He had no doubt thousands of good deeds had been done on the battlefields of South Africa, but as only a few were witnessed the great majority were unrecorded. The war had been a terrible curse. War always brought infinite pain and suffering on the innocent. The present war had produced much pain and suffering, especially at home in England. It would have been better avoided, but those in authority in England had recognised that course to be impossible. As a consequence Australia had been asked to help the Mother Country, and with what alacrity had that help been given. It was hardly expected that that assistance would be so bravely forthcoming. The people of Australia were proud of the way their sons had upheld the honor of the Empire so long as war was a necessity they hoped their men would be ready for service to do their duty in the cause of right, it was our duty, nevertheless, to pray that the war would soon cease. To-day we had unveiled a tablet to the memory of one of our bravest sons. He was quite a young man, yet had he made a name for himself. He was not only a good and brave soldier, but he was what was more difficult to be, a good and brave man. To be an upright christian gentleman was not so easy. Yet they had it from comrades of the late Major Moor that he was not only a brave soldier, but a brave christian gentleman. Every true Australian must be proud of the way the men from this sunny land had behaved themselves throughout the campaign. There was no complaint against them; they had respected helpless women and children. That was particularly gratifying in view of what they had read of the conduct of the soldiers of other nations lately. This was the idea: So long as we had to go in for the dreadful business of war our soldiers must be brave and true; they must combine the vigor of war with humanity. That should ever be the ideal of the army. As a Christian, Major Moor had been faithful unto death, and he had earned a crown of glory. On the tablet to his memory they would notice a quotation from an old poet, which being translated meant that it is sweet and right to die for one's country. No man could do better than to give up his life for others and that Major Moor had done. He (the Bishop) hoped the Defence Forces would ever treasure the memory of Major

would ever treasure the memory of Major Moor as as brave a man and as true a christian gentleman as ever lived.  
The service closed with the National Anthem.