

in their brown robes, and the religious Orders bulwarks of the Church. How their habits, as some noble uniform were inspiring and elevating. Then at last, the visiting clergy, and those of the Archdiocese, 3,000 in number, in their vestments of white or gold, and those following them, mitred abbots, bishops and archbishops. What a sense of power, of solidity, of strength, it all gave; what splendid promise for the future and what a visible realization of Christ's Kingdom on earth. It was, in fact, in



Arch at the corner of St. Denis and Cherrier streets.

all its details a spectacle such as could be surpassed nowhere upon the earth. After the Blessed Sacrament, as will be remarked, came the dignitaries of the State, representatives of the Governor General, of the Federal and Provincial Government, the Mayor and civic officials.

After a brief stoppage at the Hotel Dieu, the procession finished its course at Fletcher's Field, just as the early dusk was setting down upon the city of Mary, a crescent moon was glimmering over the mountaintop and multitudes of lights shone out from the arches and from the metropolis.