

# Northwest Review.

THE ONLY CATHOLIC WEEKLY PUBLISHED IN ENGLISH BETWEEN LONDON (ONTARIO) AND THE PACIFIC COAST

VOL. XVIII, No. 46.

WINNIPEG, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1903.

\$1.00 per year  
Single Copies 5 cents

## CORONATION OF POPE PIUS X.

One of the Grandest and Most Imposing Ceremonies Ever Witnessed by Human Eyes.—Triple Crown Placed on the Supreme Pontiff's Head before a Vast Multitude at St. Peter's.

Free Press.

Rome, Aug. 9.—The ceremony of the coronation of Pius X. took place to-day in the basilica of St. Peter's in the presence of the princes and high dignitaries of the Church, diplomats and Roman nobles, and with all the solemnity and splendor associated with this, the most magnificent rite in the Roman Catholic Church. As Cardinal Macchi, the dean of the Cardinal Deacons, placed the triple crown on the head of the venerable Pontiff, the throng of 70,000 persons gathered within the cathedral, burst into unrestrained acclamations; the choir intoned a hymn and the bells of Rome rang out a joyful peal.

It is 57 years since the Romans and Europe assisted at such a function in St. Peter's. The great basilica, popularly supposed never to have been quite full, was overflowing with humanity. The papal throne, a bewildering mixture of gold, red and silver, occupied the place in front of the high altar. On the altar, which was dressed in white, stood the famous silver gilt candlestick and a magnificent crucifix. All the available standing space within the cathedral was divided into two sections by wooden barriers, which, to a certain extent, kept the vast crowd in order.

Thick Fog in Rome.

In the early hours after sunrise a thick fog hung over Rome. The effect was magnificent on entering the piazza of St. Peter's. At times Michael Angelo's great dome disappeared completely from view, while at others it appeared through the flowing golden mist. As the morning wore on the clouds disappeared and the sun shone with all its southern intensity until it became unbearably hot.

At 6 a.m. the ringing of bells announced the imminent opening of the doors. A gigantic crowd had waited for hours and the police and Italian soldiers had a difficult task to maintain order as the crushing and fatigue had begun to tell on the patience of the people. When the doors were opened the rush was terrific. Many who started from the bottom of the steps outside were lifted off their feet and carried into the cathedral.

A Human Torrent.

It was a great human torrent let loose, thousands of people rushing and crushing, amid screams, protests, gestures and cries for help. Women fainted in comparatively large numbers and even men were overcome by the heat, but no accidents were reported. After their entrance the people had further long hours of waiting and it is computed that the majority were on their feet altogether ten hours, five before the ceremony, and five hours while it lasted.

Pius Was Tranquil.

The Pope seemed to be the only tranquil among them all. He rose early and took a few turns in the vatican garden, then he allowed himself to be dressed by the Cardinals. He evinced no nervousness and even said jokingly to the master of the ceremonies: "We feel very well this morning, but it may be different on returning from our coronation." He asked for his spectacles, and when the master of the ceremonies discreetly hinted that His Holiness would look better without them, he said: "I have no desire to appear what I am not," and in fact he wore them during the entire ceremony.

The central figure in the long cortege was Pius X. borne in the Sedia Gestatoria. His heavy white robes and the red and gold mitre were worn without an effort. Over the Pontiff's head a canopy was held by eight men, while the historic ostrich feather fans, with peacock tips, gave a touch of barbaric splendor to western eyes.

Surrounding Pope Pius X. was the Noble Guard in new red uniforms and gleaming helmets and carrying drawn swords, while in

presented in a firm voice the wishes and greetings of the chapter of St. Peter. The Pontiff, answering in a trembling voice, warmly thanked the chapter for their well wishes. The procession then reformed and proceeded to the door of the basilica, through which Pius X. cast a terror-stricken glance, whispering to Dr. Laponi, "Shall I ever be able to go through with it?"

When the gleaming cross which preceded the cortege was seen, it was greeted with great applause. On the appearance of the Pontiff himself it seemed as though the people would take him in their arms, so great was their enthusiasm.

Cries of "Pius our Pope, our father," and "Long live Pius X." were raised, notwithstanding the large placards posted all over the basilica saying acclamations were forbidden. The cries continued until the Pontiff was compelled to rise and bless the multitude, and at

he officiated at a mass. Then all the Cardinals donned their silver copes and white mitres and the Pope was borne to the throne amid renewed acclamations and waving of handkerchiefs, fans and hats.

The scene presented by his mounting the throne formed a magnificent picture, to which no pen could do justice. From the throne Pius X., surrounded by his suite, walked to the high altar, standing over the crypt of St. Peter, into which meanwhile Cardinal Macchi descended to pray. The appearance of the Pope in that elevated position called for another burst of enthusiasm.

The Pope then blessed the altar, and after saying the "Indulgentiam" the maniple, a symbol of the cord with which Christ was bound, was placed with great ceremony upon the Pope's arm. At the same time prayers for the coronation were recited by Cardinals Vannutelli, Mocenni, Agliardi and Sattoli. Returning from the crypt Car-

for the culminating ceremony, the whole sacred college gathered about the Pope, singing Palestrina's "Corona Aurea Super Caput Ejus," while the choir burst forth into song, giving the dramatic touch. Cardinal Macchi then recited the "Pater Noster" and offered the following prayer: "Omnipotent and ever eternal God, dignity of the clergy, and author of sovereignty, grant thy servant, Pius X., grace to fruitfully govern Thy church so that he, who by Thy clemency, becomes and is crowned as father of kings and of all the faithful, by Thy wise disposition may govern well." "Amen," rang out from all corners of the cathedral.

Joyful Acclamations.

Degcon Segna then raised the Pontiff's mitre and Senior Cardinal Deacon Macchi placed on the venerable white head the triple crown. At this moment the church was filled with the ringing bells, the blowing of silver trumpets, the triumphant strains of the choir and the acclamation of the multitude which could no longer be repressed.

When comparative silence had been restored Cardinal Macchi addressed the Pope in Latin as follows: "Receive the tiara ornamented with three crowns, remember thou art the father of princes and kings, the rector of the world; the vicar on earth of our Saviour, Jesus Christ, who is the honor and glory of all centuries." "Amen," burst forth from the concourse.

The Pope Fatigued.

Pope Pius was quite overcome, and had scarcely strength left to impart the apostolic benediction. Cardinal Macchi, granted a plenary indulgence to all present, and the procession then reformed and left the basilica in the same form as it came. The Pope was visibly fatigued and his right hand shook as he raised it time after time to bestow his blessing.

When the ceremony was over all the exits to the basilica were opened, and within less than an hour the vast cathedral was empty.

Strong as Pius X. is physically, he supported the ordeal of his coronation to-day perhaps with less fortitude than Leo XIII. when he was crowned, although the latter was merely a shadow of a man.

The Venetians at Rome.

Rome, August 8.—After receiving several Cardinals, Pius X. this morning admitted to a private audience. Signor Andre Azza, Mayor of Riese, the Pontiff's birthplace, and some of the municipal authorities.

The meeting was full of interest, as Andre Azza knew the Pope familiarly years ago. The mayor and his companions are little better than peasants and presented a most incongruous group in the gorgeous setting of the Vatican. They were bewildered and evidently too timid to ask where they should go, so they stood huddled together, twirling their hats in their hands, until a guard set them on the right way. The Pope soon put them at ease, saying: "Come here and sit next to me."

From that moment Pius spoke in the Venetian dialect. He inquired after various people in the village, recalling with evident satisfaction his personal intercourse with them, saying, "Throughout my career, and even now, I remember with joy and emotion my youthful days among you, which were also my happiest."

The mayor and the villagers tried to express their gratification at the great honor accruing to their small village from Sarto's election, and also what a great triumph it was for him personally.

Can Hardly Realize It.

The Pontiff answered: "I cannot yet realize it. On coming to Rome I was so sure of peacefully returning to my patriarchate at Venice that I am entirely unprepared for



POPE PIUS X., FORMERLY CARDINAL GIUSEPPE SARTEO.

Cardinal Giuseppe Sarto, now Pope Pius X., is sixty-eight years of age. At the time of his elevation to the papacy he was the patriarch of Venice and one of the most unassuming prelates in the Catholic church. In which most of his work was done as a lowly parish priest. He is strongly liberal in his views as to the proper relations of church and state. Pope Pius X. was born in the little town of Riese, in northern Italy, and was created a cardinal ten years ago. In April, 1902, Pope Leo predicted that Cardinal Sarto would be his successor.

front marched the Cardinals, the Cardinal Bishops, the Cardinal Princes and the Cardinal Deacons. The Chaplain bore the cushion on which reposed the famous triple crown. He was accompanied by the pontifical jeweller and by a special guard composed of Swiss guards, and was followed by the choir of the Sistine chapel, which sang as it went along.

Before leaving the vatican the Pope went to the Sistine chapel to worship before the sacrament exposed therein, and thence passed through the Sala Regina into the portico of the basilica. The Pontiff was pale but composed. The low ceiling sent back an exquisite echo of the "Tu es Petrus," sang by the Sistine choir, whose voices were heard outside of the piazza of St. Peter's.

Cardinal Rampolla advanced, and with dignity, knelt and kissed the foot of the Pontiff. He then

the same time he made a sign for more reverential behavior. Silence was obtained when the choir announced itself with the resounding notes of the "Ecce Sacerdos Magnus," which were accompanied by the sweet notes of the silver trumpets.

A Quaint Ceremony.

A quaint ceremony was then carried on. The master of ceremonies knelt three times before the Pontiff, each time lighting a handful of hemp which surrounded a silver torch, and as the flame flashed and then died out he chanted in Latin "Holy Father, thus passeth away the world's glory." The procession then proceeded, the Pope's face meanwhile illuminated by a smile. At the chapel of the Sacrament there was another halt and His Holiness left the Sedia Gestatoria and prayed awhile at the altar. On re-entering the chair he was carried to the chapel of St. Gregory, where

dinal Macchi placed upon the shoulders of the Pope the pontifical pallium and attached it with three golden jewelled pins, saying, "receive this sacred emblem as a symbol of the pontifical office in honor of Almighty God, the most glorious Virgin Mary, the blessed apostles, St. Peter and St. Paul, and the Holy Roman Catholic Church."

Mass was then celebrated with pomp. Following this, Cardinal Macchi performed the rite of incensing the Pope, whom he subsequently kissed three times on the cheeks and chest, as did Cardinals Sogni and Vannutelli. Upon the Pope's ascension to the throne the Cardinals offered their task of obligation to the Pontiff, kissing his hand and feet and being embraced by him twice in turn. The Bishops and Archbishops kissed his foot and knee, while the Abbot kissed only his foot. The Holy Father then walked to the shrine of St. Peter