

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION  
The Subscription price is \$1.00 per annum in advance. Single copies 10 cents. Remittances may be by bank cheque, post-office money order, or by registered letter. We are not responsible for money lost through the mail.

# The Montreal Witness

OFFICES: 253 ST. JAMES ST. MONTREAL, Que.  
Remittances may be by bank cheque, post-office money order, or by registered letter. We are not responsible for money lost through the mail.

VOL. XLVI. NO. 46.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## ST. PATRICK'S JUBILEE BAZAAR

Was Inaugurated at the Victoria Rink Last Evening.

The Proceeds to be Devoted to the High School Project—A Grand Display of Articles—The Programme of the Opening.

SWEET Charity is abroad in the land to-day, with numberless devoted and enthusiastic assistants seeking for fair Mammon; and when the elusive gold goddess is found her treasures will pay tribute to Charity's coffers.

Charity began the search at the Victoria Rink last evening, and until Tuesday next will hunt for Mammon's wealth.

From this prelude it may be learned that the Golden Jubilee Bazaar of St. Patrick's Parish was opened last night. The object of this Bazaar is a worthy one and worthy of the complete support of every parishioner, young and old—that of providing funds for the proposed Irish High School for boys. As many are doubtless aware, the ground for this proposed institution was purchased some time ago, but the amount necessary to erect a building was never realized.

New this is a most auspicious time to begin the work. It is the year of the Golden Jubilee of the Parish, and there is no better way to memorialize the occasion than by the erection of what shall prove a lasting and a useful monument. Much fuss is being made and much money is being spent over the Queen's Diamond Jubilee, and if it is found necessary for such lavish expenditure simply because a Queen happened to live longer, or rather reign longer, than any of her predecessors, do you not think it of greater import to fittingly celebrate an epoch in the history of the Church of God. Therefore it is to be hoped that everyone will support this good object as much as possible, and a visit to the bazaar will do this.

There were not a great many people in attendance at the Bazaar last night, but on account of it being opening night not many were expected. The Police Band was present and discoursed a well selected programme of music and an orchestra also contributed musical selections.

On ordinary occasions the Victoria Rink would hardly rank as a handsome building, but the ladies have been busy during the past few days and their deft and dainty fingers have changed it into a fit home for fairies. Booths are arranged down the two sides of the Rink and in the centre the Flower Booth claims attention.

Speaking of the ladies, if these fair ones do not show enormous amounts in their books at the end of the bazaar, then it will have been something remarkable. These fair collectors are not of the fearful variety generally present at such affairs, but, on the contrary, are most pleasing, and at the same time hard workers, and they deserve, every one of them, to be successful. They have a most convincing manner, and I think that many of them must have "kissed the Blarney stone." A newspaperman generally represents the quintessence of diplomacy and nerve in "standing off" creditors and collectors, but even the tact and nerve of the diplomat would avail nothing against the wiles and ways of feminine loveliness in the guise of a bazaar collector. This is my experience, and therefore I expect to win numberless rocking chairs, tea-sets, tables, and many other things too numerous to be thought of. It isn't wise to be reminiscent and those who don't know anything about these affairs had better find out for themselves.

Entering the Rink by Drummond street, one finds a refreshment booth to the right, and then the ice cream booth. In both places complete arrangements have been made for the thirsty and the hungry. Both are prettily decorated. In the refreshment booth the prevailing colors are orange and green, and the ice cream table is hidden under a handsome arrangement of white and heliotrope. The Cigar booth is next, and then comes the Rosary table. This is tastefully designed, and the Jubilee colors—red, white and blue—appear prominent. The Fancy table is next to the Rosary table, and it vies with its neighbors for beauti-

ful effect. There are any amount of useful and ornamental articles at the Fancy table, and it is well worth a visit. There is a very handsome table in onyx and brass, given by Mr. O. McGarvey; a splendid desk, from Mr. F. M. Wilson, and a beautiful hand-painted table-cover from Miss Egan. Miss Conway has contributed a very pretty cushion of satin, decorated.

Across on the other side of the Rink is the Children's table. Here are any amount of toys and such articles as appeal to the hearts and slender purses of our younger counterparts. The Male Society table occupies the next position; here are represented St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society, C. M. B. A., Catholic Foresters, St. Patrick's National Society, the Young Irishmen's Society, and the Shamrocks. Attached to this table is a wonderful scale, which, in addition to weighing, takes your height, registers your strength and tells your lung power. Miss M. Reynolds is the presiding genius at this particular branch of the table. Following comes the Children of Mary table; the decorations are in blue and look very pretty. Next to that is the table of the Ladies' Auxiliaries of the A. O. H., and then another fancy table which is decorated in accordance with its object. In the left-hand corner is the Candy booth, and here many toothsome morsels are offered. The booth is well arranged, and the Jubilee colors are shown to advantage in the decorations. Attached to this is a bicycle stand, where wheels can be checked for a nominal sum. This is under the charge of Mrs. Emerson.

- OFFICERS OF THE BAZAAR:**  
President, LADY HINGSTON.  
1st Vice, MRS. MCKENNA;  
2nd Vice, MRS. MENZIES;  
Secretary, MISS DARRAGH.
- FLOWER TABLE**—Presided over by Mrs. James and Mrs. Kelly.  
**ICE CREAM TABLE**—Presided over by Mrs. McKenna, Mrs. Doyle, Mrs. Monk, Mrs. McLannigan, Mrs. John Kavanagh, Miss Stafford, Miss Doherty, Miss M. O'Connor, Miss L. Mullin, Miss E. Mullin.  
**REFRESHMENT TABLE**—Presided over by Mrs. Menzies, assisted by Mrs. Byrnes, Mrs. Ireland, Mrs. Gilchen, Miss Nicholson, Miss Menzies, Miss Ransome and Miss McCann; waitresses, Miss McKenna, Mrs. Kelly, Mrs. Wright and Miss N. Smith.  
**CANDY TABLE**—Presided over by Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Amos and Miss Emerson.  
**CIGAR TABLE**—Presided over by Mrs. and Miss Scullion.  
**SACRED HEART TABLE**—Presided over by Mrs. Bond and Mrs. S. Young, assisted by Mrs. B. Tunney, Mrs. Thoe, Ryan, Misses K. Coleman, Sparks, Kearney, McKenna, Bella McKenna, Madden, Celia Madden, Alice O'Connor, Lizzie O'Connor, Winnie O'Connor, Woolie O'Connor, Moffatt and Lulu McHoff.  
**ROSARY TABLE**—Presided over by Miss Cassidy, assisted by Mrs. T. J. Mahar, Mrs. J. Murphy, Miss Bernice Quigley, and Miss Helen Hanabery.  
**LADIES' AUXILIARIES**—Presided over by Miss Sutherland, assisted by Mrs. Allen, Miss Watson and Mrs. O'Brien, Mrs. McMann and Miss O'Connor.  
**CHILDREN OF MARY**—Presided over by Miss Robinson, assisted by Miss McCarragh, Miss O'Connor, Miss Roach.  
**LINEN TABLE**—Presided over by Mrs. Warren and Mrs. Wolfe, assisted by Mrs. Jno. Warren (who has charge of the Souvenir Glasses), Ms. Jas. Warren and Miss Casey.  
**MEN'S SOCIETY TABLE**—Presided over by Mrs. Love and Ms. P. Reynolds, as assisted by Mrs. Costign, Misses Reynolds, Ward, Heney, Martin, Condy, and the Misses Feeley.  
**CHILDREN'S TABLE**—Presided over by Mrs. Jno. McCrory, assisted by Mrs. Jno. Scallan, Miss McGigan, Miss Nugent, Miss K. Kavanagh, the Misses Mullin, and Miss Minnie McNory.  
**STORE ROOM**—Ms. Elliott, Mrs. Dwyer.  
**TEA COSEY AND CHION TABLE**—Presided over by Mrs. Wilson and Miss McGarvey, assisted by Mrs. Elliott, Miss French, Miss Conway, Miss Eva Elliott and Miss M. Collins.
- DONATIONS TO FANCY TABLE**—Presidents, Mrs. F. M. Wilson and Miss McGarvey.  
Handsome oak writing desk, by Mr. F. M. Wilson, 87 Lansfield street, collected on by Mrs. F. M. Wilson.  
Mrs. O. McGarvey, 852 Lagachetiere street, set of, carved, in case.

- Mr. H. Lunan, 571 Seigneurs street, gentleman's dressing case.  
Mrs. H. Lunan, 571 Seigneurs street, pair of photo frames.  
Miss Conway, 53 St. Monique street, doll's bed.  
Miss McCarthy, 784 Lagachetiere street, silver snuff-box.  
Mr. Webb, 2295 St. Catherine street, perfume.  
Mr. Scroggie, 2219 St. Catherine street, lace curtains.  
Mrs. M. Elliott, Dorchester street, gent's cigar moistening box.  
Brady Brothers, St. Antoine street, one ton coal.  
Mr. Thoe. Ligget, Notre Dame street, one mat.  
Miss McCloud, 12 Park Avenue, centre piece.  
Mr. Valiquette, St. Catherine street, fancy chair.  
Miss Downey, 52 Cathcart street, handkerchief sachet.  
Mrs. B. McNally, 60 Hutchison street, handsome pin-cushion.  
Crazy cushion and number of small articles from a lady friend.  
Mr. Geo. A. Clarke, St. Catherine street, picture in gilt frame.  
Mr. Wm. Sharpley, St. James street, Parian marble statue.  
Miss Egan, 101 Mance street, hand-painted table cover.  
Miss McDonald, De Montigny street, artificial flowers.

Presented to Mrs. E. Tunney, 14 Belmont street.  
A cooking range by H. R. Ives & Co. Pair of scales, by F. M. Sullivan.

From Mrs. Joseph E. M. Quipp.  
One brass and onyx table, also brass and onyx lamp with shade.

- HOLY ROSARY TABLE.**  
Statue of the Blessed Virgin, Mrs. Mullin, St. Urban street.  
Umbrella stand, Mrs. Doyle, Park Avenue.  
Mandolin, by a friend.  
Favorite Poems, Miss Waters.  
Picture of late Archbishop Fabre, Mrs. Foley, St. Antoine street.  
Fruit dish, Miss McDonald, Metcalfe street.  
Fancy articles, Miss Dwyer, Sherbrooke street.  
Glove box, Miss Barry, Dowd street.  
Mrs. Mullin, St. Urban street, statue of Blessed Virgin.  
Mrs. Foley, St. Antoine street, picture of late Bishop Fabre.  
A Friend, Stanley street, mandolin.  
Favorite poems and fancy articles, Miss Waters.  
Miss Mary Cassidy, Peel street, pair vases and one jardiniere.  
Miss Annie Dwire, Sherbrooke street, fancy articles.  
Miss M. Barry, Dowd street, glove box.  
Mrs. E. Elliott, Park Avenue, pair pearl prayer beads.  
Mrs. Doyle, Park Avenue, umbrella stand.  
Mrs. Maggie McDonald, Metcalfe street, fruit dish.  
Dufrene & Mongenais, 1 case claret.  
Mr. Sabiston, Lithographer, St. Paul street, printing 175 jubilee bazaar badges.

- Donations Received by Mrs. Mahar.**  
Mr. Hicks, valuable picture framed by Johnstone & Copland.  
Hermann Wolfe, large web of Japanese drapery and fancy-ware.  
Mr. Earl, marble slab.  
Mr. Fogarty, pair of boots.  
Mr. Kyle, pair of boots.  
James Hutton, pair of Rodger's best carvers.  
Mr. Barr, Venetian pickle jar.  
Mr. Stroud, five lbs. of best black tea.  
Mr. Leblanc, onyx table.  
Mr. Fraser, one chair.
- Donations Received by Mrs. D. Bond.**  
Mrs. P. Kelly, tapestry painting.  
Mrs. P. Kelly, hand-made broken china vase.  
Mrs. Whitney, fancy hand-painted music rack.  
Mrs. S. Young, hand-made quilt, which took first prize at exhibition.  
Mrs. S. Young, six pairs bedroom slippers.  
Miss McGlaughlin, twenty dollar gold piece.  
Mrs. Quipp, magnificent brass and onyx lamp and table.  
Mr. Geo. R. Hasley, handsome mirror.  
Mr. C. B. Lanctot, pair candelabra.  
Mrs. Laflerty, fancy work.  
A Friend, handsome porcelain lamp.  
Mrs. Dr. Young, hand-painted cushion.  
Miss Farrell, pair fancy pillow-shams and souvenir cup and saucer.  
Miss Michaud, hand-painted cushion.  
Mrs. Dr. Young, hand-painted fire screen.  
Mr. Wm. Clendenning, cooking range.  
Miss Coleman, oil painting.  
Mrs. Owen McDonald, handsome bluet china toilet set.  
Mr. Scullion, piece of silverware.  
Miss W. O'Connor, fancy five o'clock tea cloth.  
A Friend, fancy lamp.  
Miss A. O'Connor, silver button hook.  
Miss Lizzie O'Connor, fancy goods.  
Mr. J. B. Boivin, alarm clock.  
Mrs. Dr. Young, terra cotta caraffe with glasses.  
Miss Martha Gregory, two crocheted tidies.  
Mr. Donnelly, of Rae & Donnelly, complete carving set.  
[See eighth page for lists of other donations.]
- The life of man is made up of action and endurance, and life is fruitful in the ratio in which it is laid out in noble action or in patient perseverance.

## OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

The Progress of American Catholic Reading Circles.

The Season of Annual Reunions at hand. Notions on Magazines and Books.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PHILADELPHIA, May 31, 1897.—It seems but a short time since we first heard of the Reading Circle movement, yet it has so developed and taken such a hold on those who entered into it with spirit, that it has become a part of our educational system, and a most admirable part. The season has arrived for the different assemblies, annual receptions, etc., of the different Circles as a whole and each of the four which have been so marked has shown a steady strengthening, and growing understanding of the object of the Reading Circles. We have undoubtedly a clever generation of young women now stepping forward into the world's active arena. They have taken up new lines of study, and have fallen into the habits of students far more readily than anyone could have anticipated, and there is a change in them most satisfactory to those who have the opportunity to observe the new channels of thought, and the new subjects of conversation which are coming more and more to the fore. In Philadelphia, the clergy have been most kind and patient in the interest they have shown. Not only have they pointed out the paths of study and research which must be pursued, but they have made the meeting most interesting by discussion and explanation.

THESE ARE SCORES OF YOUNG GIRLS

In Philadelphia to-day who have been brought from the vague and formless intuitions of a faith they have accepted as their parents' faith, to the clearer understanding and sincere adherence of an intelligent and an appreciative Catholic, through these Reading Circle meetings. This is of far more importance than the acquisition of a cultured taste and a nineteenth century readiness to use the pen and twist the best English into original and striking "papers." There has been a great deal of that, of course, and there has been more than the usual percentage of really good and sound matter among these papers. The last winter was less amusing than the winter of 1895-96 but it was as fruitful of results. Dr. Loughlin has been at his post, and as inspiring as ever, for his learning, his pleasant manner, and his evident earnestness in the matter are certainly inspiring. To his untiring perseverance we attribute our advance in this direction, for kind and forbearing as are the other priests, I believe Dr. Loughlin had the most faith in our ability and ambition—the faith which urged him to give to us

YOUNG WOMEN SUCH A NOBLE CHANCE.

This year's work closed on the evening of the 27th May, when the reception of the Archdiocesan and Reading Circle Union to His Grace Archbishop Ryan was given in Horticultural Hall. The first reception was given in the hall of Notre Dame Convent, and there was plenty of room for the attendance, four years ago.

Horticultural Hall is a vast and beautiful place of assemblage, and its wider sweep and loftier height is but typical of the growth mentally of the Circles. Dante is no longer a misty personage, and his work a myth to them, Milton has stepped from the mustiest shelf of the bookcase and is now a familiar. Chaucer, Spenser, Shakespeare, even far away Piers Plowman, are all more than mere names. And in history, Church or secular, the girls now know where to go to find what they do not know or to make sure of what they do. That a good deal of information was needed in certain quarters, I am sure. I solemnly declare that I heard an Irish American girl—pretty, well-dressed and easy-mannered—asking another girl at a "Moore evening" in a tone of utter, innocent ignorance: "Who was Moore, anyway? I don't know anything about the old fellow, do you? What kind of songs did he write?" She knew before the "Evening" ended, and she seemed very much pleased, and quite disgusted with her former state. If I had not heard it myself, I could not have believed in such ignorance anywhere in the United States. Of the deeper matters of literature, many and many a woman or man may be ignorant and feel no shame, but of the heart-songs and home lyrics of this century, how can it be possible? Verily, reading circles which work at the deeper matters and make their recreations the lighter and more familiarly genial work of the poets, deserve a warm encomium.

THE NEW EDITOR OF DONATION'S MAGAZINE.

If there is anything in "the outward signs" upon which we may rely, Donahoe's has made a long step towards prosperity in its new choice of an editor. Mr. Henry Austin Adams is a man of strength, of courage, of good sense, and of great learning. He seems to have eyes for a clear all around view; nothing escapes him in cause and effect, while he is so earnest, so desirous, that all should share his wealth of facts and deductions therefrom, that wherever he goes there is an educational power of no mean authority hard at work. We have had the great benefit of several of his lectures during last winter, and he can

never be forgotten as an instructor. Donahoe's has had a fine editor before, but the last five or six months it has "wobbled" uncertainly—and for the most part towards failure. But it was worth waiting for such a "new man."

THE CATHOLIC HOME JOURNAL.

Here in Philadelphia we have a new magazine—it is less than a year old—which has made a brave showing the last two months. The Catholic Home Journal for April and May has done honor to the silver jubilee of Archbishop Ryan in staunch and graceful fashion. The April number was devoted to subjects appertaining to the past of the Archbishop, or to his honored and revered present, and of the abundance of good things gladly contributed for the occasion, there was an overflow into the May number. In the April number, "From Cahel to Carondelet," by Mrs. M. M. Halvey, is a sketch that has exceptional merit, and is, moreover, exactly true in its facts since they were communicated, and read in the proofs, by the Archbishop himself. It is illustrated by views of the spots connected with the principal events of his life, both here and in Ireland and it establishes the fact—or it should so establish it—that his Grace was born in Thurles, and not near it, as other authorities have it. History is "nothing if not correct." George Barton, who does so much good work for us, continues the story of the life begun at Thurles and it is carried over into the May number, where Mr. P. J. Coleman's fine ode also appears. The two numbers will be even more interesting and valuable in the far future than to-day, for it is thus preserved the incidents and coloring of history. We who labor among the records of the past can get a just estimate on the local and contemporary issues of periodicals.

REV. FATHER RUSSELL'S NEW BOOK.

A delightful little volume for which we are to thank the Rev. Matthew Russell, S. J., has come to me from over the seas, "St. Joseph's Anthology." It is a collection of over one hundred poems in honor of the dear Saint Joseph, which Father Russell has gathered from many sources, and to which he has contributed beautiful thoughts and musical words himself. There are not a few royal names as poets on the list of singers, and there are many verses worthy of their subject. Humility, yet with a gentleness, tenderness with a reserve, should mark the treatment of matters pertaining to this Saint, and Father Russell has selected with such a view. Father Hugh T. Henry, Father Edmund of the Heart of Mary, C.P., Father van Rensselaer, S.J., Father Clarence W. Ward, Eleanor C. Donnelly, Harriet M. Skirmore, and others well known to us as American poets, are beautifully presented here as clients of St. Joseph, the silent saint. Indeed, their work is remarkably fine on this occasion. Father Henry, of whom we are justly proud as the President of the American Catholic Historical Society, furnishes an exquisite thing in the "Espousals of Our Lady."

SARA TRAINER SMITH.

## ANOTHER EARTHQUAKE

In Montreal and Surrounding Districts.

It has been said that the closing of the present century would behold some queer happenings. As far as Montreal and the surrounding districts are concerned, this opinion seems to bear a semblance of truth, because it has never been known, in the memory of the oldest inhabitant, to have such frequent shocks of earthquake or, as other people call them—seismic disturbances. The shocks of March 25 and March 26 last have not been forgotten by those who experienced them, and when, last week, there was heard that subterranean rumbling which quickly grew louder, almost every one recognized the sound and realized that an earthquake was in progress.

The shock on this occasion exceeded both of the two former that visited Montreal in point of duration, the time occupied by the rumbling and the shocks being no less than sixty-five seconds.

It is almost needless to say that the shocks, particularly the first, had a most terrifying effect upon a great number of people, especially those who lived in upper tenements, or who were in rooms in the upper parts of houses. Those who were walking on the streets hardly seemed to notice the shock. Throughout the city and especially on Park Avenue, where the houses are built on made ground so to speak, the same scenes were to be witnessed as on the former occasions. At the hotels and supper-rooms were quickly emptied and the corridors and lobbies filled with guests enquiring of one another what the matter was. The first impulse is to rush out of the houses into the streets and in no portion of the city was this more visible than in the aristocratic quarters above the line of Sherbrooke street. Fortunately, there was no damage done by the shock, but there is an uneasy feeling now awakened in the minds of many citizens.

There are but two kinds of men who succeed as public characters: men of no principle, but of great talent, and men of great talent, but of one principle—that of obedience to their superiors.

When a man allows pain to get the mastery over him—when he is anxious to avoid it on all occasions; and is ever moaning over what is unavoidable, then he becomes an object of contempt rather than pity.

## TWO NEW SAINTS

The Canonization Ceremonies of the Blessed Zaccaria and the Blessed Fourier de Maitainour.

Forty Thousand People Assisted at the Impressive Service—An Outline of the Preparations Made for the Occasion.

Rome, May 27.—The ceremony of canonization of the Blessed Zaccaria, founder of the Order of Barnabites, and of the Blessed Fourier de Maitainour, surnamed the Apostle of Lorraine, which took place on Ascension Day at St. Peter's, Rome, is an impressive ceremony. The huge Basilica was thronged. It is estimated that 40,000 persons were present. The approaches to the sacred edifice were lined by Italian troops. Inside the building were the Pontifical Gendarmes and the Swiss Pontifical Guards. Young men belonging to the different Catholic societies, under the direction of the Pontifical chamberlains, acted as ushers.

From as early as 6 o'clock a.m. a stream of carriages and pedestrians set in toward the basilica, and by 8 o'clock St. Peter's was crowded. Its interior was aglow with the light of thousands of candles, which a force of 300 lay brothers began lighting at 5 o'clock. The illumination was especially brilliant at the apse, where the Pontifical throne, surmounted by an immense picture of the Holy Trinity, was surrounded by banners depicting the miracles wrought by the Blessed Zaccaria and the Blessed Fourier. Soon after 8 o'clock the strains of the "Ave Maria Stella" heralded the approach of the inaugural procession from the Sistine Chapel. It was headed by representatives of the mendicant and monastic orders, and was typical of the entire ecclesiastical orders, from the students to the prelates, patriarchs and cardinals, culminating in the venerable figure of the Supreme Pontiff Leo XIII., who was borne on the sedia gestatoria, attended by the bearers of the traditional labelli. The Pope wore a Pontifical tiara; in his left hand he carried a lighted candle, and with his right hand he blessed the people while traversing the nave. The procession halted at the altar of the Blessed sacrament to permit the Pope to make adoration. Then, after the Pontifical Noble Guard had presented arms, His Holiness proceeded to the apse and seated himself upon the throne on the steps of which were grouped twelve assistant Archbishops and Bishops.

The assembled dignitaries of the Church made the customary obeisance to the Pontiff, the Cardinals kissing his hand and receiving the accolade, the Bishops kissing his hand and knee, and the lower prelates kissing his foot. This ceremony completed, the dignitaries of the Church took their places in the stalls. The side seats of the apse were occupied by the princes and patricians of Rome, the Knights of Malta and the members of the Diplomatic Corps.

The ceremony of canonizing the Blessed Zaccaria and the Blessed Fourier followed. It was divided into three parts—the request of the Pope to grant the canonization, the proclamation canonizing the Blessed Zaccaria and the Blessed Fourier, and the Pontifical Mass. Cardinal Gaetano Aloisi-Masella, Prefect of the Congregation of Sacred Rites, the advocate of the cause of canonizing, formally demanded that the Blessed Zaccaria and the Blessed Fourier be inscribed on the roll of saints, making the demand thrice, instantly, instantly and instantissimely.

After the first request, the Pope intoned the litany of the saints. After the second request he intoned the "Veni Creator." After the third request the Pope, wearing the mitre of doctor of the Church, proclaimed the new saints. He then authorized the official act of proclamation and afterward intoned the "Te Deum," in which the entire congregation joined. At the same time the bells of the Vatican and of the Basilica were pealed, and they set ringing the bells of all the churches in Rome.

The canonization being completed, Cardinal Luigi Oregio of Santo Stefano, Dean of the Sacred College and Camerlengo of the Holy Roman Church, celebrated Mass. The Offertory followed, at which special gifts, emblematic of the canonization, were presented to the Pope. They included five colored decorated candles, two loaves of bread emblazoned with the arms of Leo XIII. in gold and silver, two casks, one gilded and containing wine and the other silvered and containing water, and, finally, three cages. In the first cage were turtle doves, in the second rock doves, and in the third smaller birds, all symbolical of the virtues of the Blessed Zaccaria and the Blessed Fourier.

The music of the Mass was chanted by the choir of the Sistine Chapel, and, at the moment of the elevation, the famous silver trumpets played a prelude to a chorus by 700 children stationed in the gallery of the dome. The effect of the childish voices descending from the great height was very beautiful.

After Mass the procession returned to the Vatican, and subsequently the great gates of St. Peter's were opened to permit the general public to view the decorations.

(Concluded on eighth page.)