

Mr. Boyle, Mr. James Murray, Mr. Gerald Fitzgerald, Mr. Joseph Connolly, Mr. T. W. Anglin, Dr. O'Sullivan, Dr. Cassidy, Mr. Eugenio O'Keefe, and Mr. W. T. Koiley.

Among the clergy on the train were Rev. Father McCann, St. Helen's; Rev. Father Campbell, Orillia; Rev. Archdeacon Cassidy, Adjala; Rev. J. J. McEntee, Oshawa; Rev. P. O'Donohoe, St. Basil's; Rev. Father McPhillips, St. Helen's; Rev. Father Teofy, St. Basil's; Very Rev. P. D. Laurent, Lindsay; Rev. Father Vincent, Toronto.

Arrived at Hamilton there was some delay on account of the London train being behind time. On the railway platform the following joined the rank of the Toronto deputation; Rev. Dean Harris, St. Catharines; Father Sullivan, Thorold; Father Allain, Merritton; Father Shanahan, Niagara; Father McRae, Smithville; Father Trayling, Fort Erie; Father Smith, St. Catharines; Capt. Larkin, St. Catharines.

The following were also waiting to join the special train for Toronto: Bishop Dowling, Vicar-General Heenan, Dundas; Father McEvoy, Hamilton; Chancellor Craven, Hamilton.

AT HAMILTON.

When the London train drew into the platform the joint delegations drew up in line and when Archbishop Walsh appeared on the steps of the last car three loud welcoming cheers were sent up.

During the short delay which occurred at Hamilton his grace held an informal reception in the car and all whose names have above been given congratulated or welcomed him.

Beside Archbishop Walsh during the reception were Archbishop Cleary, of Kingston, and Father Walsh, his secretary, who had accompanied him from London, also Bishop Dowling and Vicar-General Heenan. A large party of both priests and laymen from the diocese of London accompanied the Archbishop to Toronto.

ARRIVAL IN TORONTO.

The Union station could not hold all the faithful people who braved the storm that they might properly welcome the archbishop to Toronto. The crowd overflowed out to York street, and although the rain pelted unceasingly and relentlessly down, they patiently awaited the arrival of the train bearing the Archbishop. Although the surroundings were of the most depressing sort everybody was cheerful and enthusiastic. Of course, the idea of carrying out the original programme had to be abandoned, as an organized street procession would have been an utter impossibility.

The train should have arrived at seven o'clock, but it was thirty-five minutes past the hour when the first gleam of the head light burst upon the assemblage as the engine swung round a curve and a moment later rattled into the station with its load, pulling up at the north platform. A mighty shout of welcome went up from the crowd as the archbishop appeared, and then the people with a little persuasion from the police fell back to make room for his grace. Attended by Hon. Frank Smith, he walked briskly to the carriage of the latter, which was in waiting and entered, followed by the senator and Father Walsh. It was at this juncture that the cheering began in real earnest, and there was no cessation of the enthusiasm on the part of the crowd until the archbishop was safely within the portals of the cathedral. Those who had accompanied him entered the fifty or more carriages that were there, and the procession on wheels started up town with the archbishop in the lead. Guarding his carriage was a cordon of police on horse and on foot, and it is well that they were there, for before the procession had reached Front street it became evident that in the great throng were persons who were not so cordially disposed towards the archbishop as those who were participating with such unrestrained ardor in the receptive demonstration. The first indication of hostility was conveyed by a few derisive shouts, to which little attention was paid, but as the aggressiveness of the shouters became more manifest a score or so of sturdy young men formed themselves around the archbishop's carriage, to defend him should any attack be made upon him.

At Wellington and York streets missiles were hurled at his

carriage. To add insult to injury the archbishop's ears were greeted by the song, "We'll Hang the Pope on a Sour Apple Tree." The line of carriages turned into King street and moved rapidly to Yonge, where the hooting was recommenced with increased vigor. The vigilance of the police was redoubled and their strength augmented by the officers who joined them along the route. The crowd became more dense as the procession passed up Yonge street, and at Queen street a blockade was only prevented by the exertions of the police. When the archbishop's carriage was opposite Bond street it was assailed by a regular fusillade of missiles projected from a knot of disapproving toughs who stood on the corner. The windows of the vehicle were shattered, but the occupants escaped without injury. The long line turned up Church street, and proceeded without interruption to Shuter street where another cowardly attack was made upon his grace. A chorus of derisive hoots and groans was followed by a shower of stones, one of which entered the carriage and struck his grace upon the wrist, lacerating it badly, and causing an extremely painful wound. His carriage finally drew up opposite the main entrance of the cathedral on Bond street and he passed in. Be it said to the credit of the followers of the archbishop they made no attempt to retaliate upon the hoodlums who had so unjustifiably insulted and assaulted him, for a move of that kind would undoubtedly have precipitated a riot. The police as soon as possible put an end to the frequent manifestations of hostility. They were under the command of an Inspector and numbered 190 men.

AT ST. MICHAEL'S CATHEDRAL.

Crowds had assembled at the cathedral long before the arrival of the archbishop there, and at 8 o'clock there was not one vacant seat in the great building. The high altar had been illuminated for the occasion. A large cross surrounded by a spray of shamrocks shone above, and beneath was the representation of a Mitre, all shown in brilliant gas lights. Numberless candles shone on the altar, and sprays and bunches of delicate flowers enhanced the beautiful effect.

On arrival at the Cathedral His Grace was received by the clergy of the diocese and visiting clergy and escorted to the chancel. Rev. Father Laurent, V.G., intoned the versicles. The choir sang the *Te Deum*. The antiphon to the titular saint—St. Michael the Archangel—was intoned by Father Laurent. Rev. Father Rooney V.G. ascended the pulpit, and read the Papal brief conferring upon His Grace the Episcopate of the Archdiocese of Toronto, and transferring him from London to this city. His Grace, wearing the robes and insignia of his office, and holding a crozier in his hand, took his seat on the throne. The clergy gathered around him and Rev. Father McCann read the following address:—

Most Reverend John Walsh, D. D., Archbishop of Toronto:

MOST REV. FATHER.—We, the priests of the archdiocese of Toronto, hail with gladness your advent to this, your archiepiscopal city. Joy fills our hearts because once more we have a father to love, a spiritual chief to guide, and an authority, divine in its origin, to sustain and direct us.

The sorrow-stricken church of Toronto, which has bitterly deplored the loss of the good and illustrious Archbishop Lynch, at last lays aside the garb of mourning and puts on the robes of gladness. A new era has dawned upon her. New life and energy are about to be infused into the religious life of the archdiocese. Its progress will be made commensurate with the material advancement of this great city. Your presence will wield more closely the priests, religious communities, and faithful into one united and harmonious body.

Years ago your distinguished career in the priesthood of Toronto created bright anticipations of a glorious future in the church of God. These anticipations have been abundantly realized. Your fellow-priests and devoted people in this diocese hailed with unfeigned joy your elevation to the episcopate. Your successful labours and illustrious regime in the diocese of London have been at once our distinction and our pride.

It is not necessary to recall all the good that your admin-