

instances, his mission was of a purely business character, on matters relating to the university and to the Church. On the last occasion, his visit was of a more personal nature, and when he left the Vatican, it was in his capacity of a prince of the church he loved so well.

It was in the summer of 1886, that Mgr. Taschereau was created a cardinal, the first Canadian to occupy that exalted place in the Church of Rome. No happier choice could have been made. As priest, archbishop and citizen, he deserved well of his country. All felt, irrespective of creed, when the announcement was made of his elevation, that he had received only the just reward of services well performed. The personality of the Cardinal, it may be stated here, is very marked. He has an intellectual face, and a forehead that betokens the possession of extraordinary powers. As an administrative officer, he has often exhibited his quality, and with convincing promptness has shewn wherein has lain the secret of his success as a prelate of the first order, in a body of Christians whose discipline is one of the paramount virtues. His eminence has always been a good disciplinarian, and from professor to archbishop, he has never been unmindful of the duties which the adherents of his faith had a right to believe that he would perform. He has never forgotten that great things were expected of him, and great things, it may with perfect truthfulness be said, have come from him. More than once he has taken his life in his hands, in the pursuit of his holy calling. Much has he done for the glory of God. As an apostle of temperance, he has ever been ready to extend the helping hand, and side by side, with men of other churches, he has preached and taught the gospel of total abstinence. Common humanity owes him much. Roman Catholics have always had in him an able and dignified advocate, but he has carried on the duties of his position with such admirable liberality and fairness, that people of every creed in Christendom, received the news of his promotion with pride, and as an honor paid to Canada.

On the 21st. of July, the day of the imposing ceremony of conferring the

beretta, Quebec was *en fête*. The beautiful city was decorated from upper to lower town. Thousands of flags and banners fluttered from the housetops, the streets were spanned by gorgeous arches resplendent in mottoes, and the illuminations and fireworks at night, were on a scale of great magnitude. Levis, opposite Quebec, was fully as brilliant as the ancient capital itself, and the grand view of the surrounding country and the harbor, from Dufferin terrace, attracted a vast concourse of people. The streets were alive with crowds of spectators, who came by every steamer and train from all parts of Canada and the United States, to witness a sight so seldom seen on this side of the Atlantic. The long procession began its march early in the morning. It was very representative in character, every profession, industry and occupation lending their aid. More than a score of archbishops and bishops, clad in their gorgeous apparel, and four hundred priests and abbés were present. The Lieutenant-Governor of the province, the judges, senators and commoners of Canada, the militia, the great officers of state, all had their place in the parade, which moved slowly along to the front doors of the Basilica, where a kiosk had been erected. As the cardinal's carriage appeared, it was found to be filled with flowers, the offerings of the little children, on the route. On arriving at the church, his eminence and the Roman Catholic dignitaries accompanying him. — Mgr. O'Bryen, Papal Alegate, and the Count Gazzoli of the *Guardia Nobile*, as well as the archbishops and bishops, taking part in the ceremony— entered the kiosk, and attiring themselves in their pontifical robes, walked into the basilica, amid the ringing of the bells, and the performance by the organ and orchestra, of the grand pontifical march, specially composed for the occasion, by M. Gustave Gagnon, the organist. The bishops and clergy seated themselves in the sanctuary of the great edifice, the cardinal occupying the archiepiscopal throne, and the Papal Alegate seating himself directly opposite. In front of the latter, was the beretta, in bright scarlet, upon a salver of