

of the canopy. Within the canopy, itself a mass of labored carving and gilding rising airily fifty feet, was an ebony chair of state covered with crimson velvet. In the seat was a cushion of crimson silk-fringed velvet. At either end of the platform outside of the canopy were other seats. Behind the throne were the lofty pipes of the sanctuary organ.

At 10 o'clock an acolyte, in black soutane and lace surplice, appeared at the Epistle side of the high altar. He upheld a golden crucifix. Behind him was a taper-bearing acolyte, similarly robed. At the same moment an acolyte, in like robing, and bearing a taper, was seen upon the Gospel side of the altar. In front of the altar the taper-bearers met behind the cross-bearer, and they advanced to the open gates of the sanctuary rail. They led an ever-changing religious procession, filing from the sacristy around either end of the altar. At the gates of the sanctuary rail Father Kearney, senior master of ceremonies and pastor of the old St. Patrick's Cathedral, put a thurifer, swinging a smoking golden censer, before the cross-bearer and his attendants. The procession moved down the central aisle. A long line of acolytes, in crimson soutanes and lace surplices came next, and then there was an array of priests, the pastors of almost every Catholic church in the city, and priests from Brooklyn, Jersey City, Philadelphia, Boston, Washington, Baltimore, Cincinnati, and other principal cities. So many priests never before appeared in a religious procession in the United States. The black cassock and lace surplice that most of them wore were varied by the sombre garb of Trappists and Benedictines. Nearly one hundred choristers came next. In the right hand of each was a sheet of music, backed with a representation of the Cathedral in red. Next came the cantors. After them came Monsignor Seton, nephew of Mother Seton, the founder of the Sisters of Charity in the United States, and Prothonotary Apostolic. In the Papal court the Monsignor rank near to Bishops governing a diocese, and as honorary masters of ceremony, and so Monsignor Seton, the only representative of his grade in the United States, was accorded the leader-

ship of the Archbishops and Bishops who followed. First was Archbishop Gibbons of Baltimore, Primate of America. Just behind him was Archbishop Purcell of Cincinnati, senior Archbishop as to years of service in the United States. The Archbishops and Bishops who followed were: Archbishop Wood of Philadelphia, Williams of Boston, Lynch of Toronto, Hannan of Halifax, and Bishops Loughlin of Brooklyn, McQuaid of Rochester, Ryan of Buffalo, McNeiry of Albany, Wadhams of Ogdensburg, Corrigan of Newark, Conroy of Curium, Lynch of Charleston, Becker of Wilmington, Gross of Savannah, Kain of Wheeling, Moore of St. Augustine, Keane of Richmond, Elder of Natchez, Quinlan of Mobile, De Goesbriand of Burlington, O'Reilly of Springfield, Hendricken of Providence, Healy of Portland, McMahon, Bishop-elect of Hartford, Mullen of Erie, Shanahan of Harrisburg, O'Hara of Scranton, Tuigg of Pittsburg, and Allegheny, Baltes of Alton, Ryan of St. Louis, O'Connor Vic. Ap., Nebraska, Spalding of Peoria, McClosky of Louisville, Toobbe of Covington, Borgess of Detroit, Chatard of Vincennes, Ireland, Coadjutor-Bishop of St. Paul, Heiss of La Crosse, Duhamel, of Ottawa, Sweeny of St. John, N. B. and Rogers of Chatham, N. B.

On either side of each Archbishop or Bishop was his Vicar-General, or Chancellor, and his private secretary. Next came Vicar-General Quinn. The masters of ceremonies were Fathers Kearney and Farley, the later the Cardinal's private secretary. Then came three acolytes, the central one held a golden vase, filled with holy water. They preceded Cardinal McCloskey.

The Cardinal's soutane of watered red silk rustled as he moved, and its train swept far behind him. His waist was girt with a deep sash of watered red silk, the ends being weighted with large golden tassels. A surplice of finest lace was above the soutane. A pectoral cross of gold hung from his neck by a gold chain. From his shoulders flowed a mantle of watered white silk, encrusted with golden blazonry. The centre of the dazzling show was a pelican nourishing her nestlings with her life blood, typifying the supreme devotion of the