

The CATHOLIC CHRONICLE...

DEVOTED TO FOREIGN NEWS

ROME

KING EDWARD VII. AT THE VATICAN.

Rome, April 30.—This morning at 8.40 King Edward VII. left Rome on his way to Pisa, and thence to Paris.

The city of Rome has been in a state of excitement during these three days. The arrival of the British monarch was quite a spectacular event.

The representative address of some English residents at Rome on the afternoon of his arrival, was distinguished for the narrowness in which it was conceived.

The leading incident of the King's stay at Rome is his visit to the Pope. That is a historical event, whether or no it is epoch-making will be revealed in the future.

But nearly six centuries and a half have passed since that time, and England's Kings have, in the majority of cases, been the bitterest enemies of the Papacy.

For the last three days reports circulated here that the King would not pay the visit to the Pope, that he would not accept the conditions required, in fact, that the arrangements for this visit had fallen through.

Yesterday was a busy day for Edward VII. The previous night he had been at the theatre—the Argentine—at a gala performance, when Verdi's opera of "Rigoletto" was sung, and in which that admirable Roman tenor, Signor Francesco Marconi, sung with fascinating manner and excellent voice.

His Majesty, who had at his side the Majordomo of His Holiness, made a profound bow to the Holy Father, who inquired after his health.

At three in the afternoon a great crowd had gathered in the vicinity of the British Embassy at Porta Pia, waiting to see the coming of King Edward. The royal standard floated from one of the windows in the front of the building, and a great ground-work for illuminations, with the letters E. R., surrounded with branches of laurel, was affixed to the facade

over the entrance to the Embassy. The street was kept clear by double rows of infantry, and by carabinieri. About half-past three the King came to the Embassy in one of the simple carriages of the Quirinal, a landau closed, within which he was seen reclining in a tired pose; his white plumed hat lay on the seat beside him.

When the King had entered the Embassy, the carriage from the Quirinal which had brought him here returned to the Quirinal. After a delay of about twenty minutes, the King came out again from the Embassy in a closed carriage belonging to the Embassy, and proceeded at a rapid pace towards the Vatican.

When leaving the British Embassy, the people, who had been talking of his leaving the Quirinal carriage, and using one of the Embassy's carriages to pay his visit to the Pope, cheered him most enthusiastically, and waved handkerchiefs as he was passing.

At half-past four he reached the Vatican, going round St. Peter's to the Court of St. Damasus. Here the Swiss Guards and the Palatine Guards were on duty; in front of them was hoisted the Pontifical flag. Military honors were rendered to him as he reached the court, and dignitaries of the Vatican were waiting for him at the entrance to the staircase.

Here he was received by Monsignor Cagiano de Azevedo, Majordomo of His Holiness, accompanied by Monsignors Costantini, Private Almoner of His Holiness; Piferi, Sacristan; and Grabinski, Secretary of Ceremonial, as well as by Monsignor Stonor, Titular Archbishop of Trebizond, and Mgr. Merry del Val, Titular Archbishop of Nicaea, President of the Academy of Noble Ecclesiastics; by His Excellency Prince Don Camillo Rospigliosi, Commandant of the Noble Guard, with officers of the same; by Count Camillo Pecci, nephew of His Holiness, Commandant of the Palatine Guard of Honor; by Baron Meyer von Schauensee, Commandant of the Swiss Guard, and by Commendatore Tagliavanti, Commandant of the Pontifical Gendarmes.

Here were also Monsignors Lindsay and Prior, Cameriere Segreti Sopranamerari, Monsignors Cesarini and Grazioli, and the following Private Chamberlains of Cape and Sword: Patrick Keyes O'Clery—"The O'Clery"—who had come to Rome specially for this duty, and as a representative of the Irish element in the Pontifical Zouaves during the invasions of 1867 and 1870; Francis MacNutt, Marquis MacSwiney, Colonel Bernard, W. Osborne Christmas, Hartwell de la Garde Grissell, Luigi Rossi de Gasperis and Hicangelo Folichi-Vici.

King Edward ascended to the Papal apartments in the lift which is reserved for sovereigns. With much ceremony he was conducted to the private apartments of the Sovereign Pontiff. When he had reached the private antechamber of the Pontiff, notice of his arrival was given to the Holy Father and the Pope, all in white, with a mozzetta over his soutane, came forward to meet him.

His Majesty, who had at his side the Majordomo of His Holiness, made a profound bow to the Holy Father, who inquired after his health. The King replied, thanking the Pontiff, and inquiring in his turn concerning the health of the Holy Father. The language used was French, which is still the language of Courts. Then the Pope invited the King into his private chamber, and the door was closed upon them. The gossip which had gone round last night and today concerning the theme of conversation between Pope and King cannot

be taken seriously. There was a group of the Noble Guards placed in front of the door, and no one could approach it closely. What is certain is, that after 25 minutes a bell was rung within the room, and then the Master of the Chamber, Monsignor Bileti, introduced to His Holiness the members of the King's suite, the King himself presenting them to the Pope, who conversed with them with much kindness.

King Edward, having taken leave of the Pope, of whom he afterwards said that he was quite surprised at the clearness of mind and the wide knowledge of things shown by the Pope during their conversation—returned to the Sala Clementina and descended by the lift. At five minutes past five he left the Vatican, and drove to the Quirinal.

This last step was not what was expected of him; it was anticipated that he would return as he came, and a close attention to etiquette would dictate such a course. But King Edward was tired; he was coughing rather frequently at the Vatican; and he seems to have suffered from the cold.

The notable event in the day's proceedings, the prominent incident in the course of his three days' stay in Rome, is assuredly this visit to the Pope in the Vatican. It was, in fact, a visit to the Pope, who was accompanied by some of his English Field Marshal. The cortege was escorted by the usual cyclists, and the twelve mounted carabinieri that were appointed to accompany him, he dismissed with thanks, preferring to go to the Vatican without this escort. The route was marked out by yellow sand scattered on the street. At certain places on the route troops were drawn up to render military honors, but the road was not lined with troops, as on his passage through the Via Nazionale on his arrival.

The protest of Protestant societies in England, issued in view of the visit of the King to the Pope, said that it would be interpreted "as an affront" to the King of Italy. That such societies should object to the visit because the Pope is the Head of the Catholic Church is natural enough, but that they should object to it as an affront to the King of Italy, is a very mean subterfuge.

At Lourdes there has been practically a menace of civil war, owing to the rumor that the Basilica and the Grotto were to be closed. The farmers all around instantly laid in large provisions of powder and shot for the purpose of receiving with volleys the emissaries of M. Combes. The latter has since thought it wiser to do no more mischief at Lourdes and he called off his police. At the same time he has expelled the Religious who were attached to the church and they are to be replaced by seculars.

Some of the infidel papers in Paris made fearful attacks on Lourdes, which they called a disgrace to civilization. Foremost among the instigators of M. Combes in this respect was The Radical. At the Grande Chartreuse there has been as much agitation as at Lourdes. Colonel de Coubertin, commanding the Fourth Dragons at Chambery, and several other officers have sent in their resignation, like those officers in Britain against the famous monastic establishment near Grenoble, the closing of which is one of the greatest mistakes ever made by M. Combes. He and his son are still attacked over the affair of blackmailing the Carthusians, and the charges brought against M. Combes, Jr., by the Grenoble editor, M. Besson, have been repeated and vouched for by the chief editors of two important Southern papers, The Messenger de Valence and The Drome Republicaine. These three editors are Republicans and have been anti-clerical. They are now the reverse and are determined to defend the Carthusians, who have been ignominiously expelled.

Mr. James Hennessy, of the famous Cognac firm, who is a Councilor-General of the Department of the Charente, to which M. Combes belongs, has written a letter to the President of the Council protesting against the expulsion of nuns from a school at Jurezac in the Canton of Cognac. The school was built and endowed six years ago by Mr. Hennessy, who points out that the nuns not only taught poor children but nursed indigent sick people in the district and distributed alms. Mr. Hennessy uses some emphatic language towards the Apostate.

To cultivate the mind would really be a very unsatisfactory sort of thing unless we cultivate that which truly makes us men—that is, our moral character. The character is manhood. Character is at the very essence of human life. It is that which gives human life its sacredness, its worth.

led by a Peter's Pence offering of one thousand pounds, was presented to His Holiness, the pilgrims are continuing in their visitation of churches and shrines.

FRANCE

Paris, May 2.—M. Combes is now writing under the attacks of the Bishops. Mgr. Turinaz, the celebrated "frontier Bishop" has been robbed of his State stipend, but he remains undaunted and defiant. "Soon," writes the Bishop, "Christ will overthrow the corner-stones of your laws, and even as, nineteen centuries back, the seal of the Synagogue was broken, so shall be broken the seal of Freemasonry, and its custodians flung to earth." Mgr. Turinaz, like the Cardinal Archbishops of Rheims and Bordeaux, like Cardinal Perraud, Bishop of Autun, and like nearly all the French prelates, refuses to order the closing of the chapels of the Religious. Those who have submitted to the Autocrat are Mgr. Fuzet, Archbishop of Rouen and Primate of Normandy, who advises conciliation; Mgr. Deramecourt, Bishop of Soissons; Mgr. Mignot, Archbishop of Albi, and about six others. The non-religious daily papers, as well as the Catholic organs of the press, are teeming with the emphatic protests of the prelates who are bravely defying M. Combes.

Protests against outraged liberty have been heard all over France. Priests have been manacled, the Marquis de Dion, a member of Parliament, and the Comte de Menthon, both of whom were defending the Capuchins, have been handcuffed like murderers or robbers, women have been torn from their children and thrown into prison for having protested against the expulsions and the Governmental demonstrations of brute force. The great feature of the religious demonstrations of the week has been the magnificent stand made against the myrmidons of M. Combes by Capuchins, Redemptorists, Oblates and Premonstratensians. The Capuchins, in particular, have boldly opposed the representatives of iniquitous laws at Versailles, Nantes, Marseilles, and other places, and many of them are now in prison. The Redemptorists are offering determined resistance throughout the country, notably at St. Nicholas du Port in the Department of the Meurthe et Moselle. There the Fathers are sleeping on straw, having sent all their furniture to Belgium, and they are now awaiting eviction and expulsion "manu militari."

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NO MORE CHARTREUSE

"I'll have Chartreuse, boy—the yellow—and bring in the bottle," was the order the man who had just returned from Europe gave when the time for cordial came to a party of diners at an uptown restaurant.

"And why are you so particular about the bottle?" asked the man on his right.

"I suppose it is rather early to begin looking out for substitutes," he answered, "but you know that the French Government has driven the brothers of La Grand Chartreuse out of the country and sealed up their monastery and distilleries. When the present supply is exhausted we'll have no more of the real chartreuse. The monks have guarded their secret well, and until they are able to found a house under a more friendly government no more will be made."

"Some one will be on hand with a substitute, never fear," observed the other. "Most people will never be able to tell the difference."

"And some of us will stop drinking it as soon as our suspicions are aroused," declared the other. "I was in Dauphny a few weeks ago, just before the brothers abandoned their great comfortable house under the shadow of the Savoy Alps, in the valley Guiers Mort. It is not a hard trip from Grenoble, and a party of us decided to pay the brothers a last visit."

"As we went along the road which leads to the monastery we met many pleasant women bearing away last relics of the house of prayer which has for years been their refuge in the time of every need. One carried a picture from the wall of the refectory, another a tiny image, the last offering of a friendly monk. Their faces were most sad, and some of them were crying."

"Are any of the brothers left at Chartreuse?" asked one of our party.

"Only two or three," answered the women. "The brutes have driven all the others away, and those who remain are going to Spain and to Italy this very day."

"We hurried on, and soon passed the deserted stables and came to the rambling old building. At the doorway, we witnessed the touching farewell of two of the brothers, one of whom was then departing."

"Goodby, brother," said the one remaining behind. "Where do you go?"

"To Spain. And you?"

"I leave on the morrow for England, where the novitiate is established, as you know."

"We shall never meet here again, but in heaven we will be together."

"Adieu."

"Another monk opened the door for us and told us to go where we pleased. The rooms were bare and the whole place seemed deserted."

"Sad, is it not?" said one of the brothers whom we met. "There is no other way, though, and it is God's will. We have no home now. We are scattered to all quarters, but we still have the faith. I am more sorry for the poor people, who will miss us."

Although the man had been talking only to his neighbor, the whole table had heard the account, and every one was moved by it. The bottle of thick yellow cordial came just then, and the man from abroad poured out his drink. Others signalled a desire for chartreuse, and for once they pushed away their favorites.

"To the brothers of Chartreuse, for the good they have done in the world and for the drink they have given us. May their divided ways fall in pleasant places!" was the toast he offered, and none refused to drink.—N. Y. Tribune.

BRIGHT YOUNG MONTREAL ATHLETE GOES TO WINNIPEG.

A Montreal despatch says: The departure of Mr. Percy Quinn for his new field of labor in Winnipeg, removed from this city one of the most ardent players, supporters and followers of amateur sport. Mr. Quinn, as most everybody knows, has for some seasons back been one of the mainstays of the Shamrock lacrosse team, his work on many occasions being of such a brilliant order that it has tended to ward off that otherwise seemed certain defeat.

But Mr. Quinn will not forget the Shamrocks, not his native city either. There was quite a large gathering at the club house of the club at St. Louis and at the conclusion of the practice all were called together in the large hall, where Mr. Quinn was presented with a handsome horse-shoe pin set with diamonds and sapphires. Mr. Harry Trihey, the president of the S. A. A., presided, and in a few words, all complimentary to Mr. Quinn, explained the object of the gathering and called upon Captain O'Connell to make the presentation. Mr. O'Connell had a few words to say regarding the past and hoped that the recipient of the pin, which he held in his hand, would be as successful in his commercial life as has been on the lacrosse field.

Mr. Quinn in replying thanked the members for their beautiful gift. He said that his connection with the Shamrocks had always been pleasant, and as for the game, he believed it had done him all the good in the world, both physically and in his business connections.

Others who spoke were Mr. Harry McLaughlin and Mr. W. J. Hinchy. During the evening a number of songs were rendered by different members.

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FATHER LACOMBE RETIRES

The Calgary Herald says: At St. Mary's Church yesterday morning the Rev. Father Lacombe, who was celebrant at High Mass, announced that the Bishop and Council of the diocese had at last acceded to his reiterated requests to be relieved from active work as a parish priest, and that Rev. Father Fitzpatrick had been officially appointed to succeed him as parish priest of Calgary.

The veteran missionary bade a pathetic farewell to the congregation with whom he has been so long and intimately associated. He recalled the history of the parish from its beginning, now twenty years ago, when he himself superintended the preparation of the logs which were to be used in the construction of the humble church which was all that the new town of Calgary could then provide. In simple but eloquent language, Father Lacombe contrasted this crude beginning with the splendid edifice of which the parish may be pardonably proud—an edifice which is itself a monument to the indefatigable labors of Father Lacombe and his associates who have devoted their lives to the service of God and the spread of Christianity throughout the Northwest.

As for himself, Father Lacombe said that he had now attained his fifty-third year as a priest of the church, and he felt that he had done sufficient work to entitle him to be allowed to prepare for the end, which, in the ordinary course of events, could not be very far distant. He was now an old man; for several years he had seen the colleagues of his boyhood—some of them younger in years than himself—pass away from life, and he felt that he, too, must soon follow them. His superiors had kindly permitted him to retire to his hermitage at Pincher Creek, where he would be still of some assistance to the priest in charge, and where he might have an opportunity of placing on record some episodes of a somewhat eventful life.

In conclusion, Father Lacombe wished the members of the congregation every success in their future lives, and in a voice broken by emotion, invoked the blessings of God upon his successor and upon his people. In the afternoon a number of the congregation waited upon Father Lacombe in the presbytery and made him a slight presentation in token of the esteem in which he was held. Remarks were made by those present dealing with their acquaintance with the venerable father, and Father Lacombe related a touching description of an incident in connection with the Reil rebellion in 1885, when he was then located in Calgary.

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CHURCH DESTROYED BY BUSH FIRE.

Kingston, May 15.—Bush fires continue to rage in this district. Rain is urgently needed to extinguish the flames. A message from Ardoch states that nine barns, five houses, three stables and any amount of seed grain, harness and miles of fencing have been burned. The Catholic Church in Snow road was burned. The buildings at the Boerth gold mine are in danger.

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