

of the Cathedral at 3.30, but before 2 o'clock the various lay contingents were being marshalled. Each body of men had its own mustering place. The foreign contingents were marshalled in the streets around St. Ursula's Church under the direction of Mgr. Windthorst, a nephew of the famous Catholic statesman. At 3 the various organized bodies moved on to the line of route of the procession, forming up one behind the other, so that when the clergy began to come out of the Cathedral there were already nearly two miles of men marshalled eight deep along the streets from the centre of the city to the broad lines of outer boulevards. Then the signal was given for all to move forward.

WONDERFUL SCENE

First came the Cross and then the first part of the procession was formed of a great column of 50,000 German working men and young men's associations and organizations representing trades and professions. The largest contingent in this army of processionists was that from Fssen, the great gun, armor and machinery works of Krupp. There were no less than 10,000 ironworkers, led by their engineers and foremen from the workshops, and displaying a long array of banners. Splendid men they were, some of them giants of strength. They had their rosaries and hymn-books. Now they all sang together. Now they said the rosary. I wish some of those who say devotion is only a thing for women could have seen this march of the strong men who forge the weapons of the German Empire. Then there were a thousand miners from Westphalia. There were contingents of every trade. The banners they carried showed religious emblems, St. Joseph with his tools, Our Lady or some patron saint, or again the Sacred Heart, or the Cross, and there was an inscription telling us what town or district had sent its trade guild. Nor were they workmen only. One society I noticed was that of the merchants of Cologne. There were bankers and railway directors there, walking shoulder to shoulder with shopkeepers. Here and there was a band of music, or a church choir singing as they marched.