

# The Catholic Record.

Don de A.V. Q.

"Christianus mihi nomen est Catholicus vero Cognomen" — Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname — St. Paclan, 4th Century.

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### THE GREAT EVENT IN MONTREAL

#### THE EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS A PUBLIC ACT OF FAITH

By our own Correspondent, Augustin McNally.

Montreal, September 10th.—A few hours from now the twenty-first International Eucharistic Congress, assembled in this the first Catholic city of North America, during six days, will be but a memory. And oh! what a happy memory! Too soon will the banners of blue, splashed with white, and bedewed with a blood-red heart, be hauled down. The towers of Notre Dame, from which the Papal flag has waved for two weeks, will be bare and rugged to-morrow as they were before the Empress of Ireland entered the St. Lawrence. In a word, the twenty-first International Eucharistic Congress is at an end; the mission from Rome to Montreal is terminated, and two hundred thousand loyal Catholics will start to-night for their residences. It was a notable assemblage, a demonstration of the unity of Catholic belief that will live long in the memories of those fortunate to be participants. At the present moment the city is illuminated from the St. Lawrence to the ledges of Mount Royal. The last of the multitude are reluctantly leaving the field, from which was imparted a Eucharistic benediction upon a loyal Catholic assemblage, that hemmed itself in the cliffs of rocks, climbed the strong tree, and scattered itself for a mile beyond the firm police lines established to the west of the noble mountain from which this city derives its name. The energetic Archbishop, Mgr. Bruchesi, in whose metropolitan city the Congress was held, may look back with satisfaction upon the work accomplished. The Congress was assembled for adoration, manifestation, and promotion. Men, women and children adored, gave public exposition of their belief in, and by their example, strived to promote devotion to the central object of Catholic worship. A more perfect success could not be expected. It was neither a social reunion nor a week-end call. The principal end in view was accomplished, and during its progress there were frequent opportunities offered for Catholics to make known their loyalty and devotion to the Roman Pontiff, Pius X. In the first place the Pope sent a personal representative, a Legate, who was to represent him, or as the Papal Brief had it, "act in my place." The crowned head would have looked with invidious eyes upon the French and Irish Canadians who looked to the shores of the St. Lawrence and cried their "Bienvenue," "Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini," and "Adventus Tuus Suavissimus." It was a royal welcome to the legate of the "Servant of the Servants of God."

The writer was fortunate enough to witness this extraordinary outburst of affection for the Holy Father in the person of his beloved son Cardinal Vincent Vannutelli. From the moment the Empress of Ireland, on which he sailed from Liverpool, entered the St. Lawrence River, until the Canadian Government's steamer landed him at Montreal, the reception continued night and day uninterruptedly. It was an ovation that did not require the mind of a dreamer to exaggerate its proportions, for it embodied a continent. There were demonstrations at Quebec, at Three Rivers, at Sorel, and on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 3, in a drizzling rain the Cardinal Legate and the members of the mission to the congress landed at Montreal. Thousands upon thousands had lined the shores of the St. Lawrence, though it had rained heavily in the early part of the day, and it was no surprise to see countless umbrellas at the McGill street pier and in the principal streets of the city thro' to the City Hall. The Mayor of Montreal, and the city's lawmakers, attired in the robes of their office, received him at the pier. Their greeting was less formal, but

still official, when the City Hall was reached. Besides the Legate, the mission consisted of the Right Rev. Prince de Croix, Very Rev. Mgr. Tampieri, and the Papal Chamberlains, Thomas Hughes Kelly, of New York, and M. de Martigny, of Montreal. Before leaving Rome, the Legate appointed the following personal staff: Secretary, Father Gelase Uginet, a competent and kindly young priest, who speaks English as well as he does Italian and French and Spanish; Count Vannutelli, nephew of the Legate, was his lay secretary, and Mr. Cagiati acted as gentleman-in-waiting.

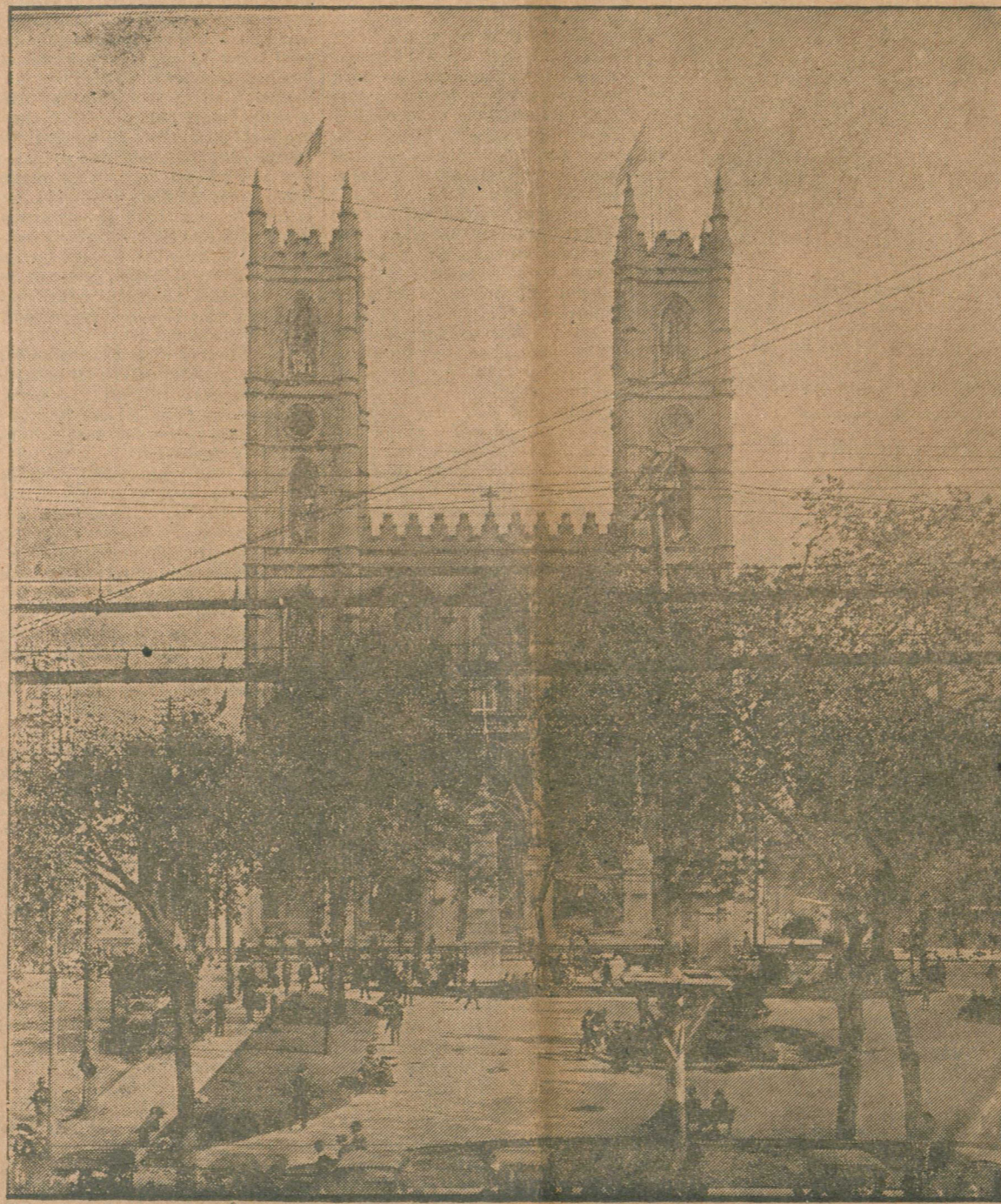
The Congress was formally inaugurated on Tuesday night, September 6, with the reception of the mission at St. James' Cathedral. That splendid edifice, which, as His Eminence aptly remarked in reply to the address of welcome by Mgr. Bruchesi, "strives to reproduce the Basilica of the Vatican," was comfortably filled long before the Legate and the members of the mission arrived at the main doors. The Chamberlains were attired in the medieval costume of their rank and the Legate in the scarlet of a Prince of the Church. At the gates the mission was received by the Archbishop of Montreal, Mgr. Bruchesi, who, after greeting the Legate, conducted him up the middle aisle, through a lane of Archbishops, Bishops, Monsignori, and members of religious congregations. In the sanctuary stood Cardinal Logue, who accompanied the Legate from Liverpool, and about him were Archbishops and Bishops from various countries. The Hierarchy in America was amply represented at all the ceremonies of the Congress, for besides Cardinal Gibbons, your correspondent noted, among others, their Graces from New York, New Orleans, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, St. Paul, and Boston, and the Right Rev. Bishops of Albany, Buffalo, Cusack, New York; Gabriels, of Ogdensburg; Hoban, of Scranton; Donahue of Wheeling; McDonnell, of Brooklyn.

His Grace of Westminster, Mgr. Bourne; the famous Bishop of Orleans, France; Mgr. Touchet; Bishop MacSherry, of South Africa; Mgr. Heylan, Bishop of Namur, Belgium, were among those who came from foreign lands.

The inauguration ceremony began with the reading of the Papal Brief by the Right Rev. Prince de Croix. In that document His Holiness declared that it was his "great desire to foster the devotion to the Most Blessed Eucharist" and that it was especially gratifying to view "the practice, now almost passed into a custom, of holding solemn conventions at stated intervals and in various quarters of the world, in honor of the transcendent mystery." In one paragraph the Holy Father took occasion to offer a tribute to the person of His Legate in these words:

"The mission entrusted to you is in keeping with your piety and rank and particularly calculated to advance the Christian cause. For by this public manifestation, the Eucharistic bread, unhampered by space and division, will bind together the lands which the seas divide, stimulate distant nations to venerate and proclaim the glory of God the Saviour, and to honor with due loyalty and submission the centre of Christian unity, to wit, Christ's Vicar on earth."

There was no doubt in the Pope's mind of the success of the world, in the Roman Curia. He would command attention anywhere, whether in civilian attire or the red robe. What wonder, then, that distinguished prelates, a powerful and a loyal laity have rubbed elbows with extraordinary popular gatherings in the hope of hearing him speak and beholding a countenance that is as Catholic as it is Roman. It is not necessary, in this place, to record in its entirety the discourse of the Legate. It is enough to record the chief utterances and to add that His Eminence was particularly anxious that the public should know and feel that he did not take the enthusiastic ovations for himself, that he knew they were intended for the Supreme Pontiff, whose humble servant he rejoiced to be.



Notre Dame Church, Montreal, showing Pedestals and Decorations  
The Great Procession on Sunday, Sept. 11th, started from this Church

every gesture. "I may not understand the language," a devout Catholic remarked to the writer, "but I seem to drink in the thoughts expressed."

You need not know the tongue in which the eminent representative of the Pope speaks. He makes you understand with eloquent gesture and the impressive countenance that is now flushed and again in repose. At seven-foot four Cardinal Vannutelli has the vigor of a man of fifty. He is about six feet in height, with a massive forehead and, in general, the dignity and repose of a true Roman. It has been said that Cardinal Howard was the most imposing member of the Sacred College in modern times; it would be difficult to conceive a more impressive figure than the Prefect of the highest tribunal in the Roman Curia. He would command attention anywhere, whether in civilian attire or the red robe. What wonder, then, that distinguished prelates, a powerful and a loyal laity have rubbed elbows with extraordinary popular gatherings in the hope of hearing him speak and beholding a countenance that is as Catholic as it is Roman. It is not necessary, in this place, to record in its entirety the discourse of the Legate. It is enough to record the chief utterances and to add that His Eminence was particularly anxious that the public should know and feel that he did not take the enthusiastic ovations for himself, that he knew they were intended for the Supreme Pontiff, whose humble servant he rejoiced to be.

#### THE LEGATE'S DISCOURSE

"It seems at first," he said, "as if the difficulties of such a long voyage would deprive America of the honor and satisfaction of entertaining an international Eucharistic Congress.

But faith will move mountains, and when planted in the heart, as it is in those of all Canadians, it regards no difficulties; it sees only the need which it has to assert and manifest itself. To Montreal belongs the honor of receiving within its walls the first International Eucharistic Congress held on the American Continent, but there is every reason to hope that, thanks to this example, other Congresses will be held in America, alternating with those in Europe and other parts of the world. Toward the end of the fifteenth century a great occurrence, the discovery of America, revealed the aims reserved by Providence for modern times. God said to His Church, as He had said to His Divine Son: 'I shall give thee as a heritage all the nations of the earth; I shall give unto thee the countless populations of these immense regions, to be added to those already in My bosom. I shall raise up apostles who will spread My words through these new lands.' Here in particular to this beautiful valley of the St. Lawrence shall come champions of the faith and of civilization who will quickly transform this deserted forest-clad land and will found a colony to establish here the Catholic religion and to effect the conversion of its savage peoples. Canada shall be the cradle of a great Christian world. Barely two centuries and a half have elapsed before Catholic North America shall see its flourishing dioceses attached to the ancient hierarchy of the Churches of the Old World and the universal Shepherd shall show to an astonished universe the Old and the New World realizing the universality of the Church predicted by the Saviour to His apostles."

Solemn meetings to make public acts of faith were to be encouraged, he said, if for no other reason than that they showed the universality of the Church.

"Where," he asked, "can this universality, prepared by divine will, manifest itself than in an international congress such as this which I have the satisfaction to salute in the name of the Holy Father—a congress of representatives of all races and all the nationalities, united as members of a single family, of Bishops from all quarters of the Orient and Occident, of priests of diverse rites gathered from every country, of the faithful of every colony, as on the day of Pentecost? I cannot less admire the strong, the beautiful unity of which we are here the witnesses, unity of spirit in the truth, union of hearts in love. On either side of the ocean we chant the same creed.

"If you greet with such enthusiasm the legate of the Pope it is because you wish to manifest before the whole world your love and your obedience to him at Rome, whom you recognize, as do all Catholics, as the sole chief, the sole shepherd, the sole father of all souls. Where else can one meet such unity of faith, such unity of leadership, such union of souls in love, in convictions and in conduct! This unity, which has shown itself so magnificently at Brussels, at Lourdes, at London and in so many other great cities in Europe, shines out to still greater advantage in this city of Montreal, in this cathedral which strives to reproduce the Basilica of the Vatican."

When the Legate had done Archbishop Bruchesi made a formal address

of welcome to the Pope's representative and the Eucharistic Congress. His guests were at hand, the great spiritual festival was begun. He made note of the sincerity and the purity of the Catholicity which inspired the presence of such a gathering. He made public the story of how the Congress happened to be convened, for the first time, in a city of North America.

"This is the hour of triumph for Christ and His Eucharist," he proclaimed, "the hour of consolation for the Church and her Supreme Ruler; the hour of solemn affirmation of the faith of our people, the hour of benediction and grace. Your Eminence must recall that in the midst of the never-to-be-forgotten Eucharistic solemnity of London, in presence of representatives of the whole Catholic universe, in response to sympathetic advances, I timidly solicited for Canada the honor of the next Congress, daring to predict a brilliant ovation to our Divine Saviour on the banks of the mighty St. Lawrence. An enthusiastic assent which moved me to tears was the answer to my prayer. It then appeared a dream too lofty for realization, but Your Eminence approved of it. Our Holy Father blessed the project, and, behold, today we enjoy the consoling reality. This evening, we witness the inauguration, in Montreal, of the twenty-first International Eucharistic Congress, on which the sacred purple sheds the same splendor that radiated over the Congress of Cologne and that of the Metropolis of the British Empire."

The inaugural ceremony closed with Benediction.

#### ECCLIASTICAL FUNCTIONS OF THE CONGRESS

The word of introduction to the chief ecclesiastical functions of the Congress that would pass over lightly the hos-

announcements of the federal government of Canada, the provincial government of Quebec, the city of Montreal, and the broad-minded citizens of this country, who have spared no pains to make their guests know and feel the meaning of true religious tolerance and sincere hospitality, would be unworthy. It would fail to be a personal review of the Holy Week in Mary's Village. Catholics who participated in the Congress have reason to be grateful to numerous men and women of other creeds, from Lord Sprathcoona to the humblest citizen of Montreal. They placed their homes at the disposal of our clergy, contributed to the general expense, and, in general, respected our manifestation as only true gentlemen could and would do. It will be cause for sincere regret if any word were said that gave offence, for, as has been frequently remarked during the week, Eucharistic Congresses are not assemblages for intimate discussions or comparison. The keynote is adoration and manifestation. The congress might be divided into four sections: the ecclesiastical functions at the cathedral, at Notre Dame, and at St. Patrick's; the sectional meetings, where papers were read by able men and women; the social functions by the Federal and Provincial Governments; the city of Montreal, and the Catholic Club of New York; the public meetings at Notre Dame, which were addressed by the Legate, Mgr. Ireland, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Mgr. Bourne, Judge O'Sullivan, Dr. O'Hagan, Miss Sadler, Sir Lomer Gouin, and that incomparable Catholic, Father Vaughan.

The first of the ecclesiastical functions, immediately following the formal reception of the Legate, was the hour of adoration and the midnight Mass at Notre Dame church. Above twelve thousand persons, men and women, attended the midnight mass, and the greater part of the immense congregation received communion.

Right Rev. Mgr. Roy, of Quebec, preached the sermon. On Thursday morning, September 8th, there was a Pontifical Mass at St. James' for the members of religious communities. The edifice was filled on that occasion from sanctuary to gallery by Christian Brothers, Sisters of Charity of St. Joseph, the Gray Nuns, and representatives of every religious activity in the province of Quebec. The Legate imparted the Benediction. Because of heavy rains the Mass which was to have been said on Friday on Mount Royal was postponed until the following day. In the afternoon there was a procession of the little ones to the cathedral. Thirty thousand of them were assembled in front of that edifice when the Legate appeared, accompanied by Archbishop Ireland. He spoke to them as a father would to his flock and his words were interpreted by Mgr. Bruchesi.

Saturday was an auspicious one for the open-air ceremony at Mount Royal. At daybreak thousands wended their way to the famous mountain, at the base of which a beautiful repository had been built. When the Archbishop of New York, Mgr. Farley, arrived there to sing the Mass the sun was shining on 75,000 men, women and children, sitting on the green grass and beyond the police line. On the gospel side, sitting on a stand built against the side of the mountain, were a 100 Bishops and Monsignori; on the opposite side a male choir of a 100 voices sang the parts of the Mass. Cardinal Vannutelli reached there at 9 o'clock, and after a brief prayer before the altar, went to a throne built on the gospel side. Archbishop O'Connell, of Boston, preached and every word he uttered could be heard. He said in part:

"What tongue of man can voice the sentiment of faith which at this moment fills to overflowing each Catholic soul here present, revealing the presence of the Son of God under the veil of the Eucharist. As truly as on that first Christmas night the tender Child of Mary lay within her loving arms, as truly as when in Judea, He sat upon the hillsides and taught the people the wonderful truths of God, as truly as when He healed the leper and fed the multitude and gave sight to the blind, as truly as when at last He was raised a blessed Holocaust twixt earth and heaven; just so truly is Jesus Christ Our King here with us and before us, there in the Sacrament of His love.

Oh! sublime and divine gift of faith which pierces the mystic veil and reveals the glory of Christ's divinity under the sacramental species! This day is a feast of faith and love, a day when our hearts leap up in joyous professions of the truth of God's great mysteries.

The time is too precious and too sacred to pass in fruitless questionings. There is plenty of time for scientific enquiry and merely mental investigation of the how and the why of God's wonderful dealings with men. To-day we only hear the omnipotent words of the Son of God transforming bread and wine into His own Body and Blood. His word is Truth and His power is omnipotence. And we hear only His words, and our hearts bow down before the miracle of His power. "This is My body; this is My blood." Either God is not God at all and the whole universe is mere fiction, or these words are true. He who doubts must take his choice."

At the preface the multitude rose as one person. A profound silence fell upon all present. The intonations of Mgr. Farley resounded from the hill and was heard a mile away. A set of chimes east in France announced the moment of consecration, and the great congregation fell on its knees. At the close of the Mass the Papal Legate gave a blessing from the pulpit. A similarly interesting function was held the same morning at St. Patrick's, of which the Rev. Gerald McShane is rector. Cardinal Logue presided and the young Archbishop of St. Louis, Mgr. Glennon, preached the sermon. Archbishop Bruchesi and the Legate stopped for a few moments before going to Mount Royal.

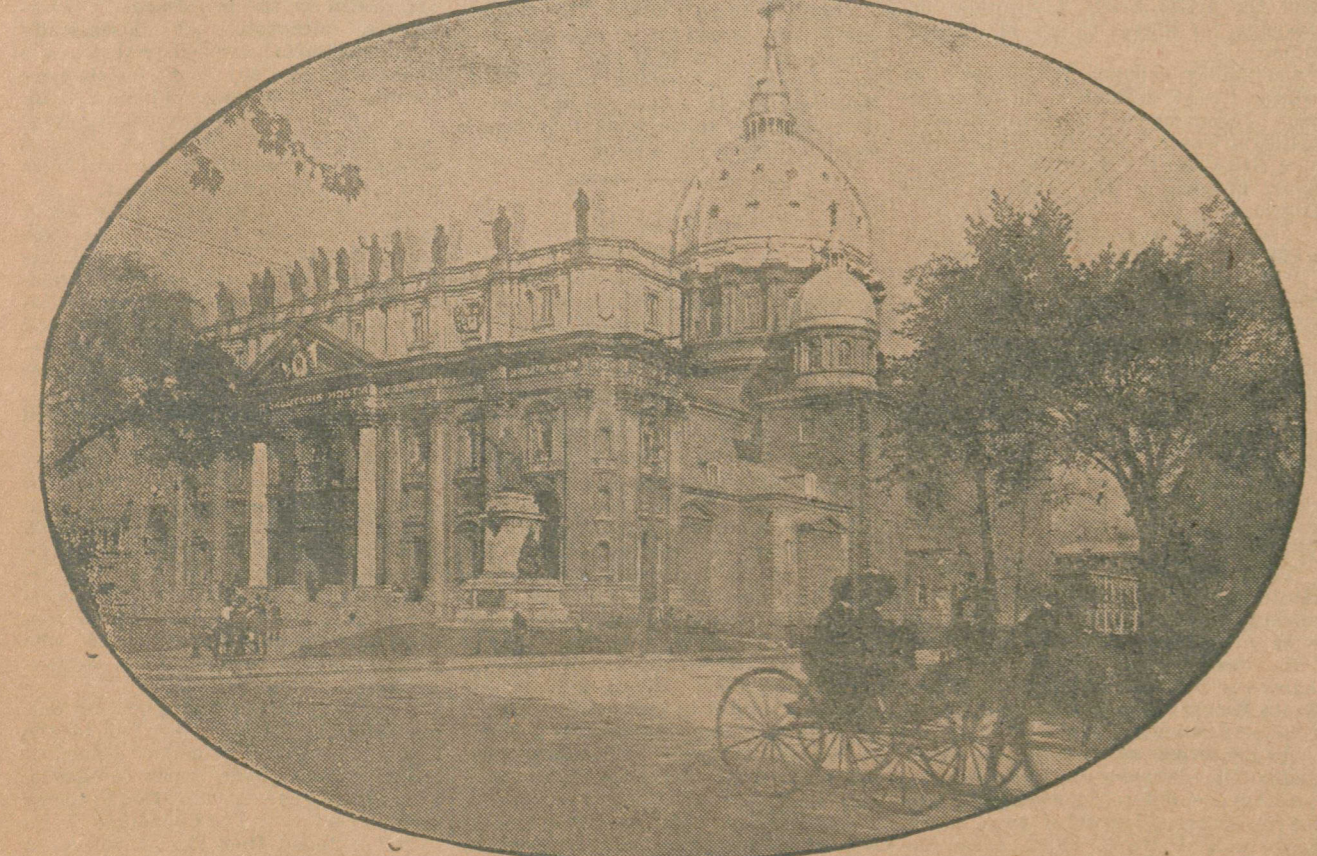
In presenting His Eminence to the congregation, Mgr. Bruchesi said that his Irish flock were very dear to him. The Cardinal made a brief discourse commending the sons and daughters of Ireland for their loyalty to Roman Pontiffs, then gave his blessing.

Mgr. Glennon's was an eloquent and instructive sermon. He said in part:

"All through the world to-day the Eucharistic Sun envelopes in light all it touches, and fills every soul with energy. Those who were in darkness now see the great Light. Those then that forsook Him, has He not forsaken; while those that yearned are receiving from His bounty. Everywhere, the great Sacrament is a Sacrament of piety, a sign of unity, the bond of grace. Come with me to see the triumphal march of our King. I will bring you first to lowly places, to the far out isles of western Europe; mingle there with a peasant kneeling in the mud-walled chapels. You hear their silent prayers, and see the Sacred Host lifted up above them while they, in the simplicity of their generous hearts, murmur to their Saviour: "Caed mille Faltithe." Their Saviour is to them a thousand times welcome. You leave the Isle of Arran and go to the center of a mighty nation, and there, amid London's mighty roar, not far from where there is still left for our devotion a shrine where our Catholic forefathers prayed, and beneath which their ashes still repose, you watch the great procession of purple prelates, of devoted priests pass by; you see again the Sacred Host lifted up as the voice of Christ blessing the city and the world. You see the thousands bow reverently while the divine blessing descends and you begin to hope that Christ is coming into His own again.

"Is further illustration needed? If it were needed, is it not furnished in those days in this royal city—this city, royal and loyal, first of all to its Eucharistic Saviour. Have you not your Mount Royal here, and has not that Mount become in these latter days a Mount of Transfiguration? Out in the far distant Rocky Mountains there is set upon one of the highest slopes a great white cross. They call that mountain the Mountain of the Holy Cross, and for miles and miles all around the symbol stands an emblem of light for those that believe, a source of wonder for all passers by. But this is, after all, only an accident of nature while on this Mount Royal has been set the gift of God—the Eucharistic Saviour Himself. And with eyes of faith, that white light stream-

CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE



St. James' Cathedral, Montreal, where Cardinal Vannutelli Delivered the Pope's Message



View of St. Hubert St. and Arch through which Great Eucharistic Procession Passed