

The Catholic Register

"Truth is Catholic; proclaim it ever, and God will effect the rest"—BALMEZ

VOL. XVI., No. 19

TORONTO, THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1908

PRICE FIVE CENTS

CENTENARY OF THE DIOCESE OF NEW YORK

Grandest Demonstration of the Church Ever Witnessed on the American Continent—Scenes and Ceremonies Unparalleled—Cardinal Primate of All Ireland Sends Blessing to Catholics of Canada Through "Catholic Register."

(By Our Own Representative, Margaret Lillis Hart)

When the idea of the commemoration of the hundredth anniversary of the founding of the great Archdiocese of New York, was first conceived in the mind of its present illustrious Metropolitan Archbishop Farley, it is safe to say that even he fully possessed as he doubtless was of the possibilities the prospect afforded, must have fallen far short in his mental calculation of the results obtained in the realization. On all hands it is agreed that the celebration held during the past week was the grandest and most impressive ever held on the American continent and the spirit of its meaning and message has gone forth throughout the entire Western World through the medium of the illustrious and comprehensive gathering which took part and the heterogeneous multitude who witnessed it.

The celebration lasted through an entire week. His Eminence Cardinal Logue, Primate of All Ireland, crossed the ocean to honor the occasion. His Excellency the Apostolic Delegate, Most Rev. Diomede Falconio, was present throughout the entire ceremony. America's chief prelate, Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore, was one of the speakers, the entire hierarchy of the United States and representatives from Canada, besides eight hundred priests and one million two hundred thousand people who make up the Archdiocese of New York, had a share, either by their presence or through their representatives. Every function and ceremony was ennobled and graced by that which is best in the thought and plan of the 20th century, and the aggregate of results was such that its memories shall float down to the people even of another century and serve as cause for emulation for generations unborn.

CARDINAL LOGUE ARRIVES.

The opening note of the festivities was struck when on Saturday, April 25th, Cardinal Logue, the one hundred and fourteenth successor of St. Patrick, Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of All Ireland, arrived on the Cunard liner Lucania, and was approached by the steamer Isabel, from whose deck floated the inspiring notes of "Let Erin Remember the Days of Old," played by the band of the Mission of the Immaculate Conception. To meet the expected guest, who was accompanied by Bishop Robert Brown of Queenstown, Rev. Michael Quinn, Administrator of the Archdiocese of Armagh, and the Rev. W. F. Brown, secretary to Bishop Brown, were assembled Archbishop Farley and the Monsignors of the Archdiocese. The Men of Armagh were also gathered, four of their number bearing aloft a great banner of their association, and as the group whom they had come to meet came into view, the stalwart company set up a cheer that was taken up by clergy and laity, while the Archbishop and suite stepped forward and gave greeting to the distinguished guests from Ireland. The Cardinal was then driven to the Archbishop's residence, thousands greeting him along the route, but not many receiving formal presentation, in order to give the distinguished prelate opportunity to recuperate after the fatigue of the journey.

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS.

The official programme for the week was:

Sunday Morning—Thanksgiving Mass in the churches, Archbishop Farley preaching at the cathedral.

Monday—School celebration in all the parishes.

Tuesday—Pontifical Mass at the Cathedral at 11 a.m. Cardinal Logue celebrant, Cardinal Gibbons preached the sermon, pontifical Mass at 8 p.m., Mgr. Diomede Falconio, Apostolic Delegate, celebrant; Archbishop John J. Glennon of St. Louis preached.

Wednesday—Mass of the parochial school children at the Cathedral, 11 a.m., Bishop Burke of Albany, celebrant; 8 p.m., mass meeting of the laity in Carnegie Hall.

Thursday—Pontifical requiem Mass for deceased prelates and priests of the diocese in the Cathedral, 10 a.m., Bishop O'Connor of Newark celebrant, Auxiliary Bishop Cusack of New York, preacher; reception to the visiting prelates at the Catholic Club at 8 p.m.

Friday—Pontifical votive Mass of the Sacred Heart in the Cathedral at 10 a.m., Bishop Colton of Buffalo, celebrant, the Rev. William O'Brien Parlow delivered the sermon.

Saturday—Parade of the laity.

SUNDAY, A DAY OF GENERAL THANKSGIVING.

Sunday was a day of general thanksgiving when every one of the 517 churches, and every one of the 186 chapels had its general Communion at the early Masses and its Te Deum at the close. This, too, gave us our first view of the Cathedral. It was known that Cardinal Logue would be present, though no special ceremonies would mark the celebration of the High Mass, and in order to see him pass, the people had gathered and massed themselves along the avenue and about the door. An admission fee was charged, but not until pew-holders were served were others admitted, and it was well after the gos-

pel before the immense crowd had obtained seating or standing, as the case might be. Chairs for some were afterwards placed in the middle aisle, and the side aisles and vestibule accommodated about two thousand. The Cardinal in his scarlet robes was in the sanctuary and Archbishop Farley from the pulpit gave him a gracious and hearty "caed mille failthe," a hundred thousand welcomes. The Archbishop also preached, his sermon being a summary of the history of the Archdiocese, and most luminous and interesting did it prove. His Grace spoke in a rich and beautifully modulated voice, his accentuation being both clear and impressive, and that he took pride in his diocese and its wonderful story was most apparent. Cards, on which the English words of the Te Deum were inscribed, had been distributed, and at the close the entire congregation joined in the hymn of thanksgiving.

the fact that pastors of ten thousand souls could only be allowed ten tickets to distribute amongst their people.

Many thousands stood for hours outside to see the procession of ecclesiastics entering from the Archbishop's residence, or to catch a glimmer of sound or sight of the glory of the interior.

When the processional Cross was first seen at the door of the Archbishop's residence it heralded the grandest and most imposing array of Church dignitaries ever gathered on the land given to the world by the intrepid and pious Columbus. One thousand ecclesiastics, embracing prince, prelate and priest, were in line, and it was three quarters of an hour from the time that the head of the procession entered the main door of the Cathedral until Cardinal Logue ascended the throne.

Though New York's thousands had gathered, the entire streets from curb to curb were kept entirely cleared and the dignified and picturesque passage of church dignitaries was well open to the view of all.

Following the Cross-bearer came tiny acolytes in scarlet cassock and lace surplice. Behind came the guard of honor of the laity, embracing the most prominent of New York's intellectual giants and stalwart Catholics. Next marched the priests of the Archdiocese, eight hundred in number, regulars and seculars, the Franciscans in brown habits and girdles with bare heads and beards, making a picturesque group. Then was seen the beginning of a glorious scheme of coloring as the Very Rev. Monsignor and the Right Rev. Monsignor, the latter the Bishops, fell into line, the

concourse rose and formed walls on either side through which the stately procession marched, the Cardinal giving his blessing in pass. The processionists arranged themselves in the places assigned, the Cardinal Delegate and Archbishop ascending the thrones prepared and the bishops and priests overflowing into the side chapels and pews before the Altar. The Cardinal was vested in the famous vestments valued at six thousand dollars, the work of the White Franciscan Sisters of Italy.

The groupings during the Mass were superb, and when the bells in the tower rang out the Elevation the crowds without joined the worshippers within and all united in one Hallelujah of praise to Him from whom all blessings had come and to whom all thanks were due.

The music of the men's choir and orchestra was jubilant and magnificent, in keeping with the occasion. The Papal Benediction was given by Archbishop Falconio at the end of the Mass. Meantime Cardinal Gibbons had ascended the pulpit and delivered the sermon of the day. The text of the sermon we shall publish later. The closing scene in the morning's programme was the deliverance of the messages from His Holiness and President Roosevelt, read by Archbishop Farley from the pulpit.

MESSAGE FROM THE POPE.
To Our Venerable Brother, John M. Farley, Archbishop of New York: Venerable Brother—Health and apostolic benediction.

The recurrence of the memorable events in the history of any diocese is at all times an occasion of joy, and the one hundredth anniversary of the

congratulations and my earnest good wishes for the future of yourself and of your diocese. Sincerely yours, "THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

THE CHILDREN'S GRAND MASS.

Throughout the entire celebration there was no more beautiful or inspiring feature than that of the Grand High Mass in the Cathedral on Wednesday morning, when the different schools of the city assembled in charge of their teachers, the Brothers, Sisters of Charity and Dominican Sisters. The day was ideal, a perfect sky and light breeze giving a delightful atmosphere for this the children's chief part in the week's programme. In double file and orderly ranks, all displaying the centenary badge and some wearing small silk flags on their shoulders, they marched into the church and without the slightest confusion deployed into the seats until every conceivable spot was filled, and when all had entered it was estimated that seven thousand of the Catholic children of New York were assembled. Nave, organ-loft, side chapels back of the altar—all were occupied, and such a picture as the immense gathering of young, happy faces presented is only seen once or so in a lifetime. The music of the High Mass was sung by the little ones, who had been under training for weeks, and who sang with such unanimity of rhythm and voice that the effect was that of one vast instrument, sweet and powerful, which rose and fell until the arched dome and surrounding atmosphere vibrated and pulsed, in harmony with its soul-singing and movement. The programme consisted of the hymn "Blest is the Faith,"

of the Archdiocese of New York have been as they listened to the history of the marvelous development of their parochial schools as outlined by the speaker. To them all it must have been a story for laudable self-congratulation, to strangers it was matter of interest and wonder. The closing scene was a climax worthy of the occasion. Following the processional cross of gold the double ranks of acolytes and ecclesiastics moved down the steps and through the aisles of the church, while the seven thousand children rose and seven thousand voices joined the organ in the Te Deum of thanks, Holy God, we praise Thy name. Everyone sang, the bishops and priests in the procession whose happy faces spoke of the pleasure the scene afforded, joined in the psalm, and the moving hands of the Cardinal as he blessed the concourse through which he passed, seemed especially happy in their office. All joined in the jubilee of the moment, from the highest ecclesiastic to the tiny acolyte who carried the immense scarlet length of the Cardinal Primate's train, there was not one but contributed to the beauty and inspiration of the scene. After the ecclesiastical train had slowly disappeared, the children dispersed by schools and in an incredibly short space the sacred edifice was emptied.

DECORATIONS OF THE CATHEDRAL.

Where beauty without blemish exists it is difficult to add aught to the pleasure it affords. So with St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, whose artistic interior and chaste proportions have a continental reputation, and to whose permanent attractions it is difficult to lend an increase. Nevertheless the committee in charge had found a means of adding the note of the occasion without in any way taking from the already existing harmony and at the same time giving a temporary distinctive character to the majestic edifice. Between the two graceful spires which crown the facade an immense flag showing the national Stars and Stripes, floated full and fair to the breeze. Around the church, slender tall poles had been erected, and from these at intervals other flags waved. These and the patriotic drapings on the Archbishop's residence and the Catholic College, close at hand, were the only exterior decorative features.

The interior adornments were the most harmonious conceivable, considering the native, artistic beauty of the majestic church. The only colors that met the eye in addition to the stained glass of the two tiers of tall, Gothic windows, were those of green and gold, which spoke of the freshness and purity of the everlasting Church. Those to whom St. Patrick's is familiar will recall its tall, pointed altars of white marble, the delicate carved tracery of which is akin to that of the exquisite frost-work of our Canadian winter. They will recall its lofty dome in which the many arches meet, and the massive fluted pillars which give it support. Today and all days of the centenary week, every pillar carries within the hollows of its fluted surface, heavy ropes of laurel leaves, and from every carved cornice at the apex hangs cloth of gold, the folds held in place by sashes and rosettes of the same. Wreaths of laurel adorn the base of every column, while festoons of the evergreen foliage fall in generous and graceful wavings around the sanctuary walls and organ loft and the same green leaf winds itself about the lattice work even of the windows in the clerestory. The decorations were uniform throughout, drapings of cloth of gold everywhere crowning the hanging or wreathed leaves of laurel.

The primeval beauty of the High Altar, with its statues of purest marble, permitted but of little extra, other than the tall candles in their golden receptacles, but this little was found in the single row of smaller candles rising here and there to an apex, and two golden vessels containing beautiful white blossoms. More white bloom stood in golden vases on the floor of the sanctuary which was covered with a rich green carpet as were also the aisles throughout the church. Thrones in cloth of gold and carved wood, were erected in the sanctuary, and these the chief dignitaries occupied during the ceremonies.

SPOKE WITH ARCHBISHOP FARLEY.

The Guardian Angel of the Catholic Register's representative was surely keeping gracious watch and ward on Thursday morning, April 30th, for on that day it was given to her to be the bearer of a message to the Catholic people of Canada from the Cardinal Primate of All Ireland, he who sits in the chair of St. Patrick in the See of Armagh, the one hundred and fourteenth to occupy that exalted position, of which the great St. Patrick was its first possessor. The honor came about in this way. The day previously I had called at the Archbishop's residence and asked the porter if it would be possible to see Archbishop Farley. He said that His Grace had given instructions that none should see him during the entire week on account of the business of the centenary. I left my card and told him that I was from Canada and would not be here after the week, and asked him to give it to His Grace with a request for a few moments' of his time. Promising to do so, the porter told me to come next morning before ten o'clock, as that would be my best chance. At the appointed time I was on hand, and was shown into a reception room where I had been but a few moments when New York's beloved Archbishop, entered. Archbishop Farley, though not tall, is erect, graceful and impressive in appearance. The dark eyebrows and crown of white hair give distinction, to an oval countenance marked by regular features, and the fine, kindly eyes and readily extended hand give gracious and hospitable greeting. After I had knelt and kissed the Archbishop's ring we had a few minutes' (Continued from page 5.)



ARCHBISHOP FARLEY.

CARDINAL LOGUE,
ARCHBISHOP IRELAND.

CARDINAL GIBBONS.

(Interviewed by our Representative.)

CHILDREN'S DAY.

Monday was Children's Day and every parish gathered its little ones together in its churches, a holiday being given in the parochial schools, and the Catholic children who attended the Public schools being exempt for the day. The children marched by classes to the decorated churches, where Mass was said during which the children sang hymns prepared before hand and afterwards spent the hours in play and festivity. Everything possible was done to impress the Centenary and its meaning upon the children, the idea being to make the occasion educative from every point of view.

CROWN AND CLIMAX OF CENTENARY.

The crown and climax of the great jubilee of rejoicing and thanksgiving were reached on Tuesday morning, when Cardinal Logue was celebrant of the most impressive Mass ever offered in the Diocese of New York. It was something in which the Church both at home and abroad had a share. His Holiness sent his blessing and the head of the American government congratulations. People of many nationalities were represented. The Irish were by far the most numerous, though the Germans were also many. The English, Scotch, French, Hungarians, Poles, Greek and Bohemian were all amongst the gathering.

Long before the hour appointed the square upon which the Cathedral stands was surrounded by a dense body of expectant humanity. Two hundred and fifty of New York's fine body of policemen had the immense crowd well in hand, and wonderful in the matter of order were the results. Only ticket-holders were admitted and though the Cathedral is large the comparatively few who held the magic bit of paste-board may be judged from

purple soutanes, berettas and capes of the visiting bishops catching the rays of the bright sun and veiling with the violet hues of the rainbow. In contrast to this array of purple were the white mitres and copes of the nine suffragan bishops and that of the Metropolitan, Archbishop Farley. A few paces behind came Mgr. Falconio, the Papal delegate, attended by two Monsignors. His Excellency wore cope and mitre of gold, with red lining, and his tall, erect figure was conspicuous even in such a gathering. Cardinal Gibbons was too indisposed to enter the Church before the hour arrived for him to preach, so the next figure in the group was that of Ireland's Cardinal, for whom all eyes had been watching. His immediate entourage consisted of twelve priests and Monsignors preceding and sixteen pages and acolytes following. Before him was carried the Golden Cross with the two bars and the bearers of the red missal and candle followed.

The coming of the Cardinal was the most strikingly vivid note of coloring conceivable. His beretta was scarlet, so was his cope and immense train twenty feet in length, and this was carried by tiny, curly-headed acolytes, they too in scarlet and lace and looking like cherubs from Heaven itself.

The appearance of Cardinal Logue was the signal for a cheer, which echoed along the line while flags—those of Ireland, the Papal standard and the national emblem—waved enthusiastically and in answer the Cardinal smiled happily.

Meantime the thousands within waited patiently and the sound of the welcoming shout from without was the signal for a rumble of drums from the organ-loft, and organ and assisting orchestra crashed into Mendelssohn's "March of the Priests," from "Athalia," while the immense

foundation of the Archdiocese of New York, whose development has been extraordinary, must call forth unusual rejoicing, because the constant increase in the harvests of a hundred years bears ample testimony that the highest expectations have been abundantly fulfilled.

It seems proper, in view of these consoling results, that on the solemn centennial celebration of the See of New York we should renew our frequent supplication to God that He may vouchsafe to it a more plentiful supply of His celestial gifts and more copious resources to accomplish things more laudable.

For these reasons, and as a mark of special honor, it affords us great pleasure to tender to you and to your devoted flock our heartfelt congratulations. For assuredly you and your loyal brethren have rendered many distinguished services to the Church and to the state, and we cherish the hope that these, our words, may be an incentive to persevere in that vigilance and zeal of which you have thus far given such signal proof, and thus bring glory to America and stand as an example for the entire world.

As an augury of heavenly favor and an evidence of our good will, we most lovingly impart to you and to your faithful people the apostolic benediction.

Given at St. Peter's, Rome, the fifth day of April, 1908, in the fifth year of our Pontificate.

PIUS X., Pope.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

President Roosevelt's message was as follows:

"My Dear Archbishop—Let me take occasion, on the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the Diocese of New York, to extend to you my heart-

the Kyrie, Gloria, Sanctus, Benedictus and Agnus Dei, according to the Ratisbon Edition of the Vatican Chant. Every child had the words and musical score before him, and every child sang intelligently and with enthusiasm. A choir of boys in the organ loft alternated with the choir in the body of the church, and the immense concourse of singers, probably the largest ever assembled in the United States, and certainly the largest ever heard in New York, was under the control of Rev. Father Kane of the Cathedral, who directed from the pulpit, and had auxiliaries in the wings and other points in the church, and whose directing hands were seen to move in unison from every point of outlook. A score or so of other priests were amongst the children throughout the church. The celebrant of the Mass was the Rt. Rev. Thomas M. A. Burke, D.D., Bishop of Albany, and the sermon was delivered by the eloquent and impressive Dominican, Very Rev. J. Raymond Meagher. In the sanctuary the Cardinal Primate of All Ireland, the Archbishops, Bishops and Monsignors, had place, while dozens of the visiting priests banked themselves at the sides of the great marble altar, their black cassocks forming a striking setting for the stately white altar. That the Primate of Ireland was impressed and touched was evident even without his message to this effect afterwards delivered by Archbishop Farley. At times while the children sang the Cardinal turned and surveyed the animal scene, taking in with many a full long look pictures that will remain with him forever.

The sermon appropriate to the occasion was taken from the text, "Suffer the children to come unto Me and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." Proud, indeed, must the prelates, priests and people