

Archbishops of All Creeds Pay Tribute to the Deceased Pope

PITS AWAY EARTHLY CROWN

Continued From First Page

Cardinal Oreglia as the striking personality of the day. The cardinal is the exact antithesis of Pope Leo, having none of the late pontiff's sympathetic and benevolent characteristics. He comes from a noble Piedmontese stock, and his nobility is shown in his haughty and austere bearing. He is not popular among his colleagues or the Romans, and his

ARCHBISHOP RYAN.

"I think it sufficient to say that I join in the universal estimate of him as a great man and a great pope. He was pre-eminently a man of his age. His sympathy for our constitution in America was genuine. I had the honor of addressing him on the occasion of the presentation of the copy of the constitution of the United States sent as a present to his holiness by President Cleveland in 1898, at the silver jubilee of the episcopate of the pope. He addressed me alluded to the homage paid to him by the kings and potentates of the world. The following extracts from the address and from the pope's reply may be interesting at this time:

"In your holiness' admirable encyclical, 'Immortal Dei,' you wedded to no particular form of civil government. In our American republic the Catholic church is left perfectly free to act out her sacred and beneficent mission to the human race. We beg your holiness, therefore, to bless this country, which has achieved so much in a single century; and finally, we ask, kneeling at your feet, that you bless ourselves and the people committed to our care."

"In answer Leo XIII. declared: 'As the archbishop has said, they (the Americans) enjoy full liberty in the true sense of the term, guaranteed by the constitution—a copy of which is presented to me. Religion is free, free to extend continually, more and more, the empire of Christianity, and the church to develop her beneficent activities. Your country, great with a future full of hope, is free. Your government is strong and the character of your president commands my highest admiration. I am moved by these reasons that the gift causes me the liveliest pleasure, and forces me, by a most agreeable impulse, to manifest to you my most profound gratitude and esteem.'"

PEACE OF LIFE AS WELL AS OF DEATH

The death of the pontiff occurred at a time when all was singularly calm about the Vatican, as people had been so long expecting the final summons that their sensibilities were well nigh numbed. Outside St. Peter's the empty trolley cars swung slowly around the loop and across the square into the cool shade of the great colonnade, which for over two centuries has been the pride of Roman architecture. The clang of the car bells was the only noise which dispelled the traditional peacefulness of an Italian afternoon.

BISHOP M'FAUL, Trenton, N. J.

"Leo XIII. was a mighty churchman and a statesman, with rare wisdom and unswerving determination. As a statesman, he was potent, tactful and courageous. The world is better that Leo lived. It always listened to his kindly voice sounding the alarm, giving counsel or ministering consolation. The church was stronger for his deeds. In ages to come Leo XIII. will live as the champion of humanity's rights and liberties."

BISHOP SHANLEY, Fargo, N. D.

"The universal sorrow at the death of Leo XIII. is the world's verdict of his greatness and greatness is the greatest of all man's gifts. The cynosure of all men, his every act made known and made matter of public comment, now that 'this mortal hath put on immortality' the human race declares with one accord that 'The Senate House of Planets all did sit to knit in him their best perfection.' Well may the church grieve. She has lost the greatest pontiff of modern times. As great a pope as Leo may again arise. Greater than Leo we cannot hope for."

BISHOP HORSTMANN, Toledo.

"Leo was the greatest man of the nineteenth century, and the greatest man who has occupied the chair of St. Peter since the death of Benedict XIV. Intellectually and otherwise. He was the greatest friend humanity has had, having been a student of sociological as well as religious subjects, and having given the world the results of his studies."

BISHOP MULDOON, Chicago.

"What the great artists have from time to time done in the world of art in creating their own schools, which have been indices for the future, Leo XIII. has accomplished in the world of faith and science. His labors have created an entirely new atmosphere about the papacy."

DEATH'S ANNOUNCEMENT BRINGS COMMOTION

At 4:20 a man dashed madly across St. Peter's square, then quite empty. A second later another followed on a bicycle. Within a few seconds, as if by magic, newspaper men, gendarmes and messengers, running, driving and galloping, dashed to and from the portals of the Vatican. Like a wireless message there flashed around the words, "He is dead."

BISHOP HOGAN, Kansas City.

"The pope was an old man; his work on earth was done, and it was time to go. He was a great, good man, and he is now in heaven."

ARCHBISHOP MONTGOMERY.

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LAST WORDS SPOKEN BY THE PONTIFF

While the pope lay dying he continued, now and then, to utter phrases, although unconscious. His mind evidently returned to the events which impressed him most before his illness began. At one moment he was feeling about with his hands and moving his head from side to side, trying to lift himself, while he murmured: "What crowds! What devotion! My

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND ON LEO.

In Leo a truly great and good man passes from earth. The extraordinary, the unparalleled interest with which the world this last fortnight kept vigil around the Vatican where the old hero battled dramatically with grim death is the mark of a true hero. Leo, which nothing could ever have evoked, save unusual grandeur of soul and unusual feats of the offspring of that grandeur. In the death of Leo humanity realizes that an orb of light, such as is seldom seen to dominate the high skies of its moral and intellectual firmament, has fallen, making a mighty void which soon again may not be filled. Great and good Leo truly was, fashioned so by nature and by grace divine. When he ascended the pontifical throne, reaching out to vast horizons, soaring upward to highest regions of thought and truth. To have at his knee and heard him tell of the sights he saw, of the dreams he dreamt, or purposes he formed, and his long life and dreams, was to be made to forget for a moment earth's common limitations and to behold human life and destiny as prophets behold it. And how quick in action that mind of Leo was, how piercing in his glances, how he had been spent with others in setting a problem before them and detail had to follow detail, before they had grasped the meaning of a few minutes with Leo, a few brief explanations, a reply, rapid questioning from himself, the problem was understood and the solution given. How rich and varied the store of knowledge. He was well versed in the world of letters, literature and science, theology and diplomacy, everywhere the manifest master, everywhere the cultured scholar.

And then he was ambitious to put to profit his talents; ambitious to do great things. When he ascended the pontifical throne he resolved that so far as opportunity permitted he would give his full attention to that end he worked conscientiously, his life during. Without without godness, greatness is no boon to humanity. Leo was a good man. He shone in every virtue. His life was unblemished. He was deeply imbued with the spirit of faith. He lived and worked as a man of God. He was the most highly minded disinterestedness of purpose, most absolute enduring of self to his office characterized by his thoughts and acts. Made, he was to win the hearts of men. He was simple and loving as a child in his intimate relations with people who came into his presence. Considerate and tactful, sweet of temper and kindest word in every word. He was the possessor of the highest social rank and of lowest—all bowed before his graciousness and whispered to him words of affection and devotion. A great man requires besides his native greatness, greatness in setting things in perspective. Leo gave in superabundance to all. There is no other post of honor and duty so elevated, as mine. As the Roman pontiffate, the treasury of centuries of inspirations, the world's chair of morality in every tribe and every nation, ruling indirectly by the silent prestige of its name and power, by the vast spiritual force of its life and teachings, entire humanity. Into that pontificate Leo entered. In it he reigned as only two of his predecessors reigned, a quarter of a century—leaving posterity to say, as he closes the book of his record, that in him the Catholic church has had one of the most wondrous of her wondrous sover-

ing at a little wicket, which was closely watched by the palace guard, and without by the Italian police. The latter had been slightly reinforced, but had no difficulty in controlling the crowds who were allowed to remain in the square. Just as they were accustomed to do before the death, but not to enter the Vatican itself. Carriages kept rattling up, their occupants mostly holding in their hands extra editions announcing the pope's death, which the local papers had just got out of.

On the steps of St. Peter's sat a group of young Roman princes discussing the situation. "The pope is dead," said one of them, "and his long life and his work on earth was done, and it was time to go. He was a great, good man, and he is now in heaven."

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prayers for the dying, the pontiff at one moment appearing to follow them as though conscious of what was transpiring, but he could not speak. Then the dying pope murmured something to himself, to which those bending over him heard the words "Father" and "mother."

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cap, no whiter than the fringe of silver hair, rising above the crimson coverlet, his hand raised in the familiar gesture of benediction, the kneeling assemblage being too earnestly absorbed in deep affliction, veneration and weeping, to even make a movement.

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BISHOP PITAVAL, Santa Fe.

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