In Memoriam.

So, he magnified, that is, made great,—never himself—but always that office, which had come to him, from the Shepherd and Bishop of our souls.

While his personal life was noteworthy for rare simplicity in all which pertained to fashion and style, he did not disdain, here and there, the symbols and tokens of his vocation, as the Bishop of a diocese, as the Metropolitan Bishop of a province, as the successor of the Apostles. Yet, it was never the outward claim as separated from the interior reality, but it was the harmonious recognition and exercise of power, which had come to him, and which must be made visible and forcible, for the sake of the highest ends and the very noblest results. Nor is it easy, at once, to measure the influence of such attitude and character upon the Episcopate of the whole province—upon the Episcopate of the future.

If there have been days when Bishops have seemed to lower their office and to elevate themselves; to magnify their personality, and minimize their awful trust; we may hope that such days will never return. Bishop Medley will be remembered and reverenced, as one who did great honor to the place, which he was called to fill, and to the authority, which he was called to wield.