

ministered to in turn, the priest going in all sorts of weather, and at all hours, over roads the very remembrance of which causes a rheumatic twinge to many a veteran missionary at the present day. The majority of the churches were old and unequal to the wants of their congregations; work was waiting for the Bishop on all sides and the work has been nobly done. From the western extremity of the Island where the graceful spire of Tignish Church upholds the symbol of our Faith, to the wave washed shore of the East Point, there is a succession of Catholic parishes, each with its neat church and comfortable Presbytery. There are libraries in many of these parishes, and Charlottetown, Summerside, Tignish, Miscouche, Rustico and Souris boast handsome and commodious Convents where the devoted Sisters of the Congregation teach almost a thousand little girls. The Catholic population of the diocese has increased from 35,852 to 55,000. Many of the most dignified and important positions in the Province are now filled by Catholics, and the name of a Catholic benefactor of St. Dunstan's stands at the head of the wealthy merchants of Charlottetown, while at the bar, in medicine, and in the field of literature there are numerous young Catholic men who give promise of more than average success.

In reviewing the history of the past twenty-five years, we see many gaps made by the relentless hand of time. Dennis Reddin, Esq., whose charitable donations to the church in Charlottetown, began with the existence of St. Dunstan's as a parish, and continued throughout his lifetime, died in 1863. The Hon. Daniel Brenan, the benefactor of St. Dunstan's College, and of St. Mary's Convent, and one of the chief supporters of Catholicity in Charlottetown, was a prominent figure among the clergy at the consecration of the Bishop in 1860. He was laid to rest in March, 1876. The Hon. Patrick Walker, another staunch and generous supporter of the Church, died in 1877. So early as 1867, the Catholics of Charlottetown were called upon to mourn the loss of the brilliant and patriotic Whelan, whose gifted mind and facile pen have left an undying record in the land of his adoption.

Among the clergy present on that occasion time has made equal havoc. The graceful and gracious prelate who so royally ruled the Church in Nova Scotia, was long ago called to his