

# THE CROSS.



NEW

SERIES.

VOL. 3.

No. 43.

God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ; by whom the world is Crucified to me, and I to the world.—St. Paul, Gal. vi. 14.

## HALIFAX, OCTOBER 23, 1847.

OCTOBER 24—Sunday—XXII after Pent, IV Oct. S Raphael Arch G. Doub. com.  
 25—Monday—St. Boniface I. P. C. Doub. Sup  
 26—Tuesday—St. Evaristus P. M. Doub. Sup.  
 27—Wednesday—St. Ferdinand King and C. Semid from June 5th in Brev.  
 28—Thursday—SS. Simon and Jude Apost II cl.  
 29—Friday—St. Margaret Queen W. Semid from June 10th.  
 30—Saturday—S Cyriacus & c MM Semid fm August 8th Vig Fast.

### THE LATE RIGHT REV. DR. POWER, BISHOP OF TORONTO.

It is with sensations of poignant regret I find myself under the necessity of announcing the death of Dr. Power. He fell a martyr to duty—concluding, as he commenced, his Sacerdotal services in the Church by acts of spiritual heroism and self-devotion. From the Acolyte at the altar of the old wooden fabric of St. Peter's, in this his native City, till his attainment of the Mitral dignity at Toronto, this writer has had opportunities of observing the course of the deceased Prelate, and deeply deplors the inefficiency of his pen, to depict it as it merits.

“Memor actæ non alio rege pueritiæ.”

The tribute, though humble, to his memory shall be offered. Mine is but a simple hatchment which I seek to suspend over the entrance of the death-vault.

Dr. Michael Power was born in Halifax during the year 1805, and received the rudiments of his early education at the City Grammar School, under the tuition of the Rev. George Wright, then Chaplain to the Garrison.

A precocious aptitude for literary improvement and a spirit of undissembled piety, failed not to attract the discerning sagacity of the Rev. Mr. Mignault—a name remembered and respected in this community by all classes. On the retirement of the latter Ecclesiastic to Canada, the interesting subject of this notice, then in his boyhood, accompanied him for the purpose of com-

pleting his Academic course in one of the northern Colleges—a course in which his success soon became eminent and conspicuous. The seeds of early piety were not sown in a sterile nature, but quickened fruitfully amidst the fervour of the religious atmosphere, he was now inhaling, and his vocation for a spiritual life was approved of, by his superiors. They who know the change of habit which within the walls of our secluded Institutions, immediately distinguishes the student for the Priesthood, when his purpose becomes decided, will easily imagine the practices of self abnegation and constant piety which now occupied our friend. His elevation to the Priesthood, when he had attained the Canonical age, was solemnized impressively in the Diocese of Quebec, and his career of Sacerdotal duties for many years was one of a tranquil and unmolested tenor, until the distracted state of Canada interrupted it. At the period of the insurrection he resided at Beauharnois, and from some unrevealed cause became an object of mistrust to the excited people—who kept him in a species of custody for a few days. The exemplary sacredness of his life, and his paternal counsels, (though unheard amidst the tumult of the time,) at length failed not to impress their lessons upon the Habitans, and a good priest was abroad on his hallowed mission. It was immediately after this time we met him. The distance of some 20 years of time, and the space of some 4,000 miles of sea having separated us. In the interchange of old reminiscences a delightful day was spent. His fluency, powers of conversation, and perfect retention of the English idiom in its purity, notwithstanding its long disuse by him in Canada, were remarkable, and what not a little excited surprise was, that despite of his multifarious duties the latest Brochure, Pamphlet or Periodical, had been recently read and “freshly remembered.” His sense of home seemed astir within him, and on the next day, a ramble to the old woods around the Point Pleasant Tower was enjoyed. It seemed as if the Aroma of the fir forest and tall Pines, awakened early remembrances. He enquired whether a taste for botany prevailed extensively in Nova Scotia, and mentioned the ample materiel for its study, which merited our attention. The writer of this notice adverted to the beauty of