

come in contact with him. But they had not known the man himself. It was all freshly illuminative of a somewhat in the Archbishop's personality, apparent most to those who knew him best—an exquisite aloofness of soul, that notwithstanding broad human sympathies, held its inner self apart, for God alone.

This perception of Archbishop O'Brien's personality, as well as the marked esteem in which he was held by Canadians outside the Church, is more recently indicated in a letter written by Lieutenant-Governor Fraser. Being impressed with a poem written by a Protestant in memory of the Archbishop, the Governor sent it on to Hon. Mr. Justice Meagher, a valued and loyal friend of the deceased prelate throughout his episcopate; and in his own frank fashion, the Protestant Governor declares that for a non-Catholic the writer has given a just and noble tribute to a noble man. . . . "Alas," he adds gravely, "like many other great souls, only fully appreciated by souls that live in the higher altitudes."

It was significant of the Archbishop's rounded nature that this spirituality did not hamper, but rather intensified the practical activities of his life as a churchman and a citizen.

Contemplating the life of such a man, great in his virile goodness of heart and soul as in his intellect, one is inevitably confronted with the popular sentiment that the lives of good men are necessarily rather uninteresting and colorless. Even so lately as in Dr.