

lives were sacrificed to the demon of hate. Bishop Guignes, though unacquainted with the nature of the unnatural strife, yet knew how to crush it. He preached peace to his flock, and the flock obeyed their pastor. Discord fled before his voice; man ceased to hate his fellow-man; the village grew into a town; the town into a city; the city was raised to the dignity of a Capital; and to-day, with its population, environs included, of over forty thousand, half Catholic and half Protestant, it is a city of peace and good-will. This, under God, is mainly due to the illustrious dead whom we mourn in common, and of whom the *Ottawa Citizen* justly observes:

"A man of liberal views, a kind-hearted friend, an upright judge, he ever cast the mantle of charity over weaknesses and errors committed by those who manifested antagonism to the doctrines promulgated by him, and endeavoured to instil into the minds of his flock that liberality of thought which would forbid the use of harsh language towards opponents. In his discourses he was clear, logical, and forcible; in his demeanor frank, candid and noble; in public he was courteous; in private liberal and affable. There was no bigotry to mar his undying belief in the doctrine of his Church, or the manner of sustaining that belief. He was a good man, a true friend, and a sincere Christian."

What he accomplished during the twenty three years of his Episcopate may be known by a glance at the present state of the diocese.

There are now 75 priests, secular and regular; fifty churches built solidly of stone or brick, and many others of wood. In the city alone there are five parishes, an Ecclesiastical Seminary and College, an establishment of Christian Brothers, one of *Freres Doctrinaires*, a Literary Institute, conducted by the Grey Nuns, and one by the Sisters of the Congregation of Villa Maria, besides at least twenty separate schools for day-scholars. Also an extensive Hospital, four Houses of Refuge, two Orphanages, and societies without number for religious, charitable, literary, and national purposes. Throughout the rural parishes and in the different towns, like good works are distributed in proportion to population and requirements. These are the monuments which will preserve throughout ages the memory of Bishop Guignes; and from thousands of grateful hearts, prayers will ascend to the Throne of Grace for the repose of the soul of the founder, the director, and the devoted friend of so many excellent institutions.

In the exercise of his exalted ministry Monseigneur Guignes was indefatigable. He arose every morning at five, made an hour's meditation before the Blessed Sacrament, heard confessions until eight, when he said Mass. After thanksgiving he again entered the confessional if penitents were there in waiting, and not until all were heard did he take a morsel of food. The remainder of the day was devoted to his office, to work of corporal mercy, etc. On the annual pastoral visit, he surpassed all his assistants, even the youngest; and we heard one, an active man himself, say that the Bishop used to labor far into the night when all others had retired through pure fatigue.

As Ordinary of his diocese, his clergy ever found in him an impartial judge and wise counsellor, and until death, chief pastor and flock