

thank Heaven for the blessing of an ideal mother. Nor is it surprising that his clerical career should have seemed cleared from those happy days, when as a very small boy, his mother's heart leapt for joy when she saw him serve at the altar, even if he was not equal to the transfer of the Mass-Book from one side to the other. He too, could tell tales of his first school, he too enjoyed in a "noisy mansion", the benefit of the teaching of one "skilled to rule", but it is easy to believe that more of his formation of intellectual and moral self must be traced back to his out-of-school lessons which he conned amid the ruined abbeys and castles of his beautiful part of Ireland. He was given up by the physicians at the age of seventeen; the last sacraments were received at the crisis of a fever, but he rallied and was soon entered as a student for orders in the college at Castleknock, under the Lazarists, 1835. It is interesting to learn that in 1869, at the Vatican Council, the Archbishop of Toronto met for the first time since college days, four of his class, and these five Prelates were there at Rome from Canada, S Africa, Asia, Australia and United States—Toronto, Capetown, Madras, Melbourne and Chicago. Now what about the ubiquitous Irishman?

The future Archbishop of Toronto early felt the call to the foreign missions, hence his ready conformity to all that is required by the order of Lazarists, founded by St. Vincent of Paul for the special work, which give them their initial mark: "C. M." It was while Father Lynch was studying in the Paris House of the order, that the call came to him from America, in the person of Bishop Odin, of Texas, who had been in Ireland in search of laborers for this vast portion of the vineyard. The search was not in vain even if many more would have found immediate labor, and in the spiritual sense, good hire. Father Lynch's first Mass, this side of the Atlantic, was said for the negro congregation of a poor church at New Orleans. That was before the war.

Just before, a fearfully interesting study did Dixie offer the new comer who was always deeply interested in history. The young missionary's labors were in every line of the apostolate, including the presidency of a college in Missouri. This variety of interests seemed to reach its final and absorbing plane in the foundation and direction of the seminary of our Lady of the Angels at Niagara Falls. The story of that foundation reads like the story of many another since Christ began the works of the Church with twelve obscure men. Father Lynch began his seminary without one dol-