

a victim of Pope's splenetic outbursts, was a patient and loyal, if perhaps a long-suffering, secretary. At times Pope would, in his impatience, lose his ordinary self-restraint and shout loudly from his doorway for documents or services, which, like John Peel's halloo, would awaken the dead and cause many a door to half-open along the corridor to ascertain the latest cause of clamour. This peculiarity of temperament, whether due to high blood pressure or a splenetic liver or due to a forcefulness of personality and enthusiasm, or due to frustration, scarcely ingratiated him with his staff, who respected him rather than warmed to him.

Pope was indeed a "positive" character, and this explains perhaps his difficulties from time to time with the other "positive" characters of the Irish Mr. Charles Murphy and the Irish Mr. Thomas Mulvey.

Nevertheless, those who knew Sir Joseph Pope remarked that, while dignified and aristocratic in outlook and public deportment, in private he lived quietly and simply, and his personal ways were plain, simple and democratic. Where possible he preferred walking to riding or travelling by public or private vehicle.* He enjoyed his life en famille with his wife, Henriette, daughter of Sir Henri Taschereau, and the family of five sons and one daughter, in his home at 286 Stewart Street on Sandy Hill, Ottawa. So greatly was he respected as a great Civil Servant and Deputy Minister that the London Advertiser called him "a true courtier", the Ottawa Citizen called him "the Chesterfield, as it were, of the

* In seasonable weather he regularly used a bicycle around town and to and from the East Block.