

him they found a friend and councillor; to them he endeared himself through his unbounded benevolence, and greatness of soul. Moving among all classes and creeds, with a mind unbiased by religious prejudices, taking an interest in all that tended to develop the resources, or aided the general prosperity of the country, he acquired a popularity still memorable, and obtained over the minds of his fellow-citizens an influence only equalled by their esteem and respect for him. The ripe scholar, the polished gentleman, the learned divine, his many estimable qualities recommended him to the notice of the Court of Rome; and he was elevated to the dignity of a Bishop of the Catholic Church. The position made no change in the man; he remained still the zealous missionary, the indefatigable pastor. His loyalty to the British Crown was never surpassed; when the interests of the Empire were either assailed or jeopardized on this continent he stood forth their bold advocate; by word and deed he proved how sincere was his attachment to British institutions; and infused into the hearts of his fellow countrymen and others an equal enthusiasm for their preservation and maintenance. Indeed, his noble conduct on several occasions tended so much to the preservation of loyalty that it drew from the highest authorities repeated expressions of thanks and gratitude. As a member of the Legislative Council of Upper Canada (to which he was called by Sir John Colborne, on Oct. 12th, 1831), his active mind, strengthened by experience acquired by constant associations with all classes, enabled him to suggest many things most beneficial to the best interests of the country, and the peace and harmony of its inhabitants."

XX.

Miss A. M. Pope in the *Catholic World* for October, 1881, says that "Among the places of interest to a Catholic stranger in Canada West there is none more delightful than St. Raphael's, where so many historic memories meet and touch, and, interwoven with the faith that is in them, live on in the hearts of the people. It is difficult of access: so are most poetic places now-a-days. You leave Lancaster in a 'Black Maria' that groans and creaks and bounces over the road in a way that will test your nerves. * * * *"