
DESTINY AND SELF-KNOWLEDGE

of the day, "an excellent run across the straits." As the boats pushed off into the ice-barred current cheer after cheer of Godspeed arose from the party of friends who had accompanied them to the edge of the board-ice. And conscious of the occasion, the sturdy boatmen pulled off proudly into the wintry strait. They were bringing toward Halifax its new Archbishop; and he was an Islander like themselves.

The ceremony of consecration took place in St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax, on Sunday, January 21st, 1883. Elaborate preparations had been made for the occasion, as customary, and people flocked to the Cathedral, notwithstanding a very heavy snow-storm. His Lordship, Bishop Fabre of Montreal, had come to perform the ceremony of consecration, and all the bishops of the east, who had agreed upon Dr. O'Brien as the most worthy successor of the late Archbishop, were present.

There was the venerable and handsome form of Bishop McIntyre, of Charlottetown, a representative of a leal Highland clan that had sacrificed much for their faith; Bishop Cameron, of Antigonish, stately, vigorous and intellectual; Bishop Sweeney, of St. John, ascetic and distinguished, and Bishop Rogers, the genial, open-hearted prelate of Chatham. Close to the young prelate-elect, as the procession made its way solemnly into the Cathedral, were his friends of Propaganda days, Rev. Dr. Howley (afterward Archbishop of St. John's) and Father Gregory Macdonald of the Island. Somewhere near also was another