

*In Memoriam.*

that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." It could hardly be otherwise, in view of a strict conscientiousness, a careful scholarship, a thoughtful mind, a devout heart, and the most real fidelity. It may be that he lacked some of the lighter graces, which now-a-days are unduly esteemed, the rhetorician's art, the vivid imagination, the half-secular treatment of half-secular themes, the excited declamation, the very persuasive tongue, or the very attractive manner in the pulpit. Yet I must believe that his words were clear, and strong, and weighty, that he left no doubt in any mind, as to what the Church had received and must transmit: as to what and where is that narrow way, which leads through time to a blest eternity: as to what is Catholic truth, and what is heretical opinion, and what is mere speculation and fancy.

In this, one can see a model, not incapable, perhaps, of added charm, but having the most real worth, and sure, in the end, to reach the most real good. Of the lasting effects of preaching it is not granted to us to know anything. One can only trust, with a quiet confidence, that "the right dividing" and ministering of the word of truth leads, in God's time and way, to all those ends which God, by "the foolishness of preaching," is pleased somehow to accomplish.