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## DESTINY AND SELF-KNOWLEDGE

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elect, so recently his subordinate. When they met, the venerable old man suddenly knelt to ask the blessing of the future prelate. At sight of the patriarchal figure bowed humbly before him, the younger man would have protested he must rise; then recalling himself, pronounced the blessing in a shaken voice.

"I felt so badly when he knelt to me," he told his sister afterward, and her love interpreted again from his moist eyes and the tremor of his voice the quick pang of hurt humility, of protesting love and reverence felt as his old superior knelt to him. He found relief in turning to the kneeling Vicar, a former classmate, and with mock ferocity that had a tremor in it counselling him to rise. With a fine comprehending twinkle in his eyes, Dr. McGillivray rose promptly. He knew his old friend would make all the finer prelate that he was so essentially a man of feeling.

Receptions, addresses and gifts to the Archbishop-elect from both Catholics and Protestants were many. These were prompted, not only as the usual marks of esteem, but as an expression of the Island-pride that the first native Canadian to be elevated to the important see of Halifax was an Islander.

Dr. O'Brien elected to go to Halifax in January, 1883, to be consecrated upon January 21st, the feast-day of St. Agnes of Rome.

Accompanied by Bishop McIntyre and many of the Island priests, he crossed by ice-boat to the mainland—the party enjoying, according to a newspaper