

ing from Father O'Brien. Those who peddled such stuff were not attracted by his society. When they expected a laugh they got a reprimand which diminished their *cacathes loquendi*. To those whose tastes lay in more legitimate channels, the company and conversation of Dr. O'Brien were instructive and delightful. All subjects that elevated the heart and enlightened the mind were his chosen matter for discussion. He has the true ecclesiastical instinct for theological questions, that unerring proof of the ecclesiastical spirit and devotion.

There is nothing tortuous or intriguing in Dr. O'Brien's character. He is as open as the sun and one of the most straightforward of men. You can depend upon his word with perfect confidence. His is not one of those reptile natures which serve self over the ruins of a brother's reputation. His is not that false, Pharisaical *virtue* which prostitutes the altar in order to bawl forth the hidden faults of a neighbor. He is not one of those envious, waspish, viperish beings who never speak a sincere word except it is a word of hate and calumny. He never delighted in the destruction of the brightest hopes of a *confrere*. He never betrayed with a Judas kiss nor stabbed in the dark a confiding friend. If he had been such, he, too, would have missed the mitre. Thank God! there is a Providence ruling the things of this world!

We feel certain that we have done but scant justice to the character of one who possesses, and deserves to possess, the love and esteem of every one whom he honors with his acquaintance. A true man—a profound scholar—an able preacher—a trusty friend—a virtuous prelate and a worthy Bishop—Dr. O'Brien is an honor to the Hierarchy of the Dominion and an ornament of the Church. Dignities cannot disturb the beautiful simplicity of a character, so humble, yet so strong. He has reached his fitting place in the Church of God, and that he may be long spared to his innumerable friends and to the Canadian Church is the fervent prayer of all who appreciate true worth, sterling honesty and nobility of character.

G.

ANOTHER LIE NAILED.

VI.

SAINT John Chrysostom presents us with a curious *contre-temps* (if we may use the expression in such a relation) which was apt to take place in consequence of this perfect equality which existed in the Church. The master being often simply a *catechumen*, had to leave the Church after the sermon, whilst his slave was allowed to remain to the end of the Mass. "Often," says this holy doctor, the "rich and the poor are both alike present in the Church; the hour of the 'divine mysteries,' (the Mass) arrives: the rich man is shown the door, because not as yet initiated, the poor man is allowed to remain * * * Behold the master obliged to leave the Church, the *faithful* (i. e. admitted to full churchship) slave approaches the sacred mysteries; the mistress retires while her slave remains; 'in the Church there are neither slaves nor freemen.'"—(*In sanctum Pascha*, 3-4.)

We have said that the highest dignities of the Church were open to all—to slave as well as to freeman.

It is an undoubted fact that the Church has *at all times* drawn her priests, bishops and even Popes from all ranks. The Cornelii the Pomponii and the Cæcilii of the primitive Church, bent their knees as humbly and bowed their heads as lowly to Pope Callistus—the *fugitive slave*—as to Clement and Cornelius, Popes chosen from their own patrician ranks. Let us glance rapidly at the remarkable events of the life of this *fugitive slave* Pope. They will serve to give us an insight into that perfect equality which the Catholic Church alone upholds *in practice* to the world.

Callistus was a slave owned by a Christian master named Carphorus, who confided to him the care of a bank. The bank failing, Callistus fled. Brought back to his master, he was denounced to the Prefect by the Jews, who accused him of having disturbed their religious assemblies. Callistus acknowledged himself a Christian, and was condemned to work in the mines. This sentence he underwent in Sardinia with many other