

**Right Reverend Monsignor  
J. C. McLean, P.A., H.C.**

July 8th last was darkened for that large number to whom the bright, alert, and keen-visaged figure of Monsignor J. C. McLean, Vicar General of this diocese, was familiar and honored, by the tidings of his entering early that morning into the shadow of death.

The late Monsignor McLean was born at DeGros Marsh, July 5, 1860. After beginning his public education in the primary school there, he successfully and successively attended Prince of Wales College, Saint Dunstan's, and the Grand Seminary at Quebec where he was ordained priest July 13, 1886. In addition to serving as pastor in the parishes of St. Georges, Charlottetown, St. Margarets, Summerside, and Souris, Monsignor McLean was for a time on the teaching staff of the college here. He was appointed Vicar General by Bishop Henry O'Leary in 1913, and was made a Prothonotary Apostolic by His Holiness Pope Pius XI in 1927—the only native of Prince Edward Island to have received such an honour.

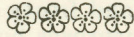
Convention has ground into commonplace the press phrases that are used in praise of those who pass from changing life into life unchangeable. And so we suppress the expression in print of our feelings at the death of this veteran prelate, scholar, builder, and administrator. We would think rather of what were outstanding in his personality. Of high intelligence and great prudence, his talents were devoted for almost fifty years of priestly life to teaching and to the administration of various parishes in our province. His personality commanded respect and attention and his counsel was awaited with confidence. About Monsignor McLean there was that good-will, sincerity, and encouragement which endeared him to his brother priests and which made him esteemed by the laity in a way and a measure above the usual affection and homage given so spontaneously in our country to those of an eminently priestly character. In his profoundly priestly character lay the secret of his success as a teacher, administrator, and counsellor. He never let pass without protest an occasion when principle seemed in danger of violation. He never was in favor of compromise nor was he ever a party to petty consideration. Strong in



enthusiasm and young in heart—a hale old man with the ripe experience of age and the buoyant belief of youth, he came to be revered as an outstanding figure in the Island clergy. Those with whom and for whom Monsignor McLean worked best remember him for his strength of mind and lucid thinking, his sincerity, his grand simplicity, his singleness of purpose, and his supreme devotion to Christ and the things that are Christ's.

For many years a member of the board of governors of St. Dunstan's, and a most enthusiastic and helpful member of our alumni association, the late Monsignor McLean contributed often and in many ways to the development of St. Dunstan's. May his soul rest in peace.

—F. L. M.



It matters not how long you live, but how well.

—*Publius Syrus.*

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Truth is truth  
To the end of reckoning.

—*Shakespeare.*

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What's gone and what's past help  
Should be past grief.

—*Shakespeare.*

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I dislike him because he only listens when *he* talks.

—*Bernard Shaw.*

