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shop Phelan,  
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cathedral wa-

“elaborately decorated with the symbols of woe, the arches of the  
“architrave where the altar stands, were hung with black cloth, the  
“cornices and ornaments being dressed in crape and white serge.  
“Broad streamers of crape, proceeding from the centre of the arched  
“roof, hung in festoons radiating towards the wall, forming a very  
“tasteful and elegant device; the windows were all draped with black  
“crape, which threw a sombre and gloomy light over the pale faces of  
“the priests who surrounded the bier. All Monday and Tuesday the  
“remains thus reposed, while the melancholy tolling of the bell ever  
“and anon struck dismally on the ear. During these two days the  
“cathedral was visited by some thousands of people, many of them  
“from distant parts of the Province. On Wednesday morning, at  
“half-past eight o'clock, the funeral obsequies commenced, and were  
“conducted with the solemn and imposing form prescribed by the  
“Catholic ritual on such occasions.”—*Kingston Advertiser*.

“It becomes a painful duty for me to have to announce to the  
“readers of the *True Witness* the unexpected and lamented death of  
“the great and venerated Bishop Phelan, than whom no one man of  
“Canada—and it may not be exaggeration to say of America—was  
“more universally beloved; or had gained such complete possession  
“of the hearts of his acquaintances. The Almighty, to convince us  
“that ‘man shall go into the house of his eternity,’ perhaps to punish  
“us for our deeds, claimed His right, and merciless death, as if glory-  
“ing in his conquest, bore off his prize. One month had not elapsed  
“since the death of one Bishop; before we were called upon to renew  
“our tears and deplore the loss of another, who may be said to have  
“offered himself a martyr through his charitable zeal. My feeble  
“efforts can but give a faint idea of our painful position—of the feel-  
“ing that, on this sorrowful occasion, pervades every breast. It  
“would also be presumptuous for me to attempt to do full justice to  
“that great and good man, who is gone to reap the reward of his  
“fruitful labors. Let the Diocese speak, and declare in accents of  
“sorrow, that it has lost its greatest consoler and benefactor here be-  
“low; the priest—a father; the poor—a friend; the stranger—a fond  
“acquaintance; society—one of its greatest philanthropists; and  
“Kingston—a treasure.

“Finding that his last moments were approaching, and still breath-  
“ing a heartfelt prayer for the prosperity of his Diocese, he appointed  
“his worthy Vicar-General, the Very Rev. Patrick Dollard, as Ad-  
“ministrator thereof: which appointment was duly ratified by the  
“Archbishop, of the Ecclesiastical Province of Quebec. Having  
“regulated the temporal and spiritual affairs of his Diocese—as an  
“upright and saintly Bishop—he resigned himself to the will of God;  
“and after having received the last Sacraments and rites of the  
“Church from the hands of the Very Rev. Mr. Dollard, he turned  
“to breath no more. On yesterday, (11th June), the solemn office  
“for the dead was chanted; after which the Rev. Mr. Kelly, of  
“Brockville, pronounced the well-merited eulogium. The life and