Catholic Record.

ristianus mihi nomen est Catholicu ero Cognomen."-(Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname)-St. Pacien. 4th Century

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WEEKLY IRISH REVIEW IRELAND SEEN THROUGH

IRISH EYES **Copyrighted 1922** by Seumas MacManus CABLED REPORTS GIVE ERRONEOUS IMPRESSION

The cabled reports, to the American papers, give a generally erron-eous impression of the fighting in Ireland—just as they usually give erroneous impressions of every event, big or little, in the Green Isle. The so-called civil war, that we have been enjoying here, was not a war at all. Although it is being represented very big to the outside world it is very minor, indeed, to those who are near it. Outside the Dublin fight, which was an operation of major impor-tance, almost every other encounter in the country so far has been minor—a small assault, or a skir-mish, between small bodies of men. Temporarily, communications were cut here and there while some little operation was in progress-but the nterruption of the telegraphic and the postal service, and of trade, only lasted a few hours in every case. And the 994% of the people who were not in the fight were very little excited, and were very little inconvenienced, by the scraps between the fighters, who form merely a half per cent of the population.

In Dublin it was a real fight on an extended scale-and the se who suffered most were the non-fighters -suffered most by wounding, by death, and by loss of property. In the ruin of the beautiful Four Courts, and the destruction of the archives there, the country at large lost a little. The remainder of the loss was individual. The battering down, and burning down, of about one half of Upper O'Connell Street, may be taken philosophically. It was one of the widest, and most beautiful, streets in any city on this side of the ocean. That portion of its buildings which has come down was rather plain-so that within two years we will assuredly see a far more beautiful O'Connell Street -one that will be a great point of attraction, not for Ireland alone, but for the tourists of the world. If, in addition to the other improveasso, and bring down from his high perch on the beautiful pillar in this street, old Nelson, and put up in his place a National hero, Dublin, and Ireland, will be the gainer. CATHAL BRUGHA

Within the past half a dozen years—without going any further— Ireland has given to fame at least a dozen heroes whose statues could creditably grace the top of the present Nelson monument. Even the past week gave a hero whose effigy might well be put there. I mean Cathal Brugha. This noble character, who has just gone to his everlasting rest, made himself the outstanding figure, and hero, of the most recent fight. Irish people will sharply differ as to the right or wrong of the fight which Cathal Brugha put up—but none who knew him, neither friend nor enemy, will think of denying that he nobly, and

were striving and fighting, and when their reward was, chiefly, pity or scoff. He fought as earnest-ly, as firmly, and as hopefully, then as he did last week. His wonderful earnestness, never abated. wonderful ardour, ordinary state of feeling-especially when you find it, as you do, in any of the localities in which the

In the rising of Easter Week there was no truer, no nobler, fighter or leader, than Cathal Brugha—no man who more bitterly regretted the final surrender that physical fight is in progress. But one part of the explanation is that the new generation in Ireland is as thoughtful, and reasonable, a ended up that extraordinary fight. Then, too, he did not himself sur-render, but went a helpless prisoner on a stretcher, wounded, it is said, generation as it is intensely earnest, and ardent. Gælic League, and Sinn Fein, have installed in the Irish people a wonderful tolerance that is foreign to most peoples. These two movements were two great intelfectual developers. Then again the intensity of the struggle against England in the last half dozen years, and the intensity of the suffering under the barbarism of the English soldiery, and the intensity of the sympathy evoked among our people, under this suffer-ing, formed in them a soul bond generation as it is intensely earnest. in fourteen places. Since the Treaty he has been its bitterest opponent—believing, as he right-ly or wrongly did, that it was a betrayal of Ireland's nationhood. In the several months struggle that have passed between the Pro-Treaty and Anti-Treaty forces, Cathal Brugha was one of the biggest factors to be reckoned with. Although a small man he was a man ing, formed in them a soul bond that will take long to break. The of power, both intellectually and physically. He was a man who memory of what they have gone through in common, the fearful sufferings, the indescribable tor-tures, remain with them an active physically. was intensely loved by his friends, and intensely feared by his enemies. He would never have accepted the Treaty,—and, since the Treaty was inspiration to mutual love, mutual understanding, and mutual tolerto be imposed on the country, it was much easier for him to fight, it ance and forbearance. This is the shining, and redeeming, thing in and die, than to sit down and witness what he believed to be national disaster.

Before the fight with England was ended he was one of the hardest fighters, and most indomitable, that the British Government and its army had to face. He was one of the few men most intensely hated, and feared, by the English cabinet, and by the heads of their army in Ireland. He was one of the most earnest workers, planners, and fighters and one of the few and fighters-and one of the few whom Lloyd George intimated that he would not negotiate with — although George was soon made to feel that he would negotiate with whomsoever it pleased the Dail to choose. To the hypocrites in the English Cabinet Cathal Brugha was a common assassin — because his fertile brain directed plans, and movements, of the Irish fighters-and because he did not hesitate, pistol in hand, to lead the fighters himself in the plans his brain had planned for them. In peace and in war, in calm and storm, during the past quarter of a century and more, Cathal Brugha, now gone for ever, was one of the steadfast few who

COMRADESHIP AND BROTHERHOOD AN OUTSTANDING FEATURE

There has been one extraordinary thing marking the present physical struggle in Ireland. That is the wonderful absence of bitterness and build only temporary churches between the two parties in the fight. History has a hundred times even sustain the light before the priest to land on English shores. proved that a civil war is the tabernacle. We are so poor that at fiercest, most bitter, of all wars, Christmas our children wish only for and grows the greatest crop of hatred. Here, however, is the exception that proves the rule. I do not know if the cables told you one this single thing that they should have told you—one thing that the papers of these countries chronicled and marvelled at. When, at the end of the big and long Four Courts fight, the surrendered and disarmed Republicangarrison marched out between the lines of Government troops, captives and captors smiled at each other, cheered each other, warmly shook hands and congratulated each other. This is something that outsiders may well wonder at. If you were in Ireland you would not wonder at it. It is common enough in every part of the country. The comrades who had been fighting, shoulder to shoulder, The comrades who had against the common enemy, a year or two ago, still feel the comrade ship and brotherhood. They each recognize that the other is sincere in the present fight, as in the former. They recognize that it is an honest difference of opinion regarding the means of securing Ireland's ultimate independence. The Republicans in name know that the Government troops are Republican at heart, and that they only reconcile themselves to the treaty as being a step-and what they consider the most practi-cal step-towards final and complete independence. In the many fights that have, during the past few weeks, taken place throughout the country, the fatalities were extraordinarily small. Because, as is well known, in the attack and defence both parties strive as best they can to avoid killing, and even wounding. One who has been in the fight tells me that, to avoid the shedding of the blood of brothers, people. a garrison will evacuate when it finds itself out-manœuvred, and we are not yet sufficiently humbled. knows that it might finally have to The gospel promises exaltation only evacuate. It may return strength-ened in a day or two, attack and themselves. We shall yet be able to the former victors, out-manœuvre The Gaene is fully paralleled in the feeling claring it. Truth, however, must but of the church is an interesting reminder of the days when the factor of the earnest ones, both Republican the most and Free State, there is no bitter-Most of the war, which should be expected to another in Rome. One world, he war, which should be expected to said, was nourished by the milk of with the Royal Arms of France with the said, was nourished by the milk of with the Royal Arms of France of the said, was nourished by the milk of the sheet down of the said, was nourished by the milk of the said shows of France world and the other world was incorporated on the shield shows

RECLAIMS ANCIENT ENGLISH SHRINES INCIDENTS WHICH INDICATE

INCREASING STRENGTH OF CATHOLICISM

London, England.-Two religious island was transferred to Catholic hands on the occasion of the conincidents have happened within a fortnight which, although slight in version of the Caldey monks. In the Salford diocese, part of the ancient abbey of Whalley has been bought by Catholics in the past few themselves, are indicative of the turn of the tide in favor of Catholicism in Great Britain. These two incidents were the celebration of Mass in the ruined precincts of Roche Abbey in Yorkshire, and Eggleston Abbey in County Dur-bar months and will be transformed into a Catholic place of worship. Buckfast Abbey in Devonshire is also a pre-Reformation abbey that ham

has come into Catholic hands. Its church, though built on the site On the side of religious sentiment, of the ancient abbey church, is quite modern; in fact, has just been there is perhaps no other feeling of the human heart quite comparable to that inspired by seeing once built by the monks themselves. more the Sacred Host lifted up in Another ancient shrine that has ruined sanctuaries, where centuries the silence has come back to its old owners is the primitive chapel of St. Robert of for been broken only by the cries of the wild birds that have made their Knaresborough, a very old chapel in Yorkshire that was the cell of a homes in shelters of the crumbling famous hermit who ranks high among the Cistercian saints of The ruins of Roche Abbey walls. are now a national possession, hav-ing come into the hands of the

government. Permission has been DEATH OF BISHOP secured to celebrate Mass once a year in the ruins. On the site of the old high altar, a temporary

The Right Rev. John Grimes, who spent a third of a century as priest and bishop in the Syracuse diocese laboring for a higher cause, a better world and a more human appeal, passed on to his great reward at 10 o'clock Wednesday, July 26. He died as he would have chosen to die In a country, such as the United -conscious to the last, in the vigor of his ministry, his senses unclouded difficult to appreciate the full and preparations made through significance of such events as these which others might be able to carry on to completion the tasks which he had begun.

In the practice of paying tribute to recently departed it is often the custom to resort to superlatives. Of Bishop Grimes it can be said with full truth and without exag-geration. No shepherd of the Lord ever took a more intimate interest in the welfare of his flock; no

GRIMES

priest was more anxious for the temporal success and spiritual consideration of his people; no prelate was ever more zealous to preach the law of righteousness as taught according to the tenets of the Catholic Church; no man was ever more filled with the desire to dispense Christian charity and few practiced, as nearly to the letter, the arts and acts of charity in all was decided upon ; the convents and abbeys were seized and robbed, and its ramifications more nobly than the monks and religious sisters were turned out to live as best they did Bishop Grimes.

For many years he had suffered from physical ailments. But no one ever heard him complain. To could, or failing that, to starve by the roadside. It was made a crime him the suffering which sometimes kept him inactive for weeks at a was made a crime, punishable by death, for any man to become a time was only worth consideration because it kept him from the work which he had to do. Once he had recovered and was able to be about Now, for the Catholics of the he made light of his illness. He present day to attend Mass publicly never wanted to hear them referred n the ruins of one of the pre-

to, much less discuss them. Eminent men, not of his faith, in the city which he loved so dearly the policy of wiping out the Catholic Church was a failure. As and with which his interests had the preacher in Roche Abbey said, it is an indication that at last the Catholic religion is again coming to Catholic religion is again coming to

the Kings of England also claimed married. He had a sympathy with to be Kings of France. to be Kings of France. On Caldey Island there are also two churches, now used for Catho-

childhood and youth such as is given to few to possess. He under-stood the young and they under-stood him. They met on a common footing as beautiful as it is rare. Next to his God, the Bishop loved his country. His patriotism burned within him like a flame. During the time of war there was lic worship, that for centuries after the suppression of the monastery, were used for Anglican worship right down to 1913, when the whole no requirement too stringent for him to meet. From his private means he contributed bountifully to every patriotic cause. He carried his country upon his heart waking and sleeping.

The remarkable executive ability shown by the Bishop in conducting the multitudinous business affairs of his diocese cannot be over-estimated. His keen common sense and rare business acumen seemed to bring him almost invariably to the right conclusion.

The record of what heahas done since 1912 when he became Bishop of the diocese is a record of remark. able achievement. The establish-ment of the Ludden Home for Catholic Girls, of the parochial school in connection with St. Mary's parish, of the Cathedral Club for young women-the expansion of the summer home for the orphans of St. Vincent's at Cross Lake and

the laying of plans for the Home for the Aged show the activity of his life. Perhaps one of the princi-pal pieces of work of his later years was the raising of a fund of \$200,-000 to rebuild and enlarge St. Mary's Maternity Hospital and Infants' Home in which he asked and received the aid of men and women of every class and cread women of every class and creed for the babies of every race and inherited creed who find there their only home and shelter.

The Bishop's life was a life of service. He never shirked the task that the day brought to him no matter what it might be. He pressed onward in his work, sparng others often, himself never.

There are so many little things that might be told of him-how, for instance, he preferred to hear from the lips of those to whom he had the lips of those to whom he had ministered for years the loving title of "Father," to the more formal one of "Bishop,"—of his consideration for those who served him; how often he would go far out of his way to do a favor to one who needed help and that who needed help—and that, absolutely without question as to

whether the needy one belonged to his own faith or otherwise.

By his life and example, he saved souls as much as by his preaching, And sermons in the generally accepted sense of the word he never preached from his own pulpit. To talked to his people—talked to rebuking them sternly for their rebuking them sternly for their shortcomings, comforting them in their sorrows, encouraging them in much time trying to lease an aparttheir struggles. And those left behind will miss him as no other could be missed. And his place in their hearts will never be filled.

Bishop Grimes was born near Limerick, Ireland, December 18, 1852, the son of John and Bridget Hammon Grimes. Uncles and granduncles of the boy were priests Murtaugh, O. S. A., pastor of the and prelates, some of whom attained considerable eminence in Ireland, man for more than an hour. Father whose nature and character would and his thoughts and steps were Murtaugh witnessed a have left so strong an impress upon directed at an early age toward the accident a week previous in front of priesthood. He was educated at the National School and Jesuits And everyone knew him. Bishop Grimes was not one of those who college, Ireland, and completed his lived in a class apart. He was the associate and the friend of the people everywhere. He had a smile studies at St. Hyacinth College, Province of Quebec and at Grand Seminary, Montreal, under the Sulpicians. He was ordained at and a word of greeting for the newsboy on the street and for the shop Albany, February 19, 1882, by the girl hurrying to her work and for the men and women he saw in the Right Rev. Francis McNierney, Bishop of Albany, in which see Syracuse then was. — Syracuse various establishments to which business took him. He probably Catholic Sun.

CATHOLIC NOTES

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Paris, July 20.—The Brequette-Gonin prize of 10,000 francs awarded by the French Academy for historical work of unusual merit, was given this year to a priest, Abbe Chenesseau, of Orleans. Abbe Chenesseau's work was a history of the construction of the Saint-Croix Cathedral in Orleans.

Dublin.-Rev. William Leary, S.J., a professor of science and astronomy in the Jesuit University here, has invented a clock, which, it is claimed, keeps perfect time, be-cause it is automatically stopped and restarted sixty times every hour. The pendulum, which is entirely de-tached from the clock works, is a free-swinging one and regulates the clock every minute.

Rome, July 20.—On the occasion of the golden jubilee of the ordina-tion of Cardinal Richelmy of Turin, which is also his silver jubilee as archbishop of that city and his twenty-fourth anniversary as a cardinal, the Grand Master of the cardinal, the Grand Master of the Constantinian Order of Saint George has conferred upon the cardinal by motu proprio, the Grand Cross, the highest decoration which the Order can give.

Arezzo, Italy .- The famous painting of the "Circumcision of Christ" of Saint Augustine, which was recently mysteriously stolen, has been traced, and the thieves arrested. The two pieces of the picture were sold by the thieves, one for eight thousand lire to an antiquarian in Milan, and the other to a private collector. It is hoped that the painting will soon be recovered and returned to the church from which it was stolen.

Paris, July 1.-Great surprise has. been caused here in some circles by the announcement that the Count de Boury, former French deputy, given up his career and entered the Benedictine Order. He was once a noted figure in Paris society and a brilliant member of political organ-itations. He represented the Eure department on a Liberal platform, however, and because of this fact many of his former associates were loath at first to believe that he had turned to a religious life, especially in an order that is known for the rigor of its rule.

Nashville's first apartment house from which couples without children will be excluded will be ready for occupancy July 1. It was announced that various suites are already leased. The grounds are equipped with swings, sand piles and other conveniences that appeal especially free with every visit of the stork ment that would tolerate children. It is named "The Margaretta" in honor of his little daughter.

New York, July 31 .- Motorists who passed the Church of St. Nicholas of Tolentine near Flushing last Sunday stopped and started to

serious

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States, where all religions have the same standing before the law, it is that have just taken place in England. For the very celebration of the Mass amid the crumbling walls of these ancient shrines is eloquent testimony of the failure of the attempts to read out the Cathe the attempts to root out the Catholic religion in Great Britain, which

SPIRITUAL DISTRESS OF GERMANS

By Rev. Dr. Wilhelm Baron Von Capitaine The manner in which the econ-omic distress of the German people

sufficient bread.

mighty enough to provide that in all our churches we might have oil enough for the altar lamp, bread enough for the holy wafer and adequate wine for the chalice. At the table of our Lord in Rome there is no rich, no poor; no Roman, no German; no darling, no step-child. There we are all sons of the same round-table. It is a pity that we are forced to declare that the economic distress of our people has come to such a pass that it presses down upon their spiritual and religious life. Authoritative statistics in the Cologne Centre office proved that the German bishoprics on the Rhine-Muenster, Cologne, Trier, and Speyer-were before the War leading German dioceses in the number of commun-ions. Today these dioceses show

was one of the steadfast few who carried the cause of Ireland nigh to triumph. May his soul rest with God ! COMRADESHIP AND BROTHERHOOD AN

We have become a poor people

was the sole purpose of the destruction of these homes of County Donegal. prayer. RUTHLESS CAMPAIGN AGAINST CHURCH The process of extermination which was employed was systematic and thorough. The abbeys and religious houses were the greatest obstacles to the King's determina-tion to get rid of the Pope, and with the Pope, the Catholic Church, so the ruin of the religious houses was decided upper the convents and

man-speaking people at the Euchar-istic Congress.

to celebrate or to attend Mass.

Reformation abbeys is something "It would be truly Eucharistic if his Eucharistic Congress were

the present fight — and it is the hopeful thing for the early, and satisfactory, termination of the fight. Let the many thousands who, altar has been set up. Eggleston Abbey was for centur-ies a house of the Premonstratensians or Canons Regular of St. Norbert. It was one of the last of the north country abbeys to be destroyed by Henry VIII. in America, feel depressed and grief-stricken over the turn of events in Ireland — let them be assured that, were they on the ground, their depression, and their

grief, would quickly vanish, and a marvellous bright hope would be born in their breasts. The fighters in Ireland, today, will very soon settle down to work together for Ireland in all their old amity. There will be different

political parties among them, but there will be only one aim-Irish freedom complete.

SEUMAS MACMANUS, Mount Charles,

more than convincing testimony

heroically, gave his life for a prin-ciple that he, himself, believed to be vital to Ireland's nationhood.

During all his life Cathal Brugha was one of the noblest, boldest, and most unselfish of Ireland's servitors -and by the heroism of his final act he sealed his sincerity. When, after withstanding a terrific, and frightful, bombardment in the house that he had occupied with his troops, on the east side of O'Connell Street, his fortress, battered and burned, could no longer shelter his men, he sent them forth to sur render, that the lives of the brave ones might be saved for future usefulnesss—he, considering the principles for which he fought, resolved himself to die rather than surrender. He remained within the burning, tottering, walls until he saw his men's lives saved, and then covered with dust and grime, and presenting a pistol in either hand e leaped forth and dashed forward, ignoring shouts to halt, till he was mowed down by the rain of bullets poured upon him. It was not in glorious to be taken prisoner, since the prisoner, utterly helpless, had to be taken on a stretcher. In hospital he gradually sank, and serenely passed away a day or two after. And Erin then lost one of the excep-tionally noble, and beautiful, characters which the last few ye have shown her to be so rich in. years

Friend and foe alike were griefstricken by the death of this brave man, and truest son of Erin. seven or eight months past Cathal Brugha had to strive bitterly, and then fight bitterly, against many of his former most intimate friends and comrades. Yet intense was the sorrow of these opponents of his on learning of Cathal Brugha's death. This feeling among the fighters learning of Cathal Brugha's death. From the earliest days of the Gaelic is fully paralleled in the feeling League, and from the earliest days of the Sinn Fein movement, he was one of the most ardent Gaelic Leaguers, and one of the most advertishing the National workers throughout the country. Among all the earnest ones, both Republican and Free State, there is no bitter-

the greatest decrease. This is due to political conditions in the occupied territories. The religious life has been seriously hampered. "But in the abyss of our distress,

we are still comforted by a look of the Crucified, who has His throne above the cherubim. In the con-fiteor of the Papal Mass, Cardinals and Bishops of different peoples pray: 'Mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa.' It is in the spirit of every people to confess first its own faults. We Germans were a proud and haughty people. We felt that the whole world should be We measured by German standards. We thanked God that we were better than the Romans and now we stand at their door and pray: 'O God, be merciful upon our poor

"We are humiliated enough but say: 'It is good for me that I have been afflicted.' That is a bitter truth and I shall be blamed for de-

claring it. Truth, however, must

he acknowledged as the only religion that counts and the only one that can make any progress in the country. This sentiment is strongall who knew him. ly supported by Cardinal Bourne, who told the Stonyhurst boys that their generation would see a greater Catholic advance in this country even than that which has taken place in the last fifty years. The suppression of the abbeys and monasteries used to be a topic in

which the national mind took a certain amount of pride, but it is so no longer. Except by extreme fanatics, the vandalism of the sixknew more people by sight and by name than any other man in teenth century is generally deplored. Syracuse—and not only those of his own church but the people general-CHURCHES BACK IN CATHOLIC HANDS

The Catholic reclamation of these Few men in any profession in life

ancient churches will proceed but slowly, and there is little chance

were so broad and so liberal toward humanity at large as the Bishop. that the ancient cathedrals will ever come back into Catholic hands. Yet in the very heart of London, close to the public way along which the martyrs were dragged from Newmartyrs were dragged from New-gate to their deaths at Tyburn, is who, according to appearance, least deserved it. "The poor souls don't an ancient Catholic Church that has know what they are doing," he would say, with that whimsical little shake of the head that was come back once more into the patrimony of the Church and which in the present conditions of English law, can never be filched from the Church again. This building is the one of his characteristics.

Of one man who had shown himbeautiful little church of St. Etheldreda. It dates from the self most narrow and illiberal, he said: "I hope that some day he may have need to apply to one of twelfth century and is a gem of the architecture of its period. In preour people for a favor-then he'll Reformation days, it was private chapel of the Ca the understand us better.' Catholic The Bishop loved children and

bishops of Ely, who had their London mansion on the spot now young people. It was the everabounding spring of youth in himknown as Ely place. After the Reformation, the chapel was used self that made him come so close to them. The little people of St. for Anglican purposes, but during the last century it passed into Catholic hands and is now served by the Rosminians. Within the vesti-bule of the church is an interesting

ardent of Sinn Feiners. Most of the forty-five years of his life were un-selfishly given to Ireland. He strove and fought, when the very few tensely, they meet, and walk and

HISTORIC EVENT IN THE CATHEDRAL OF AIX-LA-CHAPELLE

By Rev. Dr. Wilhelm Baron von Capitaine

For the first time in history a bishop has been consecrated in the Cathedral of Aix-la-Chapelle, that picturesque structure which was the foundation of Charlemagne and the scene of the coronation of a long series of German kings. Dr. Straeter, who is to be Provost of Aix-la-Chapelle and auxiliary Bishop of Cologne, has the dis-tinction of being the first bishop

elevated to that high rank in the edifice, his consecration as titular Bishop of Cæsaropolis having taken place on July 9 at the hands of Cardinal Schulte.

Dr. Straeter was born in Aix-la-Chapelle, in the suburb of Forst. Following his consecration he was installed as Provost of the Cathedral by Cardinal Schulte.

Thirty-seven German emperors were crowned in the great cathedral Vincent's Orphan Asylum crowded of Aix-la-Chapelle, or Aachen, between 818 and 1531. The precious around him when he came to summer camp at Cross Lake which his liberality had provided for them, sure that from his capacious relics obtained by Charlemagne and Otho III. for the imperial chapel bouckets would come a surprise for them. He took a pride as strong as that of an earthly parent in a boy or girl who had won distinction

Knowledge is never of very seri-ous use to man until it has become part of his customary course of thinking.

his church, due to the fact that there was no traffic officer on hand and so decided to play the part himself until a policeman was installed at the post. Following High Mass he stepped into the middle of the road and using a hewspaper as a signal, directed every motorist to safety. The sixty-four Irish-American oldiers whose bodies were exoldiers humed from graves on French battlefields and brought to Ireland for re-interment were all Catholics. The bodies included that of Rev. Patrick J. Gallagher, Knights of Columbus Chaplain. His body is

consigned to Mr. James Gallagher. Castlebar, County Mayo. Captain W. R. Buckley, United States Army, arrived in Dublin in connection with the shipment of bodies. In conjunc-tion with the United States Vice-Consul at Dublin, he superintended arrangements, seeing that each body was handed over to the rela-tives by whom it was claimed. Every province and practically all the courties in Ireland wave rap the counties in Ireland were represented among the dead.

New York, July 31.-Diplomats, scientists, and distinguished men from every walk of life gathered in St. Patrick's Cathedral last Tues-day for the funeral services of the late Dr. Jokichi Takamine, eminent scientist and perhaps the best-known Japanese in the United States, who became a convert to the Catholic Church six weeks be-fore his death. Dr. Takamine, who was a samurai of the Kanazawa clan, spent the major portion of his lire in the United States and was known as the uncrowned Ambassa-dor of Good Will between this country and Japan. He was born in Kanazawa City in the province of Kaga and was one of the first graduates of the Imperial University of Japan, taking his degree in engineer-ing and chemistry. Later he studied at the University of Glasgow.