was brought about, prematurely, by the setting in of that dread disease, pluro-penumonia, and fortified by the rites of Holy Mother Church he breathed forth his pure soul to its Maker.

During his term in our midst, by his kind and affable disposition, he endeared himself to both professors and students, and his classmates and teachers of the Commercial unite in the expression of their heartfelt sorrow at his demise, and desire to record their appreciation of his kindness and his devotion as a pupil. To his berevead parents and sister The Review extends its sincerest sympathy. Those who have known a son's attachment or a brother's love can understand their loss and grieve with them. We will only urge them to bear their trial with fortitude, knowing that he is not lost but gone before. Being always a strong supporter of the garnet and grey, the College's senior rugby team testified their appreciation of his sentiments by attending his funeral in a body. R.I.P.

On Tuesday, Nov. 5th, by the death of Joseph Couture, two of our students have been deprived of a loving parent. Mr. Couture carried on a lucrative jewellery business in the city of Hull, and by his sterling qualities and sound business principles, which he always put into effect, earned for himself the esteem of a wide circle of friends. To his sons, Albert and Ernest, and to the other members of the family, The Review extends its sympathy. R.I.P.

It is our sorrowful task to chronicle in this issue the death of Mr. McDermott, father of Wm. McDermott, of Matric., '08. Mr. McDermott, during his residence in the city, conducted a thriving business in real estate, besides being a successful auctioneer. His death, which came as a great blow to his family, was due to heart failure. May his soul rest in peace is our fervent prayer.

In connection with Mr. McDermott's death we must cite an incident which tended to augment the family sorrow. Wm., his son, was at the time working on a survey at La Tuque, and being apprized of the sad news, at once set out for Ottawa. On the way he was mixed up in a wreck in which he sustained a fracture of one of his legs. By this it would appear as if the fates were against him, but he was not to be outdone, and proceeded on his way, arriving in time to see the remains of his dear parent before they were consigned to the tomb. To the bereaved family in its hour of family sorrow we offer our heartfelt condolence.