

# The Catholic Record

"Christianus mihi nomen est Catholicus vero Cognomen."—(Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname)—St. Pacien, 4th Century

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## THE LORD IS RISEN

All hail! dear Conqueror, all hail!  
Oh what a victory is Thine!  
How beautiful Thy strength appears!  
Thy crimson wounds, how bright they shine!

Thou camest at the dawn of day,  
Armies of souls around Thee were—  
Blest spirits thronging to adore  
Thy flesh so marvellous, so fair.

Ye Heavens, how sang they in your courts,  
How sang the angelic choirs that day,  
When from His tomb the imprisoned God,  
Like the strong sunrise, broke away.

—FATHER FABER

## WEEKLY IRISH REVIEW

### IRELAND SEEN THROUGH IRISH EYES

Copyright 1921 by Seumas MacManus  
DEATH OF CANON FLEMING RECALLS BYGONE TRAGEDY

A man and an event of intense interest to the Irish people were recalled at the Golden Jubilee the other day of an Irish Canon, Canon Fleming, rector of Moorfields, London. Not only was Canon Fleming the chaplain who attended informer Farrell, the most important of the informers after James Carey at the trial of the Invincibles for the Dublin Phoenix Park assassinations, but he was also the chaplain who attended Patrick O'Donnell who killed the informer Carey. In conversation Farrell told him that Dublin Castle was sorry they had accepted Carey as an informer and thus let him escape execution. Carey was shipped by the Government to South Africa in July '88 under the name of James Power. Patrick O'Donnell, of Donegal, who had been many years in America, happened to be sailing on the same ship, and became an intimate of "Power." When their ship called at Port Elizabeth on the way to Capetown, O'Donnell, by a strange accident, got a newspaper containing a photograph of Carey and at once recognized that his intimate was really James Carey. So he promptly procured a gun and shot the fellow dead.

Father Fleming's reminiscences of O'Donnell are highly interesting: "O'Donnell was a man of splendid physique and six feet in stature and popularly regarded as a brave fellow. His demeanour all through bore out that character of him. Father Fleming attended him in his spiritual exercises, and he was most cheerful and resigned to his doom. O'Donnell spoke Irish but could not very well read or write the Gaelic. The devoted chaplain gave him lessons in reading and writing before his conviction and occasionally O'Donnell would take his copybook to the Governor of the prison to show him the progress he was making. "Canon Fleming relates that of the many affecting scenes in Newgate, the one that left the deepest impression on him was in regard to O'Donnell. 'The Governor chose me,' he said, 'on the Friday before the execution, to break the news to O'Donnell that there was no hope of a reprieve, and to prepare for death. When I did so, the poor fellow in a consoling tone, said to me: 'Father, you look worse about it than I do. Cheer up.' On the night before the execution O'Donnell said to me: 'Father, I suppose a good many people are praying for me. I feel grand.' "On the following morning the chaplain was deeply affected during his last ministrations with the condemned prisoner. When he had recited the first part of the 'Hail Mary' in English, O'Donnell finished the prayer in Irish, and on the way to the scaffold which he firmly mounted, he said: 'Cheer up, Father.' On the scaffold, just before the drop fell, he said: 'God bless you, Father. God-bye! You have been very good to me.' O'Donnell smiled just before his death, and that smile, says the Canon, was on his face hours afterwards when he lay in his coffin."

DORA SIGGERSON SHORTER  
A great and worthy young Irish woman, who for long years lived in exile in London, was Dora Siggerson Shorter, eldest daughter of the Dean of Irish literature and Irish poet, Dr. George Siggerson of Dublin—and wife of the eminent London editor, Clement Shorter. Following in her father's footsteps always, an ardent lover of and worker for Ireland, her exile in London never won to her love of England. In fact the longer she lived amongst the English people the more she grew to dislike England, and to love Ireland. Now after her recent death turns up a rather clever poem that she wrote about John Bull from which I copy enough to give a sample of its worth. Need I say that the "Kate" mentioned in the poem is Cathleen Ni Houlihan (Ireland).

"Somehow I never liked you, John,  
Your ways were crude;  
Your smile was pharisaical, your  
manners rude;  
Although you prospered well in  
worldly things—

Ay, were on nodding terms with  
Cars and Kings—  
I seem to see the counter and the  
store,  
And all the shopman's manners  
learnt before  
You donned the regal robes of finer  
folk,  
And in your brain the strong desire  
awoke  
To play the master where you were  
the man;  
Plain Hodge, make blue the plebeian  
blood that ran  
To warn the grocer of those early  
days,  
Who sanded sugar and who mixed  
his tea  
Before he bowed in Sunday sanctity.  
With that lank Scotsman who your  
partner was.  
Ah, no, I never liked you, John,  
because  
You were a braggart and a pharisee,  
Held many slaves, yet prated  
'Liberty.'  
Your sweated people toiled to make  
you great,  
Swept out your store and labored  
long and late,  
Their pay was poor, their faces lined  
with care,  
Of all good things you took the lion's  
share.  
In foreign lands, half-naked, they  
slaved on  
To gather gold to heap your plate  
upon;  
You'd swagger past, proud of their  
dull awe,  
In Royal purple, eager for all praise.  
Oh, long ago, when you were yet a  
boy  
You always took the other children's  
toy;  
And you were best at playing games  
of bluff,  
And no one liked you, John; your  
ways were rough.  
I will remember Kate, who lived  
next door.  
Her pretty eyes and snowy pinfolds,  
Which oft you would nudge-spatter  
and then call;  
'Oh, see the dirty girl,' to one and  
all.  
A jealous and a greedy boy you  
were,  
And loved to make a spectacle of her,  
Because she never liked you, John,  
since you  
To her sweet garden forced your  
rough way through.  
She heard you beg: 'Oh, Father  
let me go;  
I'll teach her how to make the white  
flowers grow.'  
And always since I hear the same old  
cry  
'There's none so good, so fine, so  
brave as I.'  
Ay, even when I roam to some far  
spot  
'Neath Eastern skies, by world and  
time forgot,  
I see the dusky people creeping by,  
Alarmed to hear your shouting of 'I, I, I.'  
I'll show them how, I'll tell them  
what, and why;  
I'll bid them how to live, and how to  
die.  
And when I, yawning, seek some  
further shore,  
Some Indian strand, I hear your  
voice once more:  
'I'll teach them how to work; and  
how to pray.'  
Oh, John, you never think before  
your day  
Rome was, Greece was—can one  
believe it true?  
Great Egypt died, and never heard  
of you!

SEES GRAVE DANGER  
IN IRISH SITUATION

BISHOP FALLON HOPES FOR  
AMICABLE SETTLEMENT  
OF TROUBLES

Brantford, March 17.—St. Patrick's Day was celebrated here this evening with the appearance on the lecture platform of Bishop Fallon of London. He took as his subject "Daniel O'Connell, the Liberator," and traced the story of the "Uncrowned King of Ireland," and English rule in Ireland at that time, closing with an eloquent peroration, in which he gave his views on the present Irish situation. There was danger in the present condition of Ireland, he believed, not alone for Ireland, but for the British Empire. He did not believe in an Irish republic, but an Irish republic today would be a more decent and honorable government than that which prevailed at present in the island. An Irish republic would not only be better for Ireland but safer for the Empire. "And yet an Irish republic is not in keeping with the ideal that I have long cherished and long openly professed, and I address myself now particularly to those of you who share my hopes for the establishment of that Commonwealth of free self-governing nations on the secure basis of justice and liberty when I call upon you as loyal British subjects either to condone or condemn what is going on over there in Ireland. This is not the privilege merely, nor even the right of free British subjects, but rather a duty, a solemn obligation which it were cowardly and disloyal to evade. For my part, while I condone no outrages against the law, I condemn the negation of Government, the anarchy and vandalism of the forces of the Crown in Ireland as a greater menace to the British Commonwealth than even an Irish republic could ever be.

## NO P. R. FOR ULSTER

STRICTLY OF A PIECE WITH  
ORANGE TRADITION

Speaking in Ulster on Tuesday, Captain Charles Craig, M. P., brother of Sir James Craig, the future Ulster leader, is reported to have declared baldly that proportional representation is not good enough for Ulster. True, it is in the Act which sets up a Parliament for Ulster, but this provision of the Act is compulsory only for three years, and as the term of the first Ulster Parliament is five years there will probably be plenty of time to get rid of it before a second election. We never doubted that the attempt would be made, but we hardly expected that it would be announced before the first Parliament had even come into existence. But Captain Charles Craig is no doubt in a position to know, and he says definitely that "at the end of three years the new Ulster Parliament will pass a law doing away with the proportional representation system of Parliamentary representation and reverting to the old system." That means that the Orange faction in Ulster will brook no rival. Neither the Catholic minority nor Labour as such is to be allowed its fair weight and representation. That would be dangerous. They might combine, and the Orange ascendancy might find itself in danger even within its selected area of the six counties. So no risks are to be run, and the fair representation of minorities which everybody lands to the skies when it is proposed to apply it in the South of Ireland is to go by the board at the earliest possible moment in the North. It is something of a scandal, but is strictly of a piece with the Orange tradition. For long the party has been the party of ascendancy in Ireland as a whole. It is now determined that at least it will not have its domination threatened in its own parish.—Manchester Guardian.

shot dead; 180 carried off to hospitals; 59 were court-martialed, and sentenced each to ten years imprisonment—and a Government ship left Limerick that same evening, carrying away the flower of the country to a living death—and leaving one green countryside lone and desolate.

SEUMAS MACMANUS,  
Of Donegal.

## "WHETHER ON THE GALLOWES HIGH"

PROUD TO DIE FOR IRELAND—  
MOTHERS AND WIVES PROUD TOO, OF THE MEN

Dublin, March 14.—Forty thousand persons gathered around Mountjoy Prison this morning to await the execution of the six young men condemned by a court-martial to be hanged. The last message from the condemned cells, written by Thomas Whelan, the original of which I have seen, ran:

"Give the boys my love. Tell them to follow on and never surrender. Tell them I am proud to die for Ireland."

The first two of the executions took place at 6 o'clock and at that early hour the precincts of the goal were filled with people who had begun to leave their homes immediately the curfew ended, the hour before. At 7 o'clock the second two were hanged, and at 8 o'clock the last two suffered the same fate.

I am informed that the *Jed*, O'Sullivan, who was reprieved on account of his youth, pleaded to be allowed to share the fate of his comrades. The call by the Irish Labor Party for a cessation of work was obeyed by all sections of the community, and all business was suspended until three hours later. Of the thousands who went to attend the last rites of these men many bore lighted candles, and these groups knelt at prayer and recited the Rosary. Small pickets of soldiers and armored cars moved through the reverent masses, and every one subscribes to the opinion that the military demonstration was respectful and solemn toward the demonstration of national feeling. After it was presumed the last executions had taken place, the crowd quietly dispersed. The unarmed troops in the garrison here will be confined to barracks for the present.

There was a painful scene outside the prison when Mrs. Doyle, wife of one of the condemned men, collapsed and had to be taken away to a hospital. The pathetic circumstance was that one of her twins, born only a fortnight ago, died and was to be buried today. The surviving child she carried in her arms.

Doyle's mother, who was also present, said: "I am proud to have reared so good a boy and prouder still I reared him to die for Ireland."

Francis Flood, one of the executed men, was the son of an ex-Government official and was nineteen last June. He attended the Christian Brothers Schools in North Richmond Street and was a prize winner in the senior grade. He obtained a scholarship in the University College and had passed with distinction both his first and second examinations in engineering.

In an interview with his mother on Saturday young Whelan said: "Mother, if you were as happy as I am you would not worry very much. It is well known that I am innocent and had no knowledge, hand, set or part in the tragedies (shootings of officers in Dublin). I am reconciled to my fate and am prepared to meet my God."

From five o'clock this morning it had paraded up and down in front of the prison. On the roof of the jail, overlooking the entrance, a cast-iron sentry box had been erected overnight from which a soldier kept careful watch on the crowd.

Two of the men executed, Patrick Moran and Thomas Whelan, were charged with complicity in the killing of intelligence officers in Dublin on Nov. 21 last. Whelan has two brothers in the United States, one of them in the American army. The other four men put to death, Frank Flood, Bernard Ryan, Thomas Bryan and Patrick Doyle, were accused of participating in an ambush near here in January in which one member of the attacking party was killed.

Not since the executions following the 1916 uprising, with possible exception of the hanging of Kevin Barry in November last for an attack on a military escort, has Ireland been more profoundly stirred. Although 6 o'clock had been fixed for the execution of the first pair, it was not until 8:20 that the crowd knew the fate of the prisoners. At that time the following notice was posted outside the jail gates:

"The sentence of the law passed on Thomas Whelan and Patrick Moran, found guilty of murder, and on Thomas Bryan, Patrick Doyle, Frank Flood and Bernard Ryan, found guilty of high treason in levying war, has been carried into execution."

No hint had reached the watching multitude of the grim proceedings going on in a distant wing of the big prison, but hourly, beginning at 6 o'clock the Rosary had been recited. A number of reverent voices and the occasional sob of a woman had alone broken the silence.

Every church was crowded at Masses celebrated after the executions for the repose of the six men's souls. The atmosphere of the city is of anxiety and expectation of fearful developments to follow the hangings. Except for a few lorry loads of military, on the alert with rifles at "the ready," there was a conspicuous absence of Crown forces on the streets today and not an unarmed soldier was visible.

BRITISH PRESS COMMENT

Captain Redmond, M. P., speaking in Wales, said everything the Government did in Ireland drove the people desperate. If an angel went to Ireland he would soon become a devil in administration. By-election results and popular feeling demanded that Lloyd George should get out of a settlement or get out. The remedy for Ireland was a Constituent Assembly, &c., as proposed by Devlin last year.

The Westminster Gazette, in an editorial note asserting that two of the men were "executed for murder on evidence that had been widely criticised, and the remaining four not for murder at all, but for treason," said:

"The lack of statesmanship and of insight into the movement of popular opinion in Ireland which the execution for the latter offense indicates is enough to make any one despair of any improvement in the Irish situation. It is useless to pretend that these men belong to a small gang of desperate criminals. Vast crowds are mourning them. Work in Dublin was to stop until 11 a. m. The Archbishop and Lord Mayor interceded for them. Their deaths are regarded by the mass of Irish as martyrdoms, and when executions become martyrdoms they cease to act as a deterrent."

"If men are to be shot and hanged in Ireland for being rebels, then the mass of the young men of Ireland stand under potential sentence of death, and we are face to face with what may be a bloodbath of executions. It is to be hoped that the Government, even at this late date, will stop to look ahead along the road it is treading and will see the necessity for differentiating between murders and activities which the Irish regard and which the Government itself constantly describes as definite acts of war."

to Ireland? General Crozier's resignation is at least a faint ray of hope. When the British officers in charge sicken of their work, the time may come when British ministers will lose stomach for their task. The real hope is in liberal England; Mr. Asquith's speeches are brave and do him honor; but will not Britain rise to save its name?—The Nation, March 9.

## THE FINE FRENZY OF GALLOPER SMITH

Lord Birkenhead in his outburst in the House of Lords on Tuesday, Feb. 22, turned the torrent of his abuse on Lord Denbigh for neglecting to give the Irish Executive the first opportunity of investigating his indictment of the "Auxiliaries." Galloper Smith's fine frenzy was just a little mistimed. It reached newspaper readers on Wednesday morning simultaneously with the news that thirty auxiliary cadets had recently been dismissed for looting and reinstated by General Tudor. Tudor's reinstatement did not establish nor even imply that dismissal had been unmerited. It was based on the promise that the cadets had not been found guilty. The fact is that the head of the "Auxiliary" force, General Crozier, held an enquiry before dismissing the cadets and dismissed them as a result of the enquiry. There was no ambiguity in the accusation made. The Daily News thus sets it forth:

The story told in the Lobby is this: Under the orders of General Crozier, a factor at Robinstown, near Trim, was raided for arms on February 9. The raid was conducted by a party of 31 auxiliaries. It is alleged that extensive looting took place. Whiskey, money, pictures, and other property are said to have been carried off. It is stated, too, that some of the loot was subsequently used at a banquet organized by the delinquents. Five men denounced these proceedings, and an investigation by General Crozier followed. He had five individuals placed under arrest and 26 auxiliaries dismissed from the force. On February 17, General Crozier received a wire from the Irish Office that the dismissed men were being sent back to duty in Ireland. General Crozier and his adjutant thereupon resigned. It is believed that these auxiliaries are now in Ireland carrying out their duties.

Birkenhead Smith's noise deceives nobody. His affects to call for facts, ignoring the fact that the facts are under a set of common knowledge—on both sides of the Channel. Soldiers won't thank Smith for his contention that to denounce thievery and looting is to denounce the army. The Manchester Guardian designating him as this "former instigator of disloyalty and disorder," tells him that in his spluttering on Tuesday he "merely touched bottom in the morass of political cant."—The Edinburgh Herald.

## ENGLAND GOING BANKRUPT IN MORAL CAPITAL

Each week conditions in Ireland appear to have touched the nadir of horror, yet each week that wretched country sinks deeper into savagery and despair. Over the increasingly "civilized" warfare in Ireland, England has gasped in horror, and England would have been the first to cry "shame." Yet when in 1921, day by day the slaughter proceeds more savagely, England remains stolid and unmoved—unless in the loss by the Government of three out of five recent by-elections one may find some scant indication of an awakening public conscience. Those who have believed in liberal England cling to each such faint straw of hope, for in the end liberal England must turn the tide. Meanwhile with no honorable effort at settlement being made, Great Britain is rapidly consuming her dwindling moral capital.—The Nation, March 16.

## "DEPORTED TO IRELAND"

Sean M'Crath, the Secretary of the Irish Self-Determination League, who has for a long time been a prominent figure in Sinn Fein activities in London, was arrested on Tuesday and "deported to Ireland." This is an extraordinary and significant occurrence. Hitherto Irishmen were commonly enough arrested in Ireland and deported to England. Irishmen will watch now with curious interest the subsequent experiences of M'Crath in Ireland so as to elicit the motives underlying this unprecedented deportation.—Edinburgh Herald.

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## CATHOLIC NOTES

The Bolivian Government has ordered the erection of a monument to *Meqr. Rodolfo Caroli*, Apostolic Nuncio at La Paz, whose death there has been announced. In a telegram of condolence to the Holy Father, the Bolivian Government declared that *Meqr. Caroli's* death was a national loss.

Offerings to the Holy Father for the starving children of Europe have reached the sum of five million lire. Notable gifts have come from American dioceses, particularly New York and Boston. The Pope has sent fifty thousand lire for the children of Fiume, where conditions have been most distressful. This generosity has created an excellent impression throughout Italy.

In Great Britain, the Jesuits have care of 190,000 parishioners. They maintain nine large colleges in England, of which Stonyhurst and Beaumont are the most notable. In these they educate more than 3,000 boys. Members of the order edit more than twenty magazines and journals in England and more than one hundred in the English speaking world.

St. Louis, March 8.—The largest single gift so far received by the St. Louis University Centennial Endowment Fund was received yesterday through the delivery of 500 shares of stock of a large corporation, of the approximate value of \$75,000. It is a woman, whose identity is for the present concealed, who, by this subscription takes the place of honor at the head of the lists of donors. Unnamed donors have given \$172,000 to the University Fund.

Washington, D. C., March 14.—Dr. J. Godfrey Raupert, K. S. G., foremost Catholic authority on the subject of Spiritism, has been lecturing throughout the country during the past year, will sail from New York this week for Italy, on his way to Rome, where he is a well known figure. Dr. Raupert expects to return to the United States at the time Dr. Conan Doyle, who is now touring Australia in the interests of the Spiritist movement, reaches this country, in order to combat Doyle's violent anti-Christian and pro-Spiritist propaganda.

Present-day luxury and wantonness are denounced in a collective letter, published by the Bishops of Austria. Vanity and luxury are the greatest blots on life at the present time, says the letter of the Bishops. Both in Art and Literature pornography is rampant; while the present fashionable modes and the up-to-date dances have become intolerable for their impropriety and indecency. The Bishops blame particularly "the continual and unscrupulous strikes, which bring with them incalculable damage to the public welfare, and which only pave the way to Bolshevism, which is itself the tomb of humanity."

New York, March 8.—Cardinal Gibbons, in a statement today endorsed the campaign of the American Committee for relief in Ireland. Contributors will have the satisfaction of knowing their money is relieving destitution and bringing comfort and consolation to the women and children of a race that has itself always been pre-eminently distinguished by generosity and charity," said the statement, which called attention to the Irish soldiers of the American revolution, and added, that "the whole Catholic church of America is most deeply indebted to the Irish people."

Detroit, Mich., March 12.—The Detroit Council of Churches, embracing practically all Protestant churches of Detroit, through its executive secretary, Rev. Dr. M. C. Pearson, has effected its co-operation to the Disciples Union of Holy Name Societies in its third annual campaign for closing of places of business on Good Friday, from 1 to 3 o'clock. William P. Bradley, president of the Holy Name Union has received assurance that the biggest stores in town will observe the closing hours. The Michigan Motion Picture Exhibitors' Association, at a recent meeting, resolved to close their show house. Acting Mayor John Lodge of Detroit has issued a proclamation calling on all citizens of Detroit to join in the movement. All city and county offices will be closed it is announced.

New York, Feb. 26. — (By N. C. W. C. News Service)—The Rev. Brother Alpheus, F. S. C., one of the oldest Catholic educators in the archdiocese of New York and up to a short time ago registrar at Clason Point Military Academy, died last Sunday in St. Francis' Hospital in the Bronx. He was seventy-five years old and had been a member of the order of the Brothers of the Christian Schools for fifty-seven years. His name previous to his profession was Patrick J. Coffey and he was born in Newport, Tipperary, Ireland. Coming to New York in 1864 he joined the great teaching order founded by St. John Baptist de La Salle, spending the first years of his career in St. Mary's school and the old Cathedral school, New York.