

of the struggling, the father of the poor, titles which he valued more than crowns or empires. Prompted by his deep religious spirit he aided the Church with a munificent hand, by building, furnishing or endowing needy schools. His devotion did not stop here, but his heart and purse were open to ecclesiastical students whose means were insufficient to educate them for the priesthood. It seemed to afford him a special joy to exercise his liberty in this way. "One of my greatest consolation" he often observed, is the thought that these priests will remember me, when they stand at the altar to celebrate the Holy Mass. That remembrance I prize beyond all the silver and gold the world can bestow."

Is it any wonder then that when Thomas Nevins silently breathed forth his soul into the hands of his Maker, whom he had served so faithfully, it should be amidst the overwhelming grief of his affectionate wife and family and the genuine sorrow of a devoted people? The sorrow of his family, at his demise, was as immeasurable as their love for him had been during life. The grief of his fellow-countrymen was deeply touching and from the broad Atlantic a tear-stained hand was stretched in silent sympathy, The regret was universal.

What a glorious monument to the sterling qualities of the man was this manifestation of sorrow. He needs no other tablet to perpetuate his memory. Long after the name of Mr. Nevins, the great railway magnate, captain of industry and multi-millionaire is forgotten the name of Tom Nevins, the model Catholic, true patriot, helper of the needy and father of the poor, will still be honored and revered by those on whom he exercised his kindness. In speaking of the influence for good which he attained during life we might truly place on his lips those words of Tennyson.

"Use gave me fame at first, and fame
Again increasing gave me use."

A. L. McDONALD, '05-