

matters, in our law courts and departmental offices."

Mr. Tasse shows that this is as false for the present time as it has been for the past. The people of Lower Canada always acted towards the English with the greatest liberality. English and French Protestants are frequently elected to Parliament for Catholic constituencies. In 1867, just before Confederation, there were employed in the service of Government, 3146 English-speaking and 832 French speaking officials. This was at a time when Ontario had been agitated from end to end with the cry that the French were dominating the country. The official list for 1886 shows 825 French employees of the Dominion Government to 3633 English, while under the Government of Quebec for the same year there were 165 French-speaking employees, with salaries amounting to \$285,379, and seventy English-speaking, with salaries amounting to \$134,868. Thus the English-speaking officials number 29.8 per cent. in the Catholic Province, and they receive 32.9 per cent. of the salaries, while they are actually less than 21 per cent. of the population, the population being at the last census 1,359,027, of whom 285,207 were other than of French origin.

Does this look like ostracism of the English?

Mr. Tasse adds: In the Government and Legislature of the Dominion, "The English-speaking minority of Quebec is represented by one Federal minister out of four, six senators out of twenty-four, eleven members of the House of Commons out of sixty-five. I wish the French minority of the other Provinces were as handsomely treated;" and "From the last postal guide... there were in the Province of Quebec 1367 post offices, out of which 805 are held by French Canadians and 552 by English speaking people. This does not look like ostracism. In the Local Legislature there are seven English speaking Legislative Councilors out of twenty-four, and thirteen members of the Legislative Assembly out of sixty-five."

Many other facts pointing to the same conclusion are mentioned, and on every subject on which the Mail has grounded a complaint, Mr. Tasse has given a triumphant answer. We commend his pamphlet to the careful perusal of our readers.

THE RETALIATION BILL.

In reference to the proposed Retaliation Bill, which is now before Congress, and the message of President Cleveland, to which the bill proposes to give effect, the London Times says:

"We ventured to predict the other day that President Cleveland's message would only serve to stiffen the backs of the Canadian Ministers. We were not wide of the mark. The first public utterances of members of the Dominion Government may cause the President to realize how wantonly he has embittered the relations of the two great nations of North America for an indefinite time to come. So far from flinching from the encounter, Canada courts it. What our people are looking to see is whether the Dominion Government will take the trouble to meet this double-edged weapon with another of their own make. The Times further remarks that the Ministers have given no definite information as to the intentions of the Government about Retaliation. It also considers that the threatened policy of the States is likely enough to come to grief without Canadians lifting a hand against it, because of the number and importance of the American interests that would be damaged by Retaliation."

The Times says also: "Canada may certainly reckon that reprisals affecting transportation in bond will arouse a great clamor among the large population dependent upon the prosperity of certain American railroads. Retaliation will likely enough be wrecked upon some such rock as this without the Canadians lifting a hand against it."

We think it will be found that Canada does not "court" any such encounter, but if our American neighbors are determined on Commercial non-intercourse, we shall not give ourselves up to despair. If we are to be denied commercial intercourse we shall try to exist without it, and we think we can do so.

There is no doubt that the Republican majority in the Senate rejected the Fisheries Treaty through the mere party motive of embarrassing President Cleveland. The Treaty gave the United States nearly all they asked for, and now, as a counter-move on the political chess-board, the President seeks to outbid the Republicans in showing hostility to England and Canada. It is still doubtful whether the Republicans will put into the hands of President Cleveland the powers he asks for. They are disposed to ask what use he has made of the powers of Retaliation which he already holds, before giving an extension, and even if the Retaliation Bill be passed, it is not unlikely that it will be so amended that its powers can be used only by the President who will take office after the coming election. This may or may not be President Cleveland. The Boston Advertiser thus confesses that the whole storm originates in the effort of the two great parties to overreach each other: "If Mr. Cleveland, in violation of the most sacred obligations, used the public office to advance his political fortunes, if he has shifted his attitude upon every other great public question in an attempt to get votes for a second term, does any

one imagine that on the very eve of the election he will lose his unspeakable influence in himself and will use these great powers he asks for simply as a public trustee? If his request shall be granted, great transportation lines, the fortunes of princely merchants, many vast interests will be placed completely in his power. Has his official conduct been such that no one would fear the use of this giant's strength to coerce these great interests into his support? At least has it been such that those whose interests were in his hands would be likely to act and speak with entire freedom, if they were politically opposed to him? If any such a law as the President asks for shall be passed, at least let it not take effect before the first of January next."

THE PARNELL FUND.

This is a time when every Irishman worthy the name should do his share towards enabling Mr. Parnell to bear the expense of the trial about to take place. Every effort will be made to blacken the character of the Irish leader in order that the holy cause he and his companions are battling for may be made unpopular with the honest people of England. It is, therefore, the duty of the friends of Home Rule for Ireland to come to the rescue, and show their sincerity in a tangible manner. All sums remitted to the office of the CATHOLIC RECORD for this purpose will be duly acknowledged and transmitted to the proper quarter.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

CARDINAL LAVIGERIE intends to visit the principal towns in Belgium to prosecute the anti-Slavery Crusade in that country. He has been to Paris, but his Belgian tour will be made before he will begin the general visitation of the towns of France. He is now in Brussels.

THE London Evening Times is the title of a new venture in journalism in this city. It is a bright, newsy sheet, got up in workmanlike style, and gives promise of much usefulness. We offer our young contemporary a cord nullo faith.

THE Liberals of Glasgow are making a determined effort to give the Unionist member of Parliament for St. Rollox division of the city a thorough beating, and it is expected they will succeed. Sir James M. Carmichael, Bart, will be the Liberal candidate. He is a thorough Home Ruler, and is in favor of disestablishment of the Church in Scotland, England, and Wales, of land reform and free education.

It is one of the evidences of the unseemly condition to which the Pope is reduced, that both his letters and his telegrams are at the mercy of outsiders. A telegram from the Emperor William acknowledging His Holiness' congratulations on the birth of the young prince was published without authorization by *Fanfulla*, an Italian newspaper.

Mrs. CAIRD, in an article in the *Westminster Review*, openly advocates the abolition of the permanent marriage bond. To say nothing of the divine institution of the sacrament of matrimony, such teaching aims at the gradual extinction of the human race, and the total destruction of all family ties. Such, however, is the inevitable tendency of the modern notion which makes of matrimony a purely civil contract instead of a sacred rite or sacrament instituted by God.

It is stated on credible authority that Albany will be erected into an Archdiocese, with Bishop McNierney as its first Archbishop. The suffragan dioceses will be Buffalo, Ogdensburg, Rochester and Syracuse. Poughkeepsie will also, it is stated, be made an episcopal See in the Province of New York, which will then consist of New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Trenton and Poughkeepsie dioceses. A new diocese will also be erected with Worcester, Massachusetts, as the episcopal seat.

The golden jubilee or 50th anniversary of the ordination of the Very Reverend Edward Sorin, Superior General of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, and founder of Notre Dame University, South Bend, Indiana, was celebrated on 15th August, at South Bend. The Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart was consecrated on the same occasion. Bishop Dwenger conducted the consecration service at an early hour, after which Father Sorin celebrated his jubilee Mass. This was followed by Pontifical High Mass celebrated by His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons. Archbishops Elder and Ireland, and eleven bishops from all parts of the United States, were present.

THE New York *Catholic Review* gives this illustration of the kind of justice which is meted out to the Catholics of the United States in obliging them to support public schools while they are at the same time maintaining Catholic schools: "While the citizens of the land are being enlightened on protection, tariff reform and free trade, it would seem in order to give a short instruction on the double school taxation of Catholics. There are 600,000 pupils in nearly 3,000 Catholic parochial schools. This number, at the per capita cost of a public school pupil, would add at least \$9,000,000 to the common school bill of the country."

GLADSTONE, BALFOUR, PARNELL.

ENGLAND GROWING TIRED OF BALFOUR. Special correspondence of N. Y. Sun. London, Aug. 26.

The Grand Old Home Ruler is never disappointing when the fragments of the English legislative machine are scattered on its yearly break up. I predicted that the grand old fragment of all would keep right on with its political fighting, and so he has. In fact he is absolutely outdoing himself, and making Gladstone at 79, eclipse in all ways the Gladstone of former years. He speaks more rapidly and for a longer time than he ever did before, as professional stenographers all agree. In fact, on Tuesday Mr. Gladstone's audience gave out while he was still fresh and vigorous. His speech was all about Ireland. Every one in the huge outdoor meeting at Hawarden was deeply attentive, and Mr. Gladstone was in his finest form, but what he had pointed out four columns in steady stream, the crowd all the while packing itself closer and closer around him, men and women began fainting here and there so frequently that Mr. Gladstone felt called upon to stop, and did so, expressing his regret at being compelled by circumstances to curtail his remarks. At the close his voice was as strong and his delivery as rapid as at the commencement of his speech. Before his political oration he had just talked two columns full about ancient pottery and the potter's art to the select audience in his library. All topics seem to come within Mr. Gladstone's range, from questions of statesmanship to the length of time that should be devoted to chewing meat.

I have to inform you, which is a pleasure that the English appear to be getting a little tired of Balfour, particularly the working classes. His calm way of speaking, his indifference to the death of a man, his indifference to a man being sent to prison as he would send a horse to be shed is beginning to pall upon them, and the best evidence of this is to be found in the opinions expressed by Tory wire-pullers that it would be well for Balfour to be put a little into the background and not allowed to play the part of Prime Minister so extensively, until the Tories wish to make a political oration. The opening of a fund to help Parnell fight the London Times has brought forth many evidences of the wide respect that his political life has inspired. The Earl of Beesborough contributes to the fund, and in his letter says of Parnell:—"I always found him in business and other matters a truthful man. He is called on at great expense to himself, to defend himself against charges the truth of which he denies. As proof of my reliance on his record, I forward a check for £20."

Archbishop McEvilly also contributes £20, and writes as follows in Parnell's support:—"Walking in the footsteps of a liberator, Mr. Parnell has, by word and deed, asserted the golden motto: 'The man who commits a crime gives strength to the enemy.' The cause of the Irish people is now on trial. It is a cause of legitimate agitation, permitted by our Constitution, as the chief means of redressing our wrong within the limit of justice about to be trampled on."

ANOTHER OF BALFOUR'S VICTIMS. DR. RIDLEY PROHIBITED INTO CRUELITIES TO IRISH PRISONERS. Boston Pilot.

No one can read the evidence given on the Inquest of Dr. Ridley without the conviction that the unfortunate man was goaded by the Balfour Government into his cruel treatment of the Irish prisoners; and then, on the death of Mandeville, driven to wish for some shame to befall the man's face. He made no disguise withal, ever as to the reason of his appearance. He told me a hundred times over in the course of our conversation that from the first moment he heard we were coming to Tullamore he had an uneasy haunting feeling that it would end badly, and that every official in the jail had the same feeling. He told me either on the first or second morning after my arrival that the governor had gone to the point to remonstrate, and he had been told to do so. He said, "Why don't they do it in Cork? Good God, why did they send them here, and why did they put it upon us?" or words to that effect. It seemed to me that from the very first moment I saw him, several days before Dr. Moorhead had come upon the scene at all, that Dr. Ridley was very wretched about the business. We had fifty different chats about the matter. He generally commenced by throwing up his arms and saying "My God, why did they send you here?" I said to him that I was sorry to have to be a nuisance; that we would get on well generally, but on the three points of wearing prison dress, cleaning our cells, and exercising with criminals, that if Mr. Balfour were determined to treat us like brutes we were determined to show him that we were men. Dr. Ridley used to say with a great deal of feeling, "It is monstrous and unnatural to be treating you like this; but what can I do? I have the wife and family, and I have to earn the few halfpence," was an expression that he often used. I confess that the wretchedness of everybody around was an aggravation of the state of things already existing. I told him again and again not to be alarmed on my account—that I wanted no favor and could accept none, and that as far as I could judge I could get by well on bread and milk, and that whatever happened I could not blame him for it. That was in general the tone of our conversation for several weeks. It seemed to me that he was a kind, conscientious and skilful man, but decidedly a weak and nervous one. Every official seemed to be under a superstitious terror of the power

in Dublin—whether the Board of Mr. Balfour—they so suspected one another. When Dr. Barr called at the prison Dr. Ridley unquestionably told me that he had never laid the least notion who he was, that the man had given no name, and that even in the visitors' book at the gate his visit was simply entered as "G. P. B." I dare say it meant General Prison Board, and meant that he came under the authority of the Board. When we were discussing his powers, as the doctor and I used to say, "Oh, I don't know the moment when I will have the unknown on my back," by which he referred to Dr. Barr. The governor didn't know who the doctor was, and all the officials were canvassing as to his identity and came to the conclusion that it was Doctor O'Keefe, Mountjoy Prison. The governor seemed to share the same feelings as Dr. Ridley, and I think on the morning that I got my miserable that I felt very seriously miserable myself about him. When I used to be chatting to Dr. Ridley about the absolute power of the doctor, he used to make use of the expression, "You don't know—we are watched like mice," and he all along appeared to be haunted with the feeling that it would end badly. I should mention that I had told Dr. Ridley what Mr. Blunt had told me of his conversation with Mr. Balfour, and I had also told him that I was finally convinced that we were brought to Tullamore to be buried alive, and to be murdered. Dr. Ridley said, "I won't allow him to do that." I said, "No, I don't think you would do a cruel thing willingly, but it is perfectly evident that you will have to do a great many things that you don't want to do."

Dr. Ridley was so much out of prison I spoke as warmly as I could of him and every other official, drawing always the line of distinction between what they were bound to do and the way in which they did it.

LATEST PHASES OF THE IRISH QUESTION.

It is reported that there is a probability of a satisfactory settlement with the remainder of the tenants on Col. Vandell's estate, against whom writs of ejectment have been obtained.

A successful demonstration for Home Rule was made in Liverpool on the 14th. Dr. Cummins, M. P., occupied the chair, and Mr. Conybeare was the principal speaker. He said the Government desired to introduce Irish amendments into England. Several recent imprisonments caused in Liverpool, and in this connection it will be quite enough for me to say that, while personally far from questioning the lawfulness, under certain circumstances, of having recourse to physical means for the redress of acknowledged grievances, or subscribing to the slavish doctrine that no amount of national advancement could be legitimately purchased by the shedding of one drop of Irish blood, while the present agitation is being carried on, apart altogether from their moral culpability, are the deadliest and most dangerous enemies of our cause. He who commits a crime, O'Connell used to say, gives strength to the enemy. It cannot, I should think, do any harm, and possibly may do some good, were I to say a word or two on each of the important points or principles to which I have just referred. The present leaders of the Irish people, and all who act or think with them on Irish affairs, are commonly called Separatists by most of the great organs of public opinion in England, and by some lesser light in this country also, in contradistinction to those who go by the name of Unionists—that is, persons who affect to believe that the total separation of Great Britain and Ireland is aimed at by Irish agitators, and that the so-called union between the two countries is, therefore, in some danger of being dissolved. Indeed, I have rarely met any prominent English gentleman at all interested in Irish politics who, in course of conversation, did not closely question me on this sore point; and I am sorry to say that, with all my solemn assurances to the contrary, I have not been fortunate enough in every instance to convince such persons that we, Irish Nationalists, have no desire to drift wholly away from England, and that all we really look for and are determined on getting is the right of

MAKING OUR OWN LAWS and of regulating our own affairs after the manner of the other chief dependencies of Great Britain. Speaking individually for myself, and I think I am but voicing, in so far as the settled opinion of ninety-nine per cent. of the Irish people, I have no hesitation whatever in saying,

Lord Clanricarde's Irish estate were resumed to-day. The evictors first attacked the house of a man named Tully at Cloncoe. The house faced the River Shannon. A deep trench had been dug about the building, the roof of which was banked with clay, stones and slate. Trees had been sunk in the ground parallel with the walls which were made much stronger thereby. The first attack of the battering ram was beaten off by means of stones and boiling liquid which the garrison used with good effect. The attacking party was compelled frequently to retreat. Then the constables were ordered upon the roof of the house, but many of them were hurled down into the ditch by the defenders, who captured a number of the boarding party's rifles and an officer's sword. The police made repeated attempts, and finally, after a hard fight of an hour and a half, succeeded in capturing the house and evicting the inmates. The next house attacked was one occupied by a man named Tuohy. The fight here was shorter, though equally stubborn. Eighteen young men of the garrison were arrested. The majority of them had sustained severe sword cuts on the face and arms and on various parts of their bodies. Three other families were evicted at Domas.

DR. CROKE'S ORATION.

AT CAHIRIVEEN—A GREAT DAY FOR KERRY—Eloquent Peroration.

When the corner stone of the O'Connell memorial church at Cahiriveen was laid (an event already described in these columns) the famous archbishop of Cashel delivered the following discourse:—"My Dear Friends: The illustrious Irish orator and patriot whose name and public services we are assembled to commemorate, when addressing his countrymen on occasion of the Nationalist meeting which we now commence his speech by saying that the day on which he had the pleasure of meeting them, besides affording much personal gratification to himself, was a great day for Ireland as well. May I not venture to say the same as regards this memorable, and, I trust, most auspicious day, on which, under the distinguished patronage and at the bidding of our Holy Father, the Pope, I have laid the foundation of an historic church, inscribed, if not actually dedicated, to O'Connell's name? This, indeed, a great day for Ireland, a great day for the Kingdom of Kerry, and a greater day still for Cahiriveen. It is a great day for Ireland, because to-day she makes, through you and me, a notable act of posthumous thanksgiving and gratitude to one of her best, most gifted and patriotic sons. It is a great day for Kerry, because as parents are justly proud of such of their children as may have distinguished themselves in the cause of science, of literature, religion or country, the special territorial division of Ireland that gave the liberator birth has, in so far, just grounds for self-congratulations—in the sense that Imperial Rome was proud of Julius Caesar, that England was proud of Shakespeare and Milton, that France was proud of Voltaire, Burke and Grattan, and so on of many other great historical celebrities, whose names it is needless to specify. But Cahiriveen, above all, where the great tribune first saw the light, and with which his name shall henceforth more than ever be associated has a clear right to unrivalled prominence in this day's proceedings, as being the cradle, so to speak, in which he was rocked, and the spot, undoubtedly, with which were linked the happiest incidents and the most touching reminiscences of his life. O'Connell was, as you know, the founder of a school of political action that has done, and is still doing,

A VAST DEED OF GOOD for this country. I refer, as you may suppose, to the constitutional, as opposed to the physical force, mode of securing political and social ameliorations, and in this connection it will be quite enough for me to say that, while personally far from questioning the lawfulness, under certain circumstances, of having recourse to physical means for the redress of acknowledged grievances, or subscribing to the slavish doctrine that no amount of national advancement could be legitimately purchased by the shedding of one drop of Irish blood, while the present agitation is being carried on, apart altogether from their moral culpability, are the deadliest and most dangerous enemies of our cause. He who commits a crime, O'Connell used to say, gives strength to the enemy. It cannot, I should think, do any harm, and possibly may do some good, were I to say a word or two on each of the important points or principles to which I have just referred. The present leaders of the Irish people, and all who act or think with them on Irish affairs, are commonly called Separatists by most of the great organs of public opinion in England, and by some lesser light in this country also, in contradistinction to those who go by the name of Unionists—that is, persons who affect to believe that the total separation of Great Britain and Ireland is aimed at by Irish agitators, and that the so-called union between the two countries is, therefore, in some danger of being dissolved. Indeed, I have rarely met any prominent English gentleman at all interested in Irish politics who, in course of conversation, did not closely question me on this sore point; and I am sorry to say that, with all my solemn assurances to the contrary, I have not been fortunate enough in every instance to convince such persons that we, Irish Nationalists, have no desire to drift wholly away from England, and that all we really look for and are determined on getting is the right of

MAKING OUR OWN LAWS and of regulating our own affairs after the manner of the other chief dependencies of Great Britain. Speaking individually for myself, and I think I am but voicing, in so far as the settled opinion of ninety-nine per cent. of the Irish people, I have no hesitation whatever in saying,

now especially when we have so many staunch and influential Scotch and English friends at our back, headed by the greatest British statesman of this century, Mr. Gladstone, and when the people of England generally are showing such unmistakable sympathy for us, I have no hesitation in saying that if we had guaranteed to us the full measure of national autonomy to which we are plainly entitled I should far prefer British protection to that of any other nation in the world. It would, in my opinion, best secure for us an orderly existence, while safeguarding us, besides, as far as possible from those wild and latitudinarian views in church and state that are so widespread and have proved to be so destructive in continental countries. I am convinced, moreover, that the realization of our fondest hopes, and that nothing can put us off the track, or substantially retard our progress, except the thoughtless or criminal conduct of those who do wrong, make mischief, or commit crime, under the guise of patriotism, and who, while pretending to advance the cause of nationality, are in reality but giving strength and courage and confidence to the enemy. It pains me greatly to be obliged to believe that certain portions of Kerry have earned for themselves an unenviable notoriety in this respect. To those few and far between localities I would, if permitted, earnestly appeal to-day in the presence of the good and gifted bishop of this ancient diocese, my personal and valued friend, in the name, moreover, of our great countryman, whose indomitable energy of mind and body meted out for us that measure of freedom which we now enjoy—I would appeal to them and beg of them, as they love their church and value the good opinion of the scattered children of their race, to abstain in future from those guilty excesses that have more than once of late stained the records of this country, and given joy and satisfaction to those, and those only, who aim at and desire the continued enslavement and spoliation of the Irish people.

DEATH OF MR. THOMAS COFFEY, OF OTTAWA.

It is our sad duty this week to announce the death on the 14th of September of Mr. Thomas Coffey, jr., of Ottawa, third son of Mr. Thomas Coffey, an old and highly esteemed resident of that city. This is but another proof that we should ever be prepared for the unexpected to happen, for surely but a few days since no one would have expected that so soon the estimable Thomas Coffey, in all the strength and vigor of manhood, in the very prime of life, with a brilliant future before him, would be laid away in the tomb. For the past ten years he had held a position in the Department of Indian Affairs. He was one of the most talented students of the College of Ottawa, and, in addition to this, brought into the department a natural aptitude for the work of the office. By his companions in the civil service, those holding exalted as well as humble positions, he was ever held in the highest regard. His genial nature, his straightforward and manly disposition, made him a general favorite with a very large circle of friends in his native city as well as at a distance. Besides his parents, he leaves three brothers and one sister to mourn his loss. His brothers are Rev. Dr. Coffey, Charles Coffey, and P. J. Coffey, County Registrar of Carleton, and his sister, Mrs. Kevly, all of whom are now residents of the city. May his soul, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

Ottawa Citizen, Sep. 3rd.

With deep regret we this morning announce the death of Mr. Thomas Coffey, jr., late of the Department of Indian Affairs, which took place in this city on Saturday morning last. Mr. Coffey had been in excellent health till about four or five weeks ago, when he was seized with an intestinal inflammation, which, after inflicting terrible suffering in its victim, terminated fatally. Amiable, devoted, and generous to a fault, the deceased young gentleman made multitudes of friends. No man who knew him could be his enemy. He died with all the consolation of religion, and will long be honourably remembered in this, the city of his birth and life.

Ottawa Free Press, Sept. 3.

The Funeral of the Late Thomas Coffey. This Morning.

All that was mortal of the late Thomas Coffey, jr., was consigned to the grave at Notre Dame cemetery this morning. The funeral left his late residence on George street at 9 o'clock for St. Joseph's Church, and notwithstanding the early hour, an immense crowd turned out to perform man's last act to man and escorted the remains of a cherished friend to their last resting place. As the cortege neared St. Joseph's Church the bells tolled mournfully and a large gathering of clergymen were at the main entrance to receive the body. The casket was borne up the aisle and placed on the catafalque after which the chain of lighted tapers surrounding the coffin was lighted and closed. Rev. Father Fillard officiated and was assisted by a deacon and subdeacon. Among the clergymen present were Rev. J. M. Fayard, superior of the College of Ottawa, Rev. Father Dentonville, Rev. Father McGovern, Rev. Father Coffey, brother of the deceased, and several other priests. The interior of the church was draped in mourning and the requiem mass was sung by three priests. Among other prominent citizens present were Messrs. Major Stewart, Dr. Church, Ald. Henry, P. H. Cabot, G. Murphy, W. O'Keefe, W. Davis, J. Baskerville, P. St. Jacques, E. Kennedy, J. Moran, Jaa. Quinn, W. Bowes, Capt. Biss, B. Slattery, J. Brennan and several others. The chief mourners were—Rev. Father Coffey, P. J. Coffey, C. Coffey, Thos. Coffey of London, and several other relatives. The following gentlemen acted as pallbearers, viz, Messrs. George O'Keefe, S. Stewart, Joseph Ryan, M. Benson, J. D. McLean, James Warnock, J. Cummings, and J. Henry. The remains were interred in the family plot at Notre Dame.

The Canada Business College, of Hamilton, Ont., the oldest and most popular of the business colleges, affords excellent advantages to young men desiring a good business education. Mr. R. E. Gallagher is the principal.