

this college, the object of his life-long solicitude, we find the elements of the sciences, the various branches of a commercial course well adapted to business exigencies; a classical course of a high order, and special course on the natural sciences, the necessity of which is felt in this country, where we need not only notaries, lawyers and physicians, but industrial operatives, engineers, chemists, mineralogists, etc., etc., and crowning the whole structure is the course of theology and ecclesiastical sciences. No fault is it of his that the college has not yet been enabled to open courses of law and medicine. Here in one establishment we have taught everything needed by church and by state. Father Tabaret has in this institution realized his design, for from it shall go forth citizens useful to the State, Christian men submissive to the Church, ministers of religion capable of instructing and edifying souls. No one, therefore, can be surprised that Our Holy Father, Leo XIII, who loves to recompense those who contribute to the diffusion of science, saw fit to confer on Father Tabaret the title, honors and privileges of Doctor of Theology. He had well merited this honor and this consolation, but it was not the only honor, not the only consolation that he enjoyed. The gratitude of the old students of the college ever strongly encouraged him, and for him there was something inexpressibly solemn and agreeable in the spectacle every year offered by the numerous reunions of young men sitting on the same benches, held captive by the same want and desire, that of being instructed; for him it was a happiness of no ordinary character to see every autumn a greater number of students coming to seek the sequestered shelter of Catholic education. To perpetuate and develop his work, he was happy in securing the aid of assistants animated with the same zeal and the same devotedness. He prepared and organized a teaching body that will never lower the standard of education. And here, for this is the moment to say it, here let it be declared that he was admirably seconded by his professors, generously aided by the entire congregation, to such an extent that the work of Father Tabaret is not his so exclusively as not to be that of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate, and that it was his only because these devoted Fathers had undertaken it. Enough, enough, our friend sleepeth in the Lord. *Amicus noster dormit.* Death has stretched forth his arm and arrested him in his career. *Mortuus est.* Why? Ah! I have not the right to enquire into the impenetrable designs of Providence. All that I have to say is this: "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." (Psalm cxv, 15.) Aye, sudden as it was,