



The Late Rev. James J. Farrell, D. D.



**Rev. James J. Farrell, D.D.**

For a second time in recent years the angel of death has come gently to our midst and removed one of our faculty. Rev. Father Farrell had only well begun his work as teacher here when it pleased Almighty God to allow the thread of life, spun only half its normal length, to be snapped; and *finis* was written to a career of extraordinary promise. Though never robust in health Father Farrell was always able to bear his share of life's burdens, and no one, least of all himself, thought death to be lurking near.

After a number of years teaching in public schools Father Farrell returned to St. Dunstan's in 1924 to complete his arts course. In 1927 his efforts were crowned with a Bachelor's degree. He proceeded then to the Grand Seminary, Quebec, where he gained a reputation for remarkable brilliance and received the degree of Doctor of Divinity in 1931. He was ordained in St. George's parish in June of that summer, and was appointed to the staff of St. Dunstan's Basilica for the ensuing year. However, his rare talent was needed at the College, and in September of 1932 he came here as Professor of English.

It was a strenuous year for him, especially since ill health threatened him. This latter fact made him determine at the end of the school year to go to Montreal for medical examination. There, a very ordinary operation was deemed necessary; but owing to his frail constitution and lack of vitality he failed to recover. It was a memorable scene when the priests of the diocese, assembled in the College Chapel for their annual retreat, led by His Excellency Bishop O'Sullivan, implored God's mercy for their brother priest. The manifestation of that mercy, however, was shown by the summons from the Great High Priest that life's warfare was over, and the soul of the young priest went forth to meet his Exemplar and Judge.

We feel sure that the account he had to render would be a favorable one, for he had a characteristic thoroughness which must have dominated his spiritual life as it did his various other activities. Father Farrell had a keen intellect and a ready wit; these gave him rare qualities as a companion and conversationalist. He was deeply interested in the work of teaching, and St. Dunstan's has



suffered greatly by his death. We pray that an Indulgent God may have looked graciously on whatever human frailties he may have had, and has long since rewarded him with the crown of eternal glory.

—R. V. M.

### **Reverend Peter Stanislaus Duffy**

In the death of Reverend Peter Stanislaus Duffy on June 9, 1933, the Catholic Church in Prince Edward Island has been called to bear the loss of one of her most faithful clergy, and St. Dunstan's an alumnus of whom she was justly proud.

Father Duffy was born at Kinkora on April 27, 1874. In the village school he received his primary education. Having obtained a license to teach, he was occupied for some time in that profession. Later he entered St. Dunstan's, and consequently the Grand Seminary of Quebec where he completed his study of Theology. He was ordained to the Holy Priesthood on June 15, 1913, by His Lordship Bishop Henry James O'Leary in St. Malachi's Church, Kinkora. After his ordination, Father Duffy spent some time as curate of the Cathedral in Charlottetown, and was later placed in charge of the parish of Morell. He was appointed to the pastorate of St. Michael's Church at Iona in October, 1919. Here Father Duffy gave of his best to the care of souls, being one of those for whom the world held no charms. He was by nature of a very retiring disposition, much given to prayer and meditation, and preferred the quiet of his sanctuary to prominence in the public eye. His great qualities of priestly charity, devotion to the faithful of his flock, and his self-sacrifice won for him the heartfelt love and gratitude of his parishioners and friends who will always cherish the memory of a saintly priest.

Although it was not generally known, Father Duffy had long been in failing health. His ailments, which were at times severe, he bore without a murmur, always accepting suffering with true Christian fortitude. Though his tired nature sometimes clamoured for rest, he stood at his post with unflinching courage. Being a person of unobtrusive manner, Father Duffy was less known in the community than his many excellent qualities as a man and



a priest entitled him to be. His death at a comparatively early age has cut short a career full of priestly activity and rich in the service of Him to Whom he had given himself so unreservedly.

He has passed from this world with hands filled to overflowing with good deeds performed in the service of His Creator. Now he sleeps peacefully in the churchyard of his native parish of Kinkora. It was there that he received those early and holy aspirations to the sacerdotal life. Let all his friends then unite with his bereaved relatives and parishioners in prayer for the repose of his soul. Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord !



They are never alone that are accompanied by noble thoughts.—*Sir Philip Sidney*.

Pride is to the character like the attic to the house—the highest part, and generally the most empty.—*Anon*.

Treat your friend as if he might become an enemy.—*Publius*

Authors, like coins, grow dear as they grow old.—*Pope*.

