at L'Assumption, Canada, but returned to the Niagara Falls seminary and finished his theological studies. In June, 1874, he was ordained to the priesthood. His first parish was at Sigourney, Iowa, from which he attended the outlying missions of What Cheer, North English, South English, Armaugh, and Old Man's Creek. He built a frame church at Armaugh, and also one at What Cheer, where he later resided for two years. His next parish was at Delhi with an out mission at Manchester. In 1882 he was sent to Des Moines where on July 2 of that year he established the parish of the Visitation and constructed a frame building at East Seventh and Court avenue. A new brick church and schoolhouse were later built at East Tenth and Walnut streets, just south of the State Capitol. When the Capitol grounds extension was made it included these properties, and a new church building and a parish residence were then built on East Ninth and Garfield streets. Here Father Nugent lived until his retirement September 15, 1923, after a pastorate of forty-one years of the parish of the Visitation, after which he was its pastor emeritus. He was a man of large ability, physique and intellect. For many years he lectured extensively on the lyceum and Chautauqua platforms, and before educational and ministerial bodies, both Protestant and Catholic, in almost every state in the Union. While a devout member of his own church, he was liberal in his views. He was philosophic and comprehensive in thought and attractive as a speaker. With many generous financial offers for his entire time in the lecture field, nothing tempted him to neglect his sacred office. Among his noted lectures were “The Philosophy of Civilization,” and “God’s Workshop.” Though generally refraining from political affairs, he took the platform for William J. Bryan in 1896.

CHARLES ROCHESTER EASTMAN was born in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, June 5, 1868, and died by drowning at Long Beach, New York, September 27, 1918. His parents were Austin V. and Mary (Scoville) Eastman. After attending public school in his native town, young Eastman entered Harvard University, from which he was graduated in 1891. He then studied in Johns Hopkins University and after a year there matriculated in German schools, receiving his doctorate from the University of Munich in 1894. When at Munich he early became deeply interested in certain old fossil fishes as a line from which descended the vertebrate animals of later times. His keen researches into the physiology of the fishes made him a scientist of more than national reputation. One of his most fruitful efforts was his investigation of the Devonic fishes of his native state. Doctor Eastman also ranked high amongst zoologists, as a systematist. The chief posts he held were, instructor in historical geology in Harvard University, 1894-95, and at Radcliffe College, 1895-97; curator of vertebrate paleontology in the Museum of Comparative Zoology, 1895-1910; professor of paleontology in the University of Pittsburg and curator of Carnegie Museum, 1910-14; and
research assistant in the American Museum of Natural History, 1915-18. He served on especial investigations on the United States Geological Survey, and the geological surveys of Iowa, New York, Maryland, Connecticut, and New Jersey. Professor Eastman had keen appreciation of ancient literature. He read the classic texts with ease. He was elected to membership of many of the learned societies both at home and abroad, and was editor of two important and influential scientific journals. In 1892 Doctor Eastman married Caroline Amelia Clark, daughter of Alvin Clark, the famous maker of great telescopes. On the demise of the latter, Eastman was obliged to put aside for the nonce his scientific investigations and take over the manufacturing business which he conducted with marked ability and profit for thirteen years. His death was tragic and peculiarly sad. At our entrance into the World War he entered the service of his country. He was assigned very exacting duties and over-exerted himself. Contracting influenza, he was compelled to leave his post and retire for a brief rest by the sea. No one knows the exact details of his passing. It appears that on the night of his death he left the hotel after dinner for a short stroll on the board walk, and evidently fell through a broken portion of the pier into the surf.—C. K.