

his son, Colonel Cornelius Cadle, manager of the mines of the Cahaba Coal Company, at Blocton, Ala. Here, though cared for assiduously by his son and daughter-in-law, he slowly passed away, but quietly and peacefully as if falling asleep. His death occurred on the 77th anniversary of his birth, March 11, 1886.

By the light of pine torches, and attended by many who had come to know and honor him, among them a large delegation of coal miners, his body was borne through the Alabama forests at night to the railroad station, and thence carried to the home in Muscatine, Iowa. Here the last sad rites were held, participated in by the membership of the Congregational Church, the Old Settlers' Society, veteran soldiers, members of the Academy of Science, and many other citizens who knew and honored him.

Cornelius Cadle was one of the most kindly, genial and hospitable of men. He was not a man of many words, but what he said was always good sense, sound in principle, to the point, and often brightened with genuine wit. He was thoroughly honest, sincere and unselfish, and his dislike of all sham and fustian and bombast was as intense as his perception of them was keen.

Altogether, his was a character so admirable and so truly lovable as to be worthy of careful emulation.