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CHRONICLES of the SISTERS OF ST.JOSEPH  
in the DIOCESE OF LONDON,ONTARIO  1853 - 1928  
(written by Sister Genevieve Hennessey,C.S.J.)

FOREWORD

Steadfastly through the Sixty years to have solaced the afflicted and warmed the hearts of the needy with the fire of charity, to have been the lamp unto the feet of the youth and the light unto the path thereof, is to have enriched the years with deeds too precious to be left unchronicled. The present volume endeavours to record such activities,— the daily routine of the Sisters of St.Joseph in the Diocese of London, Ontario, since their establishment in 1868. Labourers of the present hour may derive stimulus from the lives of these pioneer bands, who in conditions far less auspicious than those now prevailing, gave luminous examples of courage, of fortitude, and of untiring industry.

....

CHAPTER I


The first foundation of the Sisters of St.Joseph in the Diocese of London dates back to 1853, before the Diocese was separated from Toronto. Though this foundation was not permanent, a complete history of the activities of the Sisters in the Diocese of London begins with this colony which was founded in Amherstburg at this date.

It was Bishop De Charbonnel's original intention that the Sisters of St.Joseph should, when once firmly established in Toronto, found a second central establishment at Sandwich, Ontario, from which he hoped that they would spread throughout the whole western district. Before his plan could be put into effect, Mr. Beaubien generously offered to defray the expenses of founding at Sandwich a convent for the Ladies of the Sacred Heart. His offer was accepted, and upon the recommendation of Father Point, S.J., it was decided to send the Sisters of St.Joseph to Amherstburg instead, where the Bishop proceeded to name a committee to make the necessary preparations for their coming.

In July, 1853, three Sisters of St.Joseph arrived in Amherstburg. At the head of the little band was Mother Teresa Struckhoff, an Alsatian, who had come to Toronto from St.Louis. Her companions, Sister Magdalene and Sister Aloysia Walker, were both novices from the foundation in Toronto. The latter was a native of London. It was not long until these nuns began to accomplish wonders in the cause of religion. "The good Sisters whom you have sent me," wrote the Pastor of Amherstburg, "are beginning to accomplish wonders. I
cannot thank you enough for such a favour. Mother Teresa, the Superior, seems to be a splendidly educated woman and quite capable. The favourable impression which they have created, has caused many people to have also the Brothers of the Christian Schools, of whom we would need three or four."

By November, the Sisters had already outgrown their first quarters, and Father Daudet advised the Bishop that the Sisters' house, though large, was too small to accommodate them. "There is a sale now," his letter reads, "a house situated in the centre of the town, built solidly of brick and almost as large as your palace. It belongs to R.P. Crooks, of Toronto, and could be bought for $2,000. Mrs. Mercure's house, when fitted out as a convent, would cost as much. I am firmly convinced that the Sisters by their economy could pay for the house in four or five years. Action must soon be taken as every day property values increase. They will be double and treble when the railway along Lake Erie through Amherstburg will be voted next year."

The following year Mother Teresa was recalled to Toronto by her Superioress, much to the regret of Father Daudet who felt discouraged at losing his competent religious that he petitioned Bishop De Charbonnel for her return. "On the occasion of your short visit in January last," he reminded his Lordship, "you complimented me upon the success of our schools. You told me that after Toronto, it was here that they experienced the best success. You cannot imagine how I worked and struggled for three years. I was on the point of giving up, when you sent me the Sisters. With a firm basis ... With Mother Teresa, they would have an annual revenue of more than One Thousand Dollars; and in view of the trend of events I should not have been surprised had Catholics and Protestants built them a fine convent."

Despite the fears of the worthy Pastor that no one could replace Mother Teresa, the little mission of Amherstburg continued to flourish and prosper, under the new Superior. Other priests, seeing the splendid results attained there, were desirous of securing the services of the nuns for their missions. Thus Father Rayel requested Bishop De Charbonnel to have the Sisters of St. Joseph open a house at Raleigh. To His Lordship's letter which referred him to the Sisters of Amherstburg, he answered: "Your Lordship's esteemed favour of July 28, 1853, tells me that to secure the Sisters I must see those who are in Father Daudet's parish. The Construction of Pain Court Church and First Communion which will take place September 8th, have prevented my going to Amherstburg. I have written, however, to Father Daudet asking him to come and visit Raleigh with one of the Sisters, if his duties will permit. Mr. William Campbell will donate a pretty little house 18 by 20 feet with a loft for sleeping apartments and a little kitchen at the rear. If the nuns are not more fastidious than I am, this house I think will be quite suitable.
They could also have a little garden. I ask your Lordship to inform the Reverend Mother of this, and to ask her what conditions she would exact to establish a house at Raleigh. Beyond this house, I cannot promise anything more than the monthly fees of the pupils who will be sufficiently numerous to require two Sisters."

Shortly after his taking possession of the newly established Diocese of London, Bishop Pinsonneault, our first Bishop, invited the Grey Nuns of Montreal to his diocese intending to locate them in Sandwich, from which the Mesdames of the Sacred Heart were about to withdraw. Difficulties intervened, which temporarily prevented the former from locating at Sandwich upon their arrival in the diocese. Hence the Sisters of St. Joseph were requested in December 1857, to retire from Amherstburg, to make room for the newly arrived Grey Nuns. In connection with this matter, Vicar General Bruyere, the Administrator of the diocese of Toronto, wrote to Bishop Pinsonneault, under date of December 17, 1857, as follows: "I am in receipt of a letter from Father Daudet, mentioning to me on the part of our Lordship some difficulties about the Grey Nuns. Since obstacles present themselves in their mission at Sandwich, let them be stationed at Amherstburg. As to the Sisters of St. Joseph, we have several missions to receive them at a moment's notice. In obedience to their Superior they went Amherstburg, and in compliance with the same orders they will go wherever Divine Providence may choose to place them. I would suggest, however that their removal be effected as quietly as possible, lest fresh disturbance be created by trying to remedy an actual one. The present Mother Superior is an excellent religious, who, I am sure, will act prudently and discreetly."

A pupil who attended the Sisters' school in Amherstburg is Mrs. Ulric Parent of Belle River. She excelled in embroidery and needle work which she learned from these nuns. Her work has always been highly appreciated at church bazaars to which she has always generously contributed.

In addition to the convent at Amherstburg, the Sisters of St. Joseph had also opened a temporary hospital at Chatham whither they had come in response to an appeal to nurse the unfortunate victims of the great railway disaster which occurred in that locality in 1857. So pleased was Father Jaffre, with the work accomplished by Mother Mary Edward and her companions that he resolved to retain them permanently in his parish. With that intention, he addressed a public letter dated October 8, 1857, to all the inhabitants of the County of Kent, from which we extract the following:

"Can the whole County of Kent," he wrote,"honourably remain longer without any houses to receive the sick people, who call so often on us for assistance, or the unfortunate strangers who may meet with accidents in our territory? In case of new catastrophes happening either on our
railroads or on our steamboats, shall we be reduced again to tell the
dying victims that we have no place prepared to harbour them? Vested
with all the authority required for so doing, I offer to build, near
the Catholic Church of this town, a hospital in which sick people of
all denominations will be admitted and taken care of, in as great
numbers as the space and the means of the establishment will allow. I
shall want, of course, the public help in carrying out such an
enterprise. I announce, besides, that the establishment will be kept by
Sisters of Charity, that is today by persons trained in the service of
the sick, persons most disinterested, who will ask nothing but a mere
living for their arduous labour."

Father Jaffre's charitable designs received a sudden check owing to the
withdrawal, a few weeks later, of the Sisters from Amherstburg, which event
naturally caused the Community not to look favourably upon opening an
establishment at Chatham. The old frame building formerly occupied by the
Sisters, remained standing until quite recently.

The Sisters's generous act of caring for the injured men in this railway
accident was liberally rewarded. They would accept of no remuneration for
their services, and as a result, the Grand Trunk Railway has ever since made
it a custom to allow all religious to travel at half fare on their lines
through the Dominion of Canada. Reverent Mother Ignatia often reminded the
Community that the Grand Trunk Railway officials were our benefactors and,
consequently, were included in all our prayer for our benefactors.

Upon the dramatic exit of the Grey Nuns from Sandwich in 1861, Bishop
Pinsonneault requested the Sisters of St. Joseph to return to his diocese.
Lack of numbers prevented their acceding to his request.

Again in 1863, another effort was made by the Dominican Fathers, then in
charge of London, to secure a colony of Sisters from Hamilton, to conduct an
orphanage and hospital; also to undertake those works of education of which
the Religious of the Sacred Heart could not take charge. A site was even
secured for the proposed institutions; "We have purchased a suitable lot on
Market Street, now know as Albert Street ... not five minutes walk from the
church," wrote Father O'Brien, a Dominican, "and it is there that we think of
building." But before this plan could be carried out, the Dominicans had
retired from London, that Bishop Walsh might once again, establish there the
Episcopal See.

The new Bishop lost no time after his installation, in extending an
invitation to the Sisters of St. Joseph of Toronto, to establish a house of
their Order in his diocese. The fulfilment of this request opens the chronicles proper of our Community in London. Through the years that follow, its pages record a wonderful development which is exemplified in the schools of the Congregation, its hospitals and its charitable institutions in the diocese. The guidance of our first Superior, Reverend Mother Ignatia, has been felt down through the sixty years, and though her cares were heavy, and of late years her activity weakened, her zeal and interest in her Community never flagged. Our Diamond Jubilee celebration which crowned our labours of the past years, was celebrated by prayer and praise and was soon followed by the death knell for our Beloved Foundress whose long and useful life ebbed out with "THE JUBILEE YEAR."

CHAPTER II

London Diocese formed. -- Appointment of Bishop Walsh to London.-- His request for the Sisters of St.Joseph.--Their arrival.

"Six decades crowned by Jubilee --Sixty Years
Of prayer and labour blessed,
The coronal glory of our pioneers,
Gone to Eternal Rest."

In taking a retrospective glance of the vanished years, visions of persons, places and events, present themselves to the mind, enlivening the memory with the sweetest thought of patient, self-sacrificing and heroic souls, --some in the Presence of their Eternal Reward, others toiling towards the goal.

The brave departed have left an indelible impression that serves as an impetus to others on the road to perfection. Only God in Heaven shall ever know the full harvest of precious fruit that will be reaped from their sowing, the story of which is feebly attempted in the pages that follow.

The Diocese of London was inaugurated on February 21,1856, and, as already mentioned, its first Bishop was Right Reverend Adolphe Pinsonneault, who was installed in the Episcopal chair on the Feast of Saint Peter. In his first Diocesan letter he declared that he made choice of the ever Blessed Virgin Mary of the Immaculate Conception as first Patron of the Diocese, St.Patrick as the second, St. Peter as the third and titular saint of the Cathedral Church.

The second Bishop was Right Reverend John Walsh, who was installed in the Cathedral at Sandwich on November 14,1867, and in January,1868, he removed his Episcopal See to London, which became the permanent Episcopal Residence of the Diocese on November 15,1869, by the Decree of the Sacred Propaganda
On his accession to this See, he was confronted with many difficulties. The Diocese was involved in debt, but as he had, on assuming the mitre, prepared himself for a life of sacrifice, he entered on the work with a courage that surprised even those who knew him best. The clergy and the people responded to his appeals during his first tour of the parishes, and soon he had his diocese on sound footing, financially. But there was almost everything to create in his new field of labour, --a Priesthood to be formed and educated, churches to be built, schools, convents, academies and a college to be founded. The destitute, the aged and the helpless orphans next claimed his paternal care. How was he with difficulties abounding, financial and otherwise, to meet these urgent needs? As a priest in Toronto, he had learned of the self-sacrificing labours of the Sisters of St. Joseph. What work of education and charity would they not undertake?

To aid him in his good works of the diocese, he appealed to the Mother House in Toronto for a band of these devoted Sisters. It was then, in deference to this expressed wish of Bishop Walsh for the establishment of the Congregation of the Sisters of St. Joseph in his diocese, that our Community owes its establishment in the Diocese of London. Mother Teresa Brennan, Superior; Sister Ignatia (Campbell), Sister Ursula (Maguire), Sister Francis (O'Malley), and Sister Appolonia (Nolan), accompanied by Reverend Mother Antoinette, arrived in London at 2:20 p.m. on December 11, 1868. They were cordially welcomed by His Lordship, Very Reverend J.Mary Bruyere, V.G., Reverend P.Egan, Pastor of St. Peter's, and a large delegation of St. Peter's congregation. Sleighs awaited them in which they were conveyed to the convent on Kent Street. The house was in readiness and comfortable, with furniture sufficient for present needs. An excellent dinner was prepared by the ladies of the parish, among whom are remembered, Mrs. Hevey, mother of Mrs. Thomas Coffey, Mrs. O'Brien, Mrs. McCue and Miss McLaughlin.

CHAPTER III

Our First Little Convent.—The opening of schools.—The first School Board.

Our first convent in London was a small two-storey brick house with a lean-to kitchen of one storey, situated on the present school grounds adjoining St. Peter's Parish Hall. It faced Kent Street. It was built by the Dominican Fathers for the Christian Brothers whose coming was deferred on account of the removal of the Dominican Order from the diocese.

On Sunday, December 13th, His Lordship announced to the congregation the
arrival of the Sisters. He said that their mission, as already known to the people, would be to teach the children of the parish in the Separate Schools, to visit the sick and poor, and shortly to open an Orphan Asylum, as he was happy to announce to them that Mount Hope property was purchased again for that purpose. This house had previously been the first convent of the Sacred Heart Religious in London, but had passed into other hands on their removal to a more central place on Dundas Street.

On December 21st, the Holy Sacrifice was celebrated for the first time in the temporary chapel by Reverend P. Egan, and from that day the community enjoyed the privilege of having the Presence of their Sacramental Lord in their little convent home.

On Christmas Day the Mesdames of the Sacred Heart sent a dinner to the Sisters,-- thus beginning the first link in the long chain of kind deeds which they continued to weave through the succeeding years, towards the Sisters and orphans. And such a dinner it was! Turkey, plum pudding, etc., all steaming hot and ready for the table. Many a time had the Sisters reason to bless their kindness, and words fail to relate the many occasions on which they were befriended by them in those early days of trial and difficulties.

The Sisters in this little convent had golden opportunities of practising poverty and self-denial. Funds were very scarce, as the salary at first was one hundred dollars a year for each teacher. This made the annual income for the support of the Community three hundred dollars -- the total sum available for the maintenance of the Sisters and the upkeep of the house. It is related that on one occasion the amount of cash in the house was twenty-five cents. The priest who said Mass at the convent sometimes remained for breakfast. On this particular morning, the Sisters were sent out directly after Mass to spend the quarter in bacon, a few eggs, and a loaf of bread. The breakfast was prepared for the Reverend clergyman who was unexpectedly call away to attend some sick person, and so could not take time to partake of the prepared meal. The Sisters were not at all lacking in appreciation of the good breakfast that fell to their lot, and Reverend Mother added to the enjoyment by announcing "Benedicamus Domino". However, when the Select School was opened their funds were a little improved, as the fee for attendance there was twenty-five cents a week.

The school opened after New Year, 1869, with three religious teachers. Sister Ignatia had charge of the little girls; Sister Francis, the junior boys; Sister Ursula, a class of senior girls, and Mr. J. Brennan taught the senior boys division. Among the first pupils of the Sisters who numbered in all one hundred and twenty, we see many familiar names as, Clara McCarthy (Mother
Celestine), Margaret Gould, Bridget Kenny, Annie Philips, Matilda Philips, Jane McCue, Annie Gorman, Mary Donovan, Jennie Ranahan, Mary Durkin (Sister Ambrosia), Birdie Roche, Sarah Hobbins. The last three named were pupils of Mother Ignatia.

Opposition to these arrangements were not wanting in many quarters, as Separate Schools have never been established with general co-operation. One reason for dissatisfaction was owing to their previous disappointment concerning religious teachers. The Grey Nuns of Providence had been brought to London for a few years, but owing to their professional training in a French Province could not adapt themselves to the requirement in an English speaking community, and were therefore obliged to withdraw. This circumstance was prejudicial to the education of the children, and to a certain extent, lessened the confidence of the School Board in accepting another Religious Community. The Trustees for 1869 were:

Ward 1 Mr J. Doyle D. McMillan
Ward 2 Mr. Thos. Ryan John McLaughlin
Ward 3 Mr. John Orange Martin Durkin
Ward 4 Mr. Philip Cook William Dalton
Ward 5 Mr. J. Prendergast D. Regan
Ward 6 Mr. M. Byrne P. McLaughlin
Ward 7 Mr. Jas. Egan Rev. W. Flannery

The above named gentlemen extended a most cordial welcome to the Sisters of St. Joseph and did all in their power to assist the teachers in their zealous labours among the children.

The only Separate School in London at the beginning was St. Peter's School. It was an old, brown, wooden structure, oblong in shape, built close to the street and facing the school grounds which were enclosed by a picket fence. The boys' rooms opened towards Richmond Street; the girls' faced Kent Street. After the Sisters moved to Mount Hope, the first Convent was utilized for a few years as a select school for small pupils, and for music rooms.

The old frame school was in use until 1882 when the present St. Peter's School was built, blessed and opened. It provided six large classrooms, well lighted and well ventilated; also a private room for the teachers' use. The Sisters teaching in St. Peter's School had a warm dinner sent from Mount Hope each day. On feast days Mother Ignatia always thought of something extra to send, as a treat of fruit or cake; and when other schools opened in which the Sisters had cold lunch, she never failed to provide extras in case the
dinner basket would not be sufficiently laden.

"Father Egan did not remain long as Parish Priest at St. Peter's after the Sisters' arrival, but his kindness and attention were constant. Msgr. Bruyere was a good friend and a frequent caller. Bishop Walsh was the Sisters' confessor." This quotation is from a letter written by Sister Appolonia, one of the original pioneers.

After some months Mother Teresa Brennan accompanied by Sister Appolonia returned to Toronto and Mother De Chantal (McKay) was appointed superior on September 23, 1869. In time the Community was recruited by Sister Vincent (McElroy), Sister Bonaventure (Farley) and Sister Lucy (McConnell).

CHAPTER IV

Opening of the Orphanage.—Autonomy for the Community in London.—Mother Teresa returned to Toronto. — Reverend Mother Ignatia appointed Superior.

On October 2 of the year 1869, the feast of the Guardian Angels, Mount Hope Orphanage was formally opened. The packing and moving is not recorded by the pioneers, as there was little to move.

This little foundation continued under the jurisdiction of the Mother House in Toronto until formal separation took place in December, 1870. Until such time, the Sisters were allowed to come and go according to required circumstances. During the summer of 1870, Mother De Chantal returned to Toronto and, as the Bishop desired autonomy for the Sisters of his diocese, the separation from the Mother House accordingly took place.

On December 10, 1870, the Sisters, namely, Sisters Ignatia, Bonaventure, Ursula, Francis, Vincent and Lucy, received a very kind and gracious letter of obedience from the Most Reverend Archbishop Lynch, releasing them from all dependence on the Mother House in his archdiocese, and transferring to the Right Reverend Bishop Walsh and his successors all ecclesiastical authority and jurisdiction in their regard.

The following is the letter verbatim.

St. Michael's Palace,
Toronto, Dec. 10th, 1870.

My dear Sisters, Mary Ignatia, Mary Bonaventure, Mary Vincent, Mary
Ursula, Mary Francis and Mary Lucy:

We fully appreciate your motive and reasons for changing your missionary condition into a regularly constituted house of your Order. We, therefore, in the name of God, hereby absolve you from your vow of obedience to me, and from all dependence on the Community of St. Joseph in Toronto; and, as far as I can, transfer to the Reverend Bishop of London, Rt. Rev. Dr. Walsh, and his successors, all the authority which we had over you. You will therefore renew in His Lordship's hands your Holy Vows, and may Almighty God and His Blessed Mother bless, protect and grant you holy perseverance in His Divine service. Upon your fervour and exactness in the observance of rule, and in your mutual charity, will depend the future prosperity, and sanctification of those who will succeed you. Religious Houses, founded by illustrious saints have fallen from their first fervour, and quickly will those houses fall which commence in tepidity. We trust, however, my dear Sisters, that your house will always be in its first fervour, and be the holy model of houses which in time will spring from it. In your doubts and difficulties, in your joys and successes, let your Bishop be to you, after God, your guide, your counsellor, your friend, as he is your Spiritual Father. Individualism is the bane of community life. Let the Order, and the officials of the Order be the object of your esteem; and fly particular likes and dislikes as a great sin against your Order. Let nothing be unknown to your Bishop, your Superior. As a Father and Confessor, he keeps secrets and cures the infirm. Things hidden will not be cured. Bad communions follow concealments in Confession, so, evils in a community will certainly follow hidings from the Bishop, the head Superior. First, seek the Kingdom of God, so, first your spiritual exercises and care of your souls; then all that you require for yourselves and the poor confided to you which the Holy Providence of God will send to you.

I am led to these reflections, my dear Sisters, by the recollection of Communities that were ruined by not observing the last advices that I give you.

May our Blessed Lord, His Blessed Mother, and St. Joseph continue to bless and keep you.

Your devoted servant in Jesus Christ,
+ John Joseph Lynch,
Archbishop of Toronto.

On December 18th, the week after the reception of this letter, Bishop Walsh
celebrated High Mass in the Convent Chapel, at which the Sisters renewed their vows into his hands. His Lordship addressed them in words of comfort and encouragement, and formally installed Sister M.Ignatia as Reverend Superior of the little band. Thus, at this date, December 18, 1870, the small community of six members was, by ecclesiastical authority formed into a regular, constituted house of the Congregation of St. Joseph. The Novitiate was also opened on this day with the admission of two postulants, Miss Clancy and Miss Shannon, and Reverend Mother Ignatia began her wise and gentle rule of thirty-two years. She also directed the novices until the Novitiate was formally opened.

In order that the new foundation might not lack a legal status, there was obtained from the Legislature through the efforts of Justice McMahon, K.C., the Incorporation of the Institute by an Act which declared the Congregation to be "a body politic and corporate, by the name of the Sisters of St. Joseph of the Diocese of London." This Act was assented to on February 15, 1871.

CHAPTER V

Reverend Mother Ignatia (Campbell)

Birth.- First Communion.- Her Religious Vocation.- Reception of the Habit.
Her Profession.- Her appointment to London Mission.- Brief sketch of her qualities and work as Superior.

Mother Ignatia, Catharine Anne Campbell, was born on November 17, 1840, in the Brock settlement, Township of Thorah, in Brock Settlement, Ontario. Her mother, Anne McEwen, was a native of Scotland. As a child she made her first Holy Communion under the direction of Father Lee who looked after the spiritual interests of this sparsely settled district. In 1855, the Brock Settlement received a resident priest in the person of Reverend John Walsh, afterwards Bishop of London. The new pastor was not long in discerning in Miss Campbell the signs of a religious vocation. But little did he realize how intimately he and his first spiritual daughter should, later on, be associated in labouring for the welfare of souls in the Diocese of London.

On October 9, 1855, when scarcely fifteen years of age, Miss Campbell was received as a postulant at St. Joseph's Convent, Power Street, Toronto. In that Novitiate there had been trained noble souls under the guidance of Mother Delphine (Fontbonne), a niece of our Venerated Foundress, Mother St. John Fontbonne, who instilled into their young hearts the spirit that animated our first Foundresses in France. These were ready to sacrifice their lives even, for the love and glory of our Holy Religion. Prominent among them
Reverend Mother Delphine was struck by the frank and open countenance of this youthful applicant for membership in her Order, who strange to say, had never seen a nun until the day of her entrance, and whose simple piety created so favourable an impression. Trials, however, were in store for this youthful aspirant to the religious life. As might be expected, so radical a change as the new life involved, brought on a homesickness so intense that the little postulant seriously contemplated abandoning the religious vocation. At this juncture, the determination of purpose so characteristic of Mother Ignatia's after-life manifested itself, and she turned a deaf ear to the prompting of nature, which urged her to renounce her religious aspirations. The sacrifice cost her dearly, but once made, she steadfastly adhered to her resolutions and persevered in her religious calling.

On May 3, 1856, Miss Campbell received the habit with the usual solemnity, and the religious name of Sister Mary Ignatia, which she has since borne with such honour. On October 15, 1858, Bishop De Charbonnel who had invested her with the Holy Habit, received her Profession. These ceremonies took place in the old rough-cast building on Power Street, already mentioned.

Sister Ignatia commenced her career as a teacher in Old St. Patrick's School, a frame building which served the double purpose of church and school. St. Catharines, Thorold, and Barrie were also scenes of her activities until 1868, when she was designated as one of the members of the pioneer band of religious, who in that year came to London.

When in 1870, the London Community became an independent foundation, Bishop Walsh named Mother Ignatia as its first Superior. That His Lordship's choice was a wise one, is amply justified by the evident temporal prosperity and stability of the numerous works she inaugurated for the honour of God and the sanctification of souls in the Community who were so happy and privileged as to possess her as guide and Superior for the next thirty-two years. She soon manifested the traits that were to distinguish her subsequent career,—charity, courage, spirituality, and unfailing trust in Divine Providence. These gifts of heart and soul were to prove precious stones in the building of her London Community. Today it may be said there is no activity, no special work undertaken by the Sisters of St. Joseph which Mother Ignatia did not personally initiate. Her achievement is a story of patience, unflagging trust in Heaven, tender love for God's poor and zeal for the
salvation of the young. Slowly but surely, during her long term of office, she spread the works of the Community, establishing branch houses wherever and whenever possible. From the days of her girlhood to her last hours, within her heart would have been found inscribed, "Solicitude for the Orphans and the needy." In the truest sense of the words, could she echo the motto of St. Paul, "Caritas urget me."

For a career of such strenuous activity, she possessed a gift for administration no less remarkable than her rare spiritual nature. To the Congregation's early years her distinctive qualities of faith, tender love of God, and confidence in His goodness, were a priceless boon; and when the Community began making foundations, such growths involved many trials which she met courageously and successfully.

With her childlike reliance upon Providence she never lost confidence, however dismaying the situation, however great her responsibilities. Steadfastly she worked, watched and prayed, and heaven did not fail to bless her efforts and crown them with success.

Of her seventy-one years as a religious she gave thirty-eight to the arduous duties of Superior.

Reverend Mother Ignatia was the model of a perfect religious. From the day she left the Novitiate to her last hour she was an inspiration for each Sister in the Community. Like all eminent leaders, she taught by example rather than by word; she led in the difficult path of perfection. Where Mother Ignatia was Superior, there was no danger of relaxation creeping in, for she distinguished herself by her love of regular observance. This exact observance she expected from all her Sisters. She was accustomed to say, "Keep your rule, and your rule will keep you." Her dignified religious bearing, her retiring modesty, her walk, her every movement was regulated according to religious decorum and made even more attractive her charming personality. Her high ideal of the meaning of her vocation as Spouse of Christ inspired her exterior deportment, - a model which ought to be held up for imitation by her followers, for all time to come.

Her love for children was a prominent characteristic, and every child under her care knew that he held a place in her affections. The old people were the object of her sympathy and kindest consideration. She lost no opportunity of proving to them that she was their protector and provider. The silent, unnoticeable little kindnesses of each visit among them, made them long for her presence and her approach was hailed with a joyous smile of the cripple
and the unfortunate.

The growth of the Community, and the various works undertaken under her direction, show in more detail, the beautiful, lovable character of our dear Mother,—a rare combination of firmness and gentleness which inspired confidence and won all hearts.

CHAPTER VI

First Reception in Mount Hope Chapel.—Opening of the Novitiate.—Spirit of the Community.

On March 25, 1871, the feast of the Annunciation, the first ceremony of Reception took place in Mount Hope Chapel at 9 a.m. Bishop Walsh officiated and honoured the occasion by one of his ever eloquent discourses on the excellence and advantages of the Religious State. The celebrant of the Mass was Right Reverend J.M. Bruyere, V.G., assisted by Reverend Fathers White, and Darragh. A very large representation of the congregation of St. Peter's were present to witness the first religious ceremony in the city of London. Two postulants received the habit. Miss Clancy was named Sister Mary Joseph, and Miss Shannon, Sister Mary Martha. The Bridesmaids at this first reception of novices were Mary Birmingham, mother of Reverend Father Flannery of London, and Minnie McCarthy, mother of Reverend Father Pocock of St. Peter's Seminary. The next two zealous labourers to seek admission to the Lord's vineyard were Miss M. Meehan and Miss Rebecca Nigh. They were clothed in the habit by Bishop Walsh on October 21, 1871, and received the names of Sister M. Dosithea and Sister M. Aloysia. Monsignor Bruyere, Reverend G. Northgraves, Father Campion and Reverend P. Granottier were present for this occasion.

On February 26, 1871, the Stations of the Cross were canonically erected in this little chapel by Monsignor Bruyere.

After the first Annual Retreat given by Father Langcake, S.J., in July, 1872, the Novitiate was formally opened and the regular and formal instruction of the Novices began, according to our Constitutions.

Sister Vincent was appointed first Mistress of Novices. She was a woman of refinement and culture, and looked well to the training of her novices, not only in matters directly spiritual but also to the cultivation of the manners and deportment becoming a religious. In season and out of season did she repeat, "A religious should be a perfect lady." The one sentence includes many so-called little virtues—many act of self-control and deference for others. It was regrettable that her services were required elsewhere, for
her example and counsels were capable of influencing the fervent young hearts of the novices, anxious to be formed and moulded in the ways of religious life.

The spirit in which they were trained in this first Novitiate was undoubtedly the spirit of the first Communities of the Order, as we may be assured Reverend Mother Delphine inherited the virtues and followed the example of the worthy aunt. This fact is a great consolation and encouragement to our Sisters who are striving after perfection by the observance of the rules and customs established and practised in this first Novitiate.

Chronicles of the Community, sketching noteworthy figures whose virtues and examples illuminate some chapter of the Community story, would be inadequate did it fail to distinguish the traits of the Order, -- those features that establish a family likeness among its members. The spirit of the Rules and Constitutions of the Sisters of St. Joseph are in substance, those adopted throughout the world for the government of the Sisters of the Visitation founded by St. Francis de Sales. Only such alterations have been made as were required by the special demands of the age or country wherein the Congregation has been established. The spirit of the Order is defined clearly by its Founder, the distinguished Jesuit, Father Medaille, whole letter is extant in the foregoing history. The life of a Sister of St. Joseph is devoted, first, to the sanctification of her own soul by the observance of her vows and constitutions, and secondly by the service of the neighbour in the instruction of the young, whose hearts they are called to form to virtue by the knowledge of religion, while they sow in their tender minds the seeds of other useful learning. Lastly, but not less important, they honour the person of Jesus Christ in the person of the poor to whom they render every spiritual and temporal service in their power.

Into the fibre of the Community are knit earnestness of purpose, fidelity to duty, self-sacrifice and love of hard work. These were the ideals set before the young aspirants from the earliest foundations, and this spirit has animated their successors through the years that have followed. This is the heritage bequeathed to the Sisters of St. Joseph by our venerated Foundress, Mother Ignatia and the early group of Sisters who formed the first community about her. They set aglow the lamp of sacrifice, of faith, of humility and obedience. Abundant fruits, spiritual and temporal, has the congregation reaped from seeds planted by the pioneers. This harvest will increase and
multiply as years go on, and the same spirit and influence is transmitted, through God's grace, to succeeding generations.

CHAPTER VII
Mount Hope in the Early Days

Let us now take a retrospective view of Mount Hope, as it stood when the Sisters took possession in 1870. It consisted of the present south brick building, primarily the private residence of Mr. William Barker, afterwards the home of the Sacred Heart Nuns; later again, purchased by Bishop Walsh for the Sisters of St. Joseph. It was surrounded by beautiful grounds, including the whole block. The lay-out displayed the admirable taste of some landscape artist. The broad and shaded walks were hedged with privet, or bordered with sweet-smelling flowers. The rose bushes, the Syringa and numerous shrubs that dotted the lawn, made this ideal spot, "a thing of beauty". Here and there, the stately pines contrasted their darker green with the varying hues of the catalpa, the birch and the maple. The rear of the grounds was reserved for fruit trees which were yearly laden with a wealth of luscious fruit, - apples, pears, plums and black English cherries. Surely it was not without a pang that the Sisters witnessed the demolition of this beauty, to make room for the erection of the new building added to the inadequate apartments of Mount Hope.

This imposing brick structure stands intact at present, staunch and firm, -- emblematic of the work that was undertaken by the Sisters installed there, a work that continues and increases with the years. As you entered the hallway by the front entrance, the chapel was to the left, the parlour to the right, the community room back of the parlour, and the little girls' dormitory above it. The first door at the head of the "black stairs" was the Sisters' work room, afterwards converted into a temporary novitiate. The other rooms on that floor were, the Superior's office in the centre, the senior Sisters' dormitory to the left, the novices' dormitory to the right.

At the foot of the stairway leading to the basement, were the children's refectory, the bake-room, the kitchen and the Sisters' refectory. The apartments surrounding the cupola were occupied by the larger girls and the Sister in charge. From the ceiling in the hallway on this third floor was a hanging lamp which burned all night. The boys' dormitory was above the laundry in an outer building, and was taken care of by Mrs. Goldsberry, a good woman who assisted in various ways, and presided over the dormitory at night.

A few words about this good woman will be a pardonable digression. Owing to
cruel adversity, she was obliged to bring her children to Mount Hope and help to support them. The family lived in Ireland, and when Fenian madness was at its height, her husband was accused of attending the secret meetings of Fenians forbidden by the government. He was arrested on suspicion and convicted. His daughter Bridget went to the authorities to prove that her father had not left their home on that particular night, but it was of no avail. He was condemned to prison in Spike Island for fifteen years, for an offence of which he was innocent. This recalls the injustice recorded in the history of Erin's Isle and involuntarily, our hearts rise in indignation at the treatment, until we recall the words of our Lord, "Blessed are they that suffer persecution for justice's sake."

Mrs. Goldsberry was advised to come to Canada with her five children, hoping that such an action would move the government to relent, but "NO". One daughter, Helen, remained in Ireland to comfort her father, and the rest bade adieu to home and friends, came to Canada and finally settled in Mount Hope Orphanage. The mother laboured for them, and brought them up good Catholics, relying on God's Providence and on Mother Ignatia's liberal hand for assistance. Finally the father was released, his term being shortened by a year or two. He and his daughter followed the family and they lived some years in London. Afterwards they moved to Chicago where they had relatives. The two boys, Andrew and John, were the first altar boys in Mount Hope Chapel.

Today, three of her daughters, Lizzie, Mrs. Sol. White; Mrs. Morrison and Bridget reside at Mount Hope. Lizzie has inherited considerable wealth at her husband's death, and is a constant benefactress in any work the Sisters undertake, thus paying back in the hundredfold the kindnesses bestowed in former days by the Community. No one can tell correctly of her generosity in gifts and donations, for she bestows with lavish hand, and in obedience to the Divine command, "does not let the right hand know what the left hand doth."

To continue our inspection of the premises, we next visit a frame building at some distance to the rear of the house which served for several purposes. In it was the children's school room adjoining which was an open shed, which often served as a wash-up room before the opening of school. From there a stairway led to the sleeping apartments for the resident men who were very few at that time. At the rear of this building was the stable which sheltered the venerable old steed and the cow. At a little distance, and at right angles to this frame building, was a two-storey brick house, used by the Sacred Heart Nuns as their poor school. The lower part was entirely taken up by the laundry which was equipped in very primitive style. Wooden tubs and
washboards were arranged around the walls, and an immense, circular, iron boiler was set on a big heater in the middle of the room. Next to the wash room was a bed room occupied by one of the men; also a staircase leading to the larger boys' dormitory.

A memorable name among these first inmates was old Mr. McGoey who had charge of the garden in general and of the bees. He was a most obliging, industrious old man whose piety and goodness is recalled with his name. He is remembered as often kneeling at the back of the Chapel adoring his Lord and waiting to take his turn on the Sisters' day for confession, a privilege he always claimed.

The Chapel was the largest room in the house, about sixteen feet by eighteen feet; and as it is always the pride of a religious community, the Sisters found sufficient means in their scant treasury to ornament it in a becoming manner. The altar was of wood, painted white; on each side of it were rounded, hand-made steps, which served as shrines for the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph. These humble little altars were decked on festal days with exquisite taste, - a profusion of trailing vines and beautiful flowers from the Sisters' garden, a product of their labour of love. A beautiful marble mantel piece adorned each of the front rooms. The ceilings were high and ornamented! A small carpet covered the floor of the sanctuary. The Jesuit priest, Father Langcake, who gave the first retreat to the little Community in 1872, had noticed the poverty of the house; and when he entered the chapel for the opening exercises of the retreat, he remarked, "Ah, yes; there may be many things lacking in a new foundation, but you always find a carpet in Jesus' room."

Here our Eucharistic Lord abiding on the altar, received the vows of our first dear Sisters; and in their poverty and lack of many of earth's comforts they knew to Whom they had consecrated their lives, and they had no regrets, no anxieties for the present or the future. Here they could come night or day, and have the unspeakable consolation of enjoying His close proximity in the Tabernacle. Needless to say that their generosity in giving themselves to Him under such trying circumstances, was rewarded in ways that only those can relate who have experienced its sweetness.

A precious little souvenir which was brought to our first chapel is a silver Ciborium, about large enough to contain a dozen hosts. This sacred vessel was first used in Thorold when that mission was originally opened. For some reasons unknown at present, that convent was closed and all the good belonging to the Community were shipped back to Toronto. The boat thus laden was lost in a storm and all on board were engulfed in the waves. The box
containing the little Ciborium was picked up in Hamilton Bay and given to the Sisters there. It was sent back to Toronto when they found to whom it belonged, and when the Community branched to London Diocese, it was given to them for their first chapel. It has ever been held as a precious souvenir, on account of the miraculous manner in which Divine Providence returned it to the Community. It has been taken in turn to each mission house in the diocese, and on the opening of a chapel, it has been the first sacred vessel in which our Blessed Lord deigned to reside to be the consolation and strength of His spouses, in each of their new fields of labour in the Diocese of London. It is at present in their chapel of the Sacred Heart Convent, London.

The following picture of Mount Hope is given by one of the pioneer postulants. The house was heated by wooden stoves, the fuel for which was provided by the exertions of the young Sisters or postulants, whose duty it was to get the orphan boys to split wood in the yard and carry it in to replenish the fires. There was no heat in the chapel all night, and the fire generally lighted by the first Sister who hurried down before morning prayers, to begin her day with this generous act of kindness for her Sisters. The refectory had a grate but seldom a fire. It was afterwards the mangle room in the laundry. It was quite spacious, with long benches at the novices' table; the Superior and the senior professed Sisters were privileged to have chairs. For reading at breakfast the "Lives of the Saints" was brought down as we had not then the "Science of the Saints." It may be remarked in passing, that we were quite well acquainted with the practical science of the Saints, and though our library was limited, our spiritual reading at table and as prescribed by rule was never neglected. Mother Ignatia's favourite book was "Christian Perfection" of which she had a full set. When the fourth volume was finished, and the reader asked what book would be chosen for Spiritual Lecture, Reverend Mother would reply, "We will begin Volume I of "Christian Perfection", or sometimes she would change for her other favourite,"The True Spouse of Christ."

There was a good oven in the basement and the Sisters made all their own bread, and good bread it was when Sister was chief baker, and to her unselfish care was confided the provision of the staff of life. Sister Martha, true to the characteristics of her august patroness,"busy about many things," served faithfully and well in the kitchen, never losing her gentle, humble, obliging manner amidst the trying round of her daily duties. Her predominant virtue was her reverential regard for her Superior, and her exact obedience to the orders and wishes of Reverend Mother.

The dormitories were neat looking, white spreads covered the beds; everything
was kept remarkably tidy, as in fact was every room throughout the building.

The school room was a remodelled building, and as it was the only room large enough to accommodate the children, they spent most of their time there. The lighting throughout the house was by coal-oil lamps. Every morning all the lamps were carried from the various charges by the Sisters, and deposited on a table down on the "bricks," where the labour of preparing them for use in the evening was done. The floors were all bare wood, but they were always kept remarkably white and clean. Those of us who taught school did our manual work in this line on Saturday, and lack of material to work with was as great a trial as the labour, if not greater.

CHAPTER VIII

The Daily Round of Duties.- Care of the Poor.- Old and Young.- The Schools. The Sisters' labours since their coming to London had been confined to the education of children in the Separate Schools, but with the reception of the aged and orphans at Mount Hope, a new field of labour and charity opened before them. The number of orphans received at the commencement was seventeen, fifteen being brought from the House of Providence, Toronto, as they were orphans of this Diocese. Before the lapse of a year the number increased to upwards of fifty. A few aged men and women were also received from Victoria Hospital and the Home for the Aged, so that the house which was not large, soon became taxed to its utmost capacity.

The Sisters felt honoured to participate in this Christlike occupation of caring for the poor, and lovingly did they fulfil their duties towards the tender ones of whom our dear Lord has said, "Suffer the little ones to come unto Me and forbid them not." The charge of the aged poor was not without its special crosses. Some of these old people had seen better days, and found it hard to reconcile themselves to the best that could be done, under the then existing straitened circumstances. But the Sisters were consoled and often edified by the conformity they manifested to God's will, accepting reverses that deprived them of home and obliged them to seek a refuge among the homeless. Their "God bless you," and "Welcome be the Will of God," from bruised and breaking hearts is surely recorded in letters of gold in the archives of Heaven and must be pleasing to the good Master who often chastises those whom He loves.

But then too as now, there were a few unfortunates tottering on the brink of eternity, after years of precious time squandered in evil doing, but from them also a lesson could be learned. God's goodness and patience with them was quite evident, as He gave them time and graces for a good preparation
for death. God pity them! Poverty is bitter in youth, but youth has the
confidence borne of full strength to urge on into activity. But poverty is
bitterest in old age, when the hand no longer has strength to grasp the
flying opportunities. Yes, God pity the aged poor!

Yet though their hairs are whitened with the snows of many winters, they
have still the hearts of children. And why should it not be so? Their hand
is still being held in that of God's Providence, and their footprints
illumined by the light of faith, which soon for them, will merge into glory
eternal. Yes, often these old people are veritable guardian angels of the
Home, and their presence breathes benediction.

The Sisters can quote more than one example of neglected parents under their
care who died of broken hearts. One man who entered Mount Hope in the early
days, had sold his farm and divided his money among his children. In a few
years, when he became unable to work, he was disowned by his family. No one
wanted to take care of him or give him a home. He came to Mount Hope, where
he lived only two weeks, during which time he walked the yard repeating the
words, "They have turned me out. They have turned me out," while the tears
rolled down his cheeks. He certainly died of a broken heart.

Mother's thoughtfulness for the old people was very practical, and she
generally kept a little supply of (Old Scotch) for the weak and infirm old
people. The Sister whose duty it was to see to this, wished to make her
supply last until she could conveniently replenish her bottle at the
dispensary; so she added a little water to her beverage on more than one
occasion. One evening, a Sister who was not aware of scarcity in this line
of goods, gave the old man his evening drink, not much, — though not diluted
this time. He did not fail to appreciate the fact, and when next she entered
the room on her rounds of charity, he rose to greet her, saying, "There seems
to be the blessing o'God on everything you do. God Bless you."

The feast days of the church and of the Community were always made festivals
for the old people. They and their apartments were decorated, and joy and
happiness surrounded them on these gala days. Their tobacco pouches were
replenished and a treat supplied for them, until they seemed to forget that
they were ever lonely or sorrowful. How pleasing to God is such charity.

In one of the frame buildings already mentioned, we found the Orphans' school
room. Let us take a glance into this interesting department.

Before the bell rang its morning call for class, the fifty children then
under the Sisters' care had to be washed, dressed and prepared for breakfast,
by the same Sister who later formed them into line of march for daily lessons in this primitive school room. Let us look in as they are arranged for class. They are seated orderly on long benches arranged in rows, while some under school age are present also, to be under the vigilant eye of the larger ones who helped to care for them.

School supplies were very often wanting, or at best, provokingly scarce, and the blackboard was conspicuous by its absence. The teacher's skill and ingenuity were surely put to the test here, but as things were the best that could be provided, no complaints were heard. The teacher, like her companions came to spend her life and strength in God's service, and here were His little ones, in want sufficient to touch the heart of any young girl with faith enough to believe the promise of our Lord, "What you do to the least of these My little ones, you do unto Me"; and by frequently recalling to mind those sweet and gracious words, the Sister teacher cheered her soul to renewed efforts.

The Sisters in charge of caring for the little ones were indefatigable in their kindness and vigilance. They gave out of a full heart, affectionate care to those children who had lost the only persons on earth to whom they could turn with confident hope of love and affection. Beneath the matted dirty, and rags, and vermin about the bodies of some who stumbled into their arms, they saw the precious souls for whom Christ died, and to these they gave devoted attention. Such specimens of humanity are not rare even now, in this age of advanced civilization.

One day a light wagon was driven into the back yard, in which were three poor, neglected little children. One of them was so scantily clad that the Sister who came to take them in, wrapped her apron around her, to decently convey the child into the house. Two Sisters undertook to bathe and clean them. They were, all three, literally a mass of filth and sores and vermin. These parasites were embedded in their skin, and it took hours to complete the task. Sister Helena (Lyons) proved herself the valiant woman, but her companion succumbed before the task was completed; nor did she appear at table at meal time, for a reason we leave you to surmise.

Sister Dosithea Meehan and Sister Helena Lyons had charge of the orphans in the first years at Mount Hope. Both had faith which led them to honour and serve God in His suffering and hungry little creatures. The constant solicitude of these Sisters for their little charges, is a golden testimonial to their loving charity. Sister Dosithea had the heart of a mother for the wayward and afflicted, and her love for the children was practical. Many times did she deprived herself of what was most palatable at her own meals,
to carry it to some sick child for whom she had not always what would tempt the appetite. All through her life, she spent herself in little nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love for the troubled and sorrowful. Who but God, recording angel could recall her silent deeds of charity, her words of mercy and encouragement even to the worst transgressor. This is the memory she has stamped on the minds of those who knew her most intimately. She died March 3rd, 1917.

The unpleasant details of the poor children recorded in this chapter may not be considered in good form, but we feel justified in relating them in these chronicles. If these noble women could endure the reality, we may tolerated the retrospect; and the reflection should awaken only sentiments of reverence for their sterling virtue.

The Sisters not engaged in teaching were still very few, and to get a glimpse of the pressing difficulties of these first years, we must enter into details regarding their work. They outdid each other in zeal for heavy labours, thus putting in practice the maxim to choose what is most humbling and difficult. They dug the garden and planted vegetable for the poor under their care. In this work the old men were of great assistance.

The washing, done in the little, inconvenient wash-house, was a labour calling for much goodwill and self-abnegation on account of the complete absence of proper appliances. The water for the institution was procured from a single well on the grounds, and it often failed to supply sufficient quantity; hen it was hauled from the river in barrels, while soft water had to be dipped from cisterns with pail and rope. The laundry work extended over three days, and often into the night, as clothes were scarce and a second suit for each not always available. Often the clothes were washed after the children were put to bed. We can imagine the labour required, in getting enough water drawn for bathing purposes, laundry, cooking, scrubbing of dormitories, refectories and halls. The floors were all bare wood, unpainted and unstained, and it took much scrubbing to keep them as they were kept - beautifully white and clean. After school, the Sisters went to the laundry to be initiated by a senior Sister in the art of ironing table napkins, pillow cases, caps, etc., according to custom, until the community bell called to prayer and meditation. Sister Francis excelled as a teacher in this line of industry. The weary day's labour among restless children and the walk from St.Peter's to Mount HOpe were apparently forgotten as they joined their tired Sisters in unselfishly helping to care for their needy charges.

Another employment for the orphans was tailoring and dressmaking. It was
generally a novice who had charge of the children and she had to spend her apprenticeship in making big old coats into little new ones. No teacher was near, so she took her scissors and made her pattern to suit the wearers. On one occasion, a young Sister, who had acquired some facility in the art of tailoring in this fashion, was told to get the boys ready to assist at Mass in the Cathedral, as was the custom when a collection was taken up for the orphans. She had eight or ten little suits finished, and was proud of the advancement she was making. Reverend Mother often came in to encourage the work and to show her interest and appreciation. A true picture Mother Ignatia's attitude towards the poor is shown in the little anecdote that follows:

One day, a poor, forlorn boy was brought to the door by his mother. He was preparing for First Communion and she had no means to provide for him. Reverend Mother asked the Sister tailoress for one of her suits for the child, but she tried to make Mother realize that it would be impossible for her to provide for so many, within her limited time. Reverend Mother quietly replied, "Just give me a suit for this poor little dear, and see how our Lord will help you to get the rest made in time." She complied, giving him not only a suit, but shoes, stockings, underwear, etc. Meanwhile a basket of provisions was prepared for the mother, and she departed, no more pleased than were the happy donors. Next day a merchant in the city sent to Mount Hope a large basket of children's stockings, a bag filled with suitable clothes for them, and an envelope containing ten dollars, accompanied by a note saying: it was well known how many were to be clothed and fed in that establishment.

When the Sisters came to London our prayers of rule were more numerous than they are at present. The afternoon prayers were said while at work, owing to many occupations and the scarcity of help. Some Sisters said prayers while taking care of the little children. One day, during spiritual reading, the Sister in charge of the babies held one on her lap. Overcome by the "prayer of quiet", she let her burden fall on the floor as she nearly slipped from her chair in profound sleep. Needless to say that her day's work had extended far into the night, as often her charges required more attention during these later hours. Another Sister who had spent her night with the babes, took her turn getting breakfast on Sunday morning. This required her to attend High Mass at St. Peter's Cathedral. She got ready, went to church and assisted at Mass as best she could. On returning home almost in a doze, she was aroused by the jolt given her when she stepped off the sidewalk.

A very pathetic incident occurred one cold morning in March. As the Sister portress unlocked the door, shortly after five o'clock in the morning, she
discerned a bundle on the steps. On closer inspection she found it contained a tiny baby. Its head was bruised and its fingers nipped by frost, having nothing to protect it but a piece of quilt in which it was wrapped. She reported to the Superior who told her to bring it in, and it would be cared for. The Sister Infirmary took him to heart with a mother's love and thought it a privilege to tend to him, as he reminded her of the Babe of Bethlehem for whom "there was no room in the inn." Its benumbed limbs were dressed in oil and batting, and as her wardrobe contained nothing suitable for such a mite, he was swathed in soft flannel and made comfortable. The Sisters christened him "Joseph Mount Hope."

CHAPTER IX
Receptions - In the Convent Chapel - In the Cathedral.

During the early period, as at present, the days of Reception and Profession were celebrated by Mother Ignatia with special joy and thanksgiving, in union with her spiritual children. The little chapel had been adorned in festal beauty for the impressive ceremony that took place on May 3, 1872, when three postulants, Miss Lyons, Miss Mallon, and Miss Boyle, received the holy habit with the names: Sister Helena of whom we have already spoken, Sister Patricia Mallon, and Sister Augustine Boyle. Sister Augustine was a fully equipped teacher, and a very desirable acquisition to the young Community. Sister Patricia was the first music teacher who joined the ranks of London Community. On the same day, Miss Mary Regan entered the Novitiate. She received the habit on December 27, 1872, at the hand of Right Reverend Bishop Walsh. In the sanctuary were Msgr. J.M. Bruyere, Reverend N. Gahan and others of the local clergy. She also was a qualified teacher. These pioneer teachers set a brave pace for their successors, and their valiant services in the schools of the diocese have been a powerful factor in building up the Institution. For a golden cycle of years they have laboured in the cause of religion and humanity, carrying the message of knowledge, of culture, of truth and of love which has been their inheritance as Daughter of St. Joseph, to many hearts whose silent blessings still ascend in their behalf.

On St. Joseph's Day, 1873, Right Reverend Bishop Walsh allowed the lay Sisters to assume the habit of the choir Sisters, and by his wish, no more postulants were clothed in the lay habit in our Community in London.

May 21, 1873, was a day of Joy in the novitiate when two young ladies, Miss Mary Ann McGrath and Miss Rosalie Dertinger received the holy habit in St. Peter's Cathedral, a reception unique in the history of the Community.

At that time bigotry was rampant. Two or three lecturers had given expression
to many vile untruths concerning the Catholic Church and convent life particularly; so, to prove to the public at large, that these fanatical notions were false, and to show Catholics and Protestants alike the beauty of a religious ceremony, Bishop Walsh requested Reverend Mother to have the Reception in the Cathedral, to which were invited all who desired to witness it.

The preliminary preparations were made in the Novitiate. The brides, dressed in beautiful white robes and flowing veils, accompanied by their little maids of honour, were conveyed in cabs to the Cathedral which was thronged to its utmost capacity, many being obliged to remain outside.

The altars were worthy of the magnificent function - radiant in decoration, yet symbolizing purity in the tones of the lights and flowers.

The Bishop celebrated solemn High Mass, assisted by Msgr. Bruyere and Father Northgraves. In the sanctuary were several visiting priests, Reverend B.Waters, Reverend N.Gahan, Reverend C.Crinnon of Hamilton, Reverend E.Kilroy and Reverend E.Delahanty.

The Bishop preached, and as he was glad of the opportunity to proclaim the Catholic view on religious life before an audience such as this, largely non-Catholic, he launched out into the deep, so to speak, and expounded in all its beauty the secrets of convent life. His splendid powers of eloquence and his rich voice, vibrant with feeling, reached to the limit of his audience. Many times he repeated, "The convent is not a prison," as he showed that the life purpose of the young ladies was to fulfil the will of God in faith and love, by the service of the poor, and that by their free will they were consecrating themselves to this life of sacrifice.

Something of awe hushed the congregation, as the Bishop approached the railing to question the aspirants. Clear and distinct rang out the responses from the two young lades, renouncing parents and friends willingly and with the most perfect joy of heart, and asking of God grace to persevere in their holy vocation. No more fitting ceremonial could have been witnessed to confound the slanders of bigotry concerning convents.

The postulants retired to the vestry where they were clothed in the habit. Both were young, and in their snowy white, made a pleasing picture. When they returned in the humble garb of the Sisters of St.Joseph, and resumed their places before their Right Reverend Superior, to further express their content and happiness, the congregation seemed intensely attentive. Many Protestants were present and seemed deeply impressed by the solemnity of the
ceremony. The Bishop announced that these two young ladies would be known henceforth in religion as Sister Mary Agnes and Sister Mary Angelica. The novices resumed their places, the clergy retired while a grand march resounded from the organ loft as the two Sisters walked down the aisle and were escorted to their carriages to be taken to the convent. There they began their life of sweet sacrifice to the God of their young hearts in the service of their neighbour.

The next day a Protestant lady, Mrs. Johnson who lived across the street from Mount Hope, called at the convent to see the young ladies who had been received. Sister Agnes was portress and the lady was shown into the parlour. She came to inquire if she and her companion were really happy in their new state of life. She had been very much edified the day before and felt anxious to know if they actually realized the happy state she had heard so beautifully described. Sister assured her that they were most happy, and joyfully at work; to which she replied,"Isn't it sweet to live for Jesus?".

The impressive ceremony had the desired effect, for all who witnessed the charming scene, were convinced of the fact that love of God and of the neighbour were the sole motives inspiring these young hearts to devote themselves willingly to convent life. Among those who were present at this ceremony were three whom we shall meet in the novitiate, Miss Bridget Gould, Miss Margaret Regan, and Miss Lizzie Roche.

The Sacred Heart Nuns showed their usual thoughtful spirit of kindness on this occasion. Sister Agnes had attended the academy for sometime before her entrance into religion. On this, her reception day, they presented her with a bridal cake, jelly in glass dishes and ice cream sufficient to treat the whole Community.

CHAPTER X

Expansion begins.— Opening of Goderich Mission.— First Celebration of Mother's Day.

"On November 4, 1873, Goderich Mission was opened. Sister Vincent, Superioress and Sister Francis were to have charge of the school; Sister Patricia the music class, and Miss Mary Jordan was sent as housekeeper."

This entry in the Community archives heralds an important event, the first foundation from the Mother House in London, and the extension of the field
of labour for these fervent religious.

The people and Pastors of the Diocese began to realize the immense good accomplished by the Sisters. Their kindly courtesy and the example of their holy lives, impressed favourably the zealous priest, and the first clerical visitor to the Mother House for the purpose of procuring the establishment of a Community in his parish, was Father Boubat, pastor of Goderich. It was the dearest wish of his heart to place the education of his children in the hands of religious. Reverend Mother promised to take the matter into consideration and decided in the affirmative.

Selection of her subjects was the next problem, as teachers were still very few, but our gracious Superior paused at no sacrifice. With generosity and faith she made choice of those capable of performing the work assigned to them, and the tiny seed, so lately planted under such trying circumstances, extended its first branch, to bloom and bring forth fruit in Goderich parish.

One evening the Sisters were assembled to hear the expected announcement, as to who were the appointed ones for the new mission. Each held her breath in deep anxiety while awaiting the names of the chosen few and the final command to go forth. The appointed group whose names have already been quoted were publically announced. Needless to say what were the emotions that struck the hearts of the novices in parting with their loved and devoted mistress whom they held in deepest veneration. Tears were shed in abundance and sorrow cast her shadow over the whole household for they were as one family. They loved their kind Superior, Mother Ignatia, as devoted children love a cherished mother, and their greatest sacrifice was to part from other and the scenes of their pioneer labours; for despite hardships and privations, the first day at Mount Hope had captivated their hearts, - than which the senior Sisters can recall no sweeter memories.

Accompanied by Reverend Mother, they set out on November 4th, and arrived in Goderich about three o'clock. It seemed a far-away place, and the tedious journey by Stratford, where they waited three hours for train connections, seemed long indeed to the anxious hearts of the young missioners. The scenes and events of that day are clear in the memory of each Sister who is living to recall them. Upon their arrival, they were met by Father Boubat accompanied by a delegation of ladies and gentlemen of the parish, who conducted them to the spacious convent, a well-furnished, beautiful brick house which the parishioners had built and financed under the Pastor's direction. It is the present Convent, and stands as a memorial of Father
Boubat's zeal for religion and the worship of God.

The house was fully furnished, even a piano had been installed; and while the ladies of the parish served dinner to the Sisters, Mrs. B.L. Doyle was seated at the piano, "discoursing sweet music," for the entertainment of the guests. In the evening, Dr. Kilroy of Stratford delivered one of his magnificent sermons on Christian education, with his usual grace and eloquence. The proceeds of the collection were donated to the convent. After benediction which immediately followed, the Sisters returned and took possession of their new home.

Next morning, solemn High Mass was celebrated in the church by Father Boubat, to obtain of Almighty God a blessing on the Sisters' work in this new mission. A day or so was occupied in unpacking, and preparing the little chapel for the coming of their Sacramental King. When all was in readiness, Holy Mass was celebrated in this new but humble sanctuary which the Lord of the Eucharist was pleased to have prepared for Him, - a dwelling wherein He would reside and harken to the petitions of all those who heed His loving invitation, "Come to Me all you that labour and I will refresh you."

Soon the Sisters were found in their proper sphere, welcoming the children who eagerly presented themselves for admission to the class rooms. The site chosen for the convent and school is ideal. Nowhere in the Diocese is there a more enchanting picture than this charming country presents. Nowhere are the wavy lines of the blue horizon more distinctly traced than on the clear waters of Lake Huron. Here at the mouth of the Maitland is a beautiful scene. The high bank on one side is crowned by St. Peter's Church, a little gem of architecture. The light in the steeple shines out over the water, and can be seen for miles, - reminding the sailor that his Lord is on the sea as well as on the land. Especially at evening when the last rays of the setting sun glint over the lake in gorgeous hues, and colour with rose and saffron the tops of the trees across on Attril's point, is this landscape romantic. To stand on the bank when autumn casts her showy colouring over the woodland, and to listen to the warblers giving praise to God in the silence of nature, lifts the mind upward to God in gratitude and love.

The convent stands on the south bank overlooking the harbour, but as Goderich is not an industrial centre the transportation is limited. A few pleasure boats call at the port but generally the lake is dotted with fishing smacks or gasoline launches.

The first school was a frame, two-storey house which stood on the present school grounds west of the convent. It was the former residence of the
saintly missionary, Father Sneider, whose parish extended from Goderich to Sarnia. This building, though not equipped with modern conveniences, served its purpose, and the pleasure manifested by the pupils in attendance, compensated for lack of many appliances that would have lessened the labour of both teachers and pupils. So enthusiastic were the parents in sending their children, that accommodation proved insufficient, and proposal was made to open a select school if a teacher could be provided. This proposition was favourably considered, and in December, 1873, Sister Ursula McGuire was sent to Goderich to formally open the required school, which occupied the present music rooms.

Among the first pupils in the Sisters' classes we find the old-time names characteristic of Goderich, McGregor, McIntosh, Doyle, McDougall, Nolan, Cameron, etc. One of the first pupils in the select school was Annie McIntosh, now a Loretto Nun in Kentucky. Many Protestants as well as Catholics were admitted to this school. Here we find such names as, Allie Lewis, Mary Fox, Sheriff McDonald's daughters, the Decareys, Fitzpatrick, McDermott and the daughter of Doctor McMeighen. Miss McDougall, now Mrs. Long of Toronto, was the first music pupil. Her uncle was among the leading Catholics of the parish, and though this young lady was a finished musician, he sent her to the Sisters for tuition, thinking that others would thus be induced to come. Her attendance raised the standard of the Sisters' music class in the eyes of the public, and as a result many Protestant young ladies, her companions, followed in large numbers. The elite of Goderich were registered as Sisters' pupils, and let it be said that, in those days, many aristocratic families resided in the town.

From the beginning the Sisters experienced none of the hardships that generally accompany first foundations. The people were in favourable circumstances, and the Sisters were constant recipients of their beneficence. The first Christmas they spent in Goderich they sent home to the poor at Mount Hope, a barrel filled with fowl that was donated - gifts over and above their own ample supply. Thus the foundation was made under favourable auspices, and its history shows no failure in the fulfilment of the bright promise. Many of these first friends have been faithful down through the years. Constant have been their proofs of appreciation and good will; and if many names are omitted in speaking of benefactors, it is no indication of absence of gratitude. It will be pardonable to make special mention of the Seymour family. They are especially recalled by the first Community in Goderich as generous sharers of this world's good which they possesses in abundance. Treats in various forms were constant tokens of Mrs.Seymour's mother heart for the nuns; while Mr. Seymour seemed to pride himself in publicly showing deference and respect to the Sisters on every possible
occasion. In after days, they met with reverses in fortune. These reverses were the result of Mr. Seymour's generous charity which prompted him to go security for a friend's debt which he had afterwards wholly to remit. But misfortune only deepened the friendship of former days, and their name is cherished by the Community. Many members of the family are numbered among the dead, and we hope they enjoy the reward prepared for them by Him, in Whose name their many kindnesses were bestowed.

The Initial celebration of "Mother's Day" at Mount Hope took place about this time, shortly after the novitiate was opened.

The children were prepared to entertain her by a programme which was staged in the field, at which Mother Ignatia and all the Sisters, about thirteen in number, assisted. Right Reverend Msgr. Bruyere graced the occasion by his presence. This special celebration is remembered by some of the children who took part in the programme. Among them was Mrs. Sol. White, then a little girl of eight, who was very happy to be chosen to deliver the following address to Reverend Mother Ignatia:

"Reverend Mother:
We, your children, cannot allow this happy occasion to pass, without giving expression in some measure, to the feelings of respect and love which have ever animated us toward you; for the motherly care you have always shown to us; and for the zeal with which you have endeavoured to instill into our minds, the principles of that faith in which it is our privilege to be born, and which it is our pride to profess.

We, therefore, with all our hearts wish you many, many happy returns of your feast. We can never hope to repay you for all your kindness to us, except by praying fervently for you, which we will never cease to do. In the meantime, dear Reverend Mother, we beg you to accept this little token of our affection, (Two little girls presented flowers in which were five dollar gold pieces)- wishing that it may remove any thorns that lie in your way, and replace them by flowers.

Rest assured, dear Mother, that no matter where Divine Providence may hereafter cast our lot, we will always look back with pleasure at the days we spent in our Convent Home, and remember you, dear Mother, with love and gratitude. In conclusion, we pray that Divine Providence may cast golden treasures along your path."

The entertainment was followed by Mother's usual recompense to the children who had brought her pleasure, namely a treat for all. Their advancement in
school or a good report from the Sisters in charge of them was a source of great satisfaction to her maternal heart. On the other hand, the children considered themselves rewarded to receive from her a smile or a word of praise when she visited them.

CHAPTER XI

Go ye also into My vineyard.—Reception of Novices in Goderich Church.

The vestiture of even one more religious was always a source of joy to the already flourishing little Community, especially to the younger members who gladly welcomed another aspirant to assist in their arduous employments. These young religious, though possessed of many rare intellectual qualities, were ready to perform the lowest duties as well as the most honourable that might be assigned to them.

On October 15, 1874, Miss Margaret Regan, sister of Sister M. Evangelist, received the habit (and name of Sister Emerentia) in the Mount Hope Chapel from the hands of Right Reverend Msgr. Bruyere. On July 25, 1875, Miss Catharine Colovin was received, with the name of Sister John Berchmans. Reverend Mother was also overjoyed to receive even one new subject, and she willingly clothed each one with the habit as soon as the requirements of the rule were fulfilled.

After a brief period we find in the novitiate, Miss Lizzie Roche, Miss Mary Cain, Miss Bridget Gould, Miss Mary McKeough, Miss Margaret Jordan and Miss Ann Sullivan, beginning in their probation under the guiding hand of Sister Ursula who was appointed Mistress of Novices on her return from Goderich.

Shortly after this an impressive scene was witnessed in St. Peter's Church, Goderich, where on the feast of the Holy Innocents, 1875, the reception of two postulants, Miss Roche and Miss Kane, took place. At the request of His Lordship, Bishop Walsh, ever zealous for the welfare and growth of the Community, the ceremony was held there for the edification of the people and with the hope of fostering religious vocations among the many young ladies then under the guiding influence of the Sisters in school and music classes. The announcement that the Bishop was to grace the occasion by his presence and perform the ceremony, caused a thrill of expectant joy in the hearts of the members of the Goderich community. Preparations were made in parish and convent, to welcome in a suitable manner this representative of Christ on
the eve of the great day.

The next morning, a beautiful sight met the gaze of many interested spectators as the young ladies, clad in bridal attire of white satin robes, long flowing veils, and crowned with flowery wreaths, were conducted in procession from the convent to the church and escorted up the carpeted aisle to the decorated prie- dieu prepared for them.

The Bishop and priests filed into the sanctuary and solemn High Mass was celebrated by His Lordship assisted by Reverend Joseph Bayard as deacon and Reverend E. Kilroy of Stratford was subdeacon. Right Reverend Msgr. Bruyere was present in the sanctuary. The Bishop preached; and to describe his eloquence on that occasion, the following lines quoted from his biography may not be out of place: "His dignified appearance, rendered more dignified by the insignia of his office, his rich voice rendered sweeter by the rich native accent still clinging to it, his deep earnest manner, rendered more earnest by the subject which he treated," gave weight to his words which defined the duties and obligations of the religious life, and the glorious call these young ladies had received to be God's chosen spouses. The happy candidates who were clothed with the religious habit, received the names of Sister Mary Stanislaus and Sister Mary Camilla.

This initial reception of novices in this part of the diocese was attended by a large concourse of people. Parishioners from the surrounding parishes as well as the Sisters' friends and relatives were deeply impressed by the solemnity and dignity attending the ceremony. They witnessed with tears of devotion, the touching scene of renunciation in the casting aside of their gorgeous flowing gowns, and their return in the sombre habit of the Sisters of St. Joseph. The solemn chanting of the psalms with the dirge-like tones of the organ accompaniment added to the solemnity. The Mass music was artistically rendered by Miss McDougall, whose skill as a musician has already been mentioned. Miss Annie McIntosh sang the "O Quam Delecta" in her magnificent voice.

The ceremony over, the newly received novices were escorted down the aisle of the church and across the street to the convent where His Lordship and the accompanying clergy were entertained. A banquet was furnished by the ladies of the parish and served in the select school of the convent. This room was transformed by artistic decorations and the arrangement of the tables under the direction of Mother Francis who excelled in her hospitality.
Many prominent Catholics of the town were invited to dine with the clergy.

Mother Francis had been named Superior of Goderich on July 25, 1874, when Mother Vincent returned to London. Miss Bridget Goldsberry was house-keeper in Goderich for a year while Sister Francis was Superior. After a few years, Mother Vincent retired to Toronto to spend the evening of her life in the convent where she had received the habit and consecrated her life to God.

CHAPTER XII
The work in the Schools.--Opening of St. Mary's School, London. --Reverend Mother's zeal for the advancement of her Community.

The only school in the city under the Sisters' care up to 1875 was St. Peter's School. The entrance examination had not yet been established in our schools, and it was deemed advisable by His Lordship and the clergy to retain the children as long as possible under the influence of the Sisters.

Their courage was not limited as now, to eighth grade, so they advanced the children in high school work. Algebra, Geometry and the languages were taught; and a love of good literature was developed, together with a keen desire to use proper pronunciation and good English conversation. This improved the talent for composition and expression, the best result of any curriculum of study. When High Schools were established in London, several of the Separate School pupils were advanced at their entrance to Second, and even to Third Form, by the teachers in charge, thus bearing witness to the standard attained in the Primary Schools.

No opportunity to keep abreast with the times was lost by Mother Ignatia. Teachers and lecturers were procured to assist the Sisters even as early as 1872. Reverend Father Northgraves was a scholar, eminent in research, as well as a teacher, and a specialist in Mathematics. He gave lectures and lessons to the school teachers and proved an invaluable aid to the young Community. Mr. St. John Hyttenruch instructed the music teachers and imparted his excellent knowledge of violin and piano technique. Elocution was later taught by Professor Bell Smith. Painting, drawing, and fine needle work were skilfully taught, and Reverend Mother sent Sister Francis and Sister Agnes to the Mother House in Toronto for a course in embroidery. This wise and prudent foresight has benefited the Community all through the years, as Sister Francis, Sister Agnes, Sister Angelica and Sister Patricia who benefited most by these advantages, devoted their talent in life-long labours
to the Community.

Reverend Mother's zeal for the improvement of the Sisters engaged in teaching never abated during her whole term. She desired the Sister-teacher to be a model in language, in religious bearing, and in kindness to the children; and to the last days of her active life among the Sisters, a word mispronounced never escaped her trained ear; neither did a word of local slang thoughtlessly used by any of her religious ever passed without a kindly correction, - a look was often a sufficient reproof.

The early days of St.Peter's School are associated with Sister Francis, Sister Augustine Boyle, Sister Agnes McGrath, Sister Evangelist Regan and Sister De Sales Gould who later also taught in the new school which was built in 1882. All worked with vigour, with piety and with ardent zeal,- though all too humble to welcome such eulogy, whose truth none the less, forces its way from the historian's pen. Sister Ursula McGuire was removed from St.Peter's School to open the Select School in Goderich where her efficiency brought it to a creditable standing. She was succeeded there by Sister Evangelist, Sister Augustine, Sister Agnes, and Sister De Sales who, each in turn, took a noble part in labouring to advance the Kingdom of God in the hearts of His children in the parish of Goderich.

In 1872, St.Mary's Parish was formed in the city. A large part of the Catholic population had settled toward the south of the city and their remoteness from the Cathedral prompted Bishop Walsh to divide St.Peter's Parish. The original St.Mary's Church on Hill Street was dedicated by Bishop Walsh in May, 1872. The first Pastor was Reverend P.Corcoran who died in Seaforth in 1918.

A two-room frame school was built on the same grounds, at the corner of Hill and Maitland Street, south of the church. It was opened in January,1874. The first teachers were Sister Ursula McGuire and Sister Emerentia Regan. The boys and girls were in separate rooms and each teacher had all grades. Among the first pupils were the familiar names of Nolan, Durkin, Fitzhenry, Carty, Larkin, McGinnis, Moran, Murray, McGuire, Grey, Connors, many of whom are prominent citizens in London today. Sister O'Donnell of the Hotel Dieu, Windsor, was in Sister Emerentia's first class. Sisters Gertrude, De Sales, Bernard, Stanislaus and Agnes are names recalled in the early days of old St.Mary's. They drove from Mount Hope in buggy or cutter every morning, and when the hired man was busy in the evening, they often walked home to Mount Hope, carrying their lunch basket. Many incidents worthy of recital were
experienced with the old horse and the older driver, narrow escapes at crossings, and upsets in snow were ordinary happenings.

When Entrance Classes were established, the Fourth Grades of St. Mary’s were transferred to St. Peter’s school, until the building of the new church and school in 1892.

CHAPTER XIII

The work of collecting for the Poor. - Edifying and humorous Experiences.- Visiting the Sick and the Imprisoned.

Another branch of the Sisters’ pioneer work was collecting for the poor. (This is continued up to the present time but under changed conditions.) The first collecting trip was undertaken by Mother Ignatia and Mother De Chantal in the city of London. They were so hard pressed for food and other necessaries for the poor, that Mother felt compelled to seek assistance from the good Catholic laity. Her first donation was given by Mr. Philip Cook who headed her list with a cheque for fifty dollars. As she entered the store, he noticed the depression and discouragement on her countenance, usually so calm and bright, and his kind heart was moved to this noble generosity. This was his first donation to the Sisters of St. Joseph, and on the occasion of Mother Ignatia’s Diamond Jubilee he contributed his last, a gift of fifty dollars in gold. He died shortly after this celebration.

From the earliest days of the Community’s foundation in London, the Sisters made an annual tour of the Diocese, procuring money and produce for the poor. Many people found it more convenient to give meat, grain, flour, etc., than money. All these the Sisters gladly accepted. Bags had to be bought and kept mended and clean for the grain, bacon, flour, homemade soap, woollen yarn and second-hand clothing. In our modern times, when automobiles, electric railways and buses are at our disposal in collecting tours, we have no conception of the hardships endured when these same trips were made in wagons and sleighs, and on no paved Provincial Highway. Very often the winter was chosen for these collecting trips to accommodate the farmers who had more time at their disposal during this season. This often implied keen suffering, as the Sisters and the people who assisted them had to endure the bitter cold and exposure. Kind consideration was always shown to the people who were so good as to convey the Sisters from parish to parish, the only reward demanded, being a prayer from the little orphans.

Often the Sisters would return at evening to the kind people who kept them over night with clothes wet and cold, often frozen; sometimes they were not
too comfortably lodged after a day of such hardship. However, the best in
the house was always given to the Sisters by the sweet charity of the people
who felt proud to harbour them, and thus share in helping out so noble a
cause. Many instances of most edifying nature could be related, regarding
the charity and faith of the good people who felt that they were blessed in
having the Sisters remain in their house. Often have the Sisters been covered
with confusion when, through reverence for the consecrated virgin, they would
kiss her hand or her holy habit.

In Father Bobier's parish of Ridgetown, the Sisters came to a house for their
donation. The husband was away, but as it was unheard of to allow the Sisters
to go away empty-handed, the woman gave them a pan of flour, the last in her
barrel. Her husband returned home to supper, after which he told her he would
take breakfast early as he had a long journey to make. She decided that she
would make a few hot biscuits in the morning, if she could scrape enough
flour from her empty barrel which she had depleted for the Sisters. What was
her surprise in the morning on lifting the lid of her flour barrel to find
it brimming over with fine, white flour! She hastened to tell the wonderful
story to her husband, and the worthy couple related the same to the parish
priest on the following Sunday. His reply was, "God has rewarded you as He
did the woman in the Gospel who gave all she had in giving her two mites."

In one of the country parishes the Sisters were walking some distances as
they had no means of conveyance. They arrived at a farm house where there
were two boys in the family quite capable of driving them. The owner of the
farm had a team of beautiful black horses and a wagon. The Sisters humbly
requested him to allow one of the boys to drive them through the parish to
finish their work. He refused, saying that he had not time for them or their
work. Not many months elapsed, when the team of horses which were his pride
and delight, died very suddenly. When the Sisters returned the next year, his
name was first on the list of parishioners, ready to conduct the Sisters
through the parish on their collecting tour. He must have realized that God
was displeased with his want of generosity.

One time two Sisters were collecting in the Stratford district, and as it is
customary for the Sisters to come together at night, this injunction was
carried out as far as possible. On this occasion a heavy snow storm was
sweeping the country, so to accommodate themselves to the good people each
remained where she finished her day's work. Meanwhile the snow piled up until
the storm spent itself. Next day was Ash Wednesday, so the Sisters went to
Mass to meet each other in St. Joseph's Church. After a few miles through
many ups and downs in a bob-sleigh, the road became almost impassable. The
board on which the Sister and her companion sat, slipped off as the sleigh tipped in the deep snow. Both were pitched in the snow bank while the driver moved on a short distance before he discovered he was alone. He made the return trip to recover his passengers and they held their places while the horses plunged through the drifts until they reached the church, none the worse for their unintentional outing in the snow bank. How glad Sister was to see a black bonnet and veil up in the front seat awaiting her arrival.

The Sisters followed Mother Ignatia's advice in thus accommodating themselves to the people. The burden of her counsel to the collectors, was always to abide by the wishes of the people as to the time or the route to be taken, and never to insist on their own way of getting around. She knew that the judgment of the driver was unlikely the best in such cases.

On another occasion the Sisters were snowbound in a good Catholic man's home for nearly a week. Naturally, they were beginning to feel that they were a great inconvenience to the family and were most anxious to make some attempt at getting their work finished. One Sister tried to persuade the good host that the roads were passable, though the snow storm had not yet abated. She expressed her desire that they continue their work, referring to the long visit they had imposed upon him.

"Sister," he said,"Do you not know that I am delighted to have you both with us? Won't you let me have the pleasure of harbouring you for a few days? You spend your lives in charity and work for the poor, so do not consider it a burden on me to extend to you the hospitality on my home. Let me have a little share in your great reward."

One more incident that is considered worthy of record. Two Sisters were on a collecting trip down west, and were being driven to the neighbouring parish by a good Catholic man. Their destination was the priest's house, to announce themselves and to receive his arrangement for the next day's work.

It was dark, but plenty of snow had fallen and they were seated in a double cutter or light sleigh. As they proceeded on their way, the road led through a thick swamp of spruce and pine trees on either side of the road. The driver turned to the Sisters and told them that the fairies were often seen flitting through this swamp; so to protect himself he always sang the hymn of St. Francis Xavier. He applied the whip to his horses and began to sing his hymn to his protector as loudly as he could. The swamp was passed in safety, and the journey finished in silence. Of course he thought the Sisters were thanking God for their safe journey as they silently proceeded to their
journey's end. In a few minutes he was at the priest's door. His Reverence came out with a lantern to see who was the visitor and on what errand he had come.

"I have brought you the Sisters," called out the driver. The priest looked, but no Sisters were to be seen. Realizing what had happened, the priest returned with the good man to meet the Sisters who were trudging along the dark road and almost terrified.

When he quickened the pace of his horses on entering the woods, the sudden jerk caused the back seat to become loosened, and the two Sisters tipped out on the soft snow, as he hurried on alone to his destination. They were shaken up but not injured; and after enjoying a good recreation together about their interesting experiences, and thanking God for his wonderful protection, they retired to rest.

Another errand of mercy in accordance with our Holy Rule, is visiting the sick and imprisoned. This duty was generally assigned to the school Sisters especially those who taught at St.Peter's. These visits were often a sequel to a long day in the arduous duties of the class room. Sometimes circumstances called for an extended visit near the bed of suffering, or assistance in preparing the patient and the room for the visit of Our Lord in Holy Viaticum.

This was gladly performed for those in need and too poor to properly prepare their mean dwellings for the visit of our Lord. Grace of conversion was often wrought through these visits and the warnings kindly and tactfully given to those astray. How comforted and consoled were the sick and poor to whom the Sisters personally administered, and what consolations to the Sisters who fulfilled these works of mercy.

Reverend Mother always tried to provide Sisters to attend the poor unfortunate prisoners. On these visits they never went empty handed but were supplied with fruit or jelly and cake. Fresh eggs was a special treat from Mother Ignatia.

Only God and His recording angel can tell what the compassionate kindness of the Sisters wrought in the hearts of the prisoners. Some were perfectly indifferent to salvation and condemned to the gallows. Many changes were effected and their souls brought to proper dispositions through the influence and prayers of the Sisters. They prepared the way for the priest, and in many a heart the lamp of faith was lighted anew, where only a flickering ray
of love was buried. To these the hand of mercy was extended, words of hope and confidence were spoken, prayers were said, and they ceased not their ministration until they had won even one soul more for God. What else mattered?

CHAPTER XIV

New Mother House.- The First Bazaar.- Sister Aloysia (Nigh) Assistant and Mistress of Novices.

Applications from the priests of the Diocese for the care of the poor, old and young, in their Parishes, were constantly sent in, and Reverend Mother and her Council realized that expansion was necessary.

Funds were sorely wanting but Reverend Mother's firm faith in Divine Providence was her constant support. The poor belonged to God, and when He asked her to take them under her care she knew He would not fail her in time of need.

His Lordship, Bishop Walsh, seeing how inadequate were the accommodations, granted permission for the erection of a building sufficiently large to provide ample room for the Community and for the poor, old and young. The contractors and builders were engaged and soon the plans of the project were well under way. The following is quoted from the Archives where it is recorded in the Bishop's own hand writing:

"On this day, June 20th, 1876, I blessed the ground and turned the first sod, where the new Orphanage of St. Joseph at Mount Hope, is to be constructed to the greater glory of God and under the patronage of the Blessed Virgin and Saint Joseph. May our most merciful and loving Saviour Who dearly loves the little children, and Who is the Father of the Orphans, bless and save for eternal life, all who will have any share in bringing this good work to a successful issue."

As this Institution now stands, it is only half of the original plan. The object was to build to the north at a future date, and have the present entrance in the centre of the front elevation. This has never been realized, though undoubtedly, it would be a beneficial and much needed accommodation at present, when the Sisters are crowded out of their apartments by the
Following the advice, and with the security of Bishop Walsh for any debts the Sisters were obliged to contract in building, Reverend Mother borrowed money from the banks and private individuals, paying in some cases as high as eight per cent interest. The total cost of this new structure was $40,000 completed within two years. An account of the opening is also quoted from the Archives:

"On October 7, 1877, the Feast of the Most Holy Rosary, the chapel and Orphan Asylum were solemnly dedicated to the service and glory of God. The ceremony was performed by His Lordship, Right Reverend Dr. Walsh, assisted by the Right Reverend J.M. Bruyere, V.G., Reverend Fathers Tiernan, Burns and Carolan. The Chapel was crowded to its utmost limits, and not only the chapel but the adjoining halls and apartments, a large proportion of the spectators being Protestants. Among those present were, Rt. Hon. Sir J.A. McDonald, Hon. M. Fraser, Col. Walker, Major Leyes, Sir John Carling, J. Blackburn, Editor of the Free Press, Mr. McMahon, Q.C., and a large number of the prominent Catholic gentlemen of the city.

"His Lordship delivered an impressive sermon on the words of Holy Writ, 'A new Commandment I give unto you that you love one another as I have loved you.' Next came the orphan's address to the Bishop, the clergy and the people, which was read by Miss Margaret Cook, now Mrs. Fitzgerald of New York, on behalf of the orphans who were massed in the sanctuary.—no railing being yet in place; at the conclusion of which they sang the 'Orphans' Prayer'. Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament followed, after which the people, on His Lordship's invitation, visited the different apartments of the convent. To many of them it was a decided novelty to roam thus free from room to room, as they had never so much as seen the interior of a convent. For nearly two hours, the halls and staircases were thronged by this crowd of sightseers, until having explored every nook from garret to cellar, they at length retired, expressing their approbation of the whole and leaving the Sisters and the convent to its usual quiet.

"God grant that the House consecrated to-day, may ever emit the odour of all virtues; that fervent souls may gather here to consecrate to Him their hearts' best affections, and joyfully devote to His service their strength and their talents.

May our dear Lady of the Rosary take this House under her special
protection, and ever guard with a mother's fondest love, the Sisters and the Poor."

The good people of London deserve a large share of credit in helping to liquidate this immense debt, by their generosity in donating to collections, and by their labours at bazaars and picnics, held annually for many years. Reverend Mother has not recorded great donations for that purpose. Does not this fact make it clear that Divine Providence wished to be her only support? One Saturday morning a gentleman on his way to the city, called at Mount Hope and asked to interview the Superior. He was on his way to market, and was prepared to make a donation to the Orphans' new home. He gave Reverend Mother a cheque for three hundred dollars. This happened to be the exact amount due to the contractor on that very day, to pay his labourers for the week's work. Verily, God blesses those who trust Him for all.

This building provided accommodation for the growing Community for several years to come. It is of Gothic architecture, four storeys high, built of white brick trimmed with red around windows and porches, and though spacious it was soon entirely occupied. A large, airy, bright basement extends from one end of the building to the other. In this are situated the kitchen, store rooms, refectories and children's school rooms. On the first floor was a large entrance hall leading to the parlours. To the south were the community room and the novitiate. The second floor was entirely devoted to the Sisters' use, dormitories, infirmary, and sewing room. The chapel occupied the north wing, opposite to which was the Bishop's parlour, and under the chapel was a long corridor opening into several private rooms, where lodged several old ladies who did not belong to the indigent class; and though in good financial circumstances preferred the religious atmosphere of Mount Hope, to more comfortable quarters outside. The fourth floor was confined to the children's sleeping apartments.

Most of the first convent was occupied by the old ladies, whose dormitories, sitting rooms and service rooms circled round the halls of the old building. The men were housed outside in the two storey brick building, formerly the boys' dormitory and school rooms, now remodelled into a men's infirmary. The furnishings were poor and only what was absolutely necessary. Donations of some articles of furniture were gratefully received, the largest being one hundred dollars' worth, to be chosen from Mr. Ferguson's store on Dundas Street. This was his gift to the poor.

To meet the upkeep of the institution which was now (1880) sheltering over two hundred people, the Sisters had to devise every means of adding to the
regular income. Encouragement was not lacking to their work, for when the first bazaar was held in the City Hall for the benefit of the new Orphanage, they cleared the goodly sum of three thousand dollars. This was a great material aid in the defrayal of the vast expenses.

The leading workers for the cause of Mount Hope at this bazaar were, Mrs. O'Brien, Mrs. O'Byrne, Mrs. Coffey, Mrs. Darcy, Mrs. Harper and Minnie O'Meara. The gentlemen were, Mr. D. Collins, Mr. Ranahan, Mr. Gould and others who gave time and labour for the benefit of the bazaar. The first donation brought in was a bag of flour and a pair of fine chicken, the gift of Mr. Dan Collins, London West. Others followed and all were fully appreciated. The bazaar was in charge of Sister Francis and Sister Agnes.

To the workers and helpers mentioned here, and to all others whose names are not recorded, we wish the Divine Majesty to bless and protect; to bless also all who have ever been kind and generous to us; and those too, if any, who have been unkind.

Personal friends of the Community donated several gifts for the beautiful chapel. Over the main altar is a stained glass window representing Christ blessing the little ones, and on either side of it is an altar of the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph. The statues of St. Joseph and of the Sacred Heart were bought in France by Bishop Walsh and presented to the Community. The Blessed Virgin's statue was the gift of the novices. It too was chosen in France by the Sacred Heart Nuns and brought across by Bishop Walsh on his return trip.

The pews of solid oak were the gift of Judge McMahon and James Mahon; the railing was donated by Dean Wagner, always a friend to the Community. He sent a workman to place and repolish it. The generosity of the clergy who were grateful to Mother Ignatia and appreciated the Sisters' work, was quite evident by many deeds of benevolence to the Institution, thus helping to defray the indebtedness, and relieve Reverend Mother of her responsibility in providing for her many indigent charges.

Financially, ability was not lacking in the officials of the Community, and it was good administration of their meagre funds, and by hard labour, that they finally remitted the debt incurred, - immense at that time and under such conditions.

When asked what means she had employed to pay off the debt, Reverend Mother replied, "I cannot say what special means have been used; but I do know that
Divine Providence procured me the money for every payment as the years went by." Mother often remarked that she never gave out one dollar to the poor, that she did not receive two dollars in return, and very often the same day. The Sisters used to say jokingly on such occasions, "Why Reverend Mother, it would be a good investment to give a dollar out every day."

The Inspector of Public Charities, Dr. O'Reilly, on his first visit to the beautiful new house, inquired what source of revenue maintained the institution. Reverend Mother replied that she had none except the salary of the few Sister teachers and the charity of the good people of the Diocese. Looking keenly at her, he said,"Well, you are a plucky woman." Reverend Mother replied,"I am not afraid; I trust Divine Providence and it has never failed me." He was well satisfied with the cleanliness and the order displayed throughout the building as he made his tour of inspection. He asked the Sister who accompanied him how it was that the Catholic Charitable Institutions so far surpassed the non-Catholic establishments which he visited, and asked Sister to explain it to him. The Sister replied, "I did not know that out Institutions surpassed the others in any way. If they do, I can only explain it by saying that you have salaried officials in these houses, and they give you service as their salary demands of them." He paused for a while and then said, "Ah, I see; they work for salary; you work for love."

Mother Aloysia returned from Goderich for the opening of the new house, immediately after which she was appointed Mistress of Novices and Assistant Superior. In August, 1878, Sister Evangelist Regan succeeded her as Mistress of Novices, thus relieving her of her double charge. She continued in the office of Mother Assistant.

During this time, Mother Ignatia, who was worn out with the responsibility of her charge and the anxiety of financial affairs, was ordered a rest of a few months that she might recruit her health. Bishop Walsh advised her to go to Orillia where her brother Reverend Father Campbell was parish priest. Sister Francis was her companion and nurse and she remained with her brother and sisters until quite recuperated.

In her absence, it was proposed by Mother Aloysia, the Assistant Superior, to prepare a pleasant surprise for her, by having gas installed in the whole building, and coal-oil lamps abolished for all time. The Bishop's approval was obtained, funds were procured by the novices and postulants and the work accomplished. When Reverend Mother returned, the entire house from attic to
basement, was illuminated to welcome her home amidst the rejoicing of the Community. The fixtures and globes were a great improvement and convenience as labour was lessened for everyone. The funds obtained were sufficient to pay the gas bills for the first year.

CHAPTER XV

INTERESTING CEREMONIES IN MOUNT HOPE CHAPEL

Ordinations.- Baptisms.- First Forty Hours’ Devotions.- Last Reception and Professions.

On October 28th, 1869, Feast of Sts. Simon and Jude, Reverend D. Watters was ordained priest in Mount Hope Chapel by His Lordship, Right Reverend Dr. Walsh, assisted by Right Reverend J. M. Bruyere, V.G., and Reverend Fathers Flannery, White, Stone and Gahan.

May 20th, 1870, Feast of the Patronage of St. Joseph, Mr. H. B. Lotz received tonsure from His Lordship Bishop Walsh, and in July, 1870, Reverend Mr. Berrigan was ordained priest in Mount Hope Chapel.

Wednesday, May 1st, 1872, Feast of St. Philip, Reverend Messrs, Kennedy, Marrow, Brennan, Ryan, and Murray of the Basilian Order, were ordained priests by His Lordship Bishop Walsh, assisted by Very Reverend J. M. Bruyere and Fathers Vincent, Ryan, Gahan, Watters, Flannery and O’Shea, and on the same day, Mr. O’Donohue of the Basilian Order received sub-deaconship.

July 16th, 1872, Reverend Mr. Vernardi of the Basilian Order was ordained by Bishop Walsh assisted by Very Reverend J. M. Bruyere, Fathers Vincent, O’Connor, Bayard and Laurent.

October 15th, 1872, the Baptism of eight children by Very Reverend J. M. Bruyere, V.G., assisted by Reverend N. Gahan took place in our chapel.

December 19th, 1873, the Forty Hours’ Devotion for the first time was performed in our Chapel. It commenced on the 10th of December and terminated on the 13th, with Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament and the Consecration of the Community to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

March 8th, 1874, Mr. Gardner(*) with his five children were baptized. On the same day Margaret Henderson and James Henderson were also baptized. The ceremony was performed by Very Reverend J. M. Bruyere, V.G. April 2nd, 1874,
Mr. Gardner made his first Holy Communion on Holy Thursday.

The next Reception of Novices was held on July 29th, 1876, when Sister De Sales Gould, Sister Alphonse Sullivan and Sister Bernard Jordan received the habit, in the presence of Very Reverend J.M. Bruyere and Reverend T. West.

Sister Mary Angela McKeough received the Holy Habit on February 2, 1877, at the hands of Very Reverend J.M. Bruyere, V.G., assisted by Reverend Fathers Northgraves, Bayard, Delahanty and Tiernan.

The last reception in the little old chapel was performed on the 15th of August, 1877, when Sister Mary Francis Xavier Coughlin was clothed in the holy habit by the Very Reverend J.M. Bruyere, V.G., assisted by Reverend Father Tiernan.

(*) The Mr. Gardner mentioned above was a rank Orangeman from the North Of Ireland. In 1873, he came to Mother Ignatia in his distress and asked her to take his five motherless children. Pitiable looking objects they were, the oldest about twelve, the youngest two. Mother never could turn away coldly from any case of distress that she had power to aid, so the man and his five little children found a home at Mount Hope. He was there about a year at general work around the house, and in 1874, he was baptized, having been instructed by Father Northgraves. He had one weakness, love of drink. Often his weak nature broke out and Mother would be obliged to dismiss him; but at the first sign of repentance she took him back again. He made his first communion on April 2nd, 1874, and was really a very fervent convert. He died at Mount Hope, a holy, happy death, grateful to God and to the Sisters for all that had been done for him and his five children who were all fervent Catholics.

CHAPTER XV (continued)
Right Reverend Monsignor Bruyere, V.G.
First Spiritual Father of the Community in London

From the first reception of the Sisters at the station in London, on December 10th, 1868, in all the various proceedings in which the Community is interested, we find repeatedly the name of our first revered Spiritual Father, Monsignor Bruyere. To him who took such an active interest in the growth and spiritual welfare of our dear Community, we feel it a duty to devote a few pages of our early history.

Father John M. Bruyere, afterwards Right Reverend Msgr. Bruyere, the first
Vicar General of the Diocese of London, reposes under the high altar in St. Peter's Cathedral, a fitting resting place for him whose thoughts, whose words and whose prayers were ever directed to the glory of God and the good of souls.

Born in Lyons, France, in the last century, where he received a sound classical and theological training, he was promoted to the priesthood in his native country. He longed to devote himself to missionary life in America, and in the early days of his priesthood came to Kentucky, where he laboured with much zeal for the salvation of souls. He came to Canada in 1853, settling in Toronto, where the good Basilian Fathers had organized a college, not the famous St. Michael's; and to its staff and teachers he devoted his spiritual energies, and was always a friend to them in the truest sense of the word. In that city he did Herculean service on behalf of Holy Church and the cause of Separate Schools, and for his services was deservedly promoted to the Vicar Generalship, May 11th, 1867. When Bishop Walsh was appointed to the See of Sandwich, left vacant by the resignation of Bishop Pinsonneault, altered circumstances compelled him to return the See to London, the former seat of the Diocese. To effect a change, it was necessary for Bishop Walsh to go to Rome in person, so he deputed Father Bruyere to be Vicar General, to act for him while absent. The Vicar General took possession of the residence contiguous to St. Peter's Church, vacated by the Dominican Fathers in gracious obedience to the Bishop's request.

The Bishop was not long in London after the settlement of his See, when he made arrangements for the Sisters of St. Joseph to take charge of the Parish Schools, the Orphanage and Home for the Poor.

When they reached London, Father Bruyere was first in welcoming them, feeling sure of their ability and zeal in works of education and charity. He was one of the first friends of the Sisters, and as years succeeded years, he remained the councillor, the genuine friend of each Sister of St. Joseph; and until his death many years later, his interest never flagged. He was Confessor of the Community, and once a week, usually on Wednesday, he wended his way to Mount Hope to fulfill this duty. In later years, each Friday afternoon, he gave a conference on some points of the religious life. These instructions were helpful and a source of encouragement to each one on the road to perfection.

He was untiring in the confessional in the parish church, and being meek and gentle in imitation of the Divine Shepherd, it is needless to add that his
confessional was besieged. In the matter of vocation to the religious life he would decide for the anxious young aspirant by telling her that God wished her to be a nun; then he would invariably add, "You will go to Mount Hope." A certain would-be postulant wished to enter a Community outside the Diocese. When she told Father Bruyere of her intention, he was not satisfied at all, and answered, "If there is any good in you, you should use it in your own Diocese; you should go to Mount Hope." The young lady obeyed, entered Mount Hope and has already spent fifty years in the Sisterhood of St. Joseph, and has never regretted being obedient to her Director's advice.

When Bishop Walsh paid his official visit to Rome in 1876, the Holy Father bestowed on him many favours, one of which was the dignity of Roman Prelate conferred on Msgr. Bruyere in consideration of his virtues and talent, and the eminent services he had rendered to the Church in Canada. All agreed that the dignity of the Roman Purple was well deserved and very fittingly bestowed.

Temporally, he practised the poverty of Saint Francis of Assisi, for he accepted no salary or specified stipend. Spiritually, he gave in abundance by example and encouragement, diffusing the sweet odour of Jesus Christ, a sweetness of which our Venerated Founder, Saint Francis de Sales was the model.

The death of Monsignor Bruyere, February 13th, 1888, was caused by a stroke of paralysis which attacked him on January 25th, after which date he remained in a precarious condition, though at times, hopes were entertained of his recovery. Bishop Walsh, who was in Europe at the time of his death, lamented the loss of his truly devoted friend, the wise counsellor and prudent administrator. The priests of the Diocese, especially the young, missed him sadly, for to them he proved the relations of a true father. Father Bruyere's piety was not austere. He was at all times pleasant, cheerful, and at times of recreation ever ready to relate an innocent joke or a pleasant incident. Like the brave, faithful sentinel he was ever at his post of duty. When the Angelus rang at six inviting the faithful to prayer, it found Father Bruyere prepared and on his knees, obedient to the heavenly summons. The earliest devotee that entered the church before dawn, on the cold and stormiest days of winter, or in the grey of morning at any season of the year, found the aged figure at his prie-dieu,—with his lamp and his book of meditation, ready for work. It might be said of him as of the prudent virgins that he always kept his lamp trimmed and every preparation made for the coming of the Bridegroom. Never once in his sixty years of duty did he omit these morning devotions. "He was", said Bishop Walsh," as exact in
making meditation as a religious bound thereto, would be." He never omitted, except on very rare occasions of illness, saying Mass at the time and moment known to his people who always came at that early hour to join him in prayer, and to share in the graces and blessings of the Holy Sacrifice.

His charities were of that character which does not permit the left hand to be cognizant of what the right hand doth. He was not easily imposed upon by the undeserving poor, or by those whom indulgence rather than necessity, brought to his door; but God, the Father of the poor and His ministering handmaids, the Sisters at Mount Hope who nourished the orphans, and laboured to make happy the declining years of helpless old age, knew and appreciated to their fullest extent, Father Bruyere's hidden charities and liberal bequests.

Sixty years of unremitting toil, - no extravagance, no extra expense of any kind, no luxury but a little singing bird and a few books, - yet not one dollar in the bank and only a few cents in his purse. Can people of the world, who live for the world, understand such a life and such a result? It is impossible. No one can fathom the motives, no one can conceive the possibilities and the blessedness of such a career, but such as live as the lamented prelate lived, - for a brighter world and for more lasting joy than this poor world can afford.

Our Sisters had been unremitting in their attention and kindly care of Msgr. Bruyere, from the first moment of his fatal illness to his last agony on February 13th,1888, and ministered to him while help availed. This was a debt of gratitude that the Community owed him and gladly they gave their services. When the final summons came, their prayers accompanied his pure soul to the Throne of Mercy. Well may we reckon on having secured one more powerful advocate in Heaven. May he rest in peace!

A cablegram was sent to Bishop Walsh who was in Europe. His reply came
promptly: "Bury him under the altar, the best priest I ever knew."

SONNET
to
RIGHT REVEREND MONSIGNOR BRUYERE

Our Mother's shrine at earliest dawn of day
His trysting place. The sunlight streaming down
Through pictured pane, illumed the silv'ry crown
Of whitened hair, while o'er his face a ray
Of more than earthly grace was wont to stray,
As though his hands the chaplet old and brown
Slipped silently. There till the waking town
Grew noisy round him, was he wont to pray.

He might have other cares, yet each boy thought
That he alone was first within his heart;
E'en when in act of wrong, red-handed caught,
Some wistful plea he found to take his part,
He ne'er ceased to hope, till hope had fled,
And still hoped on, when others' hopes were dead.

Brother Remigius

Brother Remigius was a London boy who had often served the Vicar General's early Mass in Saint Peter's Cathedral.

CHAPTER XVI
Celebration of the Feast of Corpus Christi at Mount Hope in the early days.—Receptions in the new Chapel.

GLORIA - LAUS - ET - HONOR
In the earliest days at Mount Hope, while the surroundings and grounds were so attractive and beautiful, it was a custom established by Right Reverend Bishop Walsh to celebrate the Feast of Corpus Christi by public processions of the Blessed Sacrament on these grounds. Both parishes of the city took part on these occasions. The last procession was held in 1875, and was attended by numerous throngs of Catholics and non-Catholics, with all the pomp that light and music, incense and chanted prayers, flower-strewn walk and decorated altars could effect.

No church could contain the concourse that gathered on these occasions. The procession started from the front entrance, — headed by Bishop Walsh, a
Prince of God's Church, surrounded by the canopy bearers, and followed by the priests in liturgical robes. The Societies of the Church, the C.M.B.A., the C.O.F., formed a bodyguard and the Sodality in white veils followed. Beautiful arches of verdure adorned the walks which were aflame with long lines of tapers borne in the procession and resembling the aisles of some vast Cathedral. The music was provided by St. Peter's choir under the leadership of Mr. Drumgole, Mr. Coles and Mr. Cruikschanks, while bands of children scattered flowers, and in turn, sang their sacred hymns. On this last occasion the orphans carried pennants, blue and white, on which were worked the invocations of our Blessed Lady which they sang as they walked.—Sancta Maria, ora pro nobis, carried by the first partners, and so on. In the midst of all this grandeur appeared the Divine Host,—O Salutaris Hostia!—borne by the priest in spotless robes, attended by altar boys, swinging smoking censers.

Here and there on the way were repositories as beautiful as flowers and lights could make them. The convent doors were wide open, the Sisters kneeling near the entrance or at the different repositories, to hail with song the coming of their Lord. At every turn of the way was heard a new outburst of music, more clouds of incense, while a fresh rain of flowers was strewn before the All Holy. At last the procession wound back to the front door, and there on the broad portal, the Bishop turned and raised on high the Sacred Host. The moving multitude knelt for an instant, prostrate and silent, and as the Pange Lingua sounded out clear from many united voices, Divine Benediction was given to the adoring crowd.

GLORIA LAUS ET HONOR

A tribute of highest praise may justly be given to the Sisters who made these occasions such a success,—Sisters Francis, Ursula, Agnes, Angelica, and Evangelist. Who can tell the amount of labour these Sisters accomplished in the days that preceded these processions? It meant long hours of faithful, constant toil in the preparation of altars and lawns, and untiring zeal in training children to take part in these annual processions. What glory they rendered to God, and what good to immortal souls.

The first ceremony in the new chapel took place on August 10, 1878, when Sister Clotilde Collins and Sister Celestine McCarthy were clothed in the religious habit by Right Reverend Bishop Walsh. There were present in the sanctuary Right Reverend J.M. Bruyere, V.G., Very Reverend Dean Wagner,
Reverend B. Boubat, Reverend M.J. Tiernan and Reverend T. Molphy.

In the same year, December 8th, Sister Immaculate O'Leary received the habit.

Shortly after the opening of the new building, Bishop Walsh recommended Mother Ignatia to accept as postulants, four young ladies whom he had brought out from Ireland, - Miss Egan, Miss Frances, Miss Kiernan and Miss Cain. While they were making their postulancy, the Community was honoured by a visit from Reverend Mother DeChantal of Toronto. This gave great pleasure to the pioneer Sisters who had not seen Reverend Mother since their arrival in London. Two of these postulants returned to Toronto with Mother DeChantal and received the habit with the names of Sister Coletta and Sister Baptist. One other did not persevere in religion. Miss Egan remained with our Community and in company with Sister Assumption Murphy and Sister Seraphine Bennett, received the habit on August 15th, 1879, with the name of Sister Mary Genevieve.

In the next succeeding years a goodly number of desirable candidates applied for admission into the novitiate, thus enabling Reverend Mother not only to supply home requirements, but to comply with the earnest requests made by several pastors, for teachers to staff their parochial schools. The first of these young ladies was Miss Mary Ann McCarthy who received the habit on December 9, 1879, with the name Sister Mary Magdalene.

On August 25, 1880, was held the largest reception yet witnessed at Mount Hope, when Sister Benedict Spring, Sister Elizabeth Higgins, Sister Delphine Farmer, Sister Scholastica O'Connell, and Sister Mary Rosary Williams received the habit. The next year March 19, 1881, Sister Veronica Stock, Sister Agatha McCarthy, Sister Mechtild McCarthey were invested with the holy habit, and in the same year, December 8th, Sister Mary Euphrasia Langlois and Sister Juliana McManus were received.

These receptions and professions were received by Bishop Walsh in presence of many of the local clergy, Reverend James Walsh, Reverend M. Cummins, Reverend M.J. Tiernan and always Right Reverend J.M. Bruyere. This increase in membership was a great encouragement to the Community and to dear Reverend Mother who expressed her deep gratitude to God for this group of good subjects
ready to devote life and strength to God's service.

CHAPTER XVII
FURTHER EXPANSION

New Mission Houses established in St.Thomas and Ingersoll, 1879.

Perhaps nowhere in the Diocese are the labours of the Community more appreciated than in St.Thomas, where our next branch house opened in January, 1879. The Sisters have, as it were, grown with the City and its citizens whose joys and sorrows they have shared for fifty years.

A glimpse at the remote Catholic history of St.Thomas will be of interest, as the city and surroundings are familiar to so many of the Community.

When the first Separate School was established in St.Thomas, neither the church nor school records show, but we do know that a school was opened during Father Frachon's pastorate in St.Thomas. There were three teachers employed, Mr. James Bobier, afterwards Reverend Father Bobier, Mr.Patrick Regan, and Miss Ellen McGuinness. The two former teachers were young, and the priest himself was Supervisor and disciplinarian. All punishments for delinquents were attended to by him. According to a report which appeared in the St.Thomas Weekly Despatch, a School examination was held on May 23, 1859, in the presence of Reverend Father Frachon and the trustees, who were well pleased with the results. A school picnic was held the following day, the Queen's birthday in Mr. Locke's grove, the grounds overlooking Kettle Creek. It was the first picnic of the parish and a merry day was spent by pastor and people. London and St.Thomas parishes united and it was the picnic in those days. The priests of both parishes attended. After the Dominican Fathers came to London they always remained during the day to direct the sports of the children and enjoyed the fun. Upwards of two hundred and fifty people, Catholic and Protestant attended and nothing was left undone by Father Frachon and the School Board to make the occasion a pleasant one. Two of the Trustees at that time were Mr.Patrick Burke and Mr.Thomas Moore, the father of Mr.Frank Moore, our present trustee.

This little reference shows that the Catholics of St.Thomas were alive in school matters as far back as 1859. It also brings before us, the fact that St.Thomas School Board has ever since 1859, kept up the beautiful spirit of interest in their children's work and play. They practically show their faith
in the motto: "Work well, play well, and you will pray well."

The first Mass was celebrated in St. Thomas in 1827, by Father Alexander McDonnell, afterwards Bishop McDonnell of Kingston. The first church was a frame building erected in 1830 by Reverend Father Cullen, on the site purchased by Bishop McDonnell from Archibald McNeal. This was three acres of his farm which he sold to the church for five shillings. The first Mass was said in this church on Christmas Day, 1831, by Reverend Father Dempsey, who was appointed pastor in September, 1831.

Reverend Father Frachon, the pastor already mentioned, was formerly chaplain to the Emperor Napoleon III in fair France. When he undertook this missionary life in far away Canada, the Emperor still maintained an interest in his welfare. To him, Father Frachon made known his many wants in this foreign land among which was his desire to procure a bell for his little church. It is told that the Emperor sent him a set of silver spoons from his own table which were raffled for the above purpose. The sponsors were Mrs. L. Doyle and ... The set of silver spoons was won by Mr. John McVey, the uncle of Mrs. Charles Regan. This first school diminished in numbers as many workmen were transferred to other centres. It finally closed for lack of pupils.

Father William Flannery was appointed pastor on October 1, 1870, to the Parish of Holy Angels. His first work of zeal was the building of a new church, to make room for which, he removed the old frame church to the rear of the ecclesiastical property. This he converted into a school which purpose it served for the next six years. His nephew, Mr. Flannery, was the teacher for some years. The last teachers in this building were Miss O'Leary and Miss K. Hughson. It was then destroyed by fire.

Reverend Father Flannery at once undertook the erection of a new school and convent combined, which he built on the church property, to the east, facing Talbot Street. He made a house-to-house canvass of the Catholics and Protestants and collected over one thousand dollars for the new building. He next consulted Right Reverend Bishop Walsh regarding religious teachers for his children, and his request was graciously granted. Previous to the acceptance of this school, Reverend Mother Ignatia, accompanied by Sister Evangelist, visited St. Thomas and called on these two ladies who were then teaching in what was originally the frame church.

The first staff appointed to St. Thomas were Sister Bernard Jordan and Sister Celestine McCarthy. Accompanied by Reverend Mother, they arrived in St. Thomas early in January, 1879, to open the school which was not yet completed. The
two teachers remained with Mrs. John Doyle, a sister of Sister De Sales Gould for three weeks until the convent was ready for occupation. Her home was on Pearl Street, a nice little walk from the school. She was a very kind hostess to the two young novices, who earnestly endeavoured to observe their Novitiate rules in their changed surroundings. Her hospitality was a display of kindness which these Sisters never forgot. She considered herself honoured to have harboured for so long the consecrated virgins of our Divine Lord.

One evening toward the end of the month, the Sisters picked up courage to visit Father Flannery, and to inquire how long before the convent would be in readiness. He knew they were lonesome, so tried in his simple way to make them happy, assuring them that all possible speed was used to prepare their new convent. There were apples on the table, and taking a knife, he cut one in two, and gave each half as if to comfort two lonely children.

On February 2nd, the Feast of the Purification, the convent was opened, – hence it is called the Convent of the Purification. A large hallway divided the classrooms on the left, from the convent proper on the right of the main entrance to the school. The front door of the convent opened to the west, and was secluded from the street by a trellis work which overhung with vines in summer. Inside the front door was a hallway which led to the parlour and music room on the left, to the refectory and kitchen on the right. This refectory was not large enough to allow the Sisters to pass around the table, as the stools were almost in contact with the walls; consequently no penance for disturbance of silence could be performed until after the meal.

A steep staircase in the narrow hallway led to the community room, chapel and dormitory on the second floor. The chapel was of the smallest capacity, – we doubt if the holy house of Nazareth contained a smaller room. Nevertheless, the All Holy God, our Master and Spouse, came to dwell with his faithful religious, to be the consolation of those toiling among His little ones and bringing their hearts to the knowledge of His love. The pupils who were in the frame church and who afterwards attended the Sisters' classes were, -- Edward Reath, James Handley, Albert Conley, Joseph Rivard, George Duffey, Ambrose Reath, Robert Barrett, James Moore, Joseph Butler, Nellie Corbett, Margaret Corbett, Mamie Kelly, Cecilia McNulty, Mamie McNulty, Lizzie Harvey, Lizzie Streigel, Annie Streigel and some others. When the new classes were formed, the trustees called at the convent to be assured that the Sisters were satisfied with their new home and the equipment in the school. The trustees offered to get carpet for the Sisters's platform,
that their habits might be saved from the dust.

Times have changed, the people have changed, the teachers have been changed again and again, but St. Thomas people still rank high in their reverence and respect, first for the clergy and secondly for the religious who devote their lives to the education of their children.

The people were very kind and generous to the Sisters and distinction as to who were our benefactors cannot be made. A Sister who had spent many years in St. Thomas' school was asked to name some of the benefactors of the early days. She replied, "I really cannot discriminate. The people of St. Thomas have all been good to the Sisters, always."

The new building was blessed by Bishop Walsh, accompanied by Dr. Kilroy and Father Flannery. This convent was sufficiently large to accommodate the Sister teachers for many years. As St. Thomas is of a somewhat floating population, being a railroad centre, the requirements in school property did not increase very rapidly.

In 1897, the present substantial convent was built and five teachers were then employed in the Separate School. The fifth room occupied the former music room and parlour downstairs, while the vacated rooms upstairs were used as a Parish Hall until the sixth teacher was required. This house was built by private subscriptions. The balance of the debt was assumed by the School Board. This new convent was blessed by Bishop O'Connor accompanied by Father McCormack. The Bishop had received the Vows of several religious at the Sacred Heart Convent that morning, and though it was pouring rain, he came, nevertheless at the appointed time. He had breakfast at the convent with Father Flannery and Father McCormack, after which he graciously dismissed the two priests and held a most agreeable conference with the Sisters in the Community room before he departed for London.

Reverend Father Flannery spent twenty-eight years as parish priest of St. Thomas. The Superiors during that time were: Sister Bonaventure, Sister Helena, Sister Berchmans, Sister Immaculate, Sister Angela.

**OPENING OF INGERSOLL 1879**

In January, 1879, our Community was again requested to go forth, and plant seeds of religion, and education in the parish of Ingersoll, at the request of Father Boubat, the parish priest. He had been pastor of Goderich when the Sisters were established there, and anxiously awaited the opportunity to
procure their assistance in his school in Ingersoll. Mother Aloysia and Sister Gertrude went to Ingersoll some weeks before Christmas to make preparations. They boarded with Mrs. Smith in the village, until the convent was in readiness. Reverend Father had built a new presbytery, and the old house which was to be the convent, was undergoing repairs.

Sometime in January, 1879, the convent was opened and blessed. High Mass was celebrated in the parish church to obtain God's blessing on their labours. Reverend Mother went to Ingersoll for the occasion in company with Sister Stanislaus Roche, who was invited to sing at the Mass that morning. Sister Angela was the first appointed music teacher and Sister Immaculate the housekeeper until August of the same year. The work in school began with the usual success. In that first class of children the Sisters recall Minnie Keating, Robert Keating, John Kane, Willie Smith, Teresa Smith, Annie Brown, Agnes Brady, Nicholas Dunn and others.

The next work of zeal was to form the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin which was undertaken by Mother Aloysia. The priest was most anxious for the success of this Society, and at the first reception more than seventy young ladies were received. They wore white veils, and the procession formed in the convent and marched to the church through the arbour which used to connect these buildings. The young ladies showed their love and devotion to our Blessed Mother by the numbers who responded to the invitation, and by their devotion in attending the exercises of the Sodality. The Society was successfully carried on for some years.

The house was furnished with most of the requirement, at the expense of the Mother House. The chapel was prepared and the Guest of guests was received into this abode. He came to live with His own whom He had chosen from among thousands. What an unfathomable love of predilection He thus extends to us His unworthy creatures.

In August, 1879, Mother Augustine Boyle was appointed Superior, and with Sister Berchmans Colovin as assistant, took charge of the school. Sister Stanislaus taught the music class and Sister Magdalene was in charge of domestic affairs. In the fall of that year, Mother Augustine prepared the children to enact a splendid operetta, the Martyrdom of St. Cecilia. The principal roles were taken by Miss Minnie Keating as St. Cecilia, Robert Keating personated Valerian, Nicholas Dunn, (the father of Sisters Audrey and Margaretta), acted the part of St. Cecilia's father. It was a very much appreciated entertainment, the children being trained by the Sisters for the first time, and salutary effects followed this kindly intercourse.
Financially it was considered a success for the time, one hundred dollars being cleared. Their stage was the sanctuary of the old church which they used for an auditorium.

The new Sacred Heart Church was opened in the spring of 1880, and Minnie Keating, a little musician of twelve years of age, presided at the organ and played the High Mass for that occasion. In August, 1881, Sister Berchmans Colovin was appointed Superior, Sisters Agnes and Gertrude had charge of the school. Sister Stanislaus taught music, instrumental and vocal. In February, 1885, the Sisters were withdrawn from this mission. Owing to some school matters which could not be settled amicably with the pastor, Reverend Mother, acting on the advice of Bishop Walsh, thought it proper to notify the trustees to the effect that the Sisters would no longer retain the school. The mission closed the following summer.

CHAPTER XVIII
Sister Augustine succeeds Sister Aloysia as Mistress of Novices.—Receptions and Professions during her term.—The Victoria Disaster.—Diphtheria Outbreak.

"IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF MARTHA AND MARY".

In the beautiful, spacious Mount Hope Convent, work and prayer filled in the daily routine. Excellent order prevailed in the different departments, as quietly and constantly all were engaged in teaching, sewing, caring for the poor, young and old, and attending to the various duties required by the horarium of the day. In August, 1881, Sister Mary Bonaventure was appointed Assistant, Mother Aloysia was sent to Goderich in the capacity of Superior, and on the same date Sister Augustine was appointed Mistress of Novices. This position she filled for the next three years, during which time she guided the novitiate with the activity and firmness the have characterized her in the execution of her various duties. She used her best influence to have the spiritual exercises of the novices carried out religiously. They no longer left the chapel for morning meditation, as many new workers had entered the novitiate, and the tasks could then be accomplished without interference with the time of prayer. Silence and more strict observance of rule was insisted on, as all things progressed with more order and ease. Her term of office brought many good subjects to the growing Community, a list of whom follows:

March 19, 1882, the Feast of our Great Patron, was a joyful day in the novitiate. A reception was held at which Sister Clare Mugan and Sister
Isidore Boyle were received; on December 8th, 1883, Sister Eulalia Kane, "our little Sister," was admitted to the habit. In 1884, the only novice received was Sister Anastasia Fuerth whose reception was held on August 15th. The next year, 1885, was more productive of vocations, for on St. Joseph's Day, Sister Francis Borgia McQuade received the habit; on August 15th, 1885, five other young ladies were clothed, - Sisters Martha Toohey, Eucheria Flemming, Rose Bondy, Louise Joly and Catherine Henry; December of the same year, Sister Monica Walsh. She was a favourite soul, destined to spend only a year and some months in religion. She was modest and unassuming, and a very capable teacher. On May 23rd, 1886, she was suddenly called to her reward, having won her crown in a very short space of time.

The members in the novitiate have multiplied, and Mother Ignatia's heart was filled with gratitude to God, and was urged on to fresh zeal for God's glory. Too much emphasis cannot be laid upon the prudence and executive ability exercised in the extension of the good works of the Community and the patience and energy required to make financial affairs a success. Meanwhile the growing Community required wise guidance and skilful management. Mother Ignatia's long term of office brought her many trials, many tests of courage. Many a time did her experiences become a realization of the poet's lines:

"Life is a burden, bear it;  
Life is a thorn-crown, wear it.  
Life is a duty, dare it;  
Though it break thy heart in twin,  
Though the burden bear thee down,  
Close thy lips and bear the pain;  
First the Cross and then the Crown."

The one sweet consolation was, the it was all for God. She whose heart was always tender and merciful, had an unusual solicitude for her spiritual children, so nobly giving their best service for God, and she was enable to accomplish her work largely because of the loyal and energetic co-operation of her devout associates.

THE VICTORIA DISASTER, May 24, 1881

A dreadful tragedy, the sad memories of which have become mellowed by time, occurred on May 24, 1881. The air was clear, the sun shone and it was veritable "Queen's weather." The city had given itself up to holiday purposes. Thousands had gone on excursions but thousands still remained, and of these, many made Springbank their objective. The steamboats were crowded beyond
their legal capacity, and the crush was even greater on the return trips towards evening. About five o'clock, the "Victoria" left the dock at Springbank on what proved to be her last trip. That she was overloaded all at the scene were well aware.

As the boat reached Cove Bridge, and when a couple of hundred yards below the Bend, she careened, the passengers were crushed down, and about one third of the total crew lost their lives. The exact number who were drowned or crushed to death, cannot now be stated, but there were one hundred and eighty-two internments in the local cemeteries, and several bodies were taken elsewhere for sepulture. One estimate at that time, placed the number at two hundred and fifteen.

To realize the full horror of the disaster, it must be borne in mind that all the victims were from a circumscribed area. London, as if stricken by a plague, was a city of the dead. Few families escaped without the loss of a relative, - none without the loss of a friend.

When the horrifying news reached the city, the priests, Father Tiernan, Father Cummins and Father O'Mahoney hurried to the scene. On the bank of the river in rows, the dead and dying lay. Up and down went the priests, giving absolution to those who still had a spark of life. All night long they remained, assisting the dying and also those who were taking the dead to the city, weeping with the distracted people who came searching for their dead.

Early next morning, Mother Ignatia, knowing there were many sad homes and broken hearts all through the city, sent her Sisters, two and two, to visit any house, Catholic or Protestant where their services would be of use. Many are the tales of woe and lamentation that can be recalled by those who had this opportunity to aid in comforting and consoling those bereaved people. In some cases a crazed father or mother rushed into the street to call the Sisters into the house, -- sometimes a Catholic, sometimes a non-Catholic. The Bishop, priests and Sisters did all that lay in their power to comfort those who, for the time, seemed beyond comfort. The sympathy and real goodness of London citizens shone grandly out at this sad time. No man considered then, whether his sorrowing neighbour was Jew or Gentile, Catholic or Protestant. It was beautiful to see them helping on every side, neglecting their own affairs to attend to the afflicted neighbour. The Sisters who witnessed this truly God-like spirit were greatly edified thereat.

A great many funerals took place on Sunday following the disaster. One priest remained in St.Peter's cemetery reading the burial service continually from
the time when he said Mass at Mount Hope early in the morning, until late in the afternoon. Hearses were brought in from the neighbouring towns. Funerals crossed one another on their way to the different cemeteries.

As the Sisters went on their errands of mercy during these two days, many appalling sights met their gaze. In one house they found a mother whose two children were dead; in another, a mother whose three children, her sister and brother were drowned and she and the father left alone. Only those who moved about among the people, witnessed their crushing sorrows and wept with them, can tell the agonies of that time.

A cablegram of sympathy from Queen Victoria was sent too the bereaved of the city. High Mass for the dead was celebrated at St. Peter's Cathedral by His Lordship, Bishop Walsh. The church was crowded. The Bishop preached a soul-moving sermon. "Beautiful," said a stricken mother, with tears streaming
down her face, "but oh, it was harrowing."

**A SAD SOUVENIR 1881**

But hear what sad and sudden gloom
O'erspread our Forest City,
When age and youth sank to their doom
`Mid vain appeals for pity.
And shouts for help and cries for aid,
Along the treacherous river,
Were blent with anxious prayer, said
To Thee, all bounteous Giver!
Oh! who hath inspired pen or mind
To paint the dismal sorrow
Of that sad night with hope combin'd
To grieve or glad the morrow?
Well nigh two hundred corpses lay
Beneath the pale stars gleaming,
And homes were desolate next day,
And death's knell hourly pealing.
Our priests to their sad work bent low,
Where beckons stern duty.
Our Sisters hushed the wail of woe
O'er death-chilled youth and beauty;
Our Bishop too in accents sad,
And tears of heart-felt pity,
While lifting aching hearts to God,
Consoled a weeping city.

**DIPHTHERIA EPIDEMIC**

A dire visitation of illness, and an occasion that called for heroic self-sacrifice on the part of the Sister-nurses, Sister Aloysia and Sister Helena, was the diphtheria scourge which broke out among the orphan children and carried off twelve of them. It was contracted by a child who was allowed to go away on a visit, and evidently neither she nor the party she visited, was aware of the fact, for the Sisters received no information on her return that she had been seriously ill.

Several little girls who were her playmates became infected with sore throats. The doctor was called and pronounced the disease black diphtheria. The patients were at once placed in strict quarantine, and as soon as any symptoms of the disease were noticed, the child was separated entirely from
the rest.

At first it was considered necessary to close the city schools, as the teachers lived at Mount Hope; but Mayor Cowan, accompanied by the Health Officer inspected the manner of quarantine, and decided that there was absolutely no danger of contagion. The Mayor inserted a notice to this effect in the daily papers, which was regarded by the Community as a very kind act, and one for which they expressed sincere gratitude.

One little patient had been in the class under instruction for First Communion, and was most anxious to receive our Lord. He was unable to swallow anything, and was told that he would soon be in heaven where he would see our Lord. He died ardently desiring Holy Communion. Surely he was received with outstretched arms by the Lover of children in heaven. Another little patient was ordered lime-water inhalations for twenty-four hours. The Sisters procured the lime water and boiled it on the gas stove, over which they held an umbrella. This they covered with a blanket, and here they in turn, held the child all night, and until all orders had been fulfilled. The child recovered and grew well and strong.

The labour necessary for cleanliness and sanitation was very great. Waterworks were not yet installed in the old apartments, and there was very little convenience of any type to be seen. These two Sisters were quarantined for three long months, during which time they were deprived of Mass and of the Sacraments, and of attendance at any of the religious exercises. But "Charity alone sufficeth." They were generous with the Lord, and He is never outdone in generosity. Fervour and religious devotion can well exist with mortification and self-annihilation, and the Heart of Jesus is praised by love and sacrifice.

Among the patients who were most seriously ill were the "Darkie" and our famous "Dummie". These two well-remembered children, forlorn and afflicted without a friend in the world to note their recovery, got well and continued to live at Mount Hope for many years, - their only friends the Sisters who cared for them tenderly and well.

The doctors who gave their untiring attention to these poor children, coming daily to visit them and prescribe remedies, were Dr. Wishart, Dr. McArthur and Dr. Waugh.

During this epidemic, Reverend Mother Ignatia had recourse to St. Roch, the protector from contagious diseases. She promised to procure his statue, and place it in the sanctuary at Mount Hope, before which a lamp would be burned.
in his honour, and in thanksgiving for his protection. Some years afterwards, the chapel was renovated and cleaned, during which time St. Roch's statue was placed in the children's school room. Contagious disease again reminded Mother that St. Roch was not in the sanctuary. A pedestal was bought and the statue was replaced in the chapel. This is the beginning of the devotion to St. Roch in our Community.

CHAPTER XIX


The first Catholic Inspector was Mr. J. F. White of Toronto who was appointed in 1883. Previous to this date, the Catholic Schools had been under the supervision of non-Catholic Inspectors, whose reports of the schools were always creditable.

Mr. White was highly educated, but having very little experience with the primary grades, he for a time made the work of the teachers in the junior classes very laborious. However, experience, the great teacher, showed him that there are limits, and before his appointment to teach in High schools, he was master of the situation.

His successor, Mr. C. Donovan, understood all grades of Separate School work to the satisfaction of the teachers. He knew that the Separate Schools were handicapped for means to carry on properly, so allowed the teachers to do the best they could in furthering the interests of the different classes. He supervised the convention at which each Sister was called upon to exhibit her faculty in developing the child mind by actual teaching.

Mr. Dearness, Principal of the London Normal School, held a very interesting convention at Mount Hope, dealing primarily with primary grades, because he maintained that if the primary classes are well drilled in knowledge suitable to their age and capacity, the higher grades will grasp matters more readily.

Another most successful convention during Mr. Donovan's inspection was superintended by Mr. Tilley of Toronto, at one time High School Inspector. He exemplified the expression that teachers are born not made; for, to look and listen to the class of orphans ranged before him, - to hear the rules elicited by proper questioning, gave the Sisters an insight which many years of self-plodding would fail to do. Besides, he considered it a pleasure to benefit the Sisters, for they in turn, would gladly pass on the knowledge
and methods then set forth, not only for a short period like teachers in
general, but for the life time of each. He really lamented the short time
given by young ladies of the world to the profession of teaching,—dropping
out when they were most efficiently trained. While not criticizing them for
their choice in life, he compared their lot with the stability of the Sisters
in making a success of teaching.

His Lordship, Bishop Walsh, had long set his heart on raising in God's honour
a temple in some manner worthy of the solemn and sublime rites of the Church
of Christ, — a Cathedral that would stand in testimony of the sincere faith
of the Catholics of Western Ontario. This he accomplished, and the desire of
his heart was fulfilled, when on that bright June morning appointed for the
opening, amid the magnificent splendour of Catholic liturgy, and the golden
gleam of the Princes of God's Church in their ecclesiastical vestments, they
moved across the lawn in procession, to the opened sanctuary for the Holy
Mass, — the only fit Pageant, the superb Drama, that was to inaugurate the
Cathedral as "THE HOUSE OF GOD AND THE GATE OF HEAVEN."

This greatest day in the history of this city, diocese, or province was June
29th, 1885. It had been for many months looked forward to with most eager
anticipation by the Catholics of the whole Western Peninsula. But no
anticipation, however sanguine, could equal the splendour of the
demonstration on that occasion. Well indeed might one of our city
contemporaries declare that there has been no event in this province at all
comparable to it in magnitude and splendour. Every portion of the Dominion
from far off Prince Edward Island to Northern Algoma was represented in this
splendid pageant and ceremony. There were also present illustrious Bishops,
distinguished priests and representative lay men from various American
Dioceses.

The successful completion of this great Cathedral is the most signal event
in the long and useful career of Bishop Walsh, and it was eminently
appropriate that he should preside at the ceremony of blessing the edifice.
In July, 1880, five years before, he broke the first sod, and on May 22,
1881, was solemnized the blessing of the corner stone; and since that day
the work was pushed forward with untiring energy and skill until all was in
readiness for this occasion. The only features of the magnificent structure
lacking, are the two towers, which will serve to bring out in perfection the
beauty and symmetry of this imposing edifice.

The sermon was preached by Bishop McGuade of Rochester. The orchestra in the
Cathedral choir numbered twenty-two pieces, led by Dr. Verrinder. It was one
of the grandest musical events in the annals of sacred music in the West.

BANQUET AT MOUNT HOPE

The banquet given by Bishop Walsh to his visitors from a distance and to numbers of invited guests from the city was held in the classrooms of Mount Hope Orphanage. The halls were tastefully decorated with flowers and adorned with the following mottoes in gold and red. At the west end was a beautiful scroll on which was written "I have built a House in His Name, that He might dwell here forever." Over the centre arch, "The work is great, the House is for God and not for man." The east end was decorated in like manner with the words "To the greater glory of God."

The tables, five in number, were plentifully supplied with beautiful bouquets and dishes of luscious fruits. Across the west end of the hall was a table reserved for His Lordship, Bishop Walsh, and other prominent dignitaries. On the right of Bishop Walsh were seated: Archbishop Lynch of Toronto, Hon. Timothy Anglin, Toronto; Mayor Cleary of Windsor; J.J. Curan, M.P. of Montreal; and Mayer Beecher of London. On his left, the Bishop of Rochester, Hon. F. Smith; the Very Reverend M.A. Walsh; and Dr. Bucke. The other tables were filled with guests of the Bishop and his own clergy.

At the close of the banquet, Bishop Walsh arose amid applause, and thanked his distinguished guests whose honoured presence was so much appreciated. He also paid a beautiful tribute to his Protestant fellow citizens whose liberality and kindness were beyond praise, and whose goodwill and friendship had never been wanting. He remarked that he was glad of this opportunity to bear public testimony to this fact, so creditable to this city and its people, irrespective of race or creed.

After the banquet, Mr. Joseph Connolly, who designed the Cathedral, and under whose care its beautiful proportions had assumed shape, presented Bishop Walsh with a memento of the occasion, in the form of a massive goldheaded, ebony walking stick, surrounded with rich gold foliage in repousse gold work, and engraved with a very beautiful and accurate view of the new Cathedral, with the date A.D. 1885 enclosed with an ornamented band in which was inscribed the Bishop's name and the name of the architect.

The next event that called for labourers from Mount Hope Community was the next opening of Sandwich Mission in 1884.

When the adequate and comfortable additions had been completed on the
Sandwich College, the Reverend Superior, Father O'Connor, invited the Sisters of St. Joseph to assume care of the domestic arrangements of the house, which duties they continued to supervise for the next twenty years. The first Sisters sent to take charge were Mother Helena (Lyons), Sister Immaculate (O'Leary), and Sister Isidore (Boyle). Others who are well remembered for their services there are Sisters Seraphine (Bennett), Scholastica (O'Connell), Antoinette (Curtin), Magdalen (McCarthy), Xavier (Coughlin) Anastasia (Fuerth), Lawrence (Brown), Rose (Bondy), Paula (Kerwan), Thecla (Phelan), and Assumption (Murphy).

The students of these years will recall with a sense of gratitude the excellence of their administration of that department of the college. So comfortable was the Infirmary, and so kindly the Sister in charge, that many a grave pastor of the present day in the diocese and beyond it, will recall, perhaps with a qualm of conscience the excuses he invented to get into the Infirmary.

Special mention has often been made of Sister Immaculate's unselfish devotion to the care of the sick, whom she served night and day, and to whose skill in nursing, some of them owed their lives. One of these is Father Thomas Hussey.

Many things disappeared in the pantry and dining room at times, but the rats got the blame; and we wonder if it were not, sometimes, a libel on the poor, innocent creatures, supposed to be so magical as to be able to lift the lids of sugar bowls, and even at times to carry off a whole pie.

For sometime the foundation in Ingersoll had been closed. Seculars were engaged in the management of the school after the Sisters' departure. They no doubt, were earnest and painstaking, but they had not the salutary influence over the children which was naturally exercised by the Sisters. Towards the close of the year 1888, a change was deemed necessary. Reverend J.H. Molphy, the parish priest, made earnest application for the return of the Sisters, and in January, 1889, four Sisters, accompanied by Reverend Mother Ignatia, again took up the work which had been previously confided to their care. Sister DeSales (Gould) was named Superior. Sister Stanislaus Roche, Sister Ambrosia Durkin and Sister Rose Bondy formed the Staff.

The trustees and people were very appreciative and helped to forward the Sisters' work by their approval and financial help in every possible way. The school was badly in need of repairs, - no window blinds, no maps, no charts, in fact scarcely any equipment. Mother DeSales and the Sisters rejoiced to know how cordially every one welcomed them, and they gradually won back the universal respect and admiration of the parish, by their ability.
and success as teachers.

The classes were heavy; Sister Ambrosia had fifty-three pupils in third and fourth classes, Sister DeSales had seventy in the primary room. The pupils advanced satisfactorily under the direction of these two excellent teachers, and co-operation brought gratifying results. To the task of teaching, the Sisters added other activities as visiting the sick, care of the altar linen and special instructions in catechism, all of which were appreciated by pastor and people.

Many happy incidents occur in every day life, especially so in the opening of a new foundation. Sister Rose was the provider of all necessaries for the table and she did not readily understand English. Sister Ambrosia gave her a recipe for cake which, she knew, would be skilfully made as Sister Rose was an excellent cook. In the recipe, each ingredient was followed by the word, "scant" as-- "two cups of flour scant," etc. She read the recipe and went to the Superior to say that she had all she needed to make the cake but the "scant", and inquired where she would get it. This incident has made recreation many times since at Sister Rose's expense, but she is first to enjoy the joke.

The light-hearted spirit of Mother DeSales seemed to pervade the little group. She possesses the happy faculty of unwittingly putting an end to the many little difficulties that daily arise, by the telling of an interesting anecdote. Sister Stanislaus was kept busy with the music pupils, vocal and instrumental, and possessed the same gay spirit in the service of God. She made the music lesson very attractive for the little ones, and her own childlike manner with them won their hearts and made the study of music a pleasure as well as a duty.

The old convent was in use until 19.. when the present new, brick convent was built by Reverend Father Gnam at the cost of $..(?). At the present time,1928, a beautiful well appointed school has replaced the old time building. Besides the primary classes there are continuation classes in connection with the separate, under the supervision of Mother St. Anne, Sister St. Maurice and Sister Ethelreda and Mrs. Brady. Here students are thoroughly trained in the subjects required by the curricula of the Education Department, and here religion ranks as one of the main subjects in both separate and continuation classes. Daily instructions in Christian Doctrine
are given by the pastor.  

CHAPTER XX  

Notes of Sorrow. — Death is the Echo of life.  
The first death in the London Community was that of Sister Martha Shannon who was chosen to initiate into Heaven, the London Community of the Sisters of St. Joseph, July 19th, 1879.  

She was professed five years. Her time was constantly occupied in domestic duties for which she was quite competent, and most anxious to please those whom she served. In this world of ours, there are many who, like Sister Martha, are hidden heroines, whose life-work is unknown to the world. For her sake we will try to look upon her life in the light in which she viewed her services, — only as acts of necessary duties, acts of little value. But, she cannot prevent our hearts from rejoicing with a secret joy, when we contemplate the sweet surprise that inundated her humble soul, when He for Whom she wrought meted out to her in His own measure, her eternal reward.  

It is recorded in the archives that throughout her religious life she was remarkable for her ready sympathy in the trials and crosses of others; a kindly, forgiving nature, entirely forgetful of self in the performance of her daily duties. In heaven she will find a record of her labours, her sacrifices and her love for God and her neighbour.  

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The death roll of 1884, 1885, and 1886, contains the names of numerous, devoted, self-sacrificing religious, imbued with the spirit of the rule and the love of their community. Most of these were called to heaven in the midst of their useful days having laboured scarcely a decade of years in the vineyard of the Lord. Their loss was deeply felt by their fellow Sisters and co-labourers and also by our loved Mother Ignatia.  

The first of these was Sister Genevieve Egan who died on June 6th, 1884. During her long illness, consumption, she was visited regularly by Reverend Mother who often prayed with her. The last evening Mother was late in coming, so she said, "I hope Reverend Mother will come to say those beautiful prayers with me before she retires. I know she is tired, but it will be the last time." the next morning about four o'clock her pure soul winged its flight to answer the call of her Heavenly Spouse Whom she had served so well. Many edifying stories are related of her, showing she was a favoured soul. She printed and engraved beautifully. One time, having spoiled a precious piece of work that could not be replaced, she besought the Blessed Virgin to
erase the error. She left her work, and before going to bed, threw her arms around our Lady's statue in the Novitiate, and asked her to make it right. In the morning no trace of the mistake was to be seen.

Sister Alphonse Sullivan died on November 8th, 1884. She had given generously of her strength as a teacher, in youth and until her death. She was a light hearted, cheery Sister, and a very desirable companion at recreation. Her tact and sympathy, her earnestness and buoyant energy, made her a generous subject whose ardour was turned to God's service in the classroom. Many incidents are related of her sayings and doings for the enjoyment of others. Her chief work was among the junior boys of St.Peter's School where she did much good among the children entrusted to her. She too contracted the dread lung disease which gradually wasted her strength. A zealous worker in God's vineyard, her labours were fruitful and a crown of glory awaited her. May she rest in peace.

During the summer of 1885, death again entered the portals of Mount Hope and carried of Sister M.Ursula McGuire.

At a quarter past ten in the morning of August 20th, our dear Sister Ursula passed peacefully away to God in the fortieth year of her age and the twenty-third of her religious life.

She was amongst the Sisters sent to open the mission at London, and for several years laboured with zeal and success in the parochial schools. After the annual retreat in August, 1884, she was appointed Superior at the mission house of St.Thomas. While there she did everything possible, with the amiable spirit which had ever characterized her, for the well-being of the Sisters over whom she was placed. But her health failing rapidly, and alarming symptoms of that fatal disease, consumption, manifesting themselves, she was brought home to Mount Hope. Soon it became evident that her health would never rally. As she had edified all through life by her amiability, her delicate considerateness for the feelings of others, so at death, she continued to edify by her patience in the midst of suffering, her entire resignation to the will of God, her humble trust in the mercy of her Heavenly Father, and her fervent piety. Perfectly conscious, her pale lips moving in prayer to the last, she went to receive her eternal reward. May she rest in peace.

Profound was the grief of the Community in losing a member so widely endeared to all as Sister Bernard Jordan. She made a deep impression on children and grown ups by her sweet, gentle disposition, by her admirable character, by
her beautiful presence and demeanour. She had taught in London, Ingersoll and St. Thomas, of which mission she was one of the pioneer Sisters. She was stricken with her fatal disease while teaching in that City. She was revered by Pastor and pupils, and as proof of her lasting influence, one of her pupils happened to find her photograph in a picture gallery just a year or so ago, and for Christmas greeting to his old schoolmates of early days, he sent each a photo of their beloved teacher. Nothing could have been more highly appreciated, and this gentleman remarked that if any good could be attributed to him, he owed it to Sister Bernard. He is at present trustee of the Separate School Board.

Her funeral Mass was celebrated at Mount Hope and her body taken thence to the cemetery. Reverend Father Flannery assisted at the grave, and at the lowering of the coffin he was much affected by a light jarring that accidently occurred. The following lines were composed by him while this scene was
vividly in his mind:

"Press the earth lightly, it rests on a heart,
Oh!, so faithful and true
And so real to the few
Who but knew her, and loved her in part.

Press the earth lightly, oh! sexton, beware,
That sweet gentle form
Now safe from life's storm,
In lasting repose shelters there.

Press the earth lightly, 'tis something divine
Thou art treasuring away,
For Eternity's day;
Once a temple of God,—now a shrine.

Press the earth lightly, the taper-like hands,
On her bosom now clasped,
At toil never relaxed
But met stern life's duties' demands.

Press it ever so lightly; those death-dimmed eyes
That in want's dread abode oft' smiled,
And fever's night-long hours beguiled
Must shine like stars yet, in the skies.

Press the grave lightly; the vigil and prayer
And the soul's solicitude
And heart's fond gratitude,
And purity and love are garnered there.

Press ever so lightly the sainted sod,
'Tis a priceless gem, 'tis a mine of gold,
'Tis a crown of merit and worth untold,
It never was earth's; she gave all to God."

St. Thomas, September 9, 1885       W.F.

Gentle and unobtrusive was Sister Bernard, discharging her daily duties in a silent, quiet manner that belonged to her; she was one of those whom St. James long since canonized, "Whoever offends not in words, the same is a perfect man." Her fellow-sisters bear affectionate testimony that Sister
Bernard was not an offender in words. May she rest in peace.

Still does our "Community in Heaven" continue to increase. This time it is our gentle Sister Angelica Dertinger, who has been summoned to join its ranks, and surely, never purer spirit left us to return to its native Heaven.

She came to us an innocent child, her fifteenth year barely completed. Just six months afterwards on the 21st of May, 1873, she received the holy habit, the habit which she always prized above the vesture of queens, and on the 24th of July, 1875, she made her vows. In her were admirably united the prudence of the serpent with the simplicity of the dove. Exact in the observance of every rule and custom, fervent in prayer and visits to the most Blessed Sacrament, amiable, kind, and charitable towards all,—such in brief was her life. In August, 1884, after the annual retreat she was appointed Mistress of Novices, and, for one brief year, though in declining health, gave the novices an excellent example of what a Sister of St. Joseph should be. But her disease, consumption, growing rapidly worse, she was relieved of her onerous charge and sent to the infirmary. Swiftly came the grim messenger, Death, but he was met with a smiling face. Those last previous weeks were one uninterrupted intercourse with God. Praying, meditating, frequently using holy water, incessantly signing herself with the Sign of Salvation,—thus was she arming herself for the final combat. At last the agony began; "You are dying Sister," said the Infirmarian. "Am I?, was the faint reply, "Then give me the blessed candle." Taking in one hand the blessed candle, and in the other her crucifix, which she devoutly kissed, she closed her eyes on the things of this world, and saw with the eyes of her soul the beauty of God's face shining full upon her, and heard, we confidently trust, the sentence that opened for her the gates of Heaven: "Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

She left us at a quarter past three in the morning of the seventeenth of December, 1886, in the twenty-ninth year of her age and the fourteenth of her religious life. May she rest in peace.

During Sister Angelica's period as Mistress of Novices, Sister Bertille Evon, Sister Irene Redmond, Sister Zita Forster received the holy habit on December 8, 1886. Their beloved Mistress was not able to attend to her duties but her place was filled by Reverend Mother Ignatia until her successor was appointed on January 1, 1887, in the person of Sister Clotilde Collins. His Lordship, Bishop Walsh, gave Benediction in the chapel at Mount Hope on New
Year's night, after which he made the announcement. Her first postulants were Sister Genevieve Hennessy, Sister Bernard Howell, Sister Herman Murphy and Sister Ursula Mugan, who received the habit on June 11, 1887. Reverend James Walsh preached a retreat of three days to the postulants, and it may be said, no religious priest could surpass him in his talent for this work which Reverend Mother often called him to perform. His high ideal of religious life, and his ardent love of God, combined with his keen interest in every subject who entered Mount Hope, made his retreat days wonderful days of grace, the remembrance of which followed the novices through the years. During Sister Clotilde's term as Mistress, many generous and zealous subjects were directed to the religious life, who have given true service in the schools, in caring for the sick and the poor.

On June 21, 1888, Sister Alphonse Givlin and Sister Bernardine Shanahan received the holy habit, and on December 29th of the same year, Sister Pauline Hickey, Sister Ambrosia Durkin and Sister Angelica Kains were received into the novitiate. On the same day Sister Bertille Evon, Sister Irene Redmond and Sister Zita Forster made their holy profession.

There are many virtuous young women, who if they realized what happiness the religious life affords, would certainly follow in the footsteps of those who experience what it is to "Taste and see how sweet the Lord is."

Teachers, nurses, tender hearts eager to mother the motherless, to comfort the friendless; strong, meek spirits desirous to sanctify their souls by consecrated domestic labours, such as the Child Jesus and His holy Mother ennobled in the House of Nazareth, - all find ample scope for their zeal; and capable hands and willing hearts keep in motion the machinery of our many foundations.

CHAPTER XXI
Sister Augustine Boyle appointed Assistant Superior at Mount Hope, Some of her zealous co-labourers.

In the year 1887, Sister Augustine Boyle was appointed Mother Assistant at Mount Hope, and for the next five years she devoted herself to the interests of the Community, exercising a tender care on all who were dependent on her, especially towards the orphans, for whose welfare she was particularly solicitous, and for whom she had a mother's heart. She was an efficient assistant to Reverend Mother who co-operated generously in her demands for improvements of the children's apartments, and the betterment of service
rendered to them and to the old people. Their table in the refectories were remodelled and improved, dishes and cutlery of respectable quality were purchased for their use; and their etiquette was taken care of by the Sisters responsible for that part of the training of their numerous little charges. The old people received the same kind solicitude, and their apartments were made more comfortable. Special attention was given to their meals.

The laundry too was renovated. She procured the machinery which lightened the labour of the Sisters so extensively. In fact not a single room in the entire institution but showed her efficient hand. The yards were reformed. She saw how necessary it was to provide the children with means of recreation, and for this purpose she had a building erected on the roadway to the playground. This was a God-send to the Sisters responsible for the children's health and pleasure during free time, and a great boon to the children themselves, as they had free scope for the exercise of lungs and muscles in the open air, on rainy days and in stormy weather. Of course a few bandaged heads and a few broken arms were the results. On one occasion the doctor was called to set two broken arms on the same day. The children had been so accustomed to being housed in the playroom, that they knew not how to adapt themselves to their new environment with ample space, air and light.

Sister Augustine supervised the building of the present Men's house,— the large brick building to the rear. It was originally built as a drive shed for vehicles and barn for horse and hay. This building was so well constructed that it was thought serviceable for a dwelling when the numbers increased.

She was a splendid provider. Of course the financial condition of the community allowed her to use a liberal hand in securing better food and clothing for all. She went to market two or three times a week to spend her money to best advantage, and at the same time had the opportunity of purchasing fresh and wholesome provisions. She often appeared in the children's recreation hall with an apron full of apples or a treat of some kind. Then she would unexpectedly drop the apron and let the crowd scramble, each to find a share for himself.

When the larger children were in class, the Minums or "Runabouts" as they are styled of late years, were the objects of special attention from all who came in contact with them during the day. The "Babies" as they proudly called themselves, would listen for Sister Augustine's step or voice, as business often brought her to the storeroom then quite close to the playroom where the Sisters in charge did the sewing and mending for the children. If she happened to appear in that vicinity at any time, a little voice was heard
announcing: "O, Babies, Sitter Gutten in the storeroom." That was a signal for all to rush madly to the storeroom door where they would stand and hold our little pinnies, knowing that this plea was never in vain, for little pockets and little hands were laden with candy, apples, fruit or some little sweet to satisfy them. Then they returned to their post in their little chairs to enjoy their treat, often repeating to each other, "Sister Gutten good."

She next directed her attention to the sleeping apartments. The iron bedsteads gradually replaced the wooden ones, which were with much difficulty and labour kept in proper condition. This again lessened the labour of the Sisters responsible for these apartments. She oversaw the work of the men in the garden and our own supply of table vegetables was largely increased. All these essential improvements no doubt added to the financial burden but knowing the POOR were the objects of her solicitude, she wavered not in confidence in God, and her five years' administration as Assistant wrought a wonderful improvement in Mount Hope as all can testify. She was succeeded by Sister Aloysia as Assistant, while Sister Augustine was placed as Superior of St. Joseph's Hospital, after which she was named Superior for the Walkerville Mission which opened in 1894.

The Sisters who have spent years in the care of the children and the old people are worthy of a few pages in the Chronicles of the Community, although it would be impossible to estimate the good they accomplished. Among these were Sister Delphine whose services represent a labour of love. She spent more than forty years in care of God's poor little ones, a term during which she generously served the Master by patient, untiring devotion to her work. She guided, clothed and cared for them, often spending her recreations with a crowd around her as she sat at the organ in the playroom; Sister Magdalene McCarthy expended her best energies in labouring for years with the children. She has left a fragrant memory of sympathy and kindliness in the atmosphere of her humble duties towards each and all committed to her care; Sister Bernardine Shanahan by her tactful consideration and her bright, happy disposition did much to cheer the lonely lives of many little ones during the long term she served God in this responsible charge. Many recreations she enlivened by her tactful story-telling of daily happenings among her loved orphans.

Sister Margaret Mary Gauthier next assumed this important charge, an office she filled devotedly and efficiently for over a decade of years, leaving a name held in loving veneration by the hundreds of children scattered far and wide, who bespeak the kindness bestowed on them in her daily dealings with
each individual.

Then we must remember the guard of faithful veterans whose thorny path of heavy labour must have won for them the love and appreciation of Him to Whom their lives were consecrated and Whom they served so generously. Sister Assumption, the devoted and skilful infirmarian for many years; Sister Seraphine and Sister Rosary, two inveterate collectors in city and country; Sister Elizabeth, Sister Scholastica and Sister Veronica whose time was entirely given to domestic duties and the care of the old people; Sister Eulalia, Sister Anastasia and Sister Lawrence, all possessed of remarkable talent in the art of cooking, whose work in God's house has been given wholeheartedly, and for several decades of years. These are the members whose labours, so unattractive according to human ideas, are yet indispensable. Always cheerful, always happy and interested in their work, they are a living example to those who follow in the same, self-sacrificing vocation, serving our Lord in the service of the Community to which they devoted their lives.

CHAPTER XXII
Foundation of St. Joseph's Hospital. - A momentous Epoch in the History of the Community.

Few institutions have had so humble an origin as St. Joseph's Hospital, London. Those who behold the stately structure of to-day, can hardly realize the painful toil, the excessive hardship, that were patiently borne by the foundresses and their followers ere the hospital reached its present standard of excellence.

The beginning of all institutions is a time of struggle, of strenuous labour. They all have their dark hours, their mingling of joy with sorrow. In the early years our brave Sisters had to contend with hardships, privations and opposition; yet these trials fulfilled their appointed end; they blessed, they sanctified, they strengthened.

Memory loves to recall the sturdy virtues of these eventful years, and rejoices in a success built upon heroic endurance of physical stress and mental strain. But from God came the needed grace and strength in fervent prayer.

As the Sisters of to-day listen to the recital of the trials of foundation years, they would have cause for holy envy were they not assured that the change of adversity is in kind only; the requirements of the times create their own peculiar difficulties, and God will never remove from the shoulders of His chosen ones the sanctifying cross of strenuous labour and of continual
sacrifice.

In the year 1888, Reverend Mother Ignatia began the noble work of caring for the sick in hospitals. This she was encouraged to do by Dr. O'Reilly, at that time the Inspector of Hospitals and Charitable Institutions of Ontario.

Impressed by the efficient and satisfactory manner in which the Sisters cared for the Aged Poor and Orphans in the Benevolent Institutions, and marvelling at the great good accomplished with such limited means, he strongly advised Reverend Mother to inaugurate hospital work, thus enlarging the works of charity already carried on with such economy, order and self-sacrifice.

The annals of the Mother House read thus: "St. Joseph's Hospital here was opened on October 15th, 1888, the site and building adapted to the purpose, having been selected by Right Reverend Dr. Walsh. The building of the present hospital was begun the year following, and completed on October 15th, 1892, and formally blessed and opened by Right Reverend D. O'Connor.

The proposition of undertaking hospital work would have daunted many a soul less valiant than Mother Ignatia, as she had no means to finance the undertaking. However, with her implicit confidence in God and St. Joseph, she complied with the wishes of the city physicians, who advised her to procure property and build a hospital, with the assurance that the economy and industry of the Sisters would soon relieve her of financial worries. This was certainly a worthy tribute to her devoted Community.

On the corner of Richmond and Grosvenor Streets opposite Mount Hope, stood a fine old residence belonging to Judge Street, with extensive lawns on all sides. This was an ideal site for a hospital and just at that time offered for sale. Reverend Mother seized the opportunity that Divine Providence cast in her way, and with a view to establishing a hospital, consulted Right Reverend Bishop Walsh regarding the purchase of the property. His Lordship acquiesced, freely giving the permission, and this beautiful property was purchased by the Community for the sum of $7,500 through the instrumentality of Mr. Patrick Mulkern, then a promising, young Catholic lawyer. His valuation of the property was not outbid by any of his friendly neighbours, as they thought him purchasing for himself, and being young and about to begin life's battle, they willingly allowed the property to fall to him. Some citizens expressed disappointment when it was announced in the paper that St. Joseph's Hospital would soon rear its head on the summit of
that beautiful site.

At once a little band of three Sisters were chosen to lay the foundation. Important and extensive alterations were required to make the former home adaptable for hospital purposes. But without delay the Sisters began the preparatory work. They first fitted up a little nook,—it was no more than the closed space over the side porch which they prepared for a temporary chapel. The altar was made out of a packing box covered with white paper, on the front of which was I H S in gold paper. The tabernacle was made of ordinary wood, lined with linen and also covered with white paper; into this humble abode came the Lord of Hosts, through His unfathomable love of us, His unworthy Spouses. So near was the altar to the Sisters assisting at the Holy Sacrifice, that the priest in genuflecting was in close proximity to the bended knees of those around him. As a rule the Sisters went to Mount Hope for Mass and Holy Communion.

Before the place was in readiness, an old lady, Mrs. McManus, sought admittance and was accepted as a patient. During this time of remodelling, the Sisters took their meals at the Mother House, though to save time, they often carried back their own breakfast with the food needed for patients and the help.

The three pioneer Sisters of St. Joseph's, London, were Mother Aloysia Nigh, Sister Herman Murphy and Sister Martha Toohey. With diligent use of time the hospital was ready for the reception of patients by October 15th, the feast of St. Teresa, a special friend of St. Joseph and a Patron of our Community. Many amusing stories are told of those interesting days and nights. The Sisters were to assist at Mass at Mount Hope one Sunday morning, and they had no alarm clock. At 12:30 A.M. Mother Aloysia looked at her watch, and exclaimed rather excitedly: "Sisters, Sisters, we will be late for Mass, Benedicamus Domino." thus beginning the prayers. While the dressing was hurriedly in progress, she looked again at the watch, and in a very humble, repentant tone said aloud: "Sisters, go back to bed; it is not six o'clock, it is 12:30." The Sisters never responded with a more fervent "Deo Gratias".

No sooner had the public been informed that the Sisters were prepared for the reception of patients, than many persons sought admission. One morning, early, in a most unexpected manner their initial patient arrived, and the dream of serving the sick in hospital work became a reality. Mrs. Well, one of London's earliest residents, was working around in her little shanty, slipped on an onion, fell and fractured her hip. There were no ambulances,
no telephones, no automobiles, so the neighbouring milkman kindly lifted her into his cart and brought her to the new hospital. Doctor Wishart was sent for. He came promptly and set her limb, without any X-ray pictures either. To the modern nurse in our highly equipped, well-designed hospitals, with each department situated so as to facilitate service with minimum effort, a glance backwards will be very beneficial, and make her realize from what small beginnings originate sometimes mighty works, that "mighty oaks from tiny acorns grow."

This patient was also suffering from chronic asthmatic condition, so when the doctor inquired next morning how she felt, she replied as follows: "Oh! Doctor, my leg is comfortable, but if the breath would only leave me alone I would be all right." The kind doctor turned aside to smile.

The second patient was a little child suffering from malnutrition and in a dying condition. The physician employed was Dr. McArthur. Restoration to health seemed an impossibility as the emaciated child was unable to eat or drink; but by faithful compliance with the orders given her and Mother Aloysia's inherent powers of nursing, she gradually improved. This process of incubation was slow, but at the end of two months the child had strength sufficient to sit up, and finally became well and strong.

A second baby patient was admitted. The father and mother who brought it, told the Sisters that Doctor Moore promised them the Sisters would save their child. It seemed to be breathing its last, and as the Sisters thought that death would be almost immediate, they desired the parents to remain. However, it lived on for some hours and the parents returned home until evening. In the meantime Sister gave the child conditional baptism after which it immediately expired. Apparently its life was prolonged for the reception of this sacrament. The Sisters dressed the dear little babe in white bonnet and ribbons, and laid it out on a little white cot in one of the small rooms for which they managed to get some flowers. When the father returned he could scarce refrain from lifting it in his arms, and remarked that it had never looked so beautiful. Its little face was angelic, remarkably sweet and pure as if indicating her presence among the angels.

A third baby patient was the next arrival. The child took ill on the train, and the mother who was coming to London, asked the cabman to take her to the best hospital. The driver was Mr. T. Morkin of happy memory, and of course St. Joseph's was her destination. The Sister nurse who received the child, told the mother it was dying. She begged that something be done for her darling. Sister replied that the best thing she could do for it would be to
baptize it if it had not already been baptized. This would assure her of its immediate entrance into heaven, if death should claim it. She consented; private baptism was administered and the pure soul winged its flight to heaven from the desk on which it was laid. These are some of the consoling incidents of the pioneer days, favours that our Lord cast in the path of those beginning such noble work under great difficulties.

Mr. Wells, the husband of our former patient, followed her after a few months. He was suffering from cancer in the face. Both remained in the hospital and were cared for until death.

One day, before final preparations were completed, Dr. Wishart sent in a patient, Mr. English from Wardsville, who needed an immediate operation. As yet there was no operating room, no operating apparatus, but an improvised one was promptly made ready by borrowing the kitchen table. The operation - the removal of a kidney - was successfully performed by Doctor Wishart, assisted by Sister Assumption Murphy, now a member of the staff, and whose ability along surgical lines was many times made manifest and whose courage was always equal to the occasion. In after years when she had to undergo severe treatment for bone trouble, the same kind surgeon often recalled those early experiences as he marvelled at her courage and endurance.

The first operating room was the small room to the left of the entrance leading from the main hall of the first floor into the nurses' home in the old building. The operating table was of soft maple wood, about two feet wide and five feet long, with a drop leaf at the end. The light was from but one window; often gas jets improved on this, and even candle lights were brought from the chapel.

THE MAIN BUILDING - ITS OCCUPATION

Meanwhile plans for a new building were being drawn by the architects Moore and Henry, and soon the work was under way.

This main part of the present hospital was the first building. It is five storeys high and imposing in appearance. The first storey is of stone, and the remainder of the walls of white brick, with stone facings, capped with a slanted roof. A striking feature from without, and appreciated from within, is the great number of large windows. The new structure is connected with the old by a sun-bath or solarium, an elegant, covered promenade extending from the two main floors. This is sixteen feet wide, and is fitted with a closed glass passage way that can be used for winter and removed in summer. The main entrance is of stone, and the vestibule is of bevelled glass with
There are fifty rooms in the hospital besides the chapel and the operating room. The chapel is of itself a sanctum of quiet beauty. Large corridors run through the centre of the building on each floor, opening from which are cozy wards and private rooms. There are two large wards capable of holding sixteen beds each. Private rooms are numerous on each floor and are remarkably homelike and cheerful. Grates are found in each room, while as many as four large windows, all of them with transoms and inside shutters, admit the sunshine. A number of these rooms have been furnished in lavish style by private donations,—Mrs. O. McClary, Mrs. O'Higgins, The Sodality of the Blessed Virgin, the C.M.B.A., the C.O.F., The Children of Mary, St. Anne's Society, Society of St. Vincent de Paul and others.

The system of heating throughout the building is by hot water. A hydraulic elevator and a handsome staircase connect the floors. Everything modern is found in the kitchen and laundry.

The crowded state of the original house made it a necessity to place patients in the new building one by one, as the rooms became fit for occupancy, hence there was no formal opening. It was blessed privately by Right Reverend Bishop O'Connor, accompanied by Reverend Father McCormack. The patients were pleased to be received into the hospital regardless of the state of the room. The Sisters spent many night hours working at the floors and helping to change the place into presentable quarters. The medicine and charts were kept in the patient's rooms. Bedside notes were demanded by the doctors.

The first patient in the new house was Mr. Egan who was in a dying condition. His physician was Dr. Waugh. A novice from Mount Hope who came to assist with the work, was given charge of him. She remained in the new building practically alone all night, and her patient lived until one o'clock the next day. After his death she went to the office to report, and next to find something to renew her own strength, as everyone in the building was as busily engaged as she had been; consequently, no one had thought of her since the night before.

By November there were few vacant beds in the main building and still many patients occupied the old apartments. The staff of 1893 numbered nine Sisters but Bishop O'Connor desired that the maximum number of Sisters in the hospital for that time be six, whom he thought were sufficient to manage the work. The house was crowded. The domestic help was confined to a few drifts on whom the Sisters could not depend, until Annie Duffy and Minnie Edwards
arrived; they were the first regular help. No one can estimate the worth of Minnie Edwards as an inmate of St. Joseph's. She spent her time in the laundry and basement where she was interested and industrious and where she was as good as a detective in reporting anything that seemed wrong or unfair. Washing, from the very inception of the work was mostly done at Mount Hope. Old Martin Sheridan trundled his wheelbarrow laden with two heaping baskets of clothes to and from the hospital to Mount Hope. This was continued until machinery was installed. The first regular Orderly in St. Joseph's, London was Anthony Sharron who is still living at Mount Hope. In the spring of 1923, the hospital grounds were laid out, the present circular drive being made, in the centre of which was planted a bed of hydrangeas.

The first trained nurse to assist the Sisters was Miss Collins, a graduate from New York City. She undertook the charge of the operating room while Mother Agnes was Superior. The first class of nurses were Miss Rankin, Miss Pye and Miss Dumarsque. These three nurses received professional diplomas privately, as the Training School was not yet established. The staff of doctors agreed to this most willingly as they were competent nurses whose professional tact has seldom been surpassed in later years.

OPENING OF THE TRAINING SCHOOL
When Bishop McEvay came to London, his first interest in the Community was shown in his desire to see trained nurses with proper qualifications in the hospitals. Although the work was carried out satisfactorily and by capable Sisters, yet he knew that to retain prestige in the eyes of the world in the years to come, the Diploma for the nurse and the Certificate for the teacher would be an all-important consideration. Consequently he advised Reverend Mother to send two Sisters to train in some standardized hospital and equip themselves for competitive work. Fortunately a suitable place was in view in St. Joseph's Hospital, Guelph, where two Sisters had just returned from Kalamazoo, Michigan, one of whom was a registered pharmacist, the other a graduate nursing specialist.

On January 6, 1900, at 6 A.M. Sister Justina Podleski and Sister Monica Coyle left the Mother House at Mount Hope to take the course in the Training School at Guelph. They resembled the Wise men, starting their journey under the guiding star of obedience, and strengthened by the advice of our dear Mother Ignatia, whose gentle voice and kind, penetrating glance instilled into her two Sisters some of her own tranquil trust in Divine Providence.

Sister Justina was professed three years. She went heart and soul into her training course. Sister Monica was a professed novice with sympathy and
kindness in her heart for all. Her personality gained her friends at once. Her kindly voice and pleasing manner, her untiring efforts to alleviate suffering, combined with her interest in her work, showed her adaptability for the profession, and both doctors and nurses with whom she worked in after years, have ranked her high among the best professional nurses.

When their course was finished, they were allowed a trip to visit American Hospitals for furtherance of knowledge and experience. They were entertained at several hospitals in Chicago, New York, Baltimore, and Detroit; and returned to London glad to see that Hospital Economics were in practice in our own hospitals, and that careful supervision by Sisters supplied for much of the work of Administration Offices and Officers.

On May 4, 1902, Sister Justina was appointed Superintendent of St. Joseph's Training School, London, and Sister Monica Coyle was given charge of St. Joseph's Hospital, Chatham.

The first pupils in the Training School of London numbered eight: Miss M. Loughnane, Miss Maud McGuire, Miss Teresa Kelly, Miss Eva Kelly, Miss E. McDermott, Miss K. Dooling, Miss Elizabeth King, and Miss Clare Ferguson. Of these two entered the Community, Sister Wilhelmina Kelly, and Sister Mary of Good Counsel Kelly.

At the Graduation Exercises of which this first class were members, His Lordship congratulated the young ladies on the path they had chosen. He told them they should esteem themselves fortunate in being trained by veterans in the work, and that they should resolve from the very outset to give of their very best, after the example of Him, "Who went about doing good."

CHAPTER XXIII

Opening of Belle River Mission, 1889. - Foundation of St. Joseph's Hospital, Chatham, 1890.

Previous to December 29, 1889, the Community had three branch houses, Goderich, St. Thomas and Ingersoll. The number of the religious had increased to about fifty active members, and among the novices were some teachers qualified to impart instruction in both French and English languages. Reverend Mother was now placed in a position to extend the work of the Congregation to broader fields.

In 1889, Reverend Joseph Gerard of Belle River, a little village about seventeen miles from Windsor, and beautifully situated on Lake St. Clair, petitioned Right Reverend Bishop Walsh, before his departure for Toronto, to
supply a staff of Sisters of St. Joseph to take charge of the village school.

Before making his request he had built at his own expense, a splendid four-room brick school, and the highest hope of his heart was to place his children under the guidance of religious teachers. Circumstances proved favourable, and in 1889, his petition was granted. Reverend Mother Ignatia appointed Mother Angela McKeough, Superior, Sister Agatha McCarthy, Sister Bernard Howell, Sister Columba Overend and Sister Herman Murphy as the pioneer staff of this new mission. It was the first house established by the Community in Essex County, and the first mission among French people, whom they found most cordial as they welcomed the Sisters to their village.

The little Community, accompanied by Reverend Mother Ignatia, left London, on December 29, 1889. They brought trunks and boxes laden with the linen, bedding and other necessaries which must be provided for a new foundation. They arrived in the village at 5:30 p.m. and Reverend Father Gerard was rejoiced as he received them at the station, and conducted them to their little convent situated on Charles Street about a block from the church, where Mrs. O. Lesperance now lives.

Several ladies of the parish, under the direction of Miss Josephine Gerard and her sister Marie, nieces of Father Gerard, welcomed the Sisters and had in readiness a sumptuous repast to which they were at once invited. Entering the little dining room they were soon seated to enjoy a festive meal - chicken, jelly, fruit, vegetables, cake and wine, all supplied and prepared by Miss Gerard and her friends among whom were Mrs. Arpentigny, Mrs. Parent, Miss Taylor and "Aunt Mary."

The house was plainly but suitably furnished. A carpet covered the floor in the parlour; the chairs, stove, tables, dishes and cutlery were supplied and most of the furniture placed in the little rooms. The pantry was laden with New Year's gifts, the shed filled with coal and wood, so the humble little house was as cosy and homelike as could be desired.

There were three bedrooms upstairs, and the landing at the head of the stairs was converted into a Community room. In a few hours when the beds were prepared, and all arranged for the night, the kind people withdrew, glad to have shared in the reception of the religious to the village.

Next morning, the Sisters assisted at Holy Mass in the parish church and received Holy Communion. After thanksgiving, Father Gerard invited them to the presbytery for breakfast. While at table, he spoke of the joy that filled
his heart as the New Year was dawning. He said,"Dear Sisters, I am not well; I know that I am going Home soon. But now that I have the Sisters of St.Joseph to act as guardians and instructresses of my dear children, I am ready to go. I know that the combined efforts of teachers and pastor working for the welfare of my children will supply the imperative need of this parish. You Sisters all have large sleeves,- indicative of the wide scope of work that your zeal and charity will enable you to accomplish by your good influence in this parish. May God bless you, and bless your kind, loving Mother Ignatia;" Before returning to their convent they were invited to have New Year's breakfast at the Presbytery. The Sisters then received his blessing on the Community and their work. Reverend Mother was most appreciative of Father Gerard's genuine kindness to the Sisters, and she departed for London, happy to have established her Community in the parish of this noble priest whose native sweetness and generosity of disposition made it the greatest pleasure of his life to do good to others. During his remaining years he was most devoted to the Sisters, and his thoughtfulness for them was constant. "One day, a Sister writes, "we saw him coming to visit us, dressed in soutanelle coat, silk hat, kid gloves and carrying a cane, - his usual attire, for he was ever a dignified, priestly gentleman. He entered, and having inquired for each Sister in particular, he said to the Superior, "Mother, I think St.Joseph is not pleased with me. I saw him in my dream last night. Have you enough money to get what you need? Have you plenty in your pantry?" he opened the door and walked in to assure himself. "Have you wood in your shed? Have you wine for the Sisters? Perhaps you are too bashful to make known your wants."That evening his nephew, Charlie Gerard, came to the convent with all he could carry, and our pantry shelves groaned under the weight of good things provided."

The good people also continued their kindness, and many times an agreeable surprise awaited the Sisters, when on returning from Mass, they would find a well-filled basket of good things. The Brossoit family, the Gauthier family, Miss Taylor and Aunt Mary, Mrs.Cote, Mrs. Lavoie were adepts in this art.

A few days after they were settled in their little home, a small room adjoining the parlour was prepared for a chapel, and tiny as it was it provided a place for the Lord of Heaven, Whose Holy Presence was most sensibly felt as the Sisters knelt almost at the feet of the priest who celebrated Holy Mass. There in His silent, humble tabernacle our Lord was pleased to remain, and to receive the love and adoration of His spouses.

This first house is now the residence of Mr. Paul Ladouceur on the C.P.R.
Road about a mile from the village.

There were no sidewalks from the convent to the church in those days, so the boys laid an improvised walk of wood and bark, which saved the Sisters making a morning detour through the village.

With the opening of school the Sisters became acquainted with the children whom they found very docile and obedient. One of their characteristic traits was their desire to oblige and help the Sisters in any possible way, and the same kind disposition is found among them to-day. How delighted they were when called upon to assist the Sisters in decorating the altars or to help in the church. They were never in want of a messenger to do them any errands that invariably arise on every mission.

Not two years passed after the Sisters took charge of the school, when Father Gerard, whose health was fast failing applied to His Lordship for an assistant. Father Edmund Meunier from Montreal Diocese came as assistant in January, 1891, and remained until his death. On Friday morning, November 20th, Father Gerard said his Mass as usual and seemed in his ordinary health until about noon. While he and Father Meunier were at dinner he seemed somewhat indisposed. Suddenly laying down his knife and fork, he asked to be taken to his room. Father Meunier immediately anointed him and prepared him for his journey Home. Shortly after this, he lost consciousness and remained in this state until Tuesday morning when he died. A pall seemed to fall over the entire village as the church bell announced the death of their beloved pastor.

All marks of honour and respect due to the noble priest were shown Father Gerard by his loved children. They formed a guard of honour from the presbytery to the church when his body was removed there, to remain in state until the funeral. The parishioners took turns to watch and pray by the corpse until internment took place.

His funeral was attended by about sixty priests of the Diocese and elsewhere who formed in procession for the burial. He was placed in the vault under the sanctuary where a slab marks his last resting place. His death was worthy of his noble life. These long years he used faithfully as so many stepping stones to bring him nearer to heaven. It remains but for us to say with his parishioners who venerated and mourned his loss, "We have lost a saint when we parted with Father Gerard."

Reverend Father Meunier was immediately appointed parish priest, and
proceeded to carry on the bazaar which Father Gerard had organized to obtain funds for the building of a new convent. It had been postponed on account of his illness and death. The leading workers at this bazaar were Mrs. P. Marentette, Mrs. Joseph Cote, Mrs. R. Arpentigny, Mrs. Menard, Miss Gerard, Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Lalonde, Miss Taylor, the Misses Brossoit. This undertaking proved a splendid financial success, and was soon followed by an entertainment given by the children under the direction of the Sisters. The first little play enacted in the Parish Hall was, "Lost Genevieve." The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity, and the parents were delighted to hear their children capably taking their parts in French and English songs and recitations. The children furnishing this programme were: Josie Parent, George and Willie Lavoie, Teresa Goulet, Charlie Parent, Eddie Larlow, Alma, Dora and Cora Ouellette, Ulric Parent, Dolphus Thibert, Bertha Cray, Walter and Will Gauthier, Denis Ouellette and Brigid Dicaire. Josie Parent acted the role of Lost Genevieve and Winnie Cray personated the Guilty Gypsy. This entertainment was also a financial success.

In January 1892, the corner stone of the new convent was laid by Bishop O'Connor, and in October of the same year, shortly after the Sisters returned from Retreat, they entered their beautiful new home. It is built of red brick, two storeys high and well laid out at a cost of $5,500. It supplied ample room for some years to come.

In September 1893, Mother Angela McKeough was succeeded by Mother Patricia Mallon. Her departure was keenly felt in the village for she was beloved by everyone. The good she accomplished through her kind and humble graciousness in dealing with the people was incalculable. She was always interested in the poor and the sick whom she visited and befriended, thus carrying out the wish of Father Gerard that the Sisters visit every house in the village without distinction. Her name and her deeds are still recalled with pleasure. Her love of music has been evidenced all through her life, and many an evening she made brighter on this little mission by the sweet strains of old-time music so generously rendered by her deft fingers. The other Sisters who filled the office of Superior in this mission house as years went on, were: Mother Helena Lyons, Mother Emerentia Regan, Mother Magdalen McCarthy, Mother Rose Bondy, Mother Bertille Evon, Mother Cecilia Podleski, Mother Genevieve Hennessy, and Mother Louise Joly.

The next important work undertaken by the Community in the Diocese of London was the foundation of St. Joseph's Hospital, Chatham.

In the spring of 1890, at the request of Reverend Father Paul, O.F.M., and
the urgent appeal of prominent members of the Medical Profession of Chatham, Reverend Mother Ignatia and Mother Aloysia met the Medical and Surgical men of that place in connection with the opening of a hospital in their city. Doctor Bray, the leading physician, encouraged the work from the beginning, and had long desired the establishment of this institution in the City of Chatham.

The Community decided to accede to their request. A boarding house on Centre Street, formerly the Salvation Army Barracks, was leased for two years. During the months of July and August two Sisters were sent from the Mother House to Chatham to collect funds for the undertaking, and met with a magnificent response from the people. The Sisters were accommodated at the Ursuline Convent where they were treated with the kindest hospitality by Reverend Mother Baptist and her Assistant, Mother Berchmans, both of whom did their utmost personally for the comfort of the collectors, and were most interested in the success of their undertaking. Reverend Father Paul visited the Sisters frequently and gave them great encouragement often telling them beforehand how much they could collect - and his prophetic words often became a reality. One day he encouraged the Sisters to collect at a public factory where they were reluctant to appear. "You will get fifty dollars there today, if you go!" and so it proved. The Sisters felt rewarded for their act of submission and self-denial.

After Retreat in August, 1890, Mother Aloysia with Sister Francis O'Malley and Sister Martha Toohey were appointed to take charge of the new hospital which opened on October 15th, a date replete with varied happening and numerous foundations in our Congregation, beginning with October 15, 1650, when our first five Sisters received the holy habit at the hands of Father Medaille, S.J., at Le Puy, France. We trust that Saint Teresa, whose festal day we thus celebrate, will be our powerful advocate in all works undertaken in the name of St. Joseph. Like Saint Teresa, "Ite ad Joseph," is our motto also.

We quote the following announcement of this first hospital as given in the Weekly Planet, Chatham:

HOSPITAL OPENING

The Sisters of Charity of St. Joseph beg to announce that they have opened a hospital in the building formerly occupied as a Salvation Army Barracks on Centre Street. They have taken every pains to fit the building for the reception of patients. Gas fittings have been put in and it is well heated and comfortable. The hospital affords accommodation for sixteen patients and even twenty if necessary. They will accept all patients irrespective of
creed, who may seek admittance and who really require care or treatment. In fact, the religion of patients will not be inquired into.

All patients able to pay will be obliged to do so, and will be given free choice of a physician provided they pay him his fees. All others will be treated by a physician provided by the Sisters, and a number of the medical staff have generously consented to give their attendance on such patients free of charge.

The municipalities from which come patients unable to pay, will be expected to contribute to their support to the extent of two dollars per week, unless in extraordinary cases. As arranged at present, the hospital cannot deal with and will not accept patients afflicted with small-pox, diphtheria, scarlet fever, but typhoid cases will be received. All patients may depend upon it that their religious belief will not be, in the slightest degree interfered with, and that the attendance of any clergyman whom they may wish will be at once procured for them. This is the rule adopted by the Sisters in other places, and it will be strictly carried out here. The means of the Sisters are extremely limited, and they will very thankfully receive any contributions either in money, food, or other necessaries."

This appeal met with ready response, and had it not been for the generosity of the people of Chatham, the Sisters would have found their task a far more arduous one. But the co-operation of the Franciscan Fathers and of the energetic Medical Staff, combined with the labour and perseverance of the Sisters, brought to a successful issue what at first assumed the appearance of a seemingly hopeless undertaking.

This Barracks was a double house, with a hallway reaching the whole length of the building. Rooms on either side were prepared for patients, while the Sisters's apartments consisted of one room large enough for five beds, a kitchen which served as a refectory and Community Room. A small room upstairs served as an oratory. They assisted at Mass at St. Joseph's Church. There was one bathroom in the whole establishment, to which the water had to be pumped with a hand pump. A well served as a refrigerator where they suspended the perishable supplies in baskets, tied with ropes. Each Sister attended her patients, cooked her food for the trays which were prepared in the kitchen and carried by them to the rooms; so it is quite evident that inconveniences and difficulties were met at every turn. The nursing Sisters
did all the domestic work including the laundry and the cooking.

**THE FIRST PATIENTS IN THE "BARRACKS"**

The patients registered for the month of October were: Ellen Marshall of happy memory, Josephine Flynn, Mr. Woods, brother of Judge Woods of the city, and Joseph Reigling. In November the register shows the following: A.T. Williamson, W. Remo, Mrs. Clark, Mr. Barry, E. Douglas, Ellen Marshall. December: Julia Pepper, C. Emery, J. Woods, Mrs. Meariam, Ellen Marshall. Apparently the numbers were not large, but before the first year's report was sent to the government, the register numbered seventy-eight patients.

The first death was that of Miss Julia Pepper, a young teacher who died of heart disease. The Sister who attended her at death spoke to her of God's loving kindness, since He died on the cross for our salvation. As she spoke, she showed her the crucifix, which the patient quietly pushed aside saying, "Thou shalt not make unto thyself any graven image." Certainly she died faithful to the convictions she professed.

Among the early patients in the "Barracks" was Mr. Murdock of the City of Chatham. He was needlessly tampering with a cannon on the Park Grounds, and it accidently exploded. Scarcely a shred of clothing was left on his body. His left eye was gone, his teeth knocked out, and his left arm was blown off. Pieces of wood and splinters had penetrated his body in several places, and his skin was black with soot and smoke. He was carried into the "barracks" and given in charge to the Sisters. Lacking all conveniences necessary for such an emergency, it can be imagined the difficulties the Sister nurses experienced in dressing and attending to his wounds. Crowds followed him to the hospital, so that it was necessary to call the police to disperse them.

**THE NEW HOSPITAL**

Meantime negotiations had begun to secure property on which to build. With the advice of lawyer Craddick, the Sisters' solicitor, the agreement for the purchase of property on King Street, was drawn up on May 1, 1891, and a second agreement on the same date shows the contract drawn for the erection of a hospital on lots 70, 71, 72, on the north side of King Street West, in the City of Chatham, County of Kent, Ontario. The work was to be completed by November 15, 1891.

This site was a most uninviting one at that time, apparently a sort of wilderness, whose only redeeming feature was the river with its beautiful banks which nature herself had adorned and kept in reserve, as it were for
this special purpose. The hospital property, and that portion of the city in its immediate vicinity, however, have made wonderful advances in the work of beautification, and to-day, this locality is the most attractive part of the "City of Maples".

The construction of the new building was begun in May, 1891. The Catholic Societies, and the Catholic people generally, gave very substantial aid to the work, and were prodigal of time and energy, whenever any demand was made on their generosity. Among the most devoted assistants the names of the following are foremost: Mrs. A. McDonell, Mrs. Lawyer O'Neil, Mrs. Thos. Brady, Mrs. Tafft, Mrs. Ryan, and her daughters, Mrs. Zink, Mrs. Woodlock, Mrs. Gallagher, Mrs. J. Doyle, Mrs. Pennafather, and the Misses Wells. The gentlemen who helped with the house and grounds: Mr. A. McDonald, Mr. Pleasant, Mr. Stamlen, Mr. Thos. Brady, Mr. J. D. McDonald, and Mr. James Tafft. The farmers who helped to clear the grounds and make them what they are at present were: Mrssrs. Doyle, Payne, Gerbers, Howard O'Rourke, Gallagher, Hogan, Dunovan, O'Keefe, Drews, Zimmers and Zink.

LAYING OF THE CORNERSTONE
The work of building progressed so rapidly, that on June 14th, the Catholics of Chatham took advantage of the presence of His Lordship, Bishop O'Connor, who administered confirmation in St. Joseph's Church, to have the cornerstone of St. Joseph's laid on the same day.

After the morning services in St. Joseph's Church, the people adjourned for dinner, which, by wise forethought, was provided in a large malt house en route to the hospital. The ladies of the parish under the direction of Sister Mary Rosary Williams and Sister Mary Seraphine Bennett, were kept very busy, and about one hundred people enjoyed a plentiful repast. At four o'clock a procession, marshalled by riders on horseback, headed by the City Band, and including the St. Augustine Commandery, Knights of St. John, No. 8, C.M.B...A., and the C.P.R. officials, was formed, in which the carriage of the Bishop and priests was conspicuous.

On the unfinished hospital building, a platform had been erected from which the actual laying of the cornerstone was seen, and from which the Bishop and others spoke. His Lordship took his text from St. Matthew, "When the Son of man shall sit in His Majesty," etc., enlarging very forcibly on the corporal works of mercy as distinguished from the spiritual, as indispensable to our salvation. He justly eulogized the Sisters, and disclaimed any sectarian or proselytizing views in connection with the hospital. Any minister when
summoned by a patient would be welcome.

Judge Woods expressed his sense of the great instruction gleaned from the Bishop's address, and bore testimony to the admirable care which had been bestowed by the Sisters on his deceased brother.

Doctor Bray from a medical standpoint, endorsed the praise of the hospital and the Sisters' efforts which had made his long-cherished hopes a reality. As an Episcopalian, he rejoiced in the erection of this building, and felt sure that from it no sectarian impulses would emanate.

Mr.W.E.Hamilton read a long letter from His Worship, Mayor Carpenter, who was unable to attend, but sent an expression of his appreciation of the ceremony, and sympathy with the movement for the erection of a hospital at an early date. Mr.Hamilton followed with a comment of his own, which was a suggestion for the erection, by public subscription, in town and country, for an addition to the Institution under the title of THE SIR JOHN A. MacDONALD WARD.

No account of the opening has been preserved but the following gleanings have been culled from the daily papers of that time.

"Sunday next, January 21, 1892, will be the scene of the formal dedication of the new building, St.Joseph's Hospital, to its noble work. His Lordship, the Bishop of London will perform the ceremony, which in view of the limited accommodation afforded by the chapel, will be witnessed by only a select number. Already the new building is in occupancy by the Sisters. Several patients are within its walls, and others from the Centre Street Building will be transferred in due course."

The names of the patients who were removed from the "Barracks" to the hospital during the week after the opening were as follows: Mr.Brown, Mr.Doyle, Mrs.Swanton, Mr.O'Meara, Robert Craig, Mr.Keller, Susie Glasser, Luke Wallace, Ellen Marshall and Mr.Williamson. These patients were moved in bobsleighs, in which was packed straw overlaid with blankets in which they were warmly covered, - a very primitive ambulance. Shortly after the new hospital was opened money was very scarce. One evening there was no butter for the patients' supper. Mother sent to the woman who usually supplied the dairy products, to ask for a small quantity of butter, though she had no money. The woman refused saying, "Let them send the money if they want the butter." That night her cow took ill and died. This is a certified fact told by the one who sent for the butter. The Sisters took their breakfast at first on the carpenter's bench as the workmen were not yet finished. One morning they
had a fried egg each, and were hastily partaking of their morning meal when
the carpenters arrived. They picked up their plates and hurriedly left, and
one lost her fried egg in the sawdust. All other conveniences were in keeping
in those early days.

LIFE IN THE NEW HOSPITAL
With all the advantages which the new building afforded, life in the new
hospital was a great improvement on life in the "barracks" spiritually as
well as temporally. The little chapel was blessed and many articles were
donated to make it possible to have Holy Mass in the house, the want of which
had been keenly felt. Father Paul supplied many sets of vestments. The
Ursuline Religious gave altar linen, stoles and burses, and the Mother House
generously helped to adorn the dwelling of the Lord.

For the first three years there was no system for heating water on the
floors. All water used by nurses and patients had to be heated in the kitchen.
For operations the water was heated on the kitchen stove and carried to the
operating room. The sterilizer was a common boiler. There was no elevator and
the trays were prepared in the kitchen and carried on stretchers by the
Sisters and the domestics. Mr. Wm. Platt, now gone to his reward, was of
invaluable service in this line of work. He was a faithful servant in
St. Joseph's Hospital for nearly twenty years.

The labour of the laundry was indescribable. Often the Sister who was night
nurse began the wash between three and four in the morning, occasionally
returning to the floors to glance at the patients and to see that all was
well. Nevertheless, the work and attendance on the patients was satisfactory;
the number of patients increased and it was evident that God was blessing
the Sisters' efforts in this little hospital. A feeling of welcome was
perceptible at the threshold. The Sisters used their best endeavours to
create a cordial, homelike, Catholic atmosphere in their hospital. They
visited the patients, speaking a word of cheer here and there, and making
them feel that others besides those who came directly in contact with them,
were interested. The patients were not too numerous, so more personal
attention was possible. The Sisters' work became more widely known and their
example edified the public. The charity which urged them to serve rich and
poor alike did not pass unheeded; it was evident that their service which
was rendered to the neighbour was the love of God at work.

To those who have been brought up in the atmosphere of the modern hospital,
there is nothing wonderful in the existing order of things. But to those who
have served under the old regime, the changes are a prodigy of efficiency.
From the most insignificant beginning, what proportions have been assumed in a few short years.

How kind and devoted the doctors, and how the needy regarded them as friends! Patients were treated with care and consideration who had not sufficient means to pay their fare home. Truly there was something in olden days that modern efficiency has removed, the thrill of which the modernist will never experience. The staff of doctors, the nursing Sisters, the patients formed one family where mutual aid and mutual sympathy was the guiding influence, and the spirit of service had imbued them so thoroughly that you realized there was something in their work other than the humdrum existence of a mere business life. How happy the patients to be waited on personally by the Sisters! and when night-duty was performed as it was sometimes, by a visiting Sister who spent vacation there or who substituted at Retreat time as night supervisor, she often inquired from the patient what was to be done; and how many clever exploits at nursing were reported in the morning! Later these recitals provided many a recreation as experiences were many and varied, and often times alarming. Through it all and in all, the ideal which inspired the hand and the heart of those who ministered to the sick, was ever pity for the suffering members of the suffering Saviour. Nothing was vain, nothing was small. A glass of cold water pressed to the fevered lips, a smile that beamed upon eyes agonized in pain, the touch of a hand that soothed and comforted - all these were small perhaps, but large in the minds and thoughts of those who suffered.

We recall among these first nursing religious, Sisters Francis O'Malley, Dosithea Meehan, Martha Toohey, Eucheria Fleming, Agnes McGrath, Antoinette Curtin, Borgia McQuade, Seraphine Bennett, Immaculate O'Leary, Lawrence Brown, Veronica Stock, Martina McCann, Assumption Murphy, and last but not least Mother Aloysia Nigh, the first Superior and the pioneer labourer in hospital work. Many of these have gone to their eternal reward. May they rest in peace.

To make special mention of each and her merits, would be to repeat the praise due to all. They have done more good in the hospital life than the best salaried lay nurses could ever accomplish, and each one, because of her spirit of self-sacrifice, has been instrumental in bringing the work to the present successful standing.

We will only recall the contagious ward which extended back to the laundry where these Sisters spent many term in quarantine. This was opened to accede to the requests of the doctors of the city who had no provision elsewhere.
for such cases. The first patient to receive anti-toxin treatment in Chatham or in Kent County was Mabel Johnson who was registered in the contagious ward of St. Joseph, a diphtheria patient sent by Dr. McKeough. The quarantine began on Christmas night and lasted during the long winter months. Scarlet fever patients occupied the ward for months at a time. Needless to say what privations those in charge were called upon to make.

To show God's Providence in the Sisters' work the following incident is related: A patient was admitted who registered a very high temperature, but the doctor had not fully diagnosed the case. He was placed in a room on second floor, the only one vacant. In a day or two this room was claimed by a maternity patient who had made previous arrangements, and the Sisters were obliged to move the sick man. Next day, his physician came, found him covered with a rash which he pronounced small-pox. He was immediately transferred to the contagious ward, and though the patient admitted into the first mentioned room remained undisturbed, she and her baby left the hospital in best of health, and no sign of contagion was detected in the hospital.

THE WORK OF CO-OPERATION

This spirit of progress, evident in the growth of the hospital, was due in a great measure to the constant interest of the Franciscan Fathers, the patronage of the doctors and people in co-operation with Mother Aloysia and her successors.

Reverend Father Paul administered to the sick in the hospital and was the spiritual director of the Sisters. He was ever ready to lend assistance and to give advice. He was most devoted to the sick and suffering, and his time was unlimited when called upon for the service of those afflicted with sorrow or pain. His humble and modest bearing was a source of great edification. As confessor, he led the Sisters onward in the path of perfection, and insisted that self-sanctification was necessary before good could be produced in souls. He was a living exemplar of rule, and marvellous accounts are related of the powerful effects of his prayers. He procured the co-operation of the people in behalf of the hospital, and thus harmoniously helped to establish the institution on financial basis.

DOCTOR BRAY stands out as a prominent leader among the physicians of St. Joseph's first Medical Staff. No favour within his reach to procure for the Sisters, was overlooked; and during the twenty years that he continued to practise, after the establishment of the hospital, his devotion to their welfare never flagged. His patients were given over to the care of the Sisters even in the old "barracks", and from that date until his death, he
exhibited a genuine spirit of friendship and fairness to the officials of the hospital. He helped by personal efforts to raise the standard of nurses' education in this primitive stage of hospital training. He used his influence with the City Council, and procured a supply of water for the hospital, free of charge for all times. Later he applied to the Government through the Minister of Public Works, to have the breakwater built on the banks of the Thames, thus preventing the gradual wear of the hospital grounds at this curve in the bank.

He retired from professional life in June, 1915, and his death occurred on November 25 of the same year. The Community of the Sisters of St. Joseph acknowledged their grateful appreciation of the services he rendered and the assistance given so generously.

Mother Aloysia Nigh was Superior in Chatham from the opening of the hospital until August, 1893. She was succeeded by Mother Xavier Coughlin, under whose direction for eight years the work developed favourably. The building provided accommodation for fifty patients, and the hospital records showed satisfactory progress in every line. Hot water system was procured on the floors, and other improvements made throughout the building. The patronage grew under the influence of improved conditions so it soon appeared evident that the present capacity was insufficient.

Mother Xavier Coughlin was followed in office by Mother Clare Mugan in August, 1900, and the statistics of the house at that date showed that the number of patients received during the year was four hundred and twenty-four. Therefore a training school for nurses was the next imperative demand.

OPENING OF THE TRAINING SCHOOL

We have already referred to the valuable help given to the Sisters by the efficient Medical Staff, not only in practical nursing, but in points theoretical also. Much skill was shown in the work of nursing, and the hospital's reputation was soon established. As the work advanced, it became apparent that secular nurses were necessary to aid the Sisters in the care of the sick. It was therefore resolved to establish some degree of training, and form the nucleus of a school for nurses in the near future.

We quote from the minutes of the Staff Meeting, March, 1895: "On the motions of Doctors Rutherford and McKeough, the Staff show their willingness to deliver lectures to the Sisters of said hospital, subject to the approval of His Lordship, Bishop O'Connor. Carried. St. Joseph's Hospital."

We can thus date the beginning of a Training School from the above year. The
original class numbered three, Miss Frances Berhurst, Miss Gay Wing, Miss Annie Dunn. These young ladies showed great adaptability to the work of nursing, and in recognition of their skill, they were granted a diploma by the Members of the Medical Staff with the approbation of the Superior, Mother Clare Mugan.

In 1901, the Training School was placed on a better organized basis, and Miss Frances Berhurst who had previously taken a course in the Polyclinic Hospital in Chicago, was appointed acting Supervisor of Studies. At the same time a series of lectures by attending physicians was commenced with a class of nurses. In 1903, Sister Monica Coyle was appointed Superintendent of the Training School, and from this date it was recognized as an organized school for nurses. Miss Berhurst was at once given charge of the operating room and of the obstetrical ward.

During the same year Mother Clare decided to enlarge the hospital, and the first addition was erected. This provided a Men's ward, an operating room with the appurtenances for an anaesthetic room and a doctors' dressing room, a sun-room on the third floor, and private wards sufficient to accommodate fifteen patients. The private rooms on first floor were furnished through the courtesy of Mr. Ben Blondy and the Catholic Order of Foresters; on second floor by Misses Lucy and Charlotte Ryan and Mr. T. J. O'Keefe.

During the month of January, 1902, Mother Clare contracted a heavy cold followed by a severe chill which developed into pneumonia. Everything which human skill could do was done to save her life, but little hope was held for her recovery. During her short illness she suffered with patience and fortitude, and when she realized that she could not recover she was fully resigned to the Will of her Master. She died on February 7, 1902. During her time as Superior of St. Joseph's Hospital, she gave evidence of her financial and executive ability, and her death was considered a great loss not only to the Community but also to the hospital authorities who greatly respected her. Her brother, Reverend J. Mugan, was seriously ill in the hospital at the time of her death, and was unable to visit his loved sister. The Sisters carried her coffin into his room that he might bid her a last farewell before her remains were brought to London for burial. It was a most pathetic scene.

Mother Immaculate O'Leary took charge of the hospital for the remaining term, and was succeeded in office by Mother Celestine McCarthy, who held the position for nine years. She was followed by Mother Sophia Tobin, Mother Regis Keating, Mother Louise Joly, and Mother St. Roch Costello the present
CHAPTER XXIV

The Departure of Archbishop Walsh.—Reverend Father Walsh.—The appointment of a new Bishop.

Shortly after these events, death claimed the venerable Archbishop Lynch of Toronto, and on August 9, 1889, our loved and venerated Bishop Walsh received the news that he was no longer ours, that Peter had spoken, and Toronto was to be his destination as the new Archbishop.

Sad and painful to many was the news that Bishop Walsh must sever connection with his diocese, in which he had worked for twenty-two years; but no one felt more keenly the separation than the Bishop himself. It was a great sacrifice to leave the forty-five priests of his own creation, the great works of his administration that would be the crown and solace of his declining years; but resolutely and courageously he broke from all the ties that bound him to home and friends, and set out with a resigned and joyous heart, to obey the voice of Him who delighted in doing the Will of his Father. In his last pastoral letter he speaks as follows:

"We have lived and planned and toiled with you for twenty-two years in the Lord's Vineyard, sharing with you the burden of the day and the heats, until our hearts' affections have grown and gathered around you and the Diocese, even as the ivy grows and clings to the walls of some holy building.

God knows we had no other ambition than to be allowed to end our days amongst you, and in death to occupy a crypt in our beautiful cathedral, where we had hoped to be remembered by our spiritual children, and to have the expiatory merits of the Holy Sacrifice daily offered on its altars; but God has willed otherwise, and it is our duty to obey His call. We can never forget you; we love you all in the Sacred Heart of Christ; for you are in our hearts, to die together, to live together."

And not only the great and good Prelate did Toronto take from us, Reverend James Walsh was also transferred to the Toronto Diocese. He came to London when quite a young man, having been ordained in Rome. A priest after God's own heart Reverend James Walsh proved to be. While modest and unassuming the traits of a loving and lovable character were ever seen sparkling in his countenance. He succeeded Msgr. Bruyere as spiritual director of the
Community at Mount Hope, and was also appointed superintendent of Schools. Duties scrupulously performed, a kind word for everyone, a preacher whose words touched the very soul of his hearers and sunk deeply, blossoming forth into holy resolutions,—such was Reverend James Walsh. But more than this was he. Christ loved the little ones of His fold; and Father Walsh, in this wise too, followed in the footsteps of His Master. Wherever he met the children they always knew him and he knew them. To hold a place in his esteem was their proudest joy. To guide them and bless them was his sweetest task throughout the day. His affections were for those for whom he laboured since he was appointed a priest of God. He had shared their joys and sorrows, and had poured the consolations of divine hope into the ears of many, when sickness and sorrow was their lot. His last touching and beautiful discourse affected the people in a manner seldom witnessed."Love one another," was the theme of his farewell words, and many a "God Bless him" and "God be with him", fell from the lips of the people.

November 26th was the day appointed for their departure. At 1:30 p.m. the procession formed in front of the palace for the station. His Grace and accompanying clergy proceeded to the carriages in waiting.

The procession was headed by the Seventh Band, followed by the C.M.B.A. and the Separate School Board in carriages. School boys and girls marched through the snow, mud and rain on that very disagreeable day. At the station, the party got on board the special car in waiting for their arrival, and a reception was held, — people passing up the aisle and bidding their late Bishop and Father Walsh an affectionate farewell. As the train moved out, Archbishop Walsh, Archbishop Cleary, Fathers Tiernan and Walsh formed a group on the back platform, and bowed to the hearty cheers that arose from the two thousand or more who were preset at the station.

Such was the departure of one who has left in London Diocese an ever-cherished memory. And what a memory! Of a great man whose sole aim in life was to seek first the Kingdom of God; but great though he was, and devoted entirely to the interests of his Diocese, he contributed largely towards life's social pleasantness.

The grand orator of the pulpit knew how to charm by his brilliant conversation, enhanced with rare gems of culture, and gleanings from his vast amount of storied book-lore. And when it was our privilege to enjoy his visits in the Community, and formality was laid aside, he revealed a charming
personality that never failed to win the hearts of those around him..

He lived and laboured nine years in Toronto Archdiocese, and on July 31, 1899, the Heavenly Gleaner called him Home. The Good Shepherd was eager to reward him who so long had "Fed His lambs, had fed His sheep." His last public act was to assist at the blessing of the new cemetery in Toronto which he had named "Mount Hope" in loving memory of his first charitable undertaking in London Diocese.

CHAPTER XXV
Doctor O'Connor of Sandwich Administrator.- He is appointed to fill the See of London.- His Consecration.

Right Reverend Doctor O'Connor of Sandwich was appointed Administrator of the Diocese for the interim which followed, and in October, 1892, was named to fill the vacant See. Father O'Connor had no aspirations to the episcopacy. The episcopal bee had never found a resting place on his plain black biretta. He shunned honours, but honours sought him. At his silver jubilee when the title of Doctor of Divinity was conferred on him, the Detroit priests, his own former pupils, presented him with a beautiful ring set in emeralds, a souvenir which he promised to wear. He did wear it - but in his pocket. Now he did all in his power to escape the honours and preferment His Holiness had conferred on him. He wrote to Pope Leo XIII, pleading to be excused from accepting the pectoral cross, but when he received his briefs, he willingly acquiesced to God's will. Rome had spoken, and again we have an illustration of her foresight and prudence, the beginning of another era of progress for the church and for the religious Communities of which he was the chief Superior.

October 19th, was the day appointed for his consecration. There were present for this occasion, nine Archbishops and Bishops, thirty-two visiting priests besides the clergy of the London Diocese. Hundreds of laity (over two thousand) from the parishes of Sandwich, Detroit, Windsor and Walkerville were present.

The imposing procession entered the Cathedral by the front door, and passed up the centre aisle to the chancel. Bishop Foley of Detroit preached for the occasion. It was a source of intense gladness to behold once more the familiar form and benign countenance of Bishop Walsh, to see him in his old place in the midst of those for whose spiritual welfare he had spent the best part of his episcopal life and labours. Next, all eyes centred on the downcast eyes and solemn mien of the new Bishop, and a thrill of intense sympathy passed
through the audience, when lying prostrate, he gave himself up a willing sacrifice, and vowed to spend the remainder of his life in the service of God, for the welfare of the flock entrusted to his guidance.

After the consecration, a procession was formed and passed down the aisle, his Lordship bestowing his blessing on the kneeling throngs. When he returned to the sanctuary, the clergy of the Diocese were presented and kissed the hand of their spiritual father in token of their loyalty and obedience.

Bishop O'Connor's nine years' tenure of office as Ordinary of the Diocese of London was a time filled with incessant toil for the good of religion, and fraught with many blessings for his diocesans. Brought up, as he was, to love law and order, he ruled his priests and religious Communities with a firm though fatherly hand. A man of deep and sincere piety, and given to the practice of great austerity, his example, and his instructions encouraged the community in the practice of self-denial, the love of poverty and retirement from the world. In his discourses to the Community, and in the classrooms where he often visited, he always impressed his teachers with the dominating sentiments of his own life as a teacher - that the first requirement in God's service is goodness, followed by self control and self-denial, after which knowledge can be imparted with little difficulty. Hence the motto placed conspicuously on blackboards for teachers and pupils alike, "TEACH ME, O LORD, GOODNESS, DISCIPLINE AND KNOWLEDGE."

No school was excepted in his visits to commencements or openings to which he was invited. One time he attended a little entertainment in St. Mary's old school, in which Sister Borgia McQuade was teaching. The little boy who gave the address happened to be James Harding, now a fervent Franciscan priest, Reverend Father Michael of Washington University. He called the little fellow to him at the close of his speech, and asked his name, his age, etc. He answered him brightly, and looking up at the Bishop's curly head, he asked, "Did you put your hair in papers last night, for this entertainment? All the girls did." He was charmed with the simplicity and innocence of the little child. On another occasion, after the children had received a special lesson on street etiquette and the necessity of being polite to the clergy, addressing them properly as, "Father", or "My Lord" if it were the Bishop, he met a little boy going to St. Peter's School. The Bishop saluted him, "Good Morning, my boy." Looking up into his face the child replied, "Good morning, God."

During his administration in London Diocese the Community broadened and increased. St. Joseph's Hospital, Chatham was opened in 1891. Holy Angels'
School in London East, and St. Nicholas' School in North London, which formed the nucleus of the present St. Mary's and St. Michael's Parishes, were opened and staffed; St. Joseph's Hospital, main building, London, was opened October 15, 1892; Walkerville Mission was supplied with a teaching staff from Mount Hope Community in April, 1894, and into the vineyard of the Lord were directed many more labourers who did not "stand all the day idle," in the many avocations awaiting their willing hands.

In the novitiate in the year 1891, we find Sister Colomba Overend, who received the habit on August 15, 1889; Sister Sophia Tobin, Sister Martina McCann, Sister Paula Mogan, Sister Cleophas Givlin, all of whom received the habit on May 10, 1890.

The next reception was held on December 13, 1890 when Sister Adelaide Lynn, Sister Christina McShea, Sister Thecla Phelan, Sister Mary Sacred Heart Collison received the habit; and on August 15, 1891, Sister Cecilia Podleski, Sister Lawrence Brown, Sister Beatrice Coughlin, were admitted to join the band of fervent novices in Mount Hope Novitiate.

In August, 1891, Sister Celestine McCarthy was appointed Mistress of Novices in succession to Sister Berchmans Colovin who resigned on account of ill health. For the next three years, Sister Celestine guided the novitiate for the greater glory of God and the good of the souls confided to her loving care. The first Sisters received during the term were Sister Vincent Halford and Sister Rosalie Joly, who were received on August 15, 1892. In the next year, 1893, three receptions were held. April 6th, Sister Ethelbert Murray, Sister Rufina Mahoney, Sister Hilda McParland, Sister Margaret Mary Gauthier; August 27, 1893, Sister Justina Podleski, Sister Euphemia Hussey, Sister Cyril Ouellette, Sister M. Eugenia Brown, Sister Helen Milne, Sister Marcella Nigh, were admitted to receive the habit.

CHAPTER XXVI
Expansion of London Schools.—Holy Angels' School, Lyle Street.—St. Nicholas' School, Cheapside Street.—Opened in 1892.

Holy Angels' School situated on Lyle Street, London East, was so called to distinguish it from the former St. Mary's School on Hill Street. The removal of the parish church to London East did not take place until Bishop McEvay's regime, when he named Reverend Father Traher first resident priest of St. Mary's Parish, and commissioned him to build a church and reconstruct the parish. When the new church was built the school was called St. Mary's and the former old building on Hill Street was replaced by a new, two-room brick
school, called St. John's in worthy recognition of the services rendered by Mr. John Forristal, then the oldest member of the School Board. In this school the first and second classes were taught. The first teachers were Sister Clotilde Collins and Sister Hilda McParland who left the classrooms in as perfect condition as when they were opened. A statue of St. John was procured and erected in the front entrance. Both school and statue were blessed by Bishop McEvay. The schools mentioned above were opened on April 11, 1892.

Holy Angel's School is a four-room brick building with splendidly lighted classrooms, wide halls and cloakrooms, and supplied with a private room for the teachers. It was designed by Reverend Joseph Kennedy, the pastor, by whom the construction of the building was supervised until his removal to Seaforth Parish in 1891. This occurred before the school was ready to open. However, he was the first visitor, as he returned to see his children comfortably at work in the new building, and to give them his blessing.

Bishop O'Connor, accompanied by Father McCormack, Father Noonan, and Father Tiernan, blessed the school after Easter 1892. The Bishop addressed the children and congratulated them on being the first pupils to register in the beautiful new school. Among the first pupils were Annie Durkin, Agnes Smith, William Connors, Richard Connors, Anthony Healey, Arthur Lenehan, John Hickey, Austin Orendorff, William Connell, John Flynn, William Flynn, Willie Kelly, Joseph Graham, Charles Lee, Helen McNiff, James McLaughlin, Mark Clark, Walter Costello and Mary Nesbitt.

The first teachers were Sister Genevieve Hennessy and Sister Herman Murphy who was shortly succeeded by Sister Cyril Ouellette. The rooms were sufficient to accommodate the classes. Sister Genevieve brought the third and fourth classes from old St. Mary's, and the primary room was supposed to be filled from London East Public Schools where many Catholics were in attendance because no Separate School had ever been within the reach of the children in this district. The register numbered eight for the first two months. Gradually the parents were prevailed upon to grasp the opportunities presented to them, and by the following September the teacher had ample work as her register numbered as high as School Law allows. Reverend Father McCormack succeeded Father Kennedy as Pastor, and his interest in the children and his generosity regarding all that tended to improve conditions can be recalled with pleasure by teachers and pupils.

The school was in progress only a year when he proposed to the trustees to furnish a third room if they would hire the teacher. The proposition was accepted and a third room was opened the following New Year. Fitted out with
new seats, slate blackboards, a teacher's desk, a new clock which struck the hour and half hour, a delight to the children, — beautiful framed pictures, in fact, no more desirable classroom could be found. The children and teachers proposed to prepare a little programme to which they invited the parish priest and the School Board. At this gathering they had the opportunity of expressing their gratitude to both pastor and Board.

Father McCormack was as interested in the children's play as in their work. He supplied them with balls, bats, footballs and croquet set, in season; a Christmas tree for each school was annually laden with gifts for all. In cold weather he often drove to the school about noon time, called in to announce himself, waited until the children were ready for home, and started off with his cutter so crowded he could scarcely see to drive. Those who had the longest distance to walk always got the preference. Thus he won them heart and soul. To his untiring zeal was due the increase in numbers for no one could resist his persuasive powers in favour of attendance of Catholic children at a Separate School. His departure, when named pastor of Woodstock in December, was keenly felt by all his little friends.

No record of Holy Angels' School would be complete without special reference to Mr. Jeremiah Loughlin, the trustee for that ward and therefore one on whom was special claim. He was a member of the Separate School Board for over forty years. It was only necessary for the Sisters to mention their wants to Mr. Loughlin, and the next meeting of the School Board found all their requests granted. He often visited the school and gave interesting talks which contained sound advice for boys and girls. Two characteristics which he tried to develop in the boys were honour and manliness of conduct with respect for others. He never entered the yard that he was not surrounded by groups, ready to listen and obey. He helped to change the sand pit that surrounded Holy Angels' into a splendid playground; he worked to procure earth for flower beds and lawn, until at last he was told by the Board, "Why, Mr. Loughlin, you just want the earth for Holy Angels"!

He often spent his free time making easels, brackets, and such like for the new classrooms. The Sisters were always glad to receive these little articles and appreciated Mr. Loughlin's untiring interest.

All this thoughtfulness sprang from the noble heart of the kindly gentleman, and not one of these little charities is forgotten by the first staff who were privileged to work under such pleasurable circumstances.

The same year, April 11th, St. Nicholas' School on Cheapside Street was
blessed and opened. One classroom was sufficient at first and the pioneer teacher in that beautiful two-room school was Sister Emerentia Regan.

The number on the roll the first day was eighteen, among whom were the Cushings, McCues, Connellys, Cowans, Feeneys, Hickeys, Pook, Bricklin, Carruthers, McPhersons, and Bogues. Father Gahan, after whom the school was named, was appointed to have charge of this school for a short time. He was succeeded by Father Valentin who was very zealous in his efforts to get the children from the Public Schools and with great success. Many families were brought into the church and taught their religion through the children's attendance and the instructions they received in the Separate Schools. This school was blessed by Bishop O'Connor accompanied by Father Gahan shortly after the opening. An interesting little story is told in connection with this parish at this time:

A Protestant mother was married to a very indifferent Catholic. She had promised the priest to have the children brought up in the Catholic Faith. She was most conscientious in teaching them their prayers and catechism, and the Lord rewarded by giving her the light of Faith. She was instructed and often came to visit Sister Emerentia, who proved an interested and confidential friend. She made her first confession to Reverend Father Noonan, who was then chaplain at Mount Hope. She came out in tears. "Oh, she said," Is this confession that I have been dreading so long? that has held me back from God for years?" She was overcome with the happiness that flooded her soul. She made her First Holy Communion in Mount Hope Chapel and Mother Ignatia, who have been very much interested in her instruction, kept her for breakfast and rejoiced with her.

The father afterwards lost his position and the family was reduced to poverty. Here again Mother Ignatia was her mother and her friend until they were in better circumstances. One Monday morning, Mother gave Sister Emerentia ten dollars for the poor woman, to assist in providing for them during the week. When Sister seemed surprised at Mother's generosity, she quickly remarked,"I will get it back." During recreation that evening Mother called Sister Emerentia and said," I got a present of twenty dollars today for the poor."

CHAPTER XXVII
OPENING OF ANOTHER WESTERN MISSION IN 1894 -WALKERVILLE

In the spring of 1894, Reverend Father Beaudoin, Pastor of Our Lady of the Lake Church, Walkerville, asked Bishop O'Connor for Sisters to take charge
of the Separate Schools, which were then being organized in his parish.

The Bishop complied with his wish. With practically no money at his disposal, Father Beaudoin built Notre Dame School, the debt being assumed by the Parish. Without waiting for the completion of the building the Sisters went on April 29th, and two days later opened school, one class of eleven pupils in the church vestry, and the Primary class of fourteen pupils in the presbytery.

There was no reception given the Sisters upon their arrival as is customary on such occasions, as the people with few exceptions were much opposed to separate schools. Reverend Father Beaudoin met Mother Ignatia, Mother Berchmans, Sister Rose and Sister Ambrosia at the station and brought them to their residence, a small house near the presbytery, which is at the present the Laundry of Jean Sam on Drouillard Road. The priest's housekeeper had prepared supper for the Sisters which was served in the Convent.

This little house contained six rooms, one of which served as the dining room at meal time, chapel at prayer time and community room for recreation and religious exercises. To the left of the front entrance was a small parlour. There were three small bedrooms upstairs, and a lean-to kitchen was added before the Sisters' arrival.

The following six years were spent in this little house in arduous labours amidst many privations. The Sisters' salary was two hundred dollars a year, paid by the pastor whenever he could spare a few dollars. It was always a joyous day when he brought Mother Berchmans five or ten dollars, and many a time Mother told the Sisters there was no money in the house.

Some kind and generous ladies in the Parish held pound parties before and after the Sisters came, and on their arrival they found the pantry shelves laden with pound parcels of sugar, tea, coffee, rice and bags of flour, which greatly relieved the anxiety of the Superior. The Societies in the Parish sometimes held little socials for the benefit of the Convent. An old second-hand stove was in the kitchen, while the house was heated by a coal stove which stood in the living room. In spite of all this assistance, Mother Berchmans was often oppressed by the many difficulties which surrounded them, and often appealed to Reverend Mother for prayers for the success of their work among the people, many of whom were very indifferent regarding their religion; and neither the efforts of the zealous Pastor nor the hard work of
the Sisters seemed to have any influence on them.

While these classes were being conducted in the vestry and presbytery, the first public examination was held in the church, from which the Pastor removed the Blessed Sacrament. Lessons in French and in English were taught, singing, reading, and spelling entertained the audience, and the parents were highly pleased. This was done by the zealous priest as it was the only means of bringing the people in contact with the Sisters and their work. Among the first pupils enrolled were: Mary Derdale, Delia Pratt, Roy and Cora Graveline, Lecretia LaPierre, etc.

In the spring of 1894, the corner stone of the new school was laid by Right Reverend Bishop O'Connor, assisted by Reverend Father Beaudoin, Reverend G.O'Brien, S.J. who preached an eloquent sermon, the subject being Catholic education in Catholic Schools. The Pastor prepared an elaborate programme for the occasion as he was such a lover of ceremonies. The corner stone was gorgeously decorated by Mother Berchmans, who spent much time and energy in arranging things as the Pastor desired.

In September the present Notre Dame School was ready for use. It was solemnly blessed by His Lordship, Bishop O'Connor, in the presence of a large concourse of people. His Lordship was assisted by Reverend Father Cushing, Superior of Assumption College, and several priests from Detroit. An address was then delivered by Bishop O'Connor in which he explained that the blessing of a Catholic School is pleasing to our Heavenly Father. He referred to the similarity between the blessing of a Catholic school and a Catholic church. They are both designed for the Master's service. He also made clear the duties of parents in sending their children to separate schools where they can be taught religion, which is denied them in the public schools. The first Sisters to take their classes in this school were Sister Rose Bondy and Sister Ambrosia Durkin.

The following tribute to Bishop O'Connor is quoted from the Parish Archives of Our Lady of the Lake Church: "We cannot pass over in silence, the active part that His Lordship, Bishop O'Connor, took in the establishment of separate schools in this Parish, - Notre Dame being one of the foremost in the Diocese. If it be true that the Good Shepherd loves His sheep, it is also true that the Bishop established these schools for the love of the people of Walkerville. Knowing them all, calling them each by name, he wished to keep them all under his Episcopal Crook. What shall be said of the generous gift he presented to Father Beaudoin for these schools - a cheque for $300, a big sum when we consider the value of money in those early days. We can say with
truth that his name is still held in benediction among these people.

"Cujus memoria in benedictione est."

Before the plans of the zealous Pastor, in procuring a convent for the Sisters were realized Right Reverend Bishop O'Connor was appointed to the See of Toronto Archdiocese. On April 19, 1899, His Lordship administered Confirmation in Our lady of the Lake Parish, shortly before his appointment. He took this opportunity to bid farewell to his friends in Essex County and as our Lady of the Lake Parish was part of his own when he was parish priest of Sandwich, he knew each by name and his interest in them was personal. When he turned to address the congregation, he burst into tears and left the sanctuary, thus bringing the ceremonies to a most effective close.

With the opening of school in September, the enrolment was increased, but two classrooms still sufficed to accommodate them. In October a bazaar and entertainment were given at the request of Father Beaudoin, and both were well patronized. The result was very gratifying to both Pastor and Sisters for it acted as an impetus to the parents to send their children to school. The number on the roll increased to the extent that in September 1895 both rooms were taxed beyond seating capacity as 140 children were in attendance with accommodation for only 108. Hence a third room was fitted up and opened at Easter, 1896.

ST. LOUIS' SCHOOL OPENED

In 1895, St. Louis' School, situated about four and a half miles from the convent, was opened with an enrolment of thirty-five pupils. Sister Rose was placed in charge. As there were no street cars, the Pastor made arrangements for the teacher to be driven to and from the school. In course of time Sister Rose's conveyance became more or less dilapidated from constant use. The horse's tendency to kick his heels through the dashboard, finally wore out the Pastor's patience and at last he refused to have it repaired. A dashboard was not considered a necessary - "ce n'est pas necessaire" - Another source of annoyance to the boy-driver in muddy weather especially, was the horse's long tail, and he was not partial to excessive grooming of his charge. One rainy day he decided to rid himself of the added labour by cropping off the horse's tail. The Pastor, exasperated at the appearance of his once fine driver, exclaimed, "You will put that tail back on that horse." When Sister asked the boy his reasons for so doing, he replied, "Oh, I'll put lots of water on it and make it grow again," a proof of the intelligence of the driver. So there followed six months' driving along the front street in a buggy minus a dashboard and a horse without a tail. During the vacation, Miss Rose Reaume took compassion on Sister Rose and sent the buggy to be repaired and painted.
In September, her conveyance was quite presentable.

Four more years passed before the Pastor's ardent desire of building a suitable convent for the Sisters could be accomplished. On June 3, 1900, however, he was gratified beyond words when the corner stone of the present convent was laid and blessed with the accustomed ceremonies. In September of the following year it was ready for occupancy.

BLESSING THE CONVENT, 1901

The ceremony of blessing the Convent took place before the Sisters took possession.

September 8, the Feast of the Nativity of the Blessed Virgin, was an eventful day in the annals of the Community in Our Lady of the Lake Parish. The Convent was blessed and the chapel dedicated under the patronage of the good St. Anthony. Right Reverend Bishop McEvay, D.D., and a number of priests from Sandwich and Detroit assisted Father Beaudoin in the ceremonies which crowned with the episcopal benediction, the months of labour, perseverance and indomitable courage on the part of this zealous priest of God.

In the afternoon at three o'clock the ceremony of blessing the interior of the convent and consecrating the bell was performed by the Bishop accompanied by the visiting clergy. Father Finnigan, S.J. Detroit, delivered a very eloquent sermon on Catholic Education. He congratulated the Pastor and the people of Walkerville on the success of their labour, and the blessing of having the Bishop in their midst, coming to them with the Divine commission of opening a house of wisdom, a home for consecrated women devoted to teaching the children of the parish. "No words can tell the blessings that will come to this parish as the years roll on, and the children taught by word and example, will reward their parents for the sacrifices made in establishing the truly Catholic schools." Viewed in the light of subsequent events, these words are truly prophetic, for nowhere in the Diocese have our schools flourished and multiplied as in Ford. Father Finnigan read an extract from the writings of an eminent non-Catholic educationalist which expresses the opinion that the Sisters as teachers are far ahead and superior to any teaching organization outside of the Catholic Church.

The ceremony of blessing the bell followed, and after being duly baptized, and consecrated, the Bishop invited each one present to ring a stroke in honour of good St. Anthony. The Bishop struck the first note and dropped his
contribution in the basket. The priests followed then the people.

The offering was entirely a free gift, without personal solicitation from Father Beaudoin. After benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, the large congregation followed the Bishop and priests to the new building where the doors were thrown open and the interior blessed.

The Bishop held a reception in the parlour and won all the hearts by his genial, cordial address. Mother Berchmans, Sister Rose and Sister Ambrosia were the pioneer Sisters of the Community in Walkerville. This date, September 8, 1901, there are seven Sisters: Mother Augustine, Sister Bernard, Sister Euphemia, Sister Hildegarde, Sister Baptist (Stafford), Sister Angelica and Sister Josephine. There are five classrooms.

In the school of Our Lady of the Lake, Notre Dame, they have one hundred and eighty pupils. In St. Louis' School, four miles up the river, there are thirty pupils in attendance. These schools will continue as usual, but in the Convent there will be a select school.

The ground upon which the building was erected is the gift of Father Beaudoin. The building cost $5,500 and of this sum more than half remains to be liquidated.

There is plenty of room for any lady benefactor to assist the Sisters in furnishing the new home, for the furniture in the old house has fulfilled the conditions of "Holy Poverty."

Reverend Mother Ignatia, the Venerable Foundress of the Community, was present, and received the many friends that called to pay their respects to her and to her Sisters.

The Sisters moved to the new convent in September, 1901. Before leaving the old house, preparations were made for the accommodation of boarders who were expected to attend the school. Father Beaudoin furnished their quarters on third floor, providing beds, rocking chairs, cabinets, delft, etc. Miss Libby Montreuil, Miss Eliza Pratt and Miss Bondus were constant and generous in assisting the Sisters, working and sewing until all were comfortably established in their beautiful new home.

The convent is built of red brick, two storeys above the basement with a spacious attic extending the whole length of the building. The interior is finished in oak. On the first floor to the right and left of the wide hallway are large rooms separated by oak folding doors which can be rolled back as
occasion requires. The two front rooms are used as parlours. To the left is the Community Room and on the opposite side of the hall is a music room. A door at the end of the corridor leads to the Chapel, and to the rear is a large work room. The second floor is occupied entirely by bedrooms, bathrooms, etc. The kitchen, washroom, dining room and cellars are in the basement.

Many thought the house was too spacious and expensive, but it was not long until all acknowledge Father Beaudoin's wisdom and foresight. Before eight years had passed the house did not provide sufficient accommodation for the required number of teachers.

Mother Augustine taught French in Notre Dame School for a few years. Father Beaudoin gave private lessons in French to the Sisters. Sister Angelica's wonderful love for little children, and her excellent talent for music were given wide scope in this new field of labour, and her efficient teaching was much appreciated.

One evening, shortly after the opening, while Mother Ignatia still remained with her Community, they were given an agreeable surprise. Father Beaudoin, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Montreuil and their daughter Libby, Mrs. Pratt and others, presented themselves at the convent, and as Father entered the parlour he remarked, "We are come to give a surprise to Reverend Mother before she returns to London." He fixed the chairs in the parlour, leaving a place of honour for Mother Ignatia, and opened the large folding doors. When Mother and Sisters were seated, Miss Libby arose, and read a very touching address expressing the Pastor's intense joy at having procured a suitable home for his Sisters of St. Joseph, for which he had earnestly striven mid poverty and opposition, though with the substantial aid of some of his parishioners. Reverend Mother was then presented with the keys of the house which were tied with white ribbon and laid on a silver tray. Mother was deeply affected, and in her gracious and dignified manner expressed her gratitude and reverence for the priest and the people who were so appreciative of her Sisters, and assured him that all would work with zeal to assist him to the utmost of their ability.

The little chapel is of Roman Style and large enough to seat fifty people. The one altar serves for the statues of the Sacred Heart, the Blessed Virgin, and St. Joseph. The vestments were mostly supplied by the parish priest, and many splendid gifts were donated by friends of the Sisters. Mrs. Fortune, Sister Fidelis' mother, donated the Stations of the Cross; Misses Brossoit, a golden Ciborium as well as many beautiful pieces of linen, tabernacle veils,
crucifix, etc. The pews and other furnishings throughout the house were the gifts of Mrs. E.C. Walker. The original statues of St. Joseph, the Blessed Virgin and St. Anthony were the gifts of Father Beaudoin; these are at present in the Community Room. A statue of St. Joseph was given by Mrs. Halford in thanksgiving for a favour received; that of the Sacred Heart by Miss Cote as an act of thanksgiving. Mrs. J.L. Reaume gave twenty-five dollars on more than one occasion to assist in furnishing the sanctuary.

In 1904, St. Anne’s School in Walkerville was opened with two teachers, Sister Alphonse Givlin and Sister Hilary Brossoit. As there were no street cars they walked daily down the track and across the commons which have long since disappeared. The next year 1905, Bishop McEvay withdrew the teacher from St. Louis’ School which had then been opened ten years. This was done owing to the inconveniences encountered in going to and from the school. At the same time he decided that the Sisters discontinue taking boarders at the convent, as he thought their tasks in the classrooms arduous enough, without imposing extra labour upon the teachers. This is another proof of his solicitude for the health and wellbeing of the Sisters.

Mother Augustine was succeeded by Mother Vincent Halford who has spent many years in Walkerville school, generously continuing the good work of her predecessors. Mother Augustine had laboured with the spirit of an apostle and by her devotedness to duty had been a strong helping hand to the good pastor who had unbounded confidence in her ability. Her one aim was to carry out his wishes in whatever concerned the work of the Sisters in his parish.

Father Beaudoin always took an interest in each Sister who had worked in his parish, and welcomed them cordially when they returned to pay a visit. Wines, fruits, and travelling expenses were lavished on them, and no Sister remembers to have passed his house without receiving some donation – even if it were only the evening paper. During holiday time he would inquire of the passersby where they were going, and giving them some money or tickets as the case might be, he would say, "You will go to Belle Isle for the day and you will take the visitors." When his staff returned from their Annual Retreat, each Sister would find some little present in her cell as a token of "Welcome Home."

THE BURNING OF THE CHURCH
March 16, 1907 was a day of great grief in Walkerville parish when they witnessed the destruction of their church by fire. Flying embers from the blaze which destroyed the McGregor, Banwell Fence Plant, were hurled a distance of two or three hundred feet and caused the conflagration in the
Church.

Reverend Father Beaudoin noticed the roof of a house on fire in the vicinity of the church and he at once sought assistance, and he himself climbed the roof and extinguished the blaze. Before he descended to the ground he noticed his beloved Church was burning. He called for volunteers to save the edifice, but the fire had gained such headway that it was impossible to do anything to stay the ravages of the flames.

The presbytery, the parish hall, the convent and the Separate School which are all in the same vicinity, escaped the flames owing to the united efforts of the Detroit Fire Brigade, assisted by the Pastor and the parishioners.

While all were doing their best to save the altar, the statues, and vestments, Father Beaudoin first rescued the Blessed Sacrament and made his way towards the convent. He met the Sister coming to his aid, and to Sister Hilda he confided the Treasure of his heart, His Lord and Master, and told her to carry the ciborium to the tabernacle in the convent chapel - a coveted privilege not granted to a Sister of St. Joseph since the days of Mother St. Francis at the time of the Revolution. He returned to fight the flames and succeeded in saving his vestments, chalices, and practically all the furniture in the vestry.

Father Beaudoin's eyes were moist with tears as he stood on the veranda of his house to watch the fire making ravages on the edifice which had cost him much labour and sacrifice. At last the spire toppled over and the bell which clanged as it fell, rang out as a deep burst of grief - the echo of the hearts which caught the tone. "It is God's will," devoutly remarked the priest, as he watched the last portion of the roof cave in. "It will mean a great deal of work to my flock and myself to build another edifice. I have laboured in this church since June 1891, and they have been happy years. My congregation has erected schools, and other buildings in that time, and now when we found ourselves almost out of debt, our church has fallen prey to fire. We will have to build at once and no time will be lost in commencing our work."

Next morning a telegram reached him containing words of sympathy from His Lordship, Bishop McEvay, and also the message, "We must rebuild at once." Needless to say with what zeal the pastor accepted the permission. The cornerstone of the new church was laid October 27, 1907, just seven months after
the date of the destruction.

CHAPTER XXVIII
A RECORD OF GOLDEN DEEDS
A day in the hospital in the late Nineties - Last years at Mount Hope.- Teachers' Convention.- Deaths at Mount Hope.

A day in St.Joseph's in the late nineties is a wonderful improvement on the days of foundation, but still far removed from the present attainments in hospital work and equipment.

Previous to 1900, the main building was the only part of the present hospital in operation. This was connected with Street's Residence - for many years afterwards, the Nurses' Home-- by a two-storey glass-enclosed passage which made a splendid rest room for convalescent patients. The capacity of the house was at that time about sixty beds, most of which were constantly occupied.

The operating room was in charge of Mrs.Giroux, a graduate nurse from Carney Hospital of South Boston. She also had the responsibility of nursing all the surgical cases. The nursing staff were: Mother Aloysia, Sisters Catherine, Bertille, Sophia, Martina, Mary Sacred Heart and Eulalia who attended to domestic affairs. Two other capable nurses who gave good service in operating room work were Miss McBain and Miss Rankin.

To describe the ordinary life in St.Joseph's in those days we will follow the nurse from daylight until bedtime - often between two and three in the morning. At seven o'clock a.m, Dr. Meek appeared at St. Joseph's expecting everything to be in perfect order, to begin his first operation. That meant the nurse in charge to have the sterilizer packed with ready dressings. At that time the sterilizer was a large galvanized iron can resembling in size the present garbage pail but arranged in compartments within. It was ordered by Dr. Hugh Stevenson. The sterilizing was done down in the boiler room by the engineer. The basins, tables, instruments, towels, doctors' gowns were to be in number one order, and the fire in the grate as that was considered to be the best means of ventilation. The patient had to be prepared and brought to the operating room. The doctors expected to receive service in up-to-date fashion.

The stretcher on which the patients were brought up and down was a strong, heavy linen sheet suspended on two poles. (The hydraulic elevator shaft being more ornamental than useful). Two doctors or nurses carried the patient. The first rubber-tire cart for the elevator was purchased later by the doctors.
of the staff, who each contributed his share.

Doctor Meek's operations were generally lengthy, and a change of nurses and assistants to prepare for the next was out of the question. The cleaning-up process of the O.R. was done by the one nurse in charge, and soon Doctor Wishart and his assistants took possession of the same room, again in excellent order. No one spoke as the skilful hand of the practised surgeon performed the most critical work, and soon his patient is on her way to her room. That group of doctors leave, and again the operating room is prepared by the same process of labour. Usually three or four operations were the maximum. The nurse then turns her attention towards second floor which was reserved for surgical cases. Sister Bertille Evon was in charge here for many years, and Sister Catherine Henry was responsible for the third floor. Both were devoted nurses who have left an example worthy of imitation by any St. Joseph's Graduate. The operating room nurse helped to care for the surgical cases and as they often hung between life and death for hours, and sometimes for days, we can realize the anxiety that weighed upon her upon whom so much depended. Sister Bertille learned to be an excellent surgical nurse and her skill in that capacity has been duly recognized by the doctors of London. No nurse in training passed through her hands without being made to realize that her duty to her patients was the all-important matter. She neglected nothing herself, nor did she allow any nurse in charge to leave her work or her patient until everything was in perfect order.

In the afternoon preparations for the next day's operations are made, after which the nurse has her own supper and returns to the floor to assist in the care of the sick until nine or nine-thirty p.m. Very often if a very critical operation had been performed, the Sister who had been on duty all day, or a nurse who understood the case would volunteer to remain with the patient until two or three in the morning. She was then relieved by some other generous, competent nurse who counted not the cost of a little sacrifice for the good of a patient whose life was in the hands of the Sisters.

Of course, as in all hospitals, there were times without this rush, and the work varied somewhat; but as a rule this is a conservative estimate of operations and labour at that time.

The doctors and surgeons of these years were: Doctors Wishart, Moore, Meek, Waugh, Jento, Eccles, Wilson, McCallum, McArthur and Thompson. Of these, none were exclusively surgeons, though Doctors Wishart and Meek had very
little time for medical work.

The hospital had no instruments for the operating room at that time. Each doctor used his own and these had to be sterilized and left in order after each operation. The Training School having opened relieved the Sisters of much of this labour.

The Course of Instruction in this school covers a period of three years during which the students receive a thorough theoretical and practical training. Under the supervision of the Senior Nurse, they are allowed to perform the minor duties in the wards of the hospital.

The number of graduates from the Training School in London is four hundred and ten. The Alumnae Association was organized in 1912 and throughout the year meetings are held regularly.

The Superintendents of the Training School, London, are: Sisters Justina, Regis, St. Roch, Loretto, Patricia, Remigius, St. Elizabeth and Ruth.

THE LAST DECADE AT MOUNT HOPE

The last decade at Mount Hope is filled with many pleasant memories for each member of the Community who was privileged to spend that time at the Mother House. More auspicious conditions now prevail, and the Community was evidently prosperous. Including the Novitiate, the Congregation numbered nearly one hundred. Apartments were not at all too spacious to satisfy the growing demand for accommodation of old people and orphans. The teachers in the city numbered eighteen, and the salaries were more remunerative. Up to this time, the senior boys of St. Peter's School had been taught by Mr. F. Brown from 1882 until 1888, when he was succeeded by Mr. Peter Nevin and later by Mr. T. Collins. In 1893, Bishop O'Connor desired the Sisters to take the principalship of St. Peter's School, and Sister Benedict Spring was appointed in January of that year. She had a class of forty-one pupils including seventh and eighth grades. For a few days the boys tested Sister in many ways, but her patience and firmness won out, and this special class of 1893 were afterwards a credit to the school. Many of them are now foremost workers in all that appertains to good citizenship. During her long term of thirteen years, the honourable standing of her pupils spoke for the earnest work accomplished, in which she was ably assisted by her competent staff.

In these years Reverend Father Noonan was Superintendent of Schools. He was much interested in his work, and though kind to the children he was firm in
dealing with delinquents. His broad Irish accent was often enjoyed, and his worse threat to the guilty loiterer was,"Come now, if you do not improve, I will be obliged to take the brambles to you, or I will pull your ear, and I will pull it extensively." He was the essence of kindness to all, and the example of his holy life left its lasting impression on the minds of the young children with whom he dealt.

Father Noonan and Father McCormack were confessors to the Community at this time. Both were zealous priests, earnest, single-minded men of God, who led unworldly quiet lives; whose power was in prayer and zeal for the salvation of souls. Men of the world make much of the knowledge of its ways, but the Gospel shows us the true power and nobility of simple-hearted, guileless souls."A pure heart penetrates Heaven and Hell."

A chapel was well supplied with beautiful vestments and rich ornamentations, making it a devotional spot in which one's love of God was deepened and strengthened. The ceremonies of Reception and the festal days of the year were marked by grandeur becoming the dignity of Catholic Ritual and filling the hearts of the Sisters with spiritual joy, as they realized that they were receiving the hundredfold promised by the Master in Whose house they dwell.

Two special occasions of rejoicing were St.Joseph's Day and "Mother's Day" the Feast of St.Ignatius. Nothing was spared to make all the household participate in the festivity accompanying these occasions."Mother's Day" was the topic of conversation and secret designing for many days previous. Those in the Mission Houses planned how to be called home, and no matter in what quarter the holidays were spent, all were found at Mount Hope for the Feast of St.Ignatius. It was a day of reunion in the Community, and the presiding spirit of the feast, dear Mother Ignatia, welcomed each with whole-hearted affection. Where there is love there is no forgetfulness. What a charm permeates our simple festivals, when there is nothing done through mere formality and heart alone speaks! We strove to render one another happy, and so we rejoiced with joy in our simple community life; we found the famous "pot of gold at the end of our Rainbow"- Mount Hope Field, or at the farthest, Beecher's Island across the river.

The choir at Mount Hope in the early days has been a subject for praise and congratulations. Under the direction of Sister Ursula McGuire, Sister Angelica Dertinger and Sister Stanislaus Roche, the Sister singers, were trained to execute most correctly and well the grandest church music. This was Mother Ignatia' delight. The choir was often assisted by the sweet voices
of Birdie and Cassie Roche, who were each possessed of more than ordinary vocal talent. The birdlike voice of Sister Stanislaus often filled Mount Hope Chapel with its sweet cadence, which was uplifting and inspiring. Next came Sister Bernardine Shanahan and Sister Clement McCormac, each with a rich soprano voice and both so generous with their talent. Sisters have remarked that the effect of their singing was soul-stirring, and many hearts were drawn to closer love of God by their fervent rendition of sacred music. Sister Sacred Heart Collison, Sister Angelica Kains and Sister Cecilia Podleski are also good musicians with special talent for the organ. They have given excellent aid in choir work. At Mount St. Joseph Mother Angela directed the choir, assisted on many occasions by Sister Majella who is also a gifted musician.

Another subject worthy of mention in the memoirs of early days, is the care taken of the sick at Mount Hope, before the hospital began to give accommodation to our ailing members. An infirmary for sick Sisters was set apart in which were two beds, a couch, a rocking chair and a cabinet for supplies. On the wall was one memorable picture of St. Joseph as the Patron of happy death. It was a sunny, airy room convenient to the chapel and an ideal spot for the sick and convalescent.

The Sisters who excelled in the charge of patients and who did the work admirably for years were: Sister Francis, Sister Aloysia, Sister Assumption and Sister Eucheria; later on Sister Martina and Sister Marcella filled the office of infirmarian. Each in turn fulfilled her duties in caring for the sick with the efficient hand of a modern nurse.

This infirmary for sick children was on the fourth floor and the same care and medical attention was provided for them as in the hospital at present. Mother Ignatia was devoted to her sick members. Thoughtful and kind in her visits and in providing for the wants of those in ill health, Mother Ignatia showed the marks of an ideal Superior.

The same spirit pervades our dear Community today. The Superiors are imbued with sympathy for the sick. If the physician orders the patient to the hospital, every possible aid from skilled doctors is obtained for her. If she remains at home, she receives the best service of our Sister Nurses, leaving it doubtful whether the wealthiest in the world, surrounded with the luxuries thereof, have witnessed so much charity and kindness.

Sisters Antoinette Curtin, Isidore Boyle, and Martina McCann were responsible for the comfort of the old ladies during these last years. No one better understood how to banish depression, how to soothe sadness or remove the
regrets of the old, than these unselfish souls. Kindness of heart and pity for the unfortunate, led them to treat the old ladies as they would their own mothers. Their apartments were made bright and cheery by flowers, little bright drapes or coloured cushions. They dressed for the afternoon in lace caps and white aprons; and as they sat knitting, sewing or hooking mats, they seemed the happiest in the land. The Chaplains in the Nineties were: Father Gahan, Father Valentin and Father L'Heureux. The latter had a pet parrot which he left in the old ladies sitting room where he often visited and sometimes joined them in a game of euchre. The parrot, Poly, learned to answer "Pray for us" in the Litany, and to repeat, "Holy Mmmmmmm"--mumbling off a few sounds, resembling somewhat the muffled tones of the rest of the prayer. She could also call "Bella, Bella Kains", and to teach the parrot was a source of great amusement to the old ladies.

Some of these ladies had seen better days, but many were objects of pity. Evil habits and the neglect of duty had brought them low, even to the jail from which they were reclaimed by the sisters, but their days of grace at Mount Hope brought change of heart. Often have the Sisters been consoled by their edifying and even holy deaths. One of these is especially remembered. As she suffered extreme pain from disease, she was often heard to say, "I thank God for afflicting me for my sins, as I have a chance to make reparation to Him before I die."

The old men were not so numerous and were all located in the outside houses. Many were sick and bed-ridden. They were then in the care of Sister Scholastica, Sister Elizabeth, Sister Pauline or Sister Claude. Many edifying tales are related of their holy lives and deaths in the annals of Mount Hope of which we will quote the following:

"A Protestant man, an orderly by profession, sought admission to Mount Hope. He had lost his position and his self-respect by one fault, - love of drink, - and was forced to seek admission among the indigent. He assisted the Sisters in the care of cancer patients who were very numerous about that time. Seeing the care and attention lavished on the poor afflicted people by the Sisters among whom he was working, he began to realize that there was some motive more than human, that stirred the hearts of the Sisters in their service of the poor. Charity so pure was God-like, and the God that inspired such kindness must be the true God and those who practise it, the friends of God. He was converted to the true faith and became a fervent member of the Church."

Among these cancer patients were saintly souls who suffered agonies of pain during long hours of sleepless nights and weary hours of slowly of passing
days, until the dread disease attacked some vital part and they were released
from suffering by Him Who will reward their patients and endurance. Sister
Scholastica O'Connell spent many years waiting on these afflicted ones,
serving God with joy, doing heroic deeds; and many of these old people have
gone with surer confidence to Christ the Judge because they had learned to
know the patient love and kindness of Christ's followers.

Lastly, the children numbering more than one hundred, were comfortably
clothed and well fed. They had every advantage necessary for their education
in two up-to-date school rooms, a large playground and an outdoor building
for recreation purposes. The teachers who have laboured among the orphans,
giving them their time and talent with undivided attention were, Sister
Agnes, Sister Clotilde, Sister Juliana, Sister Alphone, Sister Vincent,
Sister Hilda, Sister Margaret Mary, and Sister Cyril.

Reverend Mother Ignatia knew that her house was over-crowded, and
consideration for the health of her Community demanded that she endeavour to
procure a larger building in more suitable environment. This project she had
in view for many years, and carried it out as a succeeding chapter will show.

TEACHERS' CONVENTION - August, 1892.

The Teachers' Convention for the Sisters was held in this City at the above
date,—an event that exercises much beneficial influence on their
professional life. It was the last of a long series held in the Western
Peninsula during the course of the summer and in character and results was
equally significant with the most successful.

The sessions were held for two days at Mount Hope Convent, and were attended
by all the Sisters of the Community teaching in the Diocese of London, every
one of whom gave a valuable contribution to the business of the occasion.

The work was dealt with on both its theoretical and practical sides, the
former being represented by a number of essays and papers, and the latter by
a still greater number of actual class lessons and exercises of a varied and
comprehensive character. The Sisters performed the different parts assigned
them with the most thorough earnestness and according to approved
professional methods.

His Lordship, Bishop O'Connor, honoured the Convention with his presence on
the second day, and there were also present: Fathers Tiernan, Kennedy and
McCormack. At the close, His Lordship, with characteristic force and
impressiveness, favoured the Sisters with an interesting and profitable address of considerable length, dealing with their professional duties, chiefly from a religious standpoint, and concluding with a short but complimentary reference to the work in which they were engaged. The affairs of the Convention were agreeably diversified throughout, by choice pieces of vocal and instrumental music by members of the Community. The Departmental Inspector, Mr. C. Donovan, was present during the two days, and he too at the close, offered the Sisters his hearty felicitations on the success of their work, and wished them equally gratifying results for all their future assemblies.

These Conventions were held annually henceforth, until the Sisters were allowed by our Right Reverend Superior to attend the Public School Teachers' Convention.

We will close the Chronicles of the Mother House at Mount Hope by recording the receptions in these last years, and the vacancies left by the Angel of Death.

August 15, 1895, Sister Philomena Hussey received the Holy Habit; August 15, 1896, as well as Sister Baptist Stafford; and on St. Joseph's Day, 1897, Sister Monica Coyle was received. Sister Carmel Moylan and Sister John Francis Regis Keating were clothed in the habit on August 18, 1897. St. Joseph's Day, 1898, Sister Josephine Fallon, Sister Claude Kelly, Sister Clement McCormac and Sister Hilary Brossoit received the habit. On March 25, 1899, Sister Pulcheria Bassford, Sister Hildegarde Brosnahan, and Sister Sebastian Murphy were numbered among the novices at Mount Hope. And on January 3, 1900, the last to receive the habit in our first Mother House was Sister Fidelis Fortune.

VENI SPONSA CHRISTI

Sorrow threw its shade over the last days at Mount Hope and the Community had to record the death of several members who in the happy morn of life had consecrated themselves to God with fair hopes of giving the Community many years of service. First among them was Sister Ursula Mugan.

"I have finished the work my Father hath given me to do." These words could have been justly said by Sister Ursula when she closed her school for Easter Vacation on the eve of Holy Thursday, 1900.

During that evening's meditation she felt an unusual suffocation in her chest, and thinking herself unable to go with the Community to the evening
meal, asked a dispensation. A few minutes later she was seized by a fit of coughing, followed by a severe haemorrhage of the lungs. With the calm self-possession which was ever a distinguishing feature of her character, she made her way to the Community bell and rang it to warn her Sisters of what had happened. Haemorrhage followed haemorrhage until it was soon evident that Death would claim her as his own.

To make the best use of every remaining moment of time was Sister Ursula's one absorbing thought. Pious ejaculations, the sign of the Cross, the frequent use of Holy Water, a prayer of St. Gertrude - an act of perfect resignation, was her constant occupation, and at last when no longer able to say the prayers she asked repeatedly to have them said for her. During the three brief years of her religious life, she laboured unremittingly to acquire those virtues that make a perfect religious. She was humble and charitable, a strict observer of rule and custom. Thus was her life a continual source of edification to her fellow novices; but the opening blossom of religious life was found ready for decay. Sister Ursula answered the summons of her Heavenly Spouse at half-past three on Thursday, April 17, 1890.

Requiescat in pace.

Again the Angel of Death visits Mount Hope. This time it is Sister Mary Cleophas Givlin who is called to her reward. At about nine o'clock in the evening of the 28th of March died the good Sister Mary Cleophas in the 28th year of her age. From her very entrance into the Community she taught in the parochial schools where she endeared herself to all by her amiability and consideration for others. Shortly after her profession she contracted a cold which resulted in the irremediable consumption; still she continued to be as helpful as possible, and did not relinquish her charge until obedience decided that she should. She was remarkable for an intense devotion to the Blessed Virgin and her dear Spouse St. Joseph. During her novitiate she edified all with whom she came in contact by the practice of virtue, particularly obedience, to which she was most faithful. Ever cheerful, mortified and prayerful, she awaited the hour of death with an eager child-like expectancy of soon beholding her Divine Spouse. As the month of St. Joseph drew to a close, she expressed a loving desire that St. Joseph would not forget to take her in his own special month. Nor did St. Joseph forget. She was buried on the 31st of March. R I P.

At one hour before midnight on the 1st of October, 1895, the soul of our dear Sister Gertrude Coughlin was called to God. Sister Gertrude had reached the 47th year of her age and the 18th of her religious life. A strict observer
of her rule in all its details, yet markedly prominent was her observance of Holy Poverty. A silent religious too she was, and given to prayer. Her life had been spent in the arduous work of the school room, and as has often been the case amongst the teachers, consumption was the key that opened for her the door of eternity. For four years her health had been declining, yet she laboured on in obedience, until the April previous to her death. We humbly trust that the Holy Angels at the dawn of whose feast she died bore her spirit to the feet of God, to the sweet rest of Heaven, Where trials never enter, where sorrow never comes, Where he seeketh findeth an everlasting home.

Beautiful Home! Home of our hearts' hopes! May all the members of our dear Community be re-united at last within your blessed portals.

On the 22 of December in the same year, 1895, at half past eleven in the morning, our Dear Sister Mary Rufina Mahoney went before the judgment seat of God immediately after pronouncing her holy Vows. As we are assured that religious profession is a second baptism, we hope that she was admitted at once into the presence of her Divine Spouse. She had reached the 23rd year of her age, three years having been passed in religion. She was singularly remarkable for her great faith and an ardent love for her holy vocation.

May she rest in peace!

Still another of the early Sisters whose career was an encouragement to her associates, was called to join the Community in Heaven, Sister Bonaventure Farley, who departed this life in the 62nd year of her age. During her last illness which was pronounced enlargement of the heart, she gave great edification by her piety, patience and consideration for others, anxiously avoiding what would cause unnecessary trouble. She carefully shunned dispensations or exemptions from any rule or custom. At her funeral, Our Right Reverend Superior, Bishop O'Connor summed up her life in these well chosen words, "She was a silent religious: she never lost time; she never spoke ill of anyone." To these estimable qualities were united a profound respect for and filial obedience to her superiors. She came to the London Community when Mother Ignatia was appointed Superior in 1870.

May she rest in peace!

At half past four on the morning of April 10, 1900, the pure soul of our gentle Sister Cyril Ouellette went to its reward. Weak in constitution, Sister contracted pneumonia in the previous summer from which she never recovered. Consumption followed and ere many months were past the dear Lord called her to receive the reward destined for those who leave all to follow him. From childhood it was Sister Cyril's desire to be a religious and when the desire became a reality, Sister proved by her cheerfulness at duty, her
charity, and her steadfast obedience that she fully realized the privilege of being a Spouse of Christ. The days preceding her death were occupied with prayer, listening to pious reading, or making preparation for Holy Communion which happiness was hers daily. She was twenty-seven years old, seven of which were passed in religion. May she rest in peace!

The last death in the Community before their removal to Mount St. Joseph was Sister Thecla Phelan, April 20th, 1899. From her entrance into the Community nine years before, she took an active part in all the various duties of the Convent, which are necessarily unremitting and arduous. She too developed the dread disease, consumption. However, she did not relinquish her charge, nor cease to fulfil the task assigned her until the Superior saw it necessary to dispense her from further work.

During some months preceding her death she gave constant edification by her ardent longing for Holy Communion which she was privileged to receive daily, while her patience in suffering and holy resignation were imitable lessons to all who witnessed them. Bishop O'Connor visited her several times during her illness and was present in the sanctuary at Mount Hope at her funeral. He spoke a few words to those assembled and remarked that he had been very much edified by her resignation to her illness and beautiful death. She was conscious to the last moment and listened earnestly to whatever served to bring her nearer to her Beloved Spouse Whom she ardently desired to behold. That supreme happiness was granted her on this date, April 21st, 1899. May she rest in peace!

CHAPTER XXIIX
Bishop O'Connor again honoured.— The appointment and Consecration of Right Reverend F.P. McEvay, Bishop of London.

Right Reverend D.O'Connor was Bishop of London Diocese for nine years, during which time he lived the same simple, frugal life which he had lived as a member of the Congregation of St. Basil, and the residue of his income all went to the church and to the charitable institutions of his Diocese. When the See of Toronto became vacant through the sudden demise of Archbishop Walsh, he was the choice of the bishops of the province to fill the See as Archbishop of Toronto. But as he had declined the mitre when appointed Bishop, so he now declined the pallium.

Rome however refused to listen, and the Bishop being a true and loyal son of the Church, acquiesced and prepared to shoulder his new and heavier burden. "The Scene of that sad May morning, in 1899, when he left the City
of London for his new home," wrote Father Tobin, who accompanied him, "is indelibly stamped on my memory. A large number of the Catholic citizens had assisted at his last Mass, and remained within the precincts of the cathedral to witness his departure. As he walked out to the carriage in silence and with a heavy heart, the people knelt to receive his parting benediction. He was deeply and visibly affected. But as the carriage passed St. Peter's school, and he saw the little children whom he loved so dearly, massed along the sidewalk and waving to him a fond farewell, he raised his hand over them in blessing, and then gave way to his pent-up grief; and strong man as he was, he burst into a flood of tears, nor did he regain his composure until he reached the train which was to bear him to his new metropolitan home. The Basilian Fathers, Reverend M. J. Ferguson, Reverend L. Brennan and myself were his companions on that morning, and not a word was spoken among us on the journey, out of reverence for the sadness that filled the heart of our august fellow-passenger.

"And so he left us. His life was hidden with Christ in God. As in London he had blazed the way for his successor, so also in Toronto, he did the spade work that must needs be done by him who lays the foundation of an edifice, before the master-builder arrives who is to rear the towering superstructure. It is interesting to note how Divine Providence seems to have raised up these two singularly gifted men, Bishop O'Connor and his successor, Bishop McEvay, to do a special work of a wholly different nature as they advanced along such different lines; but the work of each was necessary for the complete success of the work of the other, and their combined labours in London and Toronto have made of these two Dioceses, two of the brightest gems in the diadem of the Church in Canada - gems that are being polished into greater beauty by their worthy successors.

"When Archbishop O'Connor felt that by reason of his impaired health he was no longer capable of discharging his duties, he resigned. High as was the esteem in which he was before held by the people of Ontario, non-Catholic as well as Catholic, their admiration and esteem for him were redoubled by reason of that unselfish act. The rest of his life story is short. Three years of complete retirement from the world; three years of prayer and meditation in preparation for the summons; three years of suffering patiently borne in union with the Sacred Passion of the Divine Master Whom he loved so tenderly and served so faithfully, and then the end - the holy and edifying death on the last day of the month of the Sacred Heart in the year 1911. `Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of the just' says the Sacred Text. Thrice precious then must have been the death of Archbishop O'Connor, for he was just in the broadest sense of the word;
that is faithful to all his duties towards God, towards his fellowmen, and towards himself. He was all that St. Paul told Titus a good bishop should be: for a bishop must be without crime, as a steward of God; not proud, not subject to anger; not given to wine; no striker, not greedy of filthy lucre; but given to hospitality, gentle, sober, just, holy, continent, embracing that faithful word which is according to doctrine, that he may be able to exhort in sound doctrine, and to convince the gainsayers."

Right Reverend Bishop O'Connor appointed as Administrator of the Diocese for the interim which followed, Reverend Joseph Bayard, parish priest of Sarnia at the time.

Only a few months elapsed when the announcement was made that Monsignor McEvay of Hamilton had been chosen as bishop elect of London. No clergyman who ever laboured in Ontario was more worthy of the honour conferred on him and the appointment of Bishop McEvay to fill the See of London was hailed with the utmost satisfaction by priests and laity of the diocese.

He was born near Lindsay in 1854. He received his classical education in St. Michael's College, Toronto, and graduated with honours in the Toronto University. He then studied Theology at the Grand seminary at Montreal, after which he was ordained by Archbishop Cleary in Trenton, Ontario. His career has been one of hard work, zeal and energy accompanied by well-earned honours and distinctions. As a priest he was firm but gentle, and the same kind qualities were seen in all his dealings.

He arrived in London, August 4th, 1899, and was met and warmly greeted by the Administrator, Very Reverend J. Bayard, Doctor Kilroy of Stratford, and the City Clergy, as well as a deputation of laymen each of whom was presented to the Bishop-elect amid hearty congratulations.

He was consecrated in St. Peter's Cathedral on August 6th, the Feast of the Transfiguration, 1899. The vast throng of priests and laity who assisted at this imposing rite, to offer up their prayers to the throne of grace and mercy for the new prelate, made manifest the enthusiasm and confidence felt that Bishop McEvay would be a worthy successor to his illustrious predecessors who have left many enduring monuments of their zeal for religion, in the numerous churches, religious houses, schools and hospitals, besides the beautiful Orphan Asylum and Home for the Infirm.
which are in successful operation in the Diocese.

The ceremonies were directed by Very Reverend E.J.Kloepser of St.Jerome's College, Berlin (now Kitchener). He was assisted by Reverend J.Schweitzer and Ladouceur as assistant masters of ceremonies. The sermon was preached by Reverend Father Tinan of Pulman, Ill. Reverend Father Tiernan and Father Kennedy superintended the ceremony and assisted in the maintenance of good order and decorum which graced the entire ceremony. The new bishop was the recipient of many congratulatory addresses from clergy, laity and former classmates.

On Wednesday following his consecration he celebrated Mass at Mount Hope for the Sisters and visited every department of the Home. The Sisters were charmed with the genial personality of their new Superior whose manner and affability won all hearts and set everyone at ease. This zealous prelate began his administration by showing the keenest interest in all the works of the Community, and their confidence in him was not void, for he proved always the protector and benefactor of St.Joseph's Institutes.

Favoured as he was with a kind, fatherly disposition and endowed with splendid administrative ability, his labours were crowned with that success which not only afforded gratification to the people, but redounded to the greater glory of God. To our Community he was a father in the truest sense of the word. He readily understood that, while the Congregation was striving for betterment along many lines, there must necessarily be disappointments and discouragements, and to combat such, he with his cheery, optimistic outlook, helped to share the difficulties as they arose.

At this time, Sister Aloysia Nigh was Assistant Superior to Mother Ignatia, Sister DeSales Gould was bursar, and Sister Celestine McCarthy, Mistress of Novices.

Reverend Mother Ignatia had now been Superior continuously for nigh thirty years. The Canons of the Church being rearranged to meet the growth of the Church throughout the world, also the steady advancement of Religious Orders, decreed that two consecutive terms, (the years of each term vary in different Communities) be the limit for any Superior to remain in office. Right Reverend Bishop O'Connor realized the great good accomplished by Mother Ignatia for God's glory, so he permitted her to
continue beyond the stated time.

At the close of the Retreat in 1899, Bishop McEvay assumed that it was his duty to carry out the requirements of Church Regulations. Consequently, he announced to the Sisters, at a conference which he gave to the Community, that Canon Law decreed an election after a certain number of years. He continued, "You have had no election for a long time, and it is my duty to study the interests of the Sisters placed under my care, at present wholly unknown to me. Therefore I name August 26th as the date of the election." He left the matter of the election of a Mother General and three Councillors to the Sisters. The results would be pleasing to him and he would ratify the election. He also stated that they were free to have Mother Ignatia continue in office for three more years.

Accordingly, on the appointed date the election took place. Reverend Mother Ignatia was returned unanimously. Mother Angela, the Superior of the Convent at St. Thomas, was elected First Councillor; Sister M. Aloysia, Second Councillor, Sister De Sales Gould, Third Councillor; and Sister Celestine, Fourth Councillor. When the election was over, the Bishop expressed himself gratified with the results, as he felt sure the Sisters had chosen wisely. Sister DeSales was appointed bursar, which office she fulfilled to the greatest satisfaction of the Community for the next twenty-eight years when she was obliged to resign through ill-health. Sister Aloysia was left free to supervise the renovation of Mount St. Joseph which had recently become the property of the Community. Sister Celestine was appointed Mistress of Novices.

The Bishop then imparted the Episcopal blessing, and promised his help in every way and any way to the Sisters of St. Joseph, that they might continue to be what he knew them to be - excellent Sisters and earnest workers in God's Church. The Bishop nobly fulfilled his promise, so his memory is held in benediction and God Himself is his reward.

CHAPTER XXX
FURTHER EXPANSION - "MAN PROPOSES BUT GOD DISPOSES"

Mount St. Joseph becomes the Mother House. It is opened and blessed by the Apostolic Delegate, Right Reverend Monsignor Falconio.

The growth of the Community kept pace with the years, and the works undertaken in the various houses increased in proportion until Mount Hope
was filled to its capacity.

From the cradle to the grave, suffering humanity turns to the Sisters, confident of love and devoted care. The infant thrown aside by an inhuman parent, the old man or woman staggering on the edge of the grave, the child who looks into a future dark through loss of sight or hearing, those in poverty, those in need of spiritual truths and consolation - all turn to the Sister of Charity, and all are received with the spirit of the Merciful Christ, whose image they are, and Whom she serves in the suffering ones under her care. Consequently, it was deemed expedient from a viewpoint of health and hygiene, to separate the homes of the old and the young. Again Divine Providence that "created, directs and governs all things, with weight, measure and wisdom," brought into Reverend Mother's way an opportunity which proved a wonderful blessing to the Community.

The Hellmuth College was for sale. This would be a most desirable site for a Mother House, a spot about which Reverend Mother had long been telling St. Joseph, whom she had never invoked in vain when pleading for the expansion of works for God's honour and glory.

This magnificent property, now known as Mount St. Joseph, is situated in North London overlooking the River Thames, and from its splendid elevation brings into view the greater portion of the City. Originally it was Crown Land, granted to the English Church Corporation through Bishop Cronyn, and on his demise, to Bishop Hellmuth, his successor. In those days the Grammar Schools gave a thorough education to boys for ordinary walks of life. To those seeking higher learning for church or state, Huron College, fostered by the English Church, supplied their educational wants. As for the girls, many attended the convent where young ladies were educated by the Religious of the Sacred Heart, but this arrangement did not satisfy several families who wished to have a Ladies' College for themselves where their daughters could complete their education. So, using the land donated by the Crown, Bishop Helmuth directed the erection of this stately building.

Funds subscribed by patrons in England as well as in Canada, made it available and possible to furnish and provide on a grand scale as was evidenced in the beauty of the landscape, made more beautiful by terraced lawns, artificial lakes, fountains, flowers and flowering shrubs, Norway pines and Linden trees, white birch and Japanese maple. The inside decorations met the wants of the well-to-do students in Canada and from all parts of the United States. Its reputation as a school could not be
questioned, as only teachers of certified celebrity taught in its artistic classrooms. But like all things human, it flourished, it gradually decreased and it died naturally. The beautiful house and grounds was put on the market for sale.

Long years before, Reverend Mother accompanied by Sister Francis were driving up the highway on business, and they stopped at Hellmuth College, walked in and quietly planted St. Joseph's statue in the grounds, and proceeded on their journey. Mother Ignatia's idea of solitude and retirement for the site of a convent was satisfied as she looked on Hellmuth College; so she trusted and prayed, but kept the matter within her Council.

When the announcement was published that the property was for sale, the Norwood House, Hellmuth College proper, the chapel and one hundred and forty acres of land could have been purchased for twenty thousand dollars. The bargain could not be closed because Right Reverend D'O'Connor would not consent to the purchase, as he was always unfavourable to incurring debts. Moreover, the gentlemen of the city, Mr. Philip Pocock, Lawyer P. Mulkern, Mr. D. Regan and others interested in the matter, thought it was a bargain that would keep, - but it did not prove to be such. Mr. Mills bought the Norwood House and one hundred and nine acres of land, leaving the College and the remaining thirty-one acres in the hands of the Real Estate Company who handled the property. Meanwhile, that same year, Bishop O'Connor had been installed as Archbishop of Toronto and Very Reverend J. Bayard was appointed Administrator of the Diocese.

Mr. Philip Pocock, ever wide awake for the welfare of Catholic Institutions, was, of his own good will, acting the part of guardian of the property for the Sisters of St. Joseph. One day, as he entered the London Club for lunch, he overheard Mr. George Gibbons saying to his friend that the Hunt Club intended purchasing Hellmuth College, as it would be an excellent Club House for that Association and in such a splendid locality. He at once informed Lawyer Murphy and as the mortgages of Hellmuth College were all in the Sun Life Insurance Company, he inquired about the financial standing of the place, and found that neither interest nor principal had been paid for years; that it was consequently liable to be sold at a sacrifice. The very next day, Mr. Pocock interviewed Mother Ignatia and explained to her the necessity of quick action. She immediately consulted her Council, and got in touch with the Administrator, Very Reverend Joseph Bayard who gave the required permission without hesitation. Wasting no time, Mr. Philip Pocock
interviewed Mr. A. A. Campbell, the Insurance and Real Estate Agent in the City, and bought the property including the Chapel and the organ for Thirteen Thousand dollars on April 10, 1899 —for the Sisters of St. Joseph, London, Ontario.

By some authority unknown to the public, the property was held up and the Sisters were not allowed to take possession for the time being. After a few months Bishop McEvay was appointed to fill the See of London. Mr. Philip Pocock was one of the delegates appointed to represent the Cathedral Parish, and after the ceremonies of consecration were concluded, he interviewed the newly appointed Bishop in the sacristy, and made an appointment with him to visit Hellmuth College the next day.

Bishop McEvay did not wait until the following day,—he drove out Sunday afternoon to explore the place; and when he next met Mr. Pocock he explained to him the situation and all its circumstances. He told him that the matter had been submitted to Rome,—the Administrator's authority being in question. "If Rome agrees that the property is validly purchased," said the newly consecrated Head of the Diocese, "I shall not have any reason to show my hand. If Rome is unfavourable to the first purchase, I will buy it at once. It is a delightful spot and a wonderful bargain. I am most anxious that it become ours at once." Rome agreed to the first purchase and Mount St. Joseph belonged to the Sisters of St. Joseph, thanks to the favourable interventions of Divine Providence in our regard, and to our worthy and faithful friend, Mr. Philip Pocock.

VISIT OF MOST REVEREND D. FALCONIO, APOSTOLIC DELEGATE, TO LONDON

On Thursday, April 26, 1900, the Papal Delegate, His Excellency, Msgr. Diomede Falconio arrived in London.

Bishop McEvay extended an invitation publicly to Catholics and Protestants alike, to participate in the cordial reception to be tendered His Excellency, and also an invitation to the clergy of the Diocese to assist at his reception in the Cathedral, and to be present at the banquet tendered him at Mount Hope. It was also announced by Msgr Aylward that His excellency had graciously condescended to remain over Sunday, to bless the property lately acquired by the Sisters of St. Joseph, formerly known as Hellmuth College which name would at the dedication be changed to the beautiful and appropriate title of "Mount St. Joseph." He then announced that the Institution inaugurated under such favourable circumstances, would be opened all day Sunday to visitors who were invited to inspect the
building which had been considerably renovated and remodelled since it came into the possession of the Sisters of St. Joseph.

Reverend Father Aylward, on behalf of Bishop McEvay, went to Toronto to meet His Excellency who was accompanied by his secretary, Father Fischer, O.F.M., and at Woodstock, the first parish through which Msgr Falconio passed, the company was joined by several priests of the Diocese. In London, His Excellency received a warm and cordial greeting from our beloved Bishop, who introduced him to the assembled clergy and lay committee. Accompanied by the Bishop of London and the Bishop of Hamilton, they proceeded to the Episcopal Palace where preparations were made for his solemn entry into the Cathedral. The joyous peal of the bell announced the arrival of the distinguished party, and when the procession arrived at the Cathedral door, Bishop McEvay, attended by Reverend Father Meunier, P.P. of Belle River, and Reverend P.J. McKeon, Chancellor of the Diocese, received Msgr. Falconio with the accustomed ceremonies.

Entering the sanctuary, all prostrated in prayer for a short time, after which the immense congregation arose, while the Bishop welcomed His Excellency in behalf of all, clergy, religious Communities, and the laity of the Diocese. His Excellency replied, thanking the Bishop for the beautiful sentiments of devotedness he had expressed, and as a token of special affection of the Sovereign Pontiff for the Diocese of London, gave all the Apostolic Benediction.

His Excellency then gave Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament, assisted by Very Reverend Joseph Bayard, V.G. and Reverend E. Kilroy as deacon and subdeacon. Reverend P. L'Heureux officiated as master of ceremonies during His Excellency's stay in the city. There were present for his reception in the Cathedral, fifty-six priests of the Diocese, besides the dignitaries from Hamilton and Toronto. The children of the Separate Schools were present in large numbers. They looked very neat and pretty, the girls being dressed in white and wearing papal colours. They were accompanied by their teachers, the Sisters of St. Joseph.

**HIS EXCELLENCY ENTERTAINED AT MOUNT HOPE**

At their beautiful convent home, the Sisters entertained His Excellency. Besides the distinguished guests and the Right Reverend Bishop, there were present Bishop Dowling of Hamilton and the Rector of St. Mary's Cathedral, Reverend J. Mahoney, and all the priests of the Diocese who were
present at the reception in the Cathedral.

In this connection we cannot refrain from remarking the artistic skill of the Sisters, as evidenced in the beautiful hand-painted scrolls throughout the convent. The one in the entry, "THRIC WELCOME TO OUR HONOURED GUESTS' was particularly well executed, and extended throughout the length of the entrance. The community room was improvised as a dining room for the occasion, and here again was displayed good taste in the unique arrangements of palms, ferns, and lilies. The room was prettily decorated with papal colours enlivened with cardinal. Beside the entrance door and occupying the entire panel was another scroll bearing the inscription "SALVE, AMA NOS ET VALE". Under this motto was prettily arranged the PAPAL COAT OF ARMS. On the western side of the dining room was a cleverly devised arch of the Papal colours, overrun with delicate green vines, inserted in which was a picture of His Holiness, the whole surmounted by two golden-haired cherubs, bearing the Papal motto also hand-painted "LUMEN IN COELO". On each side of the arch were the figures signifying the Jubilee year 1900.

On Friday morning His Excellency celebrated Mass at Mount Hope, and gladdened the hearts of the little children and the aged and infirm inmates by his many gracious and kindly words and acts, while on a tour through the Institute. He then returned to the community room and addressed the Sisters, encouraging them by the remembrance of the great reward awaiting such works as they were so generously accomplishing in the Diocese of London.

**BLESSING OF MOUNT ST.JOSEPH**

Never before have we witnessed in London such a large number of persons as were gathered around the church and palace on Sunday afternoon to take part in the procession to Mount St.Joseph.

Precisely at 2:30 p.m. all fell into line and the procession started, being led by the band which was procured by the Italian Society of the City, after which followed the Christopher Colombo Society,- all Italians; the school children, the members of the Catholic Order of Foresters, the Catholic Mutual Benevolent Association, the Delegate, the Bishop and clergy in cabs. In fact every vehicle in the city was hired for the occasion and the procession extended several miles in length.

Arrived at the beautiful grounds of the new Institution the clergy vested
the Delegate in Episcopal robes and accompanied by Reverend Father Fischer and Kennedy as deacon and subdeacon, formed in procession with Bishop McEvay, Very Reverend Joseph Bayard, V.G., Reverend Dr. Flannery of St. Thomas, Reverend Father Solanus, O.F.M. of Chatham, Reverend Father Cushing, C.S.B., Reverend Fathers Aylward, McKeon, L'Heureux, Noonan, Traher, Meunier, and the altar boys. They blessed first the exterior, and then the interior of St. Anne's Chapel, the clergy singing the Litany of the Saints and the Psalms proper for the blessing of a church.

Immediately after came the blessing of the house, which was likewise performed by His Excellency assisted by the Bishop and clergy. His Excellency held in his hand a large branch of evergreen as an improvised sprinkler, and was accompanied by an altar boy, carrying a pail which was more than once refilled with Holy Water. Thus was Hellmuth College baptized and named Mount St. Joseph. This ceremony being completed, Bishop McEvay, standing on the balcony and surrounded by his priests, addressed the immense concourse of people who had assembled, for the most part, on the lawn in front of the building in expectation of hearing the address.

He began by returning thanks to Msgr Falconio for the great honour done in blessing the new Institution for the work of God which was to be carried on in their midst. He also thanked the Societies and the good people of London for attending the ceremony in such very large numbers. His Lordship was sure that when the anniversary of this auspicious occasion came around each year, April 29th, they would remember this day with gratitude, for the occasion which called us together was indeed one of joy and gladness. Continuing, he compared the blessing of the chapel which had just taken place, to the ceremonies of dedication of the Temple in the Old Law. For the Catholics of London, he said, this is indeed a happy day. A new Institution is to be added to the Church, a place wherein Almighty God will deign to make his dwelling. Here His Name shall be sanctified. Here shall He be worshipped in spirit and in truth. God has chosen this place as a house of prayer and sacrifice. If the Temple of the Old Law had God's blessing -and we have no doubt of it - how much more so those of the New, wherein we have the fulfilment and completion of the Old. In our temples we have the continual Presence of Our Lord Himself. Besides the Real Presence in our Tabernacles, we have in the church the channels through which God's graces flow upon those who are willing to receive them. Jesus is the Fountain from which all the channels of grace and mercy receive their source. In this chapel people will enter the holy tribunal of penance, they will receive the Body and Blood, Soul and Divinity of Jesus, in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar. Hence it is, that this chapel is
today blessed with so much ceremony. Sacrifice is the highest form of prayer. This house, Mount St. Joseph, will be likewise a house of prayer and charity. Here, the good Sisters of St. Joseph will be trained in works and acts of prayer, self-sacrifice and humility, being thus fitted to carry on the good works for which the Community was instituted. Here too, the little orphans will be brought. They will find here a cheerful, happy home, and loving hearts and hands to attend to them. Surely then, this is a work worthy of very encouragement and support - and that it may receive such, is my earnest wish. In blessing it today His Excellency carried out the law of Our Lord Who said, "When you enter into a house, say 'Peace be to you'. So we join in prayer today, that as of old the houses of Isaac, Abraham and Jacob were blessed, so shall this new home be blessed by Almighty God.

At the termination of His Lordship's address, Father Aylward invited the people to inspect the building and many availed themselves of the invitation.

Monday morning, Msgr. Falconio celebrated Mass for the school children. He was assisted by very Reverend Father Fischer, O.F.M and Father L'Heureux, while Reverend P. McKeon, director of the schools, occupied a seat in the sanctuary. At the termination of the Mass, Miss Margaret Boyle advanced to the foot of the throne upon which His Excellency was seated, and read in a clear and well-modulated voice, an address on behalf of her young companions. She was accompanied by Miss Marion Meaden and Gracie Fenech, the latter gracefully presenting the Delegate with a beautiful basket of flowers, saying in his and her native language, "Sua Ezcellenza, Accentta questo mazzo, di fiori, de noi rag hazzi di scoula." The Delegate spoke a few kind and gracious words to the little ones, after which he bestowed his blessing upon them, while they in turn knelt and kissed his ring. He then arose and addressed the children who, attended by their teachers, completely filled the body of the church. His Excellency said he could not sufficiently thank them for the beautiful sentiments expressed in the address which had that morning been read to him in their names. Nothing afforded him more pleasure than to see them united in the church where they were all assembled to offer up prayers to Almighty God for their own welfare. They need not wonder at the great care taken of them. Children are to society what the springtime is to the other seasons of the year. On their present conduct would depend, in a great measure, their future welfare. From the time of their birth they were the object of their parents' greatest care. As soon as their age permitted it they were entrusted to the care of zealous and learned teachers who devote every
effort in order that their education may be perfect, so that when the time comes, they may go forth into the world with hearts and intellects well formed. By their Bishop, parents, teachers, superiors, nothing is left undone, because they realize the great account they will have to render to Almighty God for each and every one of the children committed to their care.

It might, however, be asked why is it that in spite of all this care there are some children who do not make any progress at School. It cannot be that the education they receive is at fault. Nor can we attribute it to want of diligence on the part of the teachers. It must therefore be that the children do not pay attention to the lessons and instructions they receive from their teachers.

Here His Excellency instanced the Gospel Parable of the Sower, some of whose seed fell upon barren ground and bore no fruit; some fell on good soil, but was choked with weeds and thistles; the remainder taking deep root on good soil, produced fruit a hundred fold. So it is with the education of children. Some of those who receive it, have not pure hearts and so bear no fruit; others are choked with passion and it withers away for want of nourishment; but when the seed of education falls upon the hearts of good boys and girls, like the good soil spoken of by Our Lord and Saviour, it produces an abundant harvest. In order to be good children, the first thing to be done is to purge the heart of all noxious weeds so that it may be fruitful in good deeds. In all your acts aim to be prudent, generous and straightforward. Always remember that you were sent to school to endeavour to obtain knowledge, and perform faithfully your religious duties. Be strict upholders of the laws of God and the church. Then you may cherish the hope that you will accomplish your education with success, and when you go forth into the world you will ennoble society, and the hopes and aspirations of your parents will be realized. This truly will be for you a golden harvest.

May God grant you a great love and respect for your pastors and your Bishop who has your interests so much at heart. May God grant you respect for your parents who do so much for you. May He grant you respect and benediction for your teachers who are working so earnestly, that you may acquire every Christian virtue. This object being accomplished, when you go into society, you will be admired and respected by all. Then like the just man spoken of in the Holy Scriptures, you will be lifted to a crown of glory and eternal happiness. In conclusion, His Excellency bestowed on the teachers and children the special blessing of Our Holy Father and
Pope. At the request of Bishop McEvay, he granted a holiday to all at a time to be chosen by His Lordship.

On July 30th, 1901, about half past eight in the morning, died Sister Mary Berchmans, who for twenty-seven years had faithfully served God in the Congregation. Early in 1874, a pious young girl by the name of Catherine Colovin presented herself in the Novitiate of the House at Mount Hope and on the 25th July 1874 she was received as a novice. She passed through the novitiate a very exemplary religious, a pattern of all virtues and was professed on the 29th of July, 1876. She taught with great success in the Junior Grades where she was remarkable for her thoroughness. Later she filled the office of Superior in the houses at St. Thomas, Ingersoll, Goderich, and Walkerville, being the first Superior in the last named mission.

Sister Berchmans was a model of poverty, obedience and humility and dearly loved the hidden life. She was always anxious to be relieved of the burden of Superior though she was well qualified to govern by being herself so ready to obey. In Sister's death the Community lost a treasure but are consoled by the hope that in her we have one more saint to intercede for us before the throne of God.

After wearing the habit for nineteen months, Sister M. DePazzi had the happiness of making her profession on her death bed. Sister's death was rather sudden as she had been ill only a few weeks but pronouncing her holy vows took away all fear of death and if she expressed any anxiety it was lest she should not die while so happy and well prepared. She was a very silent, interior soul. She died December 22nd, 1901. May she rest in peace!

CHAPTER XXXI

Preliminary Preparations for Occupancy of Mount Saint Joseph - Life at Mount St Joseph - The Schools - St. Martin's School Opened.

Some months elapsed after the purchase of Hellmuth College before the Community took possession. As the once beautiful house was in a sad state of dilapidation, labour, prayer, sacrifice and blessings were required to restore it to its former beauty and to make it the happy home of the Community. A band of Sisters led by Mother Aloysia, volunteered to make preparations for the transfer from Mount Hope to the new location, and the
adjustment to new conditions. The whole house was in need of repair. Plumbing, painting, flooring and alteration of rooms cost as much again as the original amount paid for the property. Preliminary moving began in May and June, and the closing of schools was permeated with the idea of spending the vacation at Mount St. Joseph. Brough's Bridge had just been condemned and had been torn down that spring, to make room for the present steel structure that spans the river at the entrance to the property. This necessitated the driver of the one-horse wagon, Mr. Paquette, to make his trips by Adelaide Street or by the next road west of Richmond Street. This he daily accomplished many times, his cart laden with all kinds of convent goods and chattels.

A sad event is the first to be recorded regarding the moving. After Mr. Paquette had brought out a load of furniture, and walked up the hill to lessen the load on his horse, he entered the basement hall at the Mount, and fell dead at the foot of the staircase. It was a great shock to all in the house, but though his death was sudden, we hope it was not unprovided, as his numberless kind, obliging acts of charity and his good long life were recorded in his favour. He was buried from Mount Hope. May he rest in peace.

The children of school age only, were removed to the Mount when it was first opened. They were in charge of Sister Margaret Mary, Sister Pauline, and Sister Josephine. The river was crossed on stepping stones, and in the middle where the current was stronger were barrels of sand on which planks were placed. The Sisters had to use all their powers of persuasion to encourage the children to cross the river, and indeed some refused until nightfall was at hand. Since nuns can find a cause of recreation in almost any incident of life, the moving afforded no little merriment. One day, two Sisters had very timidly crossed the river over the improvised bridge, laden with all they possessed of this world's good. The first reached the bank in safety, but before mounting the hill she turned to help her companion safely to land. The latter, possessing a little more avoirdupois brought her companion by force of gravitation back into the water. Here they plunged among the stones for a few minutes, and at last with heavy feet and much laughter they ascended the steep hill with difficulty. The keenest sacrifice was demanded in the division of the Community,—those appointed to the Mount, and those destined to remain at Mount Hope,—for they had all experienced "What a sweet and pleasant thing it is to live together in unity." Reverend Mother Ignatia and many of her early companions said adieu to Mount Hope with feelings of loneliness and sorrow. It was the breaking up of their cherished cradle home, and though
they were being transferred to another spot more expansive and more beautiful, there was a sadness to the fact; and when Mother Ignatia went to the Chapel to say goodbye to the Lord and Father of her poor, she gave free vent to her grief. Many recollections of sunshine and shadow, many burdens of the past, all the graces and favours bestowed by the Master during all her trials at Mount Hope, rose before her, as she knelt before Him Whom she had loved and trusted so implicitly through the years. Here from the sanctuary her Divine Spouse had dispensed to the Community so many thousands of graces and favours, spiritual and material. Before that altar had every Sister in the Community been clothed in the livery of Christ's service; before it, had each pledged her love and her life by Vows to His cause. It had been the heart of their happy life at Mount Hope. But more affecting were the feelings of those who remained. Room by room was denuded of its inmates and belongings, until little trace was left to tell the tale of happy years spent therein. Their feelings recall Moore's poem. Each

"Felt like one who treads alone
Some banquet hall deserted,
Whose lights are fled
Whose garlands dead,
And all but he departed."

But we will follow the Community to Mount St. Joseph our Mother House for the next fourteen years from 1900-1914.

Hellmuth College in its pristine elegance stood like one of the "stately homes of England," in the centre of a spreading park, - the city in the smoky distance and the freshness and vigour of the country round about it. On it had been lavished a fortune in the days of free expenditure. All about its interior bespoke elegance and luxury, from the beautiful Venetian glass doors, the flashing chandeliers, to the polished floors that had felt the tread of noble European society, for royalty had been the guests of Bishop Hellmuth, the kindly, genial host. The house itself is solidly built. Its wide corridors and broad staircase strike the spectator by its spaciousness; the sunshine enters unrestricted throughout the length and width of the building. A Jesuit who gave us the first retreat at the Mount remarked as he stood on the veranda, "I have travelled all over Canada, and I have not seen a more delightful spot." A little spire showed itself among the trees pointing out St. Anne's Chapel which used to stand on the summit, to the left of the driveway. Mrs. Anne Mills, the Lady Principal, of Hellmuth College, interested some of her English friends in the building of this chapel for religious services held.
by Bishop Hellmuth. It was called St. Anne's in recognition of her valuable services at the College. She was the mother of Mrs. Boomer, beloved in this city for her useful life and good works. By a strange coincidence the opening of the chapel and the celebration of first Mass within its walls took place on the Feast of St. Anne, the day on which we took possession of the property. The celebrant of the Mass was Right Reverend Bishop McEvay, assisted by Reverend Fathers McKeon and Egan. This was the summer chapel for many years. It was an exhilarating little walk from third or fourth floor out to St. Anne's Chapel when the morning prayer bell rang, but though it was an effort, the Sisters felt rewarded by the reviving fresh air of early morning and enjoyed the chorus of songsters among the trees singing their matins to God, their Creator at that early hour. In winter months, the parlours to the left of the front entrance which opened into one large drawing room, served as a chapel. A little alcove extension was made to the west in which was placed a small white altar. It formed the vestry and was temporarily curtained off by heavy drapes which gave the sanctuary a warm, cozy appearance. It was a very devotional little spot, where Our Lord received very fervent homage and love from His grateful children.

St. Anne's Chapel added to the beauty of the grounds for many years. Having no system of heating, the dampness proved most destructive, and it was found that the cost of repairs would exceed its usefulness. After the fire at Mount St. Joseph it was demolished, and the brick was used to make repairs on the main building. (after 1925)

But the beauty of this enchanting spot is not diminished. At present, as you stand on the wide portico and look down the slope to the winding river a charming scene is presented. To the right, is the Western University and Brescia Hall towering on one of the many eminences that surround North London. St. Joseph's Hospital, the Nurses' Home and the spire of Mount Hope top the neighbouring hill to the south, while to the left on the winding bank of the river, looms up the magnificent and imposing stone structure, St. Peter's Seminary, the last achievement of Bishop Fallon in the cause of Catholic Education.

Life at Mount St. Joseph was a grand change for the Sisters and the children. Its large, airy rooms were surveyed again and again. Views from different angles out over the city and the surrounding country, proved a pastime for everyone. The recreations in the evening were spent on the grounds. Groups of Sisters roamed in different directions; the beautiful ravine, the driveway, the bank of the river, the orchard, the wild plum
trees, the berry patch, the pasture,—each in turn occupied a few hours; while the refreshing air and the surrounding beauties of Nature tended to raise all hearts to God in thanksgiving for having brought them into His House and procured for them such a beautiful home.

Bishop McEvay frequently joined in the evening recreation and enjoyed the fresh, cool air on the veranda. It was his custom to bring guests to Mount St. Joseph to be entertained. Very often we were entertained by him and his worthy guests. One evening the late John Talbot Smith, the famous actor and writer, accompanied him and treated the Community to a very select programme of song and verse. Archbishop Gauthier was also a frequent visitor and always spent his evenings with the Bishop in the community room. On his return from Rome and the Holy Land, he gave a delightful account of his trip. Especially impressive was his memories of the road from Jerusalem to Jericho, which journey was made on mules, and of which his description was very vivid. His account of the House of Loretto where he had said Mass is still distinctly remembered. Many times Bishop McEvay drove in the back gate and merrily remarked that, strange to say, the chickens in the back yard fluttered in all directions at his approach—as if instinctively aware that some of them would meet their death at very short notice.

One day two ladies who were visiting in the city by Mount St. Joseph, and being attracted by the quiet parklike appearance of the place, entered the grounds. They met two Sisters walking around quietly, their minds occupied in reading. Not knowing that they were trespassing on Convent property, they said, "Are you angels, or really creatures of earth?"—so beautiful did the habit appear among the trees.

Parallel with the material growth of the Community was the progress made in the schools, where the work of teaching was carried on with great satisfaction to people and trustees. It was the time when the foundation was laid for the schools of to-day. As Mount St. Joseph is some distance from the city, and no street car service was then established, the Community had to supply some means for conveyance of the teachers to their respective schools. For this purpose an omnibus was purchased, large enough to accommodate twelve passengers, not including the front seat, which was occupied by the driver and the chaplain on his return to the city. This conveyance appeared at the door shortly after eight o'clock daily. The scene which preceded its exit from the Mount rivalled in excitement anything to be witnessed at a Union Depot— with this exception, there was no calling out the time of its departure; if any
passenger delayed, she was liable to go "footen" alone, as best she could.

However, Sisters arrived at the bus loaded with parcels, dinner baskets, messages to the City houses, to the druggist, to the baker, to the shoemaker, etc. At last the door closed with a click, and off started the team of lively bays, giving all a splendid chance to fill their lungs with fresh air as they sped along the Proof-line Road into the city. In winter, the ride was equally pleasant as the sleigh bells jingled on the frosty air. Gradually the load was lessened as the different schools loomed into view.

One evening, the driver John Morris, was anxious to reach home on time and attempted to pass a load of hay slowly making its way out Richmond Street. The snow was deep, and the bus toppled to one side, leaving all the occupants in a heap on the snow. Some were slightly injured, but most of the Sisters escaped with a few bruises and a bad shock to the nervous system. Thanks be to God, the horses stood perfectly still or many lives would have been endangered.

The teachers in the city at this period were: Sisters Benedict, Mechtilde, Juliana, Zita, Ethelbert and Isabel at St.Peter's. Sister Evangelist and Sister Agatha at St.Nicholas'; Sisters Genevieve, Hildegarde, and Cecilia at Holy Angels'; Sisters Clotilde and Hilda at St.John's; Sisters Carmel and Pulcheria at St.Martin's. The last two always went in a carriage or cutter.

As the schools were not sufficiently numerous we had not then a Sister Supervisor, so several plans were devised and carried ut successfully to aid one another in the duties of the school room. One Sunday of the month was set apart for a Teachers' meeting at which all might assist. Here an opportunity was afforded to consult among themselves regarding difficulties, or problems of discipline that might have arisen. One lesson was taught at each meeting, after which comments and criticisms were made, either to praise or blame — such as any teacher willingly submits to in a Normal school Course; and all being given and taken in good part, it proved a splendid help to the weak teacher; first, by having her weak points kindly remarked, and secondly, by seeing an experienced handling of a subject by a capable teacher.

This spirit of helpfulness was further promoted by kindly competition, aroused among the classes of the same grade in different schools. Sometimes the pupils were brought together for the final test, which was
followed, as a rule, by a treat for all concerned. This fostered emulation and more work was done by the pupil himself, thus promoting self-reliance. It also gave opportunity to the Catholic children to become acquainted with each other, to find enjoyment among themselves,—a very desirable result. Another device which was occasionally carried out was a visit to the various classrooms. An hour was taken on Friday afternoon by the members of one staff to visit another school. The order was observed, the methods of dismissal and general deportment of the children were noted. Work was examined and sometimes little awards given by the visitors. These trips were looked forward to by all concerned and good results followed. Moreover it afforded a little freedom and pleasure to teachers and pupils.

We must not forget Mother Ignatia's part in these little outings. She always made it possible for the Sister hostess to entertain her visitors suitably by supplying a treat for the occasion. Reverend Mother herself visited the schools of the city annually, and to this visit the children always looked forward with pleasure.

The School Board were most anxious to co-operate with the teachers, and the generosity with which they offered rewards for the best workers, is a substantial proof of their interest. Special mention must be made of Mr. T.J. Murphy who was the first to give this impetus for the encouragement of the children. It is now 1928 more than thirty years since he first offered his gold medal for highest marks attained at Entrance Examination, and he still continues this annual gift. Other generous donors of medals were Mr. McPhillips, Mr. Pocock, Mr. R.M. Burns, Senator Coffey, Mr. H.Dignan. These prizes were given not only for the senior grades but for the other divisions also. The members of the School Board during Bishop McEvay's time were: Mr. Philip Pocock, Chairman; Mr. M.O'Sullivan, Secretary; Mr. McPhilips, Mr. H.Dignan, Mr. J.Loughlin, Mr. John Forristal, Mr. W.Regan, Mr. R.M.Burns, Mr. James Murray.

Mr. Power was appointed Inspector of Separate Schools in 1900 in succession to Mr. J.F. White. His keen interest and enthusiastic spirit animated the teachers to carry out his slightest wish. His reports of the schools in those days were complimentary in a very high degree.

Father Egan succeeded Father Noonan as Superintendent of Schools and for many years filled the position satisfactorily. He was succeeded by Father P.J. McKeon who went along the even tenor of his way, doing his duty which always seemed pleasure for love of children which is his dominant characteristic. The most charming circle in which Father McKeon revels is a group of children. He possesses the rare faculty of being able to
captivate their attention on the knowledge of some question at hand, from which he may quietly deduct a lesson in the spiritual side of life, and instruct their docile minds in the love of the Divine Master. So attractive does he make the love of God for children, that with rapt attention all minds hang on his words, and the impression is lasting. His visits to the schoolroom were as rays of sunshine in the lives of the children, the proof of which has been reaped in the after years, for when grief or trouble knocks at the heart, each in turn finds his way to one in whom he is never disappointed. He certainly imitates the "lover of children".

The total attendance of the London Schools between 1900 and 1905 was approximately 800, the number of teachers being 20.

Thus the good of the past is the beacon light of the present. The great lesson of life is always open to us, and on its pages we read the most useful instructions. Honest effort to realize a lofty purpose is never fruitless; and these efforts have moved the standing of our schools onward and upward as the changes take place. And how many changes! Every year new thoughts and new plans are developed and old ideas eradicated. But one thing never changes - work done for God, especially the work of cultivating the minds and hearts of His little ones by Christian education, for "Those who instruct others unto justice shall shine as stars for all eternity."

Let us often pause and consider what grand possibilities lie concealed in the material on which we daily work - the hearts of God's little ones. What may they not become under the awakening power of kindness! To illustrate the good that is unconsciously effected by little acts of appreciation in our dealings with children, the following story is applicable.

In a big hospital in a Big Middle West City lies a little white-haired woman in what the doctors say will be her last illness. She is old and very frail. There seem to be no relatives. Friends are very few. But there is a magnificent bunch of fresh flowers always on the table beside her bed. Somebody evidently has not forgotten the little school Ma'am. That somebody happens to be the Chief of Police for the Big City. With the first box of flowers came a letter from the Chief. It read something like this:

Dear Miss E:
I have just learned that you are among the patients at this hospital.
Perhaps you do not remember me, but I shall always remember you. It was a good many years ago that I was your pupil. I was a dirty-faced, irresponsible little urchin on the road to good-for-nothings. Nobody took any interest in me except to shoo me away, and threaten to call the police if I did not scoot. I had no respect for God, for man, or the devil. Nobody took the pains to understand me until I entered your grade. All that I am, and all that I ever hope to be is your work. I have had other teachers, and learned from them much that was good. But it was you who found the spark of worth-whileness in me, and taught it to raise its head and live. You put the sustaining support under my soul, and it is you I have to thank for my self respect and the respect of others. God bless you.

(signed: Willie R.)

The little teacher cried over that letter; she keeps it tucked under her pillow, and many times a day she feels for it, and thanks God. She loves the flowers too, but she loves the letter more.

I wonder if there are not more "Willies' in the classes of today, waiting for the understanding heart and the kindly word to instill hope and courage into apparently useless efforts to be something great.

Children, who have fortunately been cast with a teacher whose heart is full of love and sympathy, the while she exacts fidelity to duty, will arise and call her Blessed.

HOLY YEAR

The Holy Year 1900, brought many graces and blessings on every branch of our dear Community. The numerous indulgences granted and the many favours conferred, roused all hearts to gratitude towards God, and increased the fervour of prayer. Fast days and almsgiving were duly observed and as our Holy Father opened the Golden Door to bestow its treasures on the faithful, we hope that each member of the Community was enriched and strengthened by the precious gifts from the lavish hand of our Holy Mother Church. This Holy Year opened with Midnight Mass in Mount Saint Joseph Chapel after which the Te Deum was sung by the Community choir. The same year the whole world was consecrated to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE SODALITY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY, IN ST.PETER'S PARISH.

Tuesday, May 29, 1900, was indeed a memorable and happy day for the members
of the Sodality in connection with St. Peter's Cathedral. On that day, thirty years before, 1870, it was established under the patronage of Our Lady of the Immaculate Conception.

The anniversary was taken advantage of as a day of general reunion of the present and former members. All received Holy Communion in a body at the close of Our Lady's beautiful month as a fitting celebration of Holy Year. His Lordship, Bishop McEvay addressed the members in an earnest and practical discourse, dwelling chiefly on the advantages which were theirs, in being in an especial manner under the loving protection of the Blessed Virgin and impressing on the members the necessity of adhering strictly to the rules of the Sodality, and of bravely and faithfully performing in imitation of our Lady the ordinary and every day acts of their lives. continuing, he instanced the many ways and means at the disposal of a sodalist to promote the glory of God and in which she might be instrumental in saving souls. In conclusion he reminded them to pray for the deceased members of the last thirty years. Reverend Father Aylward addressed them in words of congratulation for the many good works they had performed, especially in defraying the expenses of procuring and erecting the beautiful altar of the Blessed Virgin which is an ornament to the church, and reflects credit on the zeal and self-sacrifice of the members of the Sodality. He also thanked them for thirty dollars in gold given as a donation to the improvement fund on their anniversary.

The Sodality of the Blessed Virgin was formed in this parish in 1870; the first reception was held on May 29th, under the direction of Sister Ursula McGuire. The number received was more than thirty, among whom were Miss Bridget Gould, Maggie O'Rourke, Kate Breen and Bridget Kenny.

True to the spirit of our Institute, the Sisters are zealous in promoting devotion to the Mother of God in each parish in which the children are confided to our care. Coequal with the foundation of the Community, we find the Children of Mary under some title, meeting at certain periods to honour Our Blessed Mother. The Month of May, Mary's month by excellence has been celebrated in school and sodality, with fervent devotion; and an appropriate ceremony in her honour is the Crowning of Our lady at the close of her beautiful month. The teaching of the Office of the Blessed Virgin, and of beautiful hymns and antiphons to be sung in her praise, has also been a labour of love undertaken by the Sisters responsible for these Societies. Lastly, a work of great importance is the selection of good literature and the cultivation of a love for good reading. For this purpose library books have been purchased and distributed among the
members. St. Peter's Sodality library, when in charge of Sister Mechtilde, was an excellent selection of more than four hundred and fifty volumes, the perusal of which must elevate the mind and heart of any young lady and bring her to LOVE THE BEAUTIFUL, THINK THE TRUE, WILL THE GOOD.

The Sisters who have devoted time to this work in St. Peter's Parish are: Sister Evangelist, Sister DeSales, Sister Mechtilde, Sister Irene, Sister Carmel, Sister Constance and Sister St. Philip. How important it is that this devotion to the august Virgin Mary should be maintained assiduously, and spread with ever growing zeal among the pupils and young ladies entrusted to the care of the Sisters of St. Joseph. Other Parish Sodalities have been formed in the city by the Pastors, assisted by the teachers in the various schools.

THE CENTENARY OF THE SACRED HEART ORDER

The first outing given to the Orphans after their removal to Mount St. Joseph was in answer to an invitation to take part in the Centenary of the Sacred Heart Religious.

On the Feast of the Presentation, 1900, the Sacred Heart Nuns celebrated the centenary of their Order. The morning was occupied by a Solemn High Mass, followed by a sermon by Bishop McEvay, and a beautiful entertainment given in the auditorium by the pupils.

The afternoon was devoted to the children of Mount St. Joseph, who to the number of about fifty-five enjoyed the kind hospitality of the Religious of the Sacred Heart. The little orphans displayed to advantage their good training, by a nicely arranged and cleverly acted programme of song and recitation. Particularly pleasing was "St. Joseph's Greeting" to the Sacred Heart, and Nobody's Child. Another charming feature of the Orphans' visit was a very pretty address, accompanied by a heart of red Jacqueminot roses, presented to Reverend Mother Sheridan. The chief attraction for the little visitors appeared to be the Fish Pond in which, judging from the merry shouts and happy laughter, each seemed to obtain just what was wanted. And it could not be otherwise for candies, cakes, toys, nick-nacks to please children were there in profusion. Four of the Sisters accompanied their little charges and spent a happy afternoon with the Religious of the Sacred Heart. Reverend J.T. Aylward presided during the afternoon exercises; among the guests were Reverend Fathers Brady,
Forster, McKeon and Egan.

With hearts overflowing with gratitude to their generous benefactors, the little ones were conveyed to Mount St. Joseph in the evening, in buses provided by Reverend Mother Sheridan. A gala day similar to the one here described was annually provided for the orphans by these dear religious, on the Feast of Holy Innocents on December 28th when they entertained as many orphans as the Sisters could conveniently transport, and they invariably returned laden with gifts for which they were indeed grateful. Their generosity at Christmas time was always appreciated by the Sisters whose delight it was to be able to treat the children under their care, in a manner that made all realize that Christmas joys were within the reach of all the poor at Mount Hope.

THE FIRST ORPHANS' BENEFIT, SEPTEMBER 18, 1900

As soon as Mount St. Joseph was purchased, Reverend Mother Ignatia appointed Sisters to collect the city for funds to repair the building. This was an extra demand on the generosity of the people of London, but the response was made with the usual good will, and an "Orphans' Benefit" was held for the purpose.

A joint meeting of the Children of Mary, St. Anne's Society, Sodality of the Blessed Virgin and the Consolers of Mary, was held at St. Peter's for the purpose of arranging for this occasion. The zeal and enthusiasm of the ladies met with a proportionate response from a kindly disposed public, and the result was an unqualified success.

It was held at the Princess Rink under the Presidency of Mrs. Ellen O'Brien, a lady who for more than half a century has been foremost in all works of charity, and even at her age was actually engaged therein. The different committees pursued the various parts assigned them with untiring efforts, and the various tables were crowded with good things. The booths were in charge of the following ladies, assisted by a number of never-
failing workers:

Fancy Table -- Mrs. McNeil, Coffey, Regan
Refreshments - Mrs Durkin, Diknoether, O'Meara, Dignan
Supper table - Mrs Martin O'Sullivan

Messrs. Daly and Lewis supervised the decorations.

Choice refreshments were served throughout the afternoon, and an appetizing supper was enjoyed. Harpers' Orchestra furnished music during the afternoon, and the Seventh Band was in attendance in the evening.

With Mr. T. J. Murphy in the chair, and Mr. Hubert Traher accompanist, the following attractive programme was given in which the orphans took part to the pleasure of all present:

Character Song - The Postman --- by the Orphans
Recitation - The Judgment Day - by Miss Howard
Song - Spring's Awakening - Miss Rumball
Duet - Flow Gently Diva - Mr & Miss Reynolds
Violin Solo - Le Carnaval De Venise - Mr Crosswell.
Song - There'll never be another like you - Mr Miller
Recitation - Nobody's Child - The Orphans
Song - The Wolf - Mr McDonald
A cornet Solo - The Song of the River - Mr. Irwin
Chorus - The Merry Brown Thrush - The Orphans

God Save the King -

ST. MARTIN'S SCHOOL OPENED IN SEPTEMBER, 1901

Through the instrumentality of Mr. Martin O'Sullivan, Separate School Trustee, the site for St. Martin's Church and school was bought by Bishop McEvay.

The children of London South had long been in need of religious education. Many mixed marriages were found in that part of London, and being so remote from the Cathedral, they had very few spiritual advantages. There were no street cars in that district for many years and no automobiles, so that many of the children had seldom been to Mass or even inside a Catholic Church. The number registered the first day was twenty-seven, and they came from nine different public schools. The one class room was sufficient for the first year.

The new school was of white brick containing two classrooms, a teachers' private room, and a large basement, separated for boys and girls. It was
equipped with every modern convenience and the children were proud to keep it in its primitive loveliness.

This school was blessed by Right Reverend Bishop McEvay accompanied and assisted by Reverend Father McKeon. In his address the Bishop feelingly referred to Mr. O'Sullivan whose keen interest in its erection, had been so lively, and who laboured so successfully for its completion and adornment. He also gave solid and practical advice to the children on the ways and means they should adopt if they wished to be successful in school. Later in life they would realize the value of the splendid training they received from their zealous teachers.

The first teacher to take charge of St. Martin's was Sister Zita Forster. Reverend Mother Ignatia accompanied her the first day, and spent her time pleasantly among the little children to whom the Sisters were such a curiosity.

Mr. O'Sullivan visited the school premises every day during the first year and took a lively interest in everything connected with the school and the children. By the end of the first year the register numbered forty-seven; and every child of school age in the parish, was in St. Martin's School. On Sunday afternoon, Mr. O'Sullivan taught catechism, which good work he continued until the seminarians took charge of the classes. Distance from Mount St. Joseph was too great for the Sisters to attend on Sunday. A deep debt of gratitude was due to this zealous and interested trustee, which the School Board recognized in naming the school and church in his honour. This latter was not built for some years, as Bishop McEvay desired to wait until funds sufficient to build a worthy House of God, should be collected.

Though many of the children knew nothing of God or religion on entering the separate school, before the end of the year nine were considered worthy to receive their First Holy Communion. Most of them attended Mass every Sunday and by degrees their parents came along with them. Many of the latter were brought back to the Church, some who had never entered it from the day they were married. Their children are now among the best of St. Martin's parishioners. One of the first pupils who attended this school is Gertrude Collins who is now a Sacred Heart Religious.

Thus the work of zeal in procuring a school for London South, brought many
a stray sheep to the Fold of Christ.

The first chaplains at the Mount were the Assistants at the Cathedral of which Reverend John T. Aylward was the rector. These were Reverend Fathers Pinsonneault, Egan, Emery and McKeon who in turn served the Community most faithfully. They deserve a mark of grateful recognition for their generosity and self-denial, as many times they walked out for the morning mass, and cold weather was no obstacle to the promptitude with which they so faithfully discharged their duties. Reverend Father McKeon was also confessor of the Community after Bishop McEvay’s appointment, and has during his term of service been a second Msgr. Bruyere in his zeal and interest in the Sisters of St. Joseph.

During the year 1902 on Shrove Tuesday, an epidemic of scarlet fever broke out among the children at the Mount. Seventeen of them were quarantined in the little frame cottage north of the building. They were cared for by two nurses from St. Joseph’s Hospital, Miss Murphy and Miss Margaret Woolson. After a few days one of the Sisters was stricken with the contagion, and for eight or ten weeks the little hospital was crowded. Reverend Father McKeon was Chaplain and the spiritual wants of the group in quarantine were never neglected. After he had said Holy Mass in the convent, Holy Communion was brought daily to those who were prepared to receive. On one First Friday, when a strange priest celebrated Mass at the Mount, Father McKeon walked out from the Cathedral to administer Holy Communion to the nurses and isolated patients. Reverend Mother Ignatia made her daily visit to the sick in rain, hail or snow and stood at the window until the nurses gave her a satisfactory account of all within. Sister Dosithea was on special duty in attending to the wants of the quarantined, and she too, left nothing undone in lavishing kindness on all. These days spent in quarantine are remembered with pleasure and gratitude by those who experienced such patience, sweetness, sacrifice and love.

CHAPTER XXXII

Death of Father Traher at Mount St. Joseph—Opening of St. Mary’s Church—Reverend Mother Ignatia resigns—Mother Angela appointed her successor.

St. Mary’s new church on Lyle Street was daily assuming shape and proportions under the direction of Father Traher, the first resident parish priest of that parish. His health was on the decline, in spite of which he worked vigorously to accomplish the task assigned him. On May 15, 1902, he was obliged to relinquish all active duty, and desired to be removed to Mount St. Joseph, a place of quiet and rest which he preferred
to the hospital, and Bishop McEvay kindly gave his assent. He lived only eight days after his removal, during which his sufferings were borne with heroic and continued patience. The day before his death, he requested the Sister in care of the orphans to bring them under his window that he might hear them sing some hymns. She did so, and his kind heart was touched and he was moved to tears. He continued his interest in the requisites and furnishings for his church and sanctuary until the last. The final touches wee being carried out in this new temple of God on which his heart had been set but which he never saw completed. Meanwhile his life was fast ebbing away and he grew weaker and weaker. Some of his companion priests remained with him day and night. Bishop McEvay visited him every day, prayed with him, consoled and encouraged him in his final struggle. On Friday morning, May 23, his last agony began. He was attended by Reverend Fathers McKeon, D.Forster and F.Forster, who with a number of community recited the prayers for the dying; and almost at the moment his soul took flight to its Creator he received absolution from the raised hands of his three loyal and grateful friends.

When the Cathedral bells sounded over the City, the news that Father Traher's earthly career had closed, the silence of death prevailed among workmen and people at St.Mary's Church. They seemed struck dumb by the strange coincidence - his life ending as his church was ready to be opened.

Father Traher was in very truth an ideal priest. He was more than ordinarily gifted, an excellent musician and scholar, and he made the best use of the talent God gave him. He sought always to do the will of his Heavenly Father. He was loyal to the Church, obedient and respectful to his Bishop, a noble example to his fellow priests in whose esteem he occupied a high place.

The Church was opened with becoming pomp and splendour, while Father Traher's remains lay still and calm out in the Chapel of St.Anne on Mount St.Joseph Hill,- heedless of the grand finale which crowned his labours of the last three years. Rest and peace surrounded him, the silence broken only by the occasional twitter of the birds or the sighing of the wind among the pine trees. Members of the congregation kept watch until the remains were removed to the church.

On Sunday afternoon, the new edifice was draped in black from sanctuary to entrance, and about three o'clock a number of the clergy accompanied the hearse to Mount St.Joseph, and all that was mortal of Father Traher was
removed to St. Mary's Church to lie in state until his funeral, which took place on Monday morning. At six o'clock, Masses began for the repose of his soul celebrated by Archbishop O'Connor of Toronto, Bishop Dowling of Hamilton, Bishop McEvay and several visiting priests, his devoted friends, until his funeral Mass at 10:30 when the edifice was massed with people Catholics and non-Catholics. Bishop O'Connor spoke and referred, with the deepest feeling of sadness to the loss of St. Mary's Parish had sustained by the death of their loved Pastor who had done so much for them. He remarked that many times during life, sorrow follows quickly in the course of joy, but seldom does sorrow overlap joy as it did on this occasion. Father Traher had anxiously desired to see the completion of this church, but God willed otherwise. "Had we anything to say in the counsels of Almighty God." said the Bishop. "we would have wished, nay we would have insisted, that Father Traher be left with us for the opening of his beautiful church; but God is Lord and Master, and does all things excellently. Whatever He decides is surely best. How incomprehensible are his judgments and how unsearchable His ways."

His corpse was accompanied to St. Peter's Cemetery by all the clergy present and many parishioners and non-Catholic citizens. The influence of his saintly life had been felt by all who knew him and the good seed he sowed so perseveringly in many hearts, still brings forth fruit in abundance. May his soul rest in eternal peace.

Reverend Mother Ignatia spent the last two years of her term as Superior, at Mount St. Joseph, - a place she looked upon as a gift of Divine Providence, and in which she inaugurated the Mother House. This was the seal of her life's endeavour for the advancement of her Community. Nothing gave her keener pleasure than to know that Sisters and children were enjoying its bracing air and scenic beauty which, she hoped, enable them to serve the good God with more generosity and joyful hearts. Though Mother Igantia sought the path of progress, it was along the same fundamental principles on which she made her foundation. She desired that all that gave worth to the old Home be maintained in the new; all that could add to that worth, should be sought after by those who formed her loved Congregation.

In this desired spot, she hoped that her spiritual children would increase and prosper; that unselfish women, devoted to the cause of Christ, would press on in the footsteps of their predecessors; that their life work would be the will of the good God. To these, she was soon to resign her responsibility, and to them, she handed down as an undying legacy, her
confidence in God, her charity and her powerful spirit of faith. The light of her example stood out in relief before those who were chosen to guide the destiny of the Community.

Early in the vacation of 1902, the Community learned with surprise and pain that Reverend Mother Ignatia who had ruled so wisely and so sweetly, had resigned her office of Superior of the Mother House, and that Bishop McEvay, considering the years of toil and anxiety necessarily spent in the long administration of so weighty a charge, had accepted her resignation, and had named a day for a general election of Reverend Mother and her Councillors. On July 24th, 1902, the election took place. Sister Angela McKeogh, the former Assistant Superior, was elected Reverend Mother by an almost unanimous vote. The Councillors elected were as follows:

- First Councillor: Mother Ignatia
- Second Councillor: Mother Aloysia
- Third Councillor: Sister Celestine
- Fourth Councillor: Sister DeSales

Reverend Mother Angela with her Council chose the officers for the coming three years, naming Sister Xavier Coughlin, Mother Assistant; Sister DeSales Gould, Bursar; and Sister Zita Forster, Mistress of Novices.

Reverend Mother Angela governed the Community for the next nine years, having been elected three successive terms. She carried on admirably the works so well begun by her predecessor, Reverend Mother Ignatia, as succeeding pages will show. The Community increased in numbers, the hospitals were enlarged and the works of charity trebled in numbers and extent.

Sarnia Mission was the first foundation in Mother Angela's term. These were the years of Bishop McEvay's episcopate, and though his term of jurisdiction was short, all through the years ran the golden threads of kindly sympathy and disinterested friendship for the Community. In his ardent zeal there was inspiration for the teacher; in his beautiful spirit of prayer, an incentive to all to draw near to the altar of God. His annual conference at Retreat was an inspiration, an encouragement to all to go forth with renewed zeal to help him in the salvation of the souls confided to his care. He loved to visit the Community and to discourse on the daily happening at school or at home, which innocent recreations he thoroughly enjoyed. He was equally interested in the novitiate. No celebration of any importance escaped his notice; he would even plan with
the novices as to their method of making recreation house a success.

Reverend Mother Angela always manifested a remarkable tenderness for the poor. Many a wretched family she kept from want and misery - only God's angels know how many. She was lavish with alms, and Providence seemed to pour money into her charity-purse for the suffering. She was the heart of the home in the Community, and her humble bearing and sisterly affection won many. Such a character, formed to be a saint, must meet the cross. Silent suffering is the means of sanctification. But, the history of misunderstanding and disappointments is written only in the memory of the hearts that have endured them, and in the mind of God for Whom they have been endured.

CHAPTER XXXIII

London crowded a warm and busy welcome into the brief visit which His Excellency, the Governor General and Countess of Minto, began in this city yesterday afternoon. Five important Institutions were visited and something of note accomplished in each. They were entertained at Headley, the residence of Mayor Beck.

First among the Charitable Institutions inspected was St.Joseph's. About 3:15 o'clock their Excellencies and party left Headley for St.Joseph's Hospital, accompanied by the members of the City Council and the clergy in open hacks. The weather, so important in all events of this kind, was delightful. The May sun shone with all the warmth of a day in July, and from a sky in which there was not a single cloud. The Institution was decorated with Union Jacks, and a large flag occupied a prominent place on the lawn in front of the hospital.

The party was welcomed by Reverend Father Aylward, Senator Thomas Coffey, the Mother Superior of the Hospital and the house surgeon, Dr.W.J.Fischer. All the nurses were gathered at the entrance, and as the carriages conveying their Excellencies drove up, they sang, "The Maple Leaf Forever." The party then proceeded to the new part of the hospital, which His Excellency declared opened. Mayor Beck took occasion to compliment the Mother Superior upon her thoroughness and business ability, and declared that whatever she undertook she carried through successfully.
McGuire presented Lady Minto with a bouquet of beautiful American roses. The nurses sang, "God Save the King", as the party left the hospital to visit the Sacred Heart Academy.

This visit of Lord and Lady Minto celebrated the opening of the large addition to the Institution which now stands to the east of what is termed the old section of the hospital or main building. When this addition was built, patients were housed everywhere it was possible to place them in the Institution. Doctors were satisfied to leave patients in the hospital behind screens, and the patients were ready to pay any money for this privilege when rooms were unavailable, so great was the faith in the Institution. To give an idea how the hospital was crowded before the new addition was built, it only need be stated that the Hospital has now accommodation for one hundred and twenty paying patients, and about twenty poor patients; that the number of patients in the hospital today, though every room and cot is filled, does not greatly exceed the number of patients taken care of in the main building erected in 1892. The total cost of St. Joseph's Hospital at this date is $80,000. Visiting physicians from all over Canada declare that St. Joseph's Hospital is a model in its appointments, equipment, and service. There may be larger hospitals, they say, but there certainly are none more up to date or better conducted. This is a broad assertion, and it is intensely pleasing to Mother Aloysia and her capable staff, as well as to the physicians of the city. Truly Mother Aloysia has done remarkable work. With a zeal which increased as the years timed themselves out, she clung to her hospital project, and kept building up, day after day, the reputation of the Institution, and the confidence it enjoyed on all sides. "It is to Mother Aloysia that the entire credit for the success of St. Joseph's is to be traced," is the recent remark of one of our prominent physicians. "Quiet, unassuming, dignified, she managed the Institution from basement to garret; and that her management was thorough and proper was evidenced by the success which crowned her every effort."

THE NEW OPERATING ROOMS

The Operating room in the new wing is splendidly laid out and appointed. The floor is terrazo, a mixture of granite which cost the neat sum of six hundred dollars. The operating table is the latest Ball improved, made of glass and steel with all the latest devices for the comfort and handling of the subject. On either side are archways opening into rooms where are kept all the necessary articles for use in operations. In one of these rooms are three sterilizers which cost a small fortune. There is a
dressing room on either side,— one for the doctors and for the nurses with
bath and toilet rooms in which shower baths have been installed for the
comfort of the doctors by Dr.W.J.Stevenson. There is also a room in which
anaesthetics are administered to the patients, and a recovery room on
either side complete in accommodation. The entire roof of the operating
room is of glass, and on either side are galleries to accommodate the
students of the Medical College when clinics are held. The galleries and
walls are enamelled in white, and the entire place is fitted with a view
to sanitary and antiseptic precautions. House doctors have been employed
May, 1903, the first of whom was Dr.Windsor, a London boy, followed by
Laidlaw, Ryan, Meek, Ferguson, O'Grady, Tillmann, and Fischer. These young
gentlemen were worthy of the calling for which they were being trained,—
quiet and decorous while at work in the hospital.

MANAGEMENT
The nursing staff of the hospital at the beginning was under the
superintendency of Sister Justina (Podleski). On each floor a Sister was
placed in charge and she was held accountable for the care of all the
patients in that section of the building, all the nurses being answerable
to her. In this way the nursing of patients was reduced to a science, and
system prevailed in every particular. The head nurse in the operating room
then, was Miss Loughlane, and she enjoyed the complete confidence of the
surgeons of London. The Training School in connection with the hospital
was a very thorough and exacting one. All the physicians and surgeons of
the city visited St.Joseph's, and lectures were given by these doctors, as
well as by those on the Hospital Staff.

The subjects treated included surgery, medicine, physiology, anatomy,
hygiene, materia medica, obstetrics, dietetics, diseases of children, etc.
Some of St.Joseph's graduate nurses hold important positions in many
cities throughout Canada and the United States.

HOUSE STAFF
Dr.W.J.Fischer was the head surgeon on the hospital staff at that time,
Dr.Babb his assistant. It was customary for the house surgeon to stay but
one year, but owing to the opening of the new wing, Dr.Fischer was
prevailed upon to put in an extra year. He was a physician of splendid
ability and also a writer of merit. He published a book of verse entitled,
"Songs by the Wayside," which includes some beautiful thoughts expressed
in very beautiful language. He also wrote for magazines, and his prose and
verse were much appreciated. He was pre-eminently a Catholic poet, his
every line revealing his Catholic spirit. His works, too, reveal a
cheerful optimism, a sympathetic leaning towards the beautiful in nature and in humanity.

As a souvenir of the visit of the Vice-Regal party, Lord and Lady Minto presented their portraits, handsomely framed.

A REFLECTION FOR THE SISTER AT THE HOSPITAL DESK

"Hospital organization may be perfect, the laboratories the last word; the surgical, medical and other services conducted as expertly as possible; the staff permeated with zeal; yet the whole structure may be imperilled at the front door. No organization which does not provide adequate hospital reception can be rated high.

This should attract the very earnest attention and thought of the hospital authorities. It resolves itself into personnel and supervision, together with an appreciation of the viewpoint of the patient and the patient's family. Architecture is one thing; atmosphere is another. The Sister at the desk in the office of the hospital holds the most important position in the Institute. For each patient who enters, is for the time, the self-centered, all absorbing interest of the whole hospital staff,—at least as far as he is concerned. A smile from the Sister in the admitting office can dispel gloom and radiate warmth. Patience and tact and a friendly word do much to reassure and make comfortable, someone whose ailment is to him the biggest and most menacing thing in the world.

All day long, human nature, frightened and diseased, swirls about her desk, to be sorted out to the various departments. To show just the proper interest and sympathy, to listen to the sad stories without remembering them, to treat all with the right amount of personal concern is the triumphant art of the Sister at the desk", are the words of Daniel A. Lord, S.J.

DEATH OF VERY REVEREND JOSEPH BAYARD, V.G. October 21, 1903.

The Community lost a valued friend in the death of Very Reverend Joseph Bayard, V.G. who was buried from St. Peter's Cathedral on October 23rd. He had been under the Sisters' care in St. Joseph's Hospital, London, for an extended period, during which his sufferings were intense; but his Christian fortitude and resignation to God's holy will kept his mind and
heart in peace and patience until the final summons came.

His Lordship, Bishop McEvay, pontificated at his requiem Mass assisted by Reverend Father Cote of Hamilton, Reverend Father O'Brien of Peterborough, representing their respective Bishops. The celebrant of the Mass was Reverend Father Boubat, a venerable servant of the Church; Reverend Father West of St.Thomas was deacon and Father McKeon was sub-deacon. The funeral oration was given by Reverend Father Northgraves of Seaforth.

Reverend Father Bayard had been confessor of the Community for several years before he was appointed Administrator. Though closely engaged in the works of the ministry, he found time to devote to the spiritual welfare of the Community. His exhortations and instructions were animated by his own enthusiasm for the honour and glory of God, the sublime end of the religious state. His words inflamed all hearts with an ardent desire for religious perfection. His reverence and love for church ceremonial was proverbial; and his priestly dignity was most edifying in the sanctuary where,

"with meek and unaffected grace
His looks adorned the venerable place".

He was buried at Mount St.Joseph, a favour he desired, as he was instrumental in procuring the property for the Institution. Nor did he forget the Sisters at his death, as he bequeathed fifteen hundred dollars towards the payment of Mount St.Joseph. In return, the Community promised to have an annual Mass said for the repose of his soul on October 21st of each year. May he rest in peace.

DEATH OF REVEREND FATHER TIERNAN - May 6, 1903

The Sisters who have taught in St.Peter's Parish, and in fact every member of Mount Hope Community, recalls with sentiments of deepest respect and veneration the kindly Father Tiernan, Pastor of St.Peter's Cathedral and Spiritual Father of the Community for many years.

He was a priest of many noble qualities, but his predominating characteristics were kindness, affability, charity and commiseration for the unfortunate and the trouble-laden. He spent himself unsparingly in the service of the people committed to his care. Entering into the homes of the poor, his kindness, good counsel and ever-ready charity brought sunshine and gladness. Every active work of the good Father Tiernan was a labour of love. While his health and strength endured, every call to duty
was entered upon with enthusiasm which betokened the man of God, sparing not himself while any, even the least part, of the Master's work remained undone.

After twenty-five years' service in St. Peter's Parish, he was appointed Pastor of Mount Carmel, and lest again he might be overworked, the Bishop gave him an assistant. A few years passed and it was noticed that the thread of life of the genial Father Tiernan was becoming weaker and weaker, and notwithstanding the employment of the best medical talent, he breathed his last in Mary's month, in the presence of the Blessed Sacrament while he and his Assistant were making the Holy Hour in his room. Rest to the soul of the noble-hearted, kindly Father Tiernan!

In making the announcement of his death in St. Peter's Cathedral, Reverend Father Aylward spoke in most touching terms of the departed. Tears course down the cheeks of many a one in the large congregation, as memories of the past came crowding upon them. The older people recalled the fine looking young man who was ordained for the vineyard of the Master in the long ago; then they recollected the man bent with premature old age, the result of the arduous work he had performed in their midst as parish priest of the Cathedral.

The prayers of the people and of the Sisters of St. Joseph will follow him to the throne of our Heavenly Father, and may we not hope that our Divine Lord received him with the same smile with which the good priest always greeted Christ's poor when on earth, for which reason he was beloved to a degree amounting almost to veneration. He is buried in St. Peter's Cemetery, London.

CHAPTER XXXIV


Special honour was conferred on London Catholics and Religious Communities by having in their midst this distinguished guest for the celebration of the Jubilee of the Immaculate Conception. Especially gratifying was the visit to Bishop McEvay since on that day, His Lordship celebrated the anniversary of his own birth, December 8, 1854.

He was received in the cathedral according to the order prescribed in the ritual for such reception. An address of welcome from Bishop McEvay was
read, to which he made a most gracious reply. In the evening he was received in St. Mary's Church with becoming honour and dignity. On Friday morning at eight o'clock the children of all the Separate Schools of the city, together with their teachers, the Sisters of St. Joseph, assisted at the Mass celebrated for them by the Apostolic Delegate in St. Peter's Cathedral. At the close of Mass His Excellency addressed the children as follows:

"the one portion of the vineyard of the Lord very dear to His Sacred Heart is the little ones of the flock. They are the special object of the love and care of our Holy Mother the Church. They are also the objects of solicitude of Bishops and Priests, who endeavour to make of them good, honest, reliable men and women, the joy of the family, and the honour of the Church". He reminded them that each one of their souls was redeemed with the Blood of Jesus Christ, and that they too had their duty to perform, and sacred obligations resting on them. In conclusion, His Excellency said that there was one other thing he would recommend to them,— to love and venerate in a particular manner our Immaculate Queen, Mary our Mother.

"We are in constant need of a guide, a protector, an advocate; one in whom he can place implicit trust. Mary loves her children very dearly. She loves the purity of their souls. If you pray to her and place yourself under her protection, she will preserve your souls which were redeemed with the Blood of her Divine Son. She is ever powerful, but especially so at the hour of death. She who was given to us to be our Mother, and our Advocate, by her Divine Son on the Cross, will surely obtain for us all graces necessary, and will also be an assurance, not only of our success in life but will obtain for us the priceless blessing of Eternal Happiness."

His Excellency then blessed the children and granted them a holiday. Afterwards he passed down the centre aisle and extended his hand to the children in the outer pews, many of whom had the privilege of kissing his ring.

HIS RECEPTION AT THE HOUSE OF PROVIDENCE, MOUNT HOPE

Charming in its very simplicity was the reception given here at 4:30 p.m. on Friday, to Msgr. D. Sbaretti, accompanied by the Bishop, Doctor Sinnot, and Father Aylward. They were received in the hall by Mother Immaculate and the Sisters, after which they repaired to the Chapel where the Aged People, of the Institution were assembled. His Excellency addressed them
in a kind, fatherly, simple manner leaving an impression on their hearts that will not soon be effaced. They next visited the Kindergarten, where were gathered all the children ranging from seven years of age to babyhood. Here a charming little programme was carried out in a delightfully pleasing manner, under the direction of Sister Claude Kelly. His Excellency who seemed to enjoy very much the innocence and simplicity of the little ones, blessed all present. The Sisters who were assembled in the community room were next visited by the Delegate. He highly commended them for the Christlike work in which they were engaged in ministering to the wants of helpless childhood, as also to the Aged and Infirm, - a work very near and dear to the Heart of Our Divine Redeemer. The corridors were nicely decorated with palms and papal colours.

THE VISITORS RECEIVED AT ST. JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL

Many of the clergy who came to the city to meet the Papal Delegate took occasion to visit St. Joseph's during the afternoon, and among the number were Very Reverend Father Meunier, V.G.P.P. of Windsor, and Reverend Father James, Superior of the Franciscan Fathers, Chatham.

At about five o'clock, p.m. the party, consisting of His Excellency, Right Reverend F.P. McEvay, Dr. Sinnott, Secretary to the Delegate, and Reverend J.T. Aylward, Rector of St. Peter's Cathedral, arrived at the hospital where they were received by Mother Aloysia, the Sisters and the House Surgeons, Dr. McMillan and Dr. Anderson, who after being severally presented to His Excellency by Reverend Father Aylward, escorted the distinguished visitors to the spacious hall of the Nurses' Home which was beautifully and tastefully decorated for the occasion.

A song of welcome was the greeting of the nurses who, at its conclusion, were each presented to His Excellency. He then gave his benediction to all present and addressed to the nurses a few words of encouragement in their noble and laborious calling. The visitors then proceeded to the Chapel where the decorations for the Feast of the Immaculate Conception of the preceding day yet presented a handsome appearance.

The fine operating room of the hospital was next visited, where everything seemed to interest the Delegate and his Secretary, who asked many questions of the House Surgeons. Next and last, the community room was
visited, where after saying farewell, they left for Mount St. Joseph.

AT MOUNT ST. JOSEPH
A becoming afterglow of the beautiful Feast of the Immaculate Conception was the Delegate's arrival at Mount St. Joseph. Accompanied by Bishop McEvay and several priests, they reached the Mount, the Mother House, at about six o'clock pm. The party entered the Chapel where the Sisters had assembled. His Excellency delivered a short discourse after which he bestowed the apostolic benediction. They then proceeded to the school room where fifty orphans were assembled whose bright faces and prettily coloured dresses presented a most pleasing appearance. A beautiful welcome song and appropriate address, accompanied by the presentation of flowers were soon over; then the little ones surprised and delighted the listeners by singing the "Magnificat" in a manner that could well serve as a lesson to an older choir. The statue of the Blessed Virgin in the midst of the children was beautifully decorated with flowers, and small electric lights formed a dainty crown for our Queen.

On Saturday morning His Excellency departed for Chatham accompanied by the Bishop feeling assured of the unswerving loyalty of the people of London.

REVEREND MOTHER IGNATIA CELEBRATES HER FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY AT MOUNT ST. JOSEPH, May 3, 1906.

A day long to be remembered, one fraught with many happy memories, was quietly and religiously celebrated at Mount St. Joseph on Thursday, May 3rd, The Feast of the Finding of the Holy Cross. The occasion was the Golden Jubilee of Mother Ignatia who for thirty-two years has been Superior of the Sisters of St. Joseph in London. Today she received the congratulations of almost the entire clergy of the Diocese, from Bishop McEvay down to the humblest curate, for to all she is known as a sincere friend and exemplary religious. The Mass of Thanksgiving was celebrated by Bishop McEvay, at the close of which the Sisters, mindful of the many graces and favours bestowed on the Community during the eminently successful and lengthy term of their venerated Superior's gentle rule, united in singing a heartfelt Te Deum. His Lordship then referred in his own pleasing way to the notable event which the Community was that day
commemorating.

The venerable and dearly loved Jubilarian was, through the course of the day, the recipient of many congratulations and suitable gifts from her Sister Religious and other friends. On her table was found in book form, a Souvenir of London Foundations in pictures. On the first page appeared the following greeting:

In pictures which portray your life work,
   We greet you, loved Mother, today
With the wealth of our hearts' deep affection,
   Too deep for more words to convey.
Each page tells its own fitting story
   Of the Master's work well done,
May the echo thereof reach high Heaven
   To plead at the Great White Throne.
   That for Guerdon meet ---
You'll hear His Voice so sweet--
Come, rest -- O faithful one! -- May 3rd, 1906.

In the evening a charming entertainment was given in her honour, consisting of a well-arranged and cleverly executed programme of song and recitation appropriate to the occasion. The most affecting number on the programme was the Orphans' touching tribute to "Mother". Three of the youngest orphans, from the hundreds, nay from the thousands whom she had so lovingly befriended during the past half century of her life of charity and benevolence, voiced their greeting in unique and graceful form. Following this children's reception came an address from the Sisters and the presentation of a beautiful gold chalice by the Community. The address, composed and delivered by Sister Augustine Boyle, was as follows:

"Reverend and very dear Mother Ignatia:

The Community, your spiritual daughters, gather around you to do you honour on this most joyous occasion, the day of your Golden Jubilee, and offer you with one heart, sincere congratulations and the assurance of our devotedness to you, whom we are and ever have been proud to call by the endearing name of Mother.

The few words we address to you today are not the words of worldly flatterers, but simple truths which we beg you to accept as a bouquet of choicest flowers culled by truly loving hands from the fertile garden of your life, and offered with grateful hearts in token of our exalted
appreciation of you, our First Superior.

You are our Mother in the true sense of the word, for when in our girlhood days we felt the Master's call to a life apart from the world, but were yet undecided as to which religious family we should affiliate ourselves, our first interview set our minds at ease, and we knew that the Congregation of St. Joseph was the one in which we were to find true happiness on earth, and the surest means of securing that happiness which is eternal.

And who amongst us does not remember your many kindnesses to us as lonely Postulants, with hearts still sensitive from the parting with home and loved ones; or when as Novices, dark days came and trials and temptations loomed up on the horizon of our lives, that you it was who possessed the magic power of flooding our minds with light, and restoring to our troubles souls their wonted calm and peace. Furthermore, nearly every one in this now large Community you led to God's holy altar on that solemn occasion of our lives, the memorable day of our consecration to God. Even there your maternal care of us was not at an end, for each new day brought its lesson to be taught and its burden to be borne, -- the burden of our imperfections and shortcomings.

Now, if we the children of a Mother so truly edifying had been apt pupils, we should at an early period of our religious life, have been high on the ladder to perfection, for what a noble exemplar was ours, what gently forbearance with each and all, what exactitude to all the rules, what a spirit of prayer, in a word, what a living model of all virtues we had in you, our revered Superior.

Truly ought our hearts to overflow with gratitude to our Heavenly Father whose kind Providence has so long spared to our Community a life so really apostolic; and for having given us a Superior so deeply imbued with the spirit of the Divine Master.

God has visibly blessed your work, dear Mother, since our Community was planted in the City of London, -- a veritable mustard seed, but now a tall tree whose numerous branches, each strong and sturdy, carry on their special work for the greater glory of God in the parishes throughout the Diocese in which they have been established.

Was it not a heavenly inspiration, dear Reverend Mother Ignatia, that led you fifty years ago to choose for your Patron the glorious St. Ignatius, whose motto just quoted, is most appropriate for you and to which you have ever been faithful.

How huge seemed the undertaking of the first foundation of Goderich nearly thirty-three years ago; and what a sacrifice had to be made to give to it the four Sisters then necessary for the work. Now eight foundations depend for their numbers on the Mother House, most of these requiring more
than double the number of Sisters needed for the first. It is not necessary to dwell on the great amount of good accomplished by the Sisters in these Mission Houses; they speak for themselves, and shall remain a lasting monument to perpetuate the memory of your zeal in the cause of education and charity.

In conclusion, dear Reverend Mother Ignatia, we all most heartily unite in wishing you yet many years to edify the Community, and to assist it by your prayers, that the good work so blessed in its beginning and its beginning and in its progress under your benign influence, may continue to flourish; and that your successors in office may be animated by the same happy spirit which so unfailingly guided you, and made your government of the Community so eminently successful throughout its entire length.

Together with these our best wishes, and our most fervent prayers to implore God's choicest blessings on the evening of your life, we present you, dear Mother Ignatia with this chalice of gold in loving remembrance of your GOLDEN JUBILEE".

Two of Reverend Mother Ignatia's nieces, Sister St.Paul and Sister Imelda from the Diocese of Peterborough, joined the Community on this occasion. Another niece, Mrs Thompson, of Scranton and her daughter Marion were also welcome guests.

Accompanied by Mrs. Thompson, Mother Ignatia returned to St.Thomas where she was suitably entertained by the school children on this occasion. Several members of the School Board were present to greet the Jubilarian, and a presentation of roses from the school children closed the entertainment. The orchestra kept up a serenade of music at the convent from three o'clock until evening. Many called to congratulate Mother on this great anniversary.

CHAPTER XXXV
Foundation in Sarnia, August 22,1906 - Summer School 1907 - Bishop McEvay appointed Archbishop of Toronto - Opening of Chapel - Receptions and Deaths at Mount St.Joseph.

The opening of a new foundation is ever an eventful day in the annals of any Community, for on that depends the expansion of the Order, and the guidance of many souls who will be entrusted to the care of the Sisters; and while entailing sacrifices on each religious, the joy experienced is compensation for energy expended.

On August 22,1906, on a sultry afternoon, a band of six Sisters with
Mother Benedict as Superior, left Mount St. Joseph to open a new house in Sarnia Parish. The first staff appointed for this new mission were Sister Leo Dunn, Sister St. Paul Keating, Sister Isabel Tobin, Sister Majella Conway, Sister Raphael Clark and Sister Gertrude O’Brien.

Reverend Mother Angela had acceded to the request of the Reverend Pastor, Father Kennedy, that the Sisters of St. Joseph take care of the education of the children of his parish. For the last year or more the school was staffed with secular teachers who had succeeded the Holy Names Nuns, the latter Community having withdrawn from Sarnia the year previous. Reverend Mother Angela accompanied the Sisters by train, and on reaching Sarnia Tunnel Station, they found the street cars crowded owing to the Grocers’ Picnic which was in full celebration. However, each with a heavy suitcase crowded into the congested street car. On arriving at the church, their first act was to pay a visit of adoration and thanksgiving to the Blessed Sacrament, and to ask a blessing on their new field of labour.

The convent was then reached where Father Kennedy awaited their arrival. He stood in the beautiful front entrance and extended a warm welcome to each Sister, and invited the Community to have supper at the Rectory. His kind hospitality was graciously accepted, the day being exceptionally warm. Everything needed for the comfort of the Sisters was provided except the bed linen, blankets, etc., which were supplied from the Mother House. Provisions for the next few days were found in ample abundance in the kitchen.

When the evening meal was over the Sisters anxiously returned to their new convent which was inspected throughout, and admired for its beauty and spaciousness. It is a three storey, stately red brick house with a large basement in which are the heating plant, the laundry, kitchen and refectory. On the first floor and entirely separated from the convent proper by large glass doors, are double music rooms so located as to secure privacy and not to disturb the conventual silence. Opening from the hallway on the first floor are the parlours, three bedrooms and a large community room, adjoining which is a spacious veranda at the rear. The second floor gives chapel accommodation, six bedrooms, two linen rooms and bath room. The third floor was unfinished, but has since been divided into five beautiful bedrooms with all modern equipment; the expense of finishing this third floor was remitted by Msgr Aylward. These apartments were needed when St. Joseph's Parish required a larger number of teachers.
and the continuation classes were opened.

After a few hours, packing boxes were opened and rank and file observed in selection of sleeping apartments. It was difficult to make choice of rooms, all were so beautiful, airy and convenient. Meanwhile Sister Majella made the house ring with music, as her fingers sped over the keyboard of the new piano in an exhibition of grand marches, operatic and national airs, to which many were found keeping joyful step as the work proceeded.

On Sunday our beloved Superior, Bishop McEvay, administered Confirmation at Sarnia. In his instruction to the congregation regarding the education of their children he remarked that if the parents gave one half of the attention to their children that the Sisters would bestow on them, all would be well.

At four o'clock His Lordship, accompanied by Reverend Father Kennedy and his two assistants, Father Barry and Father Goetz, blessed the new convent and erected the Stations of the Cross. In the evening at Vespers, Reverend Father McBrady, CSB, gave a very eloquent lecture on the Catholic Education of Youth. On Monday morning Bishop McEvay celebrated first Mass in the convent chapel. Mother Angela remained with the Sisters for a few days during which they made many new purchases for the new house.

School opened the following day with six well filled classrooms. To classify the children into proper grades was a task, as the secular teachers left no records. Father Kennedy came to the assistance of the Sisters and taking the registers, called the names of those to be admitted to each grade; nor was his judgment far astray.

Reverend Father Kennedy's love for the little children was unsurpassed. Though so dignified and rather pompous in manner, he reached down to the heart of every little child in his parish. He loved them and his love was reciprocated. They surrounded him at every opportunity, and vied with each other as to who would be nearest as they related their childish joys and sorrows. If his attention was occupied with some matter or they were unnoticed, they would purposely pass and repass hoping to be the recipients of even a look of appreciation. Nothing was neglected on the part of the pastor when there was question of conforming himself to Community regularity. The hour and the minute for daily Mass found him on
the way to the chapel. Punctuality was his watchword.

The people were very reserved for sometime in their dealings with the Sisters. This was owing to their having parted with the Holy Names Nuns, who had won their love and respect and who had worked with zeal in their midst for many years. The first to call on the Sisters and bid them welcome were Mrs LeBel and her sister Mrs Mailloux, Mrs. Thomas Langan and Mrs.Dawson. The usual spirit of unselfish zeal and charity, characteristic of the Holy Names' Community to the Sisters of St.Joseph, had been displayed here, for they had assured the people that they would have all that they could desire when the Sisters of St.Joseph were established in their midst.

The success of the music classes proved that the Sarnia people were lovers of the fine arts. Within a few years it was evident that both music rooms could be profitably used. The pastor appreciated the training given to his children in singing hymns during the early Masses on Sundays. His favourite hymn was "Faith of our Father".

Sister St.Paul was the first of the staff to leave Sarnia, as she was suffering from arthritis. She was sent to Chatham hospital for special treatments which in the end proved ineffectual. Gradually the disease has worked its way, and the daily increasing cross of sickness has served to bring out her patient conformity to the Will of God.

The first visitors from the Motherhouse were Sister Agnes and Sister Francis Borgia. They enjoyed the hospitality of the Sisters in their new home and were pleased to see our Community established in Father Kennedy's parish, for he was always zealous in assisting the teachers who worked for the education of his children. Later in the year, Sister Helena and Sister Immaculate paid a visit to the new foundation and enjoyed a few days' leisure in admiration of the convent, grounds and locality in general.

Not many months after the establishment of the Community in Sarnia, a young lady, Miss Elizabeth McDonald, called on the Sisters to say goodbye, as she had made arrangements to enter the Novitiate at Mount St.Joseph. This is Sister Mary Oswald, the first of a long list of subjects with which the Community has been blessed since the opening of this new foundation. Ever since its opening this mission has been very prosperous; the number of pupils in school and music classes have increased each year,
all doing satisfactory work.

It remained for later time when the Community was well established to extend their activities to High School classes and to a second school in St. Joseph's Parish. Many of the music pupils have obtained excellent standing at the yearly examinations of the Toronto Conservatory of Music, and many have obtained their degrees.

During the months of July and August of 1906 and 1907, a Summer Course for Teachers was held at the Sacred Heart Convent. It consisted of an outline Normal Course for religious teachers who had non-professional standing. The Department required that they attend two Summer Schools, after which they prepared during the following year to write the Normal School Professional Examinations.

Preference was given to the Sacred Heart Convent as it gave the cloistered religious the opportunity of attending these Summer courses. Eighteen of our Sisters obtained Professional Certificates at these examinations.

During the second Summer School 1907, a picnic was given on the grounds of Mount St. Joseph to all the religious in attendance.

A very pleasant ramble for the purpose of enjoying the natural beauty of the shady groves and ravines that surround the Mount, was followed by games which were held on the front lawn for which prizes were donated. The school room was transformed into a temporary dining room in which a real picnic lunch was served to the visitors under the direction of Sister Rosary. Each one was presented with a souvenir of Mount St. Joseph. After a vote of thanks to their amiable hostess, Reverend Mother Angela, all assembled on the lawn to hear the announcement that surprise parcels were hidden in various parts of the grounds. Great excitement prevailed for it was a game in which the fleet of foot and keen of sight were most successful.

In the evening, the electric cross which surmounts the building was illuminated, and all the religious united in the singing of the "Magnificat" before the visitors' departure. As they waited for the car at the foot of the hill, the slanting rays of the sun brought into relief a group of "St. Joseph's" on the bank and the air resounded with the hymn "Holy Joseph Dearest Father" until the car moved off with its happy
burden.

The communities accommodated at the Sacred Heart during these Summer Courses, recall with gratitude the kindness of Mother Sheridan and of her genial hearted, whole-souled Assistant, Mother van Atwerp. Every spare period found the latter in the lunchroom moving among the students with a basket heavily laden with fruit, or some other delicacy which she invariably supplied for the Sisters. Needless to say, she went off with her burden considerably lightened.

Nothing was left undone for the comfort and convenience of those religious who were so happily provided for during these trying sessions, and their memory is perpetuated by the praiseworthy and characteristic virtues of sociability and hospitality which they displayed to their Sister Religious.

Shortly after the close of the session, Reverend Mother Angela sent a cheque to Mother Sheridan to partly remunerate her indebtedness to the good Sacred Heart Nuns. Next day the cheque was returned by mail with a note stating that, as their Convent of the Sacred Heart had been consecrated to St. Joseph, it would not be becoming to the Sacred Heart Religious to charge anything to the Sisters of St. Joseph.

Early in May 1908, the Sisters learned with deep regret that their good Bishop McEvay whom they had learned to love and revere, had been called to fill the Archbishopal See of Toronto, rendered vacant by the resignation of Archbishop O’Connor.

During the weeks that intervened between his appointment and his removal, he furthered as far as he could, the interests of the Community, aiding by his fatherly advice and direction, and assisting materially towards the furnishing of the new chapel at Mount St. Joseph.

On June 11, 1908, the day before his departure from London, he laid the corner stone of the new chapel, assisted by all the local clergy and a large number of visiting priests who had come to bid the Archbishop Godspeed. The chapel is dedicated to St. Anne at the request of Bishop McEvay.

During Bishop McEvay's nine years in London Diocese he accomplished many important undertakings - new churches, new convents and hospitals had been built. A remarkable feature was the splendid advancement made in the
interest of Catholic education. While Catholics were by law given the right to Separate Schools, in some few places a compromised system was deemed prudent, owing to peculiar circumstances, chief among which were sparsity of population and limited resources. Bishop McEvay saw it was time to make a change. He left the Diocese of London with a complete equipment of Catholic Schools wherein the little ones of the flock of Christ are given a most careful training in everything which pertains to our Divine Faith, and in nearly every case by teachers who have given up all worldly cares and pursuits, that they may devote their entire lives to the service of God in training the young. The Bishop believed that if the Church of Christ is to endure, its foundation, the little ones of the flock, must have instilled into their minds the principles of religion contained in the catechism, that priceless treasure which points the way to abiding Catholic Faith and practice. Priests and religious seconded his efforts in everything which he had undertaken with an unanimity which seemed an echo of the ages of faith.

The Community of St Joseph treasures the memory of their departed Bishop, and the members who lived in London during his regime, felt that they had lost a father and a friend. He was missed in the homes of the religious Communities - he was missed amongst the poor and amongst those who were heavily laden with sorrow, where his countenance ever cast a ray of sunshine and brightened many a sorrowing heart. In his farewell address to London Diocese he concluded with a beautiful touch: "I pray Almighty God to bless you all, and I ask a continuance of your prayers, including the prayers of your children." Evidently in leaving the scene of his labours, the good prelate's heart went out to the lambs of his flock with even more tender yearning than to their elders.

We close by hoping that His Grace's day in Toronto will be as bright as the morn on which he was installed, - long in its hours, calm in its brightness, and that its evening shadows may close slowly and gently upon his Archeepiscopal life. Farewell. Ad Multos Annos.

RECEPTIONS AT MOUNT STJOSEPH -during Bishop McEvay's Episcopate 1899-1908

Mount St. Joseph was the scene of many solemn and impressive ceremonies while the Mother House and Novitiate remained there. Many young ladies offered their youthful hearts to God, to love and labour in His service; and later by their solemn vows, promised to follow in the footsteps of the Crucified, along the pathway of Poverty, Humility and Obedience, in order
that when their life-work is accomplished, they may more surely be numbered among His Heavenly Spouses.

On August 17, 1900, the first ceremony was held in St. Anne's Chapel at which Sister DePazzi Waddick, Sister Dolors Mitchell, Sister Leo Dunn, Sister St. Anne Lennon received the habit at the hands of Right Reverend F.P. McEvay, accompanied by Reverend J.T. Aylward and Reverend P.J. McKeon. This was followed by a first reception in the winter chapel on March 25, 1901, at which Sister St. Roch Costello was clothed with the habit of our Community. Each year brought a welcome number of candidates willing to take up the burden of work and responsibility in the various duties of a Sister of St. Joseph, whose names are here recorded:

Aug. 8, 1901 Sr. Edmund Durocher  Mar 19, 1902 Sr. Holy Cross Cote  
Sr. Rita Costello  
Sr. St. Paul Keating  
Sr. Isabel Tobin  
Sr. Cleophas Barry  
Sr. Majella Conway  

Aug. 20, 1902 Sr. Joachim Bourassa  Feb. 2, 1903 Sr. Cyril Boudreau  
Sr. Alexius Brennan  
Sr. Dominica Breen  

Aug. 24, 1903 Sr. Gabriel Kenny  Jun 11, 1904 Sr. Raphael Clark  
Sr. Raymond Dewan  
Sr. Gertrude O'Brien  
Sr. Austin Gurvine  

Mar. 4, 1905 Sr. Bathildis Leboeuf  Aug. 28, 1905 Sr. Clare Lordan  
Sr. St. Felix O'Neil  
Sr. Teresa Shannon  
Sr. St. John Dewan  
Sr. Mary Patrick Clancy  

Sr. Laurentia Malloy  
Sr. Imelda Doyle  

Aug. 29, 1907 Sr. Oswald McDonald  Feb. 1, 1908 Sr. Aldegonde Lenehan  
Sr. Anselm Langan  
Sr. Divine Heart Troy  
Sr. Berchmans Connelly  
Sr. Theodore Hannon  
Sr. Norberta Moran  

Bishop McEvay having been appointed to Toronto in 1908, the following
receptions took place during the interim that followed. Right Rev. E. Meunier, V.G., and Administrator of the Diocese presided at the following receptions:

Aug. 28, 1908 Sr. Baptist Lysaght
Jun 24, 1909 Sr. Lourdes Lordan
Sr. Bernadette Kerrigan
Sr. Christina Dewan
Sr. St. Francis Coughlin
Sr. Margaret Coughlin
Sr. Wilhelmina Kelly

Feb. 2, 1910 Sr. Loretta Traynor
Sr. Paschal Kenny
Sr. Good Counsel Kelly

Meanwhile our Sisters were called upon to mourn the departure of many useful members who were summoned to quit their valuable labours in the vineyard of the Lord, and enter upon the reward promised to lives of zealous endeavour in God's service, and affectionate fidelity to their Community.

Sister Mary Baptist Stafford died about eleven o'clock on the night of October 24, 1907. She had worn the religious habit only nine years, but during that time though never very strong, she faithfully fulfilled whatever obedience required of her. She was remarkable for exactitude and a gentleness of manner which endeared her to those with whom she lived. Consumption was the cause of her death.

Sr. Mary Francis O'Malley aged sixty-nine years, died about 2:30 in the afternoon of October 12, 1908 having been professed forty-four years. She was one of the little band of Sisters who left Toronto in 1868 to make the foundation in London. She took an active part in all the different works of the Community and held the office of Superior for some years. She was a woman of wide experience and keen intelligence, and her knowledge of nursing was a great advantage to the Community. She also possessed artistic taste in needle work, and her point-lace patterns were considered a work of art. She was an invalid for several months before her death and bore her sufferings with patience and resignation to the Divine Will. Apoplexy was the immediate cause of her death.

Sister Mary Beatrice Coughlin was the next member of the Community called by the Divine Gleaner of souls. She died about 11 o'clock on the 3rd of March 1909, having spent eighteen years in religion, labouring faithfully
in the schools where she had more than ordinary success. She was marked for the constant cheerfulness, devotion to the Blessed Sacrament and to our Mother of Sorrows. She died of hereditary consumption, which cross she accepted and bore cheerfully. Her death was most edifying.

Sister Mary Edmund Durocher, age thirty years, another victim of consumption, died about noon on June 25th, 1909 having lived nine years in the Community. Her health was never robust and it was soon evident that she was destined soon to quit this vale of sorrow and tears. During her illness she was cheerful, prayerful and most grateful for the attentions bestowed on her by the Sisters at the hospital where she was and where she received every attention.

Sister Mary Martina McCann, age forty-two departed this life on February 4th, 1910. She was a professed member of the Community for eighteen years, during which time she performed most satisfactorily, the various duties assigned her by her Superiors. Sister was employed in the hospitals, in collecting for the poor or assisting them, old and young in the House of Providence. In waiting on the Aged poor, Sister's devotion was remarkable. Services from which one would naturally recoil, she sought cheerfully, considering it a pleasure to wait on Christ in His visible representatives, the poor. She died about 10 o'clock p.m.

ARCHBISHOP MCEVAY CONSECRATES THE MOUNT ST. JOSEPH'S CHAPEL
The new chapel is very commodious and is situated immediately adjoining the main building overlooking the river and city.

The surroundings are most beautiful and the appointments of the chapel complete in every respect. It is arranged so that entrance is possible from the main building and from the front by passing through a handsome stone porch. The body of the chapel is capable of seating three hundred people. The pews are of mission wood pattern and made of quartered oak.

The main altar is the gift of Mr. Philip Pocock in thanksgiving for Mrs. Pocock's recovery from a serious illness. It is decorated gothic in style and finely finished. The Blessed virgin's Altar is the gift of Mrs. Darcy of the city and St. Joseph's the gift of Father Corcoran of Seaforth. The pipe organ which was in use in the original St. Anne's Chapel has been installed in the organ loft, the expense of the same having been remitted by Mr. Philip Pocock. A number of very handsome stain glass
memorial windows have been erected by the following donors:

Rt.Rev.F.P.McEvay; Very Rev. Msgr.Bruyere,V.G.; Very Rev.E.B.Kilroy; Very Rev.Joseph Bayard,V.G.; Rev.T.J.Valentin; John McQuaid; M.G. Gould; Ann McKeon; Mrs.Giroux; Mr.& Mrs.Cleophas Janisse; Hugh Toohey; Edward Shea; Patrick and Mary Mugan; and Wm Kirwin. The Stations of the Cross were the gift of Mrs.Fortune, Sister Fidelis' mother; the beautiful candlesticks and crucifix were the gift of the Sisters; the beautiful gold finished sanctuary lamp which hangs immediately in front of the main altar is the last of our loved Bishop McEvay.

The consecration of the chapel took place on June 3rd,1909. His Grace,Archbishop McEvay officiating. The consecration services were attended by a large number of priests of the Diocese, the Sisters of Mount St.Joseph, the children, and a number of the Community of Mount Hope and of St.Joseph's Hospital.

At nine o'clock the services were begun by the procession around the chapel. It was headed by a cross bearer, and a number of altar boys from the Cathedral, followed by the priests. Then came Rt.Rev.Msgr.Meunier, the Administrator, who preceded His Grace, the Archbishop. When the procession came to the front of the Chapel they entered, followed by the congregation present. Solemn High mass was celebrated by the Reverend Father Corcoran of Seaforth, assisted by Rev.T.West of St.Thomas and Rev.P.L'Heureux as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. His Grace, the Archbishop, assisted at his throne in cap and mitre, accompanied by Very.Rev. Dean McGee and Rev.Fr.Aylward. Father O'Neil was master of ceremonies. The soft and beautiful chat of the Ave Maria was rendered by the priests, led by Rev. Father Cote of St.Anne's Church, Detroit and was most impressive.

At the close of the Mass Rev.F.Forster, President of Assumption College, Sandwich, gave an eloquent and impressive sermon, taking for his text,"Indeed the Lord is in this place. This is no other than the House of God and the Gate of Heaven." The substance of the discourse was as follows:

"During the ages that preceded the world, God in the Three Persons of the Trinity lived in Himself and in His own holiness; but once He created the world He willed to manifest His holiness in its peoples. He blessed man and communicated to him a reflection of His own
God admires the sanctity of man. He has no regard for wealth, position or state, and rewards only the holy. He once even blotted out the whole human race with the exception of Noah and his family, for their wickedness. Gradually after that, He saw that the world's tendencies were to forget their sanctity, and the great necessity of trying to follow the sanctity of God, and He allowed the first temple to be built, so that man would have something to impress him. God would not allow David to build it. Great was the praise, thanksgiving and joy on the occasion of this great temple, which had been built for the magnificent and infinite sanctity of Him who is the God of Sanctity. And so, this is a justification for all expense in erecting this house for the abode of Jesus Christ among you.

This chapel, consecrated to the worship of God today, was built for the same purpose as the temple built by Solomon, - that of the sanctification and making holy of our own souls. Solomon's prayers for the blessings of his actions and the building of the abode were answered; and may this chapel be a means of preserving you all from physical evils, and also from those of sin; and may it fill the souls of the Sisters, the Orphans and the Aged with sanctity; and may St.Anne, the Patron Saint of Canada, and of this Chapel, make other Marys of the Sisters who dedicate themselves to God the same as did her little Mary of old."

The services were closed by the singing of the hymn of St.Anne. The priests present were then invited to partake of a dainty banquet prepared by the Sisters.

The clergy present besides those already mentioned in the ceremony were: Fathers Kidd, Donohue, Buckely, Mugan, O'Drowski, Emery, Parent, Hussey, Ford, Dantzer, Egan, Goetz, White, Brady, McKeon, Tobin, Valentin, Scanlan, Ladouceur, Hogan, Gnam, D.Forster, Stoeder, James, O.F.M., P.J.Gnam, L'Oiselle and Messrs. Kelly, Lowrey, and O'Connor the future Vicar General.

CHAPTER XXXVI

Very Rev.E.Meunier, V.G. is appointed Administrator - Consecration of
Rt.Rev.M.F.Fallon in St.Peter's Cathedral - His visits to the Houses of the Community.

As soon as Bishop McEvay received his briefs, informing him of his appointment to the Toronto Archdiocese, he named Very Rev. Msgr. Meunier, V.G. as Administrator of the Diocese. Rev. Fr. Meunier had been raised to the dignity of Vicar General in recognition of his services in assisting Bishop McEvay to establish Separate Schools in the Diocese of London. He was Administrator from May 1908 until the appointment of Bishop Fallon in April 1910. Shortly after his appointment he presided at the election of officers in the Community in Mount St. Joseph Chapel on August 25th, 1908. Rev. Mother Angela McKeogh was re-elected for a third term with the following Councillors: Mother Elizabeth, Assistant; Mother Aloysia, Mother Celestine and Sister St. Ann.

As Administrator Msgr. Meunier was remarked for his gentle, kindly dealings with his fellow priests, and his generosity in granting permissions to those who referred to him for any reasonable favour, priest or religious.

During these years the work of the Community in Schools and other Institutions flourished, and prepared for greater activity. The Mother House regarded her foundations with just gratification, and however fortunate the circumstances of their beginnings or their later history, they demanded from the Sisters in charge the steadfast exercise of prudence, industry and zeal. The various groups of religious engaged in teaching, nursing, caring for the Orphans and other needy, have made an honoured place for their Community in these different callings, and Heaven has liberally blessed and established the work of their hands.

Meanwhile the Community awaited with prayerful anxiety the naming of the new Bishop, because according to our constitutions, the Bishop is the Ecclesiastical Superior of the Community. With much satisfaction they learned that Rev. M.F. Fallon of Buffalo, Provincial of the Oblate Order, had been appointed. He was consecrated on the Feast of St. Mark, April 25th, 1910, with all the ceremony and grandeur befitting the occasion. Nothing compares with the pomp of our Holy Mother the Church. All that can add dignity is bestowed upon the ceremonials of religious service. In the consecration of a Bishop she surpasses herself, and the presence of robed prelates, the sheen of vestments solemn chant, blessings, thanksgivings and congratulations were all scenes of that grand religious act that
installed Rt.Rev. M.F. Fallon as Bishop of London.

It would be an impossibility to mention all the dignitaries of Church and State, in Canada and from the United States, who honoured this occasion by their presence. It was surely a memorable day in the annals of London Diocese. The Cathedral looked its best. The altars were a blaze of lights; and electric globes from nave and chancel kindled the scene with delicate radiance.

We will not follow in detail this beautiful religious ceremony, but we will concentrate our attention on our new bishop, as with mitre, gloves, ring and crosier, he was escorted to the throne, where he remained while the Te Deum was intoned. Immediately after this, accompanied by assistant bishops, he proceeded through the church, blessing his people for the first time. It was a touching scene to witness his first blessing bestowed on his venerable father and mother.

He then returned to the sanctuary where he was the recipient of many addresses and congratulations from clergy and laity. Possessed as he is of eloquence and fluency of speech, his reply was the masterpiece of an able orator, deeply earnest and impressive. In conclusion he addressed his father and mother, his closing remarks being as follows:

"No mitre, and no robe, and no Episcopal ring, and no regalia will ever be able to remove the effects from my heart, of the long years of happiness I have enjoyed with my natural family, my father and my mother to whom I owe everything. I pray that God may send down upon you His choicest blessing. You were never elated over anything that came to me. Your advice to me was always to pray that I might not become proud.

While you and I continue praying as we have in the past, that God may grant me the grace of being the worthy son of a blessed father and a beloved mother."

The sermon was preached by Msgr. Shahan, Rector of the Catholic University of Washington, a splendid discourse which was listened to with rapt attention. Thus was installed our fifth Bishop of London Diocese. He came to us in the prime of life, health and vigour; rich in the sublime fullness of the sacerdotal office, rich in the memorable deeds he has performed for the cause of Catholic education in parochial schools, college and university and possessed of those qualities that combine to make an ideal bishop of God's Holy Church. He brings an intellect matured
and brightened in the great schools and a character which will make his life work an inspiration to all, to become devoted children of Mother Church and ideal citizens of our great country.

His great Catholic mind and heart will enable him to cultivate to even greater advantage the crowning field of opportunities in London Diocese. This was predicted of him on the day of his consecration and it is now realized in London City. He exercises compelling influence over those who stand without the pale of Catholic faith, but are large hearted and clear-minded enough, to see in him a captain of Holy Church, capable of ruling not only his own flock but also of rendering incalculable service to the political and social order, wherever unduly threatened or imperilled. The Community joined in the anthem of praise for on that day a Bishop was consecrated to continue the labours of the apostles, and in joyful tones we welcomed him as our First Superior. May God grant him many years amongst us, and may He bless his labours and our!

A few days after his consecration he paid his first visit to the Motherhouse at Mount St.Joseph. He was received at the front entrance by Reverend Mother Angela and her Assistants who conducted him to the chapel where the Community was assembled. The choir gave a very beautiful rendition of the Magnificat, after which His Lordship addressed the Sisters and gave his blessing to all.

He was then escorted to the reception room where the children were arranged. Little Marie Foley read an address of welcome to His Lordship and Annie Noonan presented him with a basket of roses. After a six o'clock dinner was served to him and the accompanying priests, Father Aylward and Father Valentin, a very pleasant evening was spent in the Community room where each Sister became personally acquainted with our Rt.Rev.Superior.

Next day he was welcomed at the House of Providence. The Sisters were assembled in the Community room where each was presented to His Lordship. The old people were arranged in the chapel, and after benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament given by His Lordship, he addressed the old people in a sympathetic, kind manner which won all hearts. As he proceeded down the aisle in his episcopal robes, blessing old and young and cripples, many of them saluted him with profound reverence, and one old lady exclaimed,"Glory be to God, and aint he grand!"

In a few days His Lordship left the city to begin his first Confirmation tour. Admirably fitted was the new incumbent for his office of Bishop of
London. He has now governed the Diocese for nineteen years; as a skilful pilot, he turns the very storms to advantage to hasten his way to port, until, worthy by his faithful labours and severe illness he still continues to promote the honour and glory of God in the Diocese by undying interest in his undertakings, by prayerful zeal and by patient endurance of his long and most trying illness.

CHAPTER XXXVII

MOTHER CELESTINE (MCCARTHY) IS APPOINTED MOTHER GENERAL

Opening of Kingsbridge Mission - The field of labour widens in Ford - New Wing opened in St.Joseph's Hospital, Chatham.

In July 1911, Rev.Mother Angela McKeogh, having governed the Community for nine years, resigned office. She had carried on admirably the works so well begun by her predecessor, Rev. Mother Ignatia Campbell. She endeared herself to all by her personal goodness, zeal for the glory of God and the welfare of the Aged and the Orphans. The limit for the Superiorship according to Canon Law is now two terms, so His Lordship desired the Community to elect another Superior. The election took place on July 27th,1911, with the following results:

- Mother Celestine McCarthy -Mother General
- Mother Angela - First Councillor
- Sister Elizabeth - Second Councillor
- Mother Aloysia - Third Councillor
- Mother Ignatia - Fourth Councillor

Mother Angela afterwards resigned and was appointed Superior of Mount Hope Community. Sister St.Anne was chosen to take her place in the Council and also to fill the office of Secretary General. Sister DeSales Gould was elected Treasurer General and Sister Regis Keating was appointed Mistress of Novices in succession to Sister Zita Forster.

At the time of Mother Celestine's installation the number of foundations in the Diocese was ten. The Superiors in charge of the various houses were
as follows:

Mount Hope                   Mother Angela McKeogh  
St. Joseph's Hospital, London Mother Aloysia Nigh  
Goderich                     Mother Zita Forster  
St. Thomas                   Mother Euphemia Hussey  
Ingersoll                    Mother Cecilia Podleski  
Belle River                  Mother Rose Bondy  
St. Joseph's Hospital, Chatham Mother Sophia Tobin  
Walkerville                  Mother Vincent Halford  
Sarnia                       Mother Benedict Spring  

The number of children under our care during that year was ninety-five;  
the number of old people in the House of Providence, two hundred and  
twenty; the number of patients in the hospitals 1573, the number of pupils  
in London Schools - 913; the number of Sisters in the Community at this  
date was 118.

During Mother Celestine's term of office, the works of the Community in  
Schools and other institutions flourished and prepared for greater  
activities. The Motherhouse regarded her foundations with just  
gratification, and however fortunate the circumstances of their beginnings  
or their later history, they demanded from the Sisters in charge the  
steadfast exercise of prudence, industry and zeal. The various groups of  
religious engaged in teaching, nursing, caring for the orphans and other  
needy, have made an honoured place for their Community in these different  
callings, and Heaven has liberally blessed and established the work of  
their hands.

The Congregation received many an encouragement to further zeal, as is  
seen by the expansion during the next six years, and in the numbers of  
subjects who devoted their powers to the development of the various works  
of the Congregation. The parent tree was to put forth a few more branches,  
and to Reverend Mother and the Community the work of the day was calling  
as insistently as the needs of the pioneer days clamoured to Mother  
Ignatia and her associates. Therefore, emulating their predecessors,  
different bands of missioners buckled on the armour of charity, sacrifice  
and piety; and the first group set out with fervent courage to the opening  
of Kingsbridge Mission in December 1911.

It was the first country mission at the time, it seemed an unusual  
undertaking. Very little was generally known about the place except that  
it was fifteen miles from the station, that there was no telephone
connections, and that it was noted for its blizzards and snowbound roads which cut off all communication with the neighbouring towns. During the autumn months there had been much planning and preparation, and the old store-room at Mount St. Joseph was gradually filled with boxes. Soon it was whispered about that Mother Aloysia was to be Superior and later it was announced that her companions were to be Sisters Vincent Halford, Sebastian Murphy and Imelda Doyle. Busy weeks followed the announcement, and by Christmas all was in readiness. The new missioners were to leave the Motherhouse on the Feast of St. Stephens, December 26th, and the happiness of the great festival of Christmas was overshadowed somewhat by a pang of regret, as it was the last day at the Motherhouse. Christmas night, the Sisters gathered around Reverend Mother to draw from the little book, "Gifts of the Infant Jesus," as is customary on that occasion. One of the missioners drew as follows: "The gift which the Holy Infant gives to you is HIS MISSIONARY SPIRIT". Every regret was stilled by a feeling of gratitude that a chance of doing God's work in a new field, lay open before them.

Next morning during Mass, the little band slipped quietly away, and by noon they were in Goderich, awaiting transportation to their new home. Automobiles were unknown on the Lake Shore Road in these days, so the fifteen miles must be travelled in a buggy, for there was no snow on that memorable 26th of December. The trouble was to get a buggy large enough for four Sisters and several suitcases. Mother Aloysia interviewed the owners of livery stables and after some difficulty secured a sort of phaeton, with seats along the sides. It was a quaint, old fashioned covered vehicle, but it had the necessary capacity, so the long drive began. Mother Aloysia had collected in this district the preceding fall, so she knew the road; but to her companions it seemed long indeed. As they proceeded, Mother enlivened the journey by a description of the convent as she expected to find it. Once she pointed to a farm house and said, "There, that place is something like the convent, only our gate will not be hanging off the hinges like that one." There was a hearty laugh later on, when it was discovered that our place had no gate, and only a part of fence blown down by the wind.

About five o'clock in the winter twilight the travellers arrived at their new home. The door of the Convent was not locked, but all was silent within. The place was delightfully warm but entirely unfurnished, and piled high with debris left by the workmen. The Convent was originally a dwelling belonging to Miss Hattie Noble, and needed much repairing and re-arranging to make it suitable. Mother had given the necessary directions during her collecting trip, and workmen had been busy all fall, yet it was still far
from finished. As the Sisters stood at the entrance wondering what to do next, Father McCormack came from the direction of the kitchen and gave to each a hearty greeting. "You are welcome," he said, "but I am sorry I am not ready for you." No one will ever know how he had toiled during the preceding months to have everything in readiness but he could not get help and his poor hands gave evidence of hard labour. With her characteristic generosity, Mother replied, "Now that we are here, Father, we will help you get ready." - and a look of relief passed over his kind face. It would be impossible to relate his kindness to the Sisters from that moment until his death eight years later.

That night the Sisters took supper with him at the presbytery after which they immediately returned to the Convent to prepare for the night. There were four beds upstairs ready to be adjusted, so the packing boxes were opened to get the necessary bedding. One box after another was unpacked, but no bed linen. There were pillows and blankets and quilts - but not one sheet. Then it was discovered that the wagons which had been sent for the goods, had not brought all the furnishings and the bed linen was still at Goderich station. The beds were prepared notwithstanding the lack of linen; it stormed during the night and soon the roads were impassable, so the deprivation of this first night extended into weeks and more than a month elapsed before the arrival of the box of linen.

Another incident of this memorable "first night" is often repeated. The long windy drive of the afternoon followed by a hot dinner, caused one poor Sister to suffer very much from thirst, and just before night prayers she decided to get a drink, but no water was to be had. Water pipes were there, but no manipulation could bring a drop of water. Mother Aloysia while sympathizing with her Sister told her to offer up her thirst and make the best of it. Shortly after prayers they all retired. Before anyone was asleep, Mother Aloysia was alarmed by a great noise in the radiator; she rose and discovered that the water tank which supplied the furnace was empty, and there was a big fire in the furnace - consequently danger of explosion. After considerable searching for water, they found a valve near the ceiling in the kitchen and their trouble was at an end. They filled a large pail, put water in the tank and all retired in peace.

In the morning the task of settling in their new home began in good earnest. In a few days Fr. McCormack devised an altar after which Mass was said in the Convent, but the Blessed Sacrament could not be kept as there was no tabernacle. In the meantime, winter had set in with full force. The winds howled and the snow piled up in a manner that would have terrified the Sisters if Mother Aloysia had not been so calm. An amusing incident is
related of her bravery. One morning, in the midst of a real blizzard, the Sisters started for Church to assist at Mass. When they reached the road, the fury of the wind made them fear to go farther. However, Mother Aloysia took the lead and walked on so briskly, and held her head so high that there was nothing to do but follow her example. She was so intent on making her way through the snowbank, that she passed the church and had to be recalled by one of their struggling followers. On January 7th, the school opened. The building equipment, etc., left much to be desired, but the intelligence and docility of the children soon made the teachers forget that the rooms were dirty, cold and cheerless. There were about sixty children in the two rooms, and the little ones especially were in various stages of fright in the presence of the Sisters. There was a fifth class in the school, but the Sisters dropped that work for two years until they brought the junior classes to a satisfactory standing. Then it was resumed, and every year since has recorded boys and girls sixteen and seventeen, passing Junior Matriculation Examinations or Entrance to Normal School.

During the Easter Vacation of the first year Mother Aloysia returned to London. Mother Xavier Coughlin succeeded her, and from that time the history of the Mission has been the usual tale of changes in the staff, though as far as possible, the same teachers have been left for considerable time.

In the autumn of 1918, a real sorrow came to the Sisters and the people of Kingsbridge in the death of Rev. Father McCormack. It was known during the previous year that he was not at all well. Appendicitis developed and an operation had to be performed at once. Doctor Wishart came from London for that purpose but the call was too late; in a few days the kind, gentle priest was laid to rest in the shadow of the church he had built with such effort, and paid for with untold hardships. His death was a great shock to all.

THE BRANCH BECOMES A TREE

For the following ten years the school accommodation was ample. In 1912 the Ford Motor Works was established in that portion of Walkerville now called Ford. The new plant was extensive, hence the population made rapid increase. The Parish Hall was utilized for school purposes to relieve the congestion in 1915. This building was unfinished, barn-like structure which had been hastily erected. The rafters and walls were still bare and the tarred roof leaked in many places. On the occasion of the opening, the
Pastor invited the neighbouring priests to the "Blessing of the new Parish Hall", but this invitation one priest declined saying - "There is nothing the rubrics for the blessing of barns."

At first one class was accommodated in this large building, but in 1917, a thin board partition, running full length, divided it into two large narrow rooms, and these with a small division at the front served as three classrooms for one year. The next September brought such an influx that another partition at right angles to the first was erected, dividing the original space into four classrooms. Here two hundred and fifty children were huddled together for two years under the guiding hand of Mother Benedict, Sister Bernard, Sister Rosalie, Sister Hilary and Sister Bathildis. When cold weather came, one large stove had to serve two rooms, so part of the thin wall was removed to allow the warmth-giving base-burner to stand midway between the rooms, at the same time affording an opening through which the children could peek and greet their friends in the next room. The summer heat was so intense that it was almost unbearable, and the melted tar from the roof often dropped on the children's heads, or many a time found a resting place in some urchin's mouth who was only too willing to lie in wait for the favourable opportunity.

There was no equipment for the class work. Long benches and the crudest of desks were constructed at which ten or more pupils sat, and if one wished to leave his place there had to be a general move, or the child had to step over the others. During this time the School Board, though willing to improve conditions, had no funds to provide anything better.

When the daily routine of work began with the opening prayers, singing and recitation, the conditions beggar description - strains of French hymn, Hail Marys, English songs, Notre Pere, mingled together, broken frequently by the tooting of a horn from the garage below; for the Pastor and his curate, Father Langlois, found this large space very convenient for their cars, more especially since a loud blast of the horn would call down a willing lad to open and close the garage door for them. But the same willing lads found things not quite so pleasant when they undertook to wash the classrooms floor with a generous flood of water, as the streams which found their way through the cracks in the floor played havoc with the curate's handsome auto.

The ventilation in this building may be imagined, though no complaint was ever heard from the teachers. The Inspector came to make his examination.
He entered Sister Rosalie's room, inquired if all were present, and after a few passing remarks, made his exit. Why? You may decide for yourself.

But in the summer of 1919, the School Board spent three thousand dollars in improvements and the Hall assumed such a changed appearance that it became known among the Sisters as "Sunshine Park." Mr. Eagle, the Inspector, met Sister Beatrice Gagnon at one of the Teachers' Conventions, and enquired where she was teaching. She replied, "In Sunshine Park". "Oh, he replied, "I can't recall that school in my inspectorate." After a few descriptive remarks, he recalled the school to which Sister had attached such a cheering name. This is a truth that makes us realize that "sunshine" in school room life comes mostly from the spirit that reigns within the walls, let them be bright or grey.

Mother Benedict also taught in one of these rooms. After her life of successful teaching in the various schools of the Diocese, where her work was crowned with unequalled success, she spent her last five years as a teacher in this improvised school - "Sunshine Park". Her pupils were small and restless, and were accommodated only by long benches without desks,- just about as primitive in equipment as the first Orphans' school. But as humility is her characteristic virtue, she taught as well and was as satisfied there as when principal of the largest school. The next year after her retirement from Ford she was appointed Superior at Mount Hope, House of Providence, and she still continues in that position (1928).

In 1921, at Easter time, the basement of the Church became the next improvised school. Sister Rose Bondy was teaching primary work in Notre Dame School; her roll call numbered one hundred and six with seating capacity for forty-five. To relieve this congestion these classes were opened in the church auditorium under the care of Sister Bathildis LeBoeuf and Sister Teresa Shannon. In September of the same year, an annex building, bungalow style, was built in Notre Dame school yard accommodating three classes with Sister Bernard Howell, Sister Columba Overend and Sister Alma Jordan as teachers. The next year, 1922, saw a similar school on Joe Janisse Avenue. The School Board continued to encourage the Sisters in their patient endurance of all inconveniences, as a better day would soon dawn. Their promises soon became a reality for in May, 1922, a beautiful six room school known as "Holy Rosary" was built on Drouillard Road, and was ready for occupancy the following February. In the spring of 1923, just a year later, six more rooms were added to this school and well filled. At present it consists of eighteen rooms each one taxed to its utmost capacity with an enrolment of over eight hundred
children.

In the summer of 1922, the Trustees of Sandwich East asked the Sisters to take charge of a new school which was being built outside of the Ford section. Sister Rose and Sister Alma were appointed as first teachers. This school became inadequate, and in the spring of 1923 a six room brick school, known as "St.Jules" was built, and opened in September, 1923. In September of 1928, three more rooms have been added and are filled to capacity.

St.Joseph's School which began with a three room bungalow in September, 1922, was soon replaced by another equally spacious and well equipped six room school. It too has proved too small to accommodate the number of pupils so eight more rooms are being added four of which are to be occupied by the Continuation Classes.

- THE PARISH DIVIDED -

The year 1922 also brought the division of the Parish of Our Lady of the Lake to which Rev. Father Wilfrid Langlois was appointed the Pastor. At first, Mass was celebrated in the basement of the present St.Peter's School which was opened in September of that year, and served this purpose until the new church was erected. This church is built on a site contiguous to the first St.Louis's School, where Sister Rose spent so many happy days and enjoyed so many rides behind her "piebald steed with shambling gait" up and down our present Blue Water Highway; and in recognition of her faithful service in forming the nucleus of this parish, the pastor has called the church "St.Rose". So rapidly has this parish increased that at the present time two more schools have been built and occupied - St.Cecilia's and St.Thomas, both taught by the Sisters in Ford.

The record of these Sisters as teachers has been one of eminent success. Besides their arduous, daily work in the classrooms, they have been of inestimable assistance to the pastors in preparing numerous children for First Holy Communion and Confirmation. Care of the altars and altar linen is also undertaken.

The Superiors who have succeeded Mother Benedict are: Mother Rose Bondy, Mother Xavier Coughlin, Mother Vincent Halford, Mother Clement McCormac
and Mother Baptist Lysaght.


The new forty thousand dollars addition to St. Joseph's Hospital was formally opened at 3 o'clock on December 1st, 1913 by Reverend Father James, OFM. Bishop Fallon who had been expected to be present to bless the house, was unable to attend the opening ceremonies, owing to illness. Doctor Bruce Smith of Toronto, Inspector of Prisons and Associated Charities was invited but also unable to attend.

Shortly prior to the aforementioned hour, Fr. James completed the ceremony of blessing. The long corridor was literally thronged with visitors of whom might be mentioned, Rev. D. Downey of Windsor, Rev. D. Forster of Mt. Carmel, Rev. J. Stanley of Woodstock, Rev. M. J. Brady of Wallaceburg, Rev. T. J. Ford of Bothwell. Representing the Medical Practitioners of the City were:

Following the ceremony of blessing the different rooms, Father James addressed the gathering and formally opened the new wing. The completeness of every detail in connection with the new building was a revelation to the visitors. Every one was enthusiastic over the work accomplished, and predicted success for the future. Rev. Fr. James' address was followed by speeches from Dr. J. L. Bray, Hon. A. B. McCoig, MP., Dr. W. F. Charteris, Magistrate Ward Stanworth and Dr. R. V. Bray.

Doctor R. V. Bray, stated that he had been asked by the Mother Superior to thank the citizens of Chatham and Kent County who had so generously come to the assistance of the Hospital by furnishing rooms in the new wing. He also stated that he desired to thank particularly the Building Committee, the principal members of which were: Rev. Father James, Mr. John Pleasance, Mr. J. T. O'Keefe, Dr. H. J. Sullivan, Mr. J. A. McNevin and Mr. James Taff. Day and night they had watched over the construction of the building, and a great measure of the success in connection with the completion of the building could be attributed to them.

This new west wing of St. Joseph's Hospital, is of solid red brick with cement concrete walls to grade line, and three storeys of brick of local
manufacture above the basement.

In this basement at the east end is located the Sisters' dining room, and at the west end, the Nurses' dining room. In the central bay is the Doctors' dining room and Nurses' recreation room. On the northwest corner is located the nurses' Lecture Room.

On the north side to the east and adjoining the old building, is a general diet kitchen, having a separate door of exit to the special diet kitchen and to the dumb waiter. This dumb waiter shaft extends from the basement to third floor with suitable doors opening into the service rooms. All these rooms open into a continuous corridor seven feet three inches through the whole length of the old and new building.

Centrally located is a cross corridor to the north exit at the grade line, connecting with a passenger elevator shaft. This shaft opens to all the floors and extends up to a proposed garden and promenade on the roof. Both the dumb waiter and this elevator are run by electric motors. At the end of this cross corridor is the main entrance to the basement. All ambulance patients are landed at this entrance where the passenger elevator carries them to the several floors.

On the first, second and third floors are located Doctors' rooms, serving rooms, utility rooms, three bathrooms all fitted up in the most modern and sanitary way. In addition there are nine rooms for patients with full equipment including wardrobes on each of these floors. A sun room is centrally located on each. All floors, bases and stands throughout the wing are polished hard maple; the doors and window frames are of red oak natural finish; the doors themselves are the celebrated sanitary door of the Morgan style, and unquestionably the most beautiful ever used in the City of Chatham. The base is formed by a cove shoe in each room. All doors are finished in rounded plaster to the jam, and all angles are cove shape. This comprises one of the most sanitary items in hospital work.

All the hardware is of dull polished brass. The rooms are well ventilated and heated with a splendid system of hot water. In the connection with the wiring of this building, a system of coloured lights has been installed in placing of using bells. These lights are placed over the doors in the corridors to each room.

The Blondy Lumbering and Manufacturing Company were the general contractors. The masonry, sub-contract was carried out under charge of
Frank Blondy; the architects were James L. Wilson & Son.

The Institution is a monument of the love and unremitting labours of the Sisters of St. Joseph, and adds materially to the architectural beauty of the City. With justifiable pride the Superiors and the Sisters have seen this up-to-date and fully equipped structure rise from the humble beginning, some twenty-four years ago, in the Salvation Army barracks on Center street; and with deep gratitude to God Who has blessed their weak endeavours, they continue the noble work of comforting and assuaging the ills and afflictions of mankind.

A much appreciated gift to the Hospital equipment was the Otis-Fensom electric elevator, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Birmingham of Chatham. In gratitude for the care and attention bestowed upon Mrs. Beech, Mrs. Birmingham's mother - who had been a patient for many months. She, assisted by her two sisters, Mrs. Connelly and Mrs. Malcomson installed this elevator, the best that can be procured.

Mother Sophia Tobin was succeeded in 1917, by Mother Regis Keating.

CHAPTER XXXVIII
Opening of St. Michael's School, London - January 1913. Foundations in Seaforth, St. Mary's and Woodstock in the same year.-

After twenty years of service, St. Nicholas' School became overcrowded, and a third class, taught by Sister Isabel Tobin had to be accommodated in the basement of the new St. Michael's Church. The zealous pastor, Reverend Father Hanlon, set about devising ways and means for the erection of a more commodious school building, a necessity for his rapidly growing parish. That his efforts were crowned with success, the present magnificent St. Michael's School gives abundant evidence.

This school was formally blessed by His Lordship Bishop Fallon on January 5th, 1913. Three rooms were occupied the first year, the teachers being Sister Ambrosia Durkin, Sister Hilda McParland and Sister Isabel Tobin. The school is a solid, two-storey red brick structure with white stone trimmings; beautifully lighted by rows of west windows. Four large class rooms and spacious halls occupy the first and second floors. In the center on the second floor, is a private room for the teachers which also serves as a music room. The basement, laid out on the latest hygienic principles, affords ample space for recreation in inclement weather. The building has been planned so as to allow for additional rooms to be added as necessity
require.

A large field in the rear has been converted into a splendid campus. The lawn in front, terraced down to the street, is adorned with trees, flowers and shrubs in profusion, making St. Michael's corner at Maitland and Cheapside Streets, one of the beauty spots of the Forest City.

The number of pupils in St. Michael's School at the opening was about one hundred and twenty; at the present time the four rooms are occupied and the number of pupils has increased.

The same year, 1913, a new foundation was made at Seaforth. Rev. P. Corcoran, taking a lively interest in the separate school of his parish, and recognising the worth of the religious teacher, applied to Mount St. Joseph for Sisters to make a foundation in his parish. His request was granted and on January 3rd, 1913, four Sisters took possession of Mr. McMillan's residence, which had been beautifully fitted up for a convent. Mother Hildegarde Brosnahan and Sister St. Francis Coughlin were appointed for the school, Sister Catherine Henry and Sister Christine Dewan assumed the domestic duties.

The people received the Sisters very kindly and helpfully and a most cordial welcome was extended to them by Rev. Fr. Corcoran and his Assistant, Fr. Northgraves. They left Mount St. Joseph in the midst of a rainstorm which continued until they reached their destination. The train was very late and when they arrived at Seaforth, they missed the conveyance sent for them by the good Pastor. Fr. Corcoran was very much excited as he had planned quite a different reception for the Sisters. When they reached the parochial residence they were invited to partake of a very appetizing dinner, after which they opened the Convent and took possession. They found everything comfortably arranged and the house fairly well furnished. During the afternoon, trunks and boxes containing bedding and clothing arrived; also a barrel laden with provisions, as tea, coffee, etc. from the Motherhouse.

The Sisters assisted at Mass in the Parish Church until February 23rd when the little chapel in the Convent was blessed by His Lordship Bishop Fallon. During his visit in Seaforth at that time, he gave quite a lengthy talk in the parish church, one the good that would be accomplished by the Sisters. On February 24th, the Feast of St. Mathias, Apostle, the first Mass was celebrated in the convent Chapel, and the Sisters were thrilled with joy when they realized that Our Lord in His Infinite Goodness and Love made Himself their guest in the Divine Sacrament of the Altar. Mrs
Broderick presented the Sisters with a beautiful sanctuary lamp for the chapel, and Mrs. Devereux donated the large candlesticks and crucifix for the main altar. Mrs. McMillan supplied the oil for the sanctuary lamp. Vestments were purchased by funds procured by the sale of chances on a beautifully dressed doll. The children deserve recognition for the lively interest they displayed in the dispersal of chances, and the winner was highly congratulated.

Mother Hildegarde Brosnaham and Sister Saint Francis Coughlin began at once their work in the school where there were registered about fifty children of all grades. The Sisters in the Convent went through a period of general house cleaning. Floors were painted and stained, woodwork varnished, linoleum laid on the halls and stairs; and some necessary furniture was purchased and put in place.

Reverend Mother Celestine paid her first visit to the new mission about the first of March and needless to say how warmly she was welcomed by the Community in their new surroundings. Mother Hildegarde made many friends by her kind, genial manner; and her zeal and interest in the children, won their hearts and the hearts of the parents. Her charity to the sick in the town was also highly appreciated. She visited them, and when sorrow, affliction could be alleviated, her kind-heartedness was extended to all.

Sisters were most thoughtfully remembered by many of the people. Mr. and Mrs. Sills, Mr. and Mrs. John Broderick, Mrs. Murray and Mrs. Keating were among the foremost and most generous. They seemed to know just what was needed, and as they were in a position to give, their good will was shown on many an occasion for which the Community holds them in grateful remembrance. Father Noonan from Dublin often came to visit the Sisters of St. Joseph for whom he always had the most sincere regard and never without a substantial proof of his friendship.

The first Christmas Entertainment, a little Drama "No Room in the Inn", proved an event both entertaining and elevating and was appreciated by a large audience. As there was no musical instrument in the school, Mr. McMann furnished the Sisters with a piano for the use of the children which did service for these first years. The proceeds of the concert were given for school equipment which was the greatest need in the new field of
FOUNDATION IN ST. MARY'S - January 24th, 1913.

In the year 1912, the Pastor and people of St. Mary's Town sent a united petition to Reverend Mother Celestine requesting a staff of teachers to take charge of the Separate School. The request was complied with, shortly after which Mother Celestine accompanied by Mother Aloysia, went to St. Mary's to select the site for the present new convent.

In January, 1913, it was ready for occupancy and the Reverend Pastor was anxiously urging the workmen to complete their contract. On January 24th, the Feast of St. Timothy, the staff appointed, in company with Reverend Mother Celestine, arrived at St. Mary's at 1:30 pm. Mother Clotilde Collins and Sister Fidelis Fortune were appointed as teachers, and Sister Gabriel Kenny was at the station and brought them to the parochial residence where they were cordially greeted by the Pastor, Reverend John Ronan. He invited them to the parlour where they were welcomed in the name of the congregation by Mr. and Mrs. Simon McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. M. Tevlin, who assured them that their hearts’ desire was realized in the prospect of confiding their children to the zealous care and instruction of the Sisters of St. Joseph. The Sisters were then invited to dine with the Pastor, after which he brought them to the convent, then nearing completion. Painting of woodwork and varnishing was in progress, but the floors had been scrubbed, the windows cleaned and all that the kind ladies could do in preparation for the Sisters was accomplished.

The house was empty except for the coal stove which stood in the kitchen. The beds and bedding, which had been shipped from London a few days previous was still unpacked. A barrel laden with provisions from the Motherhouse was found in the basement— a most welcome boon to the new arrivals.

Reverend Mother Celestine and Mother Clotilde set out at once, to purchase chairs, a table, kitchen cabinet and bedroom furniture. Only absolutely necessary articles were furnished at the outset. For many months the Sisters carried the refectory chairs up and down the stairs for exercises in the chapel. First evening they partook of the lunch prepared for them in the Motherhouse by Sister Camilla Cain. Needless to say how daintily it was prepared and in what generous quantity; so the sandwiches, cake,
olives, biscuits and fruit were thoroughly enjoyed. The fresh air on Holy Hill that January day had sharpened every appetite.

The next move was a procession up the stairs to arrange the beds. A beautiful supply of blankets had been donated for the new mission by Mother Sophia Tobin of St. Joseph's Hospital, Chatham. Comforters and pillows had been supplied by Mother Mechtilde McCarthy of St. Joseph's Hospital, London. A parlour rug had been furnished by Mother Zita of Seaforth. Soon the box of bed linen was opened and all things prepared for the night. Night prayers were said in the kitchen and all retired to rest.

The house is heated by hot water system. The beautiful wide dining room and adjoining music room separated by folding doors can be opened into one large auditorium for any occasion for which it may be required. The parlour and community room occupy the opposite side of the hallway. The kitchen is bright and airy. The upstairs contains an arch-roofed chapel, five private bedrooms, bathroom and toilet. The doors of the hallway open out to a porch at each end, thus making the ventilation easy and perfect. The basement and attic are high and roomy.

The beautiful little chapel was not yet in readiness so some time elapsed before the Guest of Guests came to abide in their midst. The altar was brought from Mount Hope - where it had formerly been used as St. Joseph's altar. Mr. Simon McDonald and Mr. M. Tevlin came after their day's work to unpack the box. They found great difficulty in getting it upstairs, as it was sent in two parts, the table of the altar being very large. However, help was obtained and these gentlemen worked till midnight to accomplish their task and to see the altar properly erected. In a day or so the Chapel was prepared for First Mass which was celebrated by Rev. Father Ronan on February 5th, 1913, the Feast of St. Agatha. The Sacred Heart statue over the main altar was presented by Mrs. Richard Forristal of London. The Stations of the Cross were given from St. Joseph's Hospital, Chatham. A new chapel had been erected there and larger stations procured. The prie-dieu were sent from St. Joseph's Hospital in London.

Shortly after the school opened, Mother Ignatia came to stay for the term as one Sister was alone in the house during school hours. She was very genial and kind to the people, and took a great interest in all that concerned the furnishing of the new house. The children were the special object of her kind attention. The house work in which she took part was done with such perfection as to leave an indelible impression on those who beheld her fulfilling each little duty. As soon as the Sisters were
settled in the new house, the people turned their interest to the beautifying of the grounds. The hill was graded, stones and earth carried to fill up the rough yard that surrounded the house. Mr. Joseph Whelihan and his men and teams were employed several days in hauling material to fill up the lawn. Mr. Michael Moore, Mr. Jerry Moore, Mr. Simon McDonald, Mr. James McCardle, Mr. Thomas Relihan and William Graham spent their evening with spade and shovel until the Convent grounds vied in beauty with Father Ronan's Bowling Green. Mr. James Parker, Mr. Bailey and Mr. Edward Bettridge worked many days with their teams grading and levelling the rough grounds, until all was in perfect condition.

The Sisters' work in the school proved very satisfactory and the children were successful in their examinations. Their spiritual welfare was attended to by instructions in Christian Doctrine which proved a great help to the Pastor. In September Sister Fidelis was succeeded by Sister Irene Redmond; and Sister St. John Dewan was appointed the first music teacher.

In May 1914, the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary was inaugurated in the parish under the supervision of Sister Irene. About thirty-five young ladies consecrated themselves to Our Lady. They were trained to sing hymns for the occasion by Sister St. John whose vocal pupils assisted greatly in promoting devotion to the Mother of God by the many beautiful hymns sung in her honour. The Sodalists were dressed in white veils in the Convent and marched from there to the church. All were delighted to be allowed free access to the Convent and to be trained by the Sisters. Their appreciation was shown by their fidelity to duty. At the first meeting the following officers were chosen: President Miss Mary O'Connor. Vice-President Miss Mary O'Dea. Secretary Miss Mary Egan. Treasurer Miss Mary Clifford.

These four Marys were exemplary and faithful members of the new Sodality for many years that followed. Their first work of zeal was to procure funds for the decoration of Our Lady's Altar with electric lights. This was beautifully carried out with the assistance of Mr. E. Lappe. Next, they undertook the establishment of a library, and efforts were made by the Sisters to interest all in good reading. The Office of the Blessed Virgin was learned and recited before the monthly meetings.

Mass was said during the winter months in the Convent and the people who daily assisted thereat were accommodated there. The people were very thoughtful and kind. During the first six months scarcely a loaf of bread
was bought; it was supplied by those who attended Mass. Often a box of eggs or a jar of fruit was left at the refectory door. Nearly every Sunday the Sisters were supplied with a chicken dinner. These little acts were duly appreciated, for, though the School Board gave the maximum salary from the beginning, the many demands of a new house greatly increased the expenses. Mrs. Scanlon has proved her mother heart for the Sisters ever since the house was opened. Her own children have not shared more generously in her kind thoughtfulness than have the Sisters of St. Joseph.

Mother Clotilde always found means to help the poor or to provide clothing, rubbers, etc., for any poor children within her reach. Mrs. Morrissey was always her ready helper, and only a suggestion from the Sisters that some one was in want, was sufficient for her co-operation. Mother Clotilde was Superior in St. Mary's for the next eight years; her gentleness, refinement and dignity widely endeared her to all with whom she dealt.

RECEPTIONS AT MOUNT ST. JOSEPH from 1910-1914

The first Reception at Mt. St. Joseph at which Rt. Rev. M. F. Fallon presided, was held September 16th, 1911 at which Sister Loyola Kelleher and Sister Geraldine Howitt received the habit. The remaining ceremonies at the Mount
are as follows:

Feb.10,1912  October 2nd,1912  
Sr.St.Peter Troy  Sr.St.Charles Moss  
Sr.Dorothy Troy  Sr.St.James McIntyre  
Sr.Audrey Dunn  Sr.St.Stephen Dettinger  
Sr.St.Basil Sullivan  Sr.St.Thomas Dillon  
Sr.St.Gregory Slattery  
Sr.Mildred Henry

January 2,1913  September 27th,1913  
Sr.Edith Walsh  Sr.Dympna McDonald  
Sr.Leona Troy  Sr. Adrian Stock  
Sr.Madeleine McDonald  Sr. Alberta Kenny  
Sr.Blanche McGuire  Sr.Amadea Knightl  
Sr.Wenefreda Moran  Sr.Victorine Krauskoff

April 13th,1914  
Sr.Florence Sade  Sr.Casimir Weiss  
Sr.Alonzo Murray  Sr.Regina Toohey  
Sr. St.Philip Traynor  Sr.Avila McDowell  

This was the last reception at Mount St.Joseph (until 1954) as the Motherhouse was transferred to the Sacred Heart Convent in May 1914.

FOUNDATION IN WOODSTOCK ----1913

Still another school claimed the labours of a little band of Sisters of St.Joseph to be supplied from the Motherhouse, London, making the year 1913 remarkably favourable in the number of new foundations.

In May 1913, Reverend Father Stanley requested Reverend Mother Celestine to supply a staff of teachers to take care of the Separate Schools in Woodstock. He invited Reverend Mother to Woodstock to view a brick residence which he intended purchasing for a Convent. It proved satisfactory; the purchase was made, and five Sisters were appointed pioneers in this new mission, namely, Sister St.Anne Lennon, Superior, Sister Rita Costello, Sister Berchmans Connolly as the teachers, Sister Majella Conway, the first music teacher and Sister Raymond Dewan, the housekeeper. On August 16th, Sister St.Anne and Sister Majella went to Woodstock to make suggestions as to the re-arrangement of the classrooms while the school was being remodelled, and also to select the piano for the convent. They were cordially received at the rectory, and before
leaving, the Pastor gave St. Anne charge of organizing a Young Ladies' Sodality, and to Sister Majella, the training of the Children's Choir.

In August, three Sisters arrived in Woodstock accompanied by Sister De Sales. They were met at the depot by Reverend Father Stanley and his curate, Father Pitre. They were driven to the rectory for a very appetizing lunch after which they proceeded to the city to select furniture and furnishings for the new convent. Father Stanley and his sister Maud assisted in making the selections, the former always inclined to make choice of what was most expensive when there was any hesitancy in making a decision.

After supper they repaired to the convent which was as yet unfurnished, except the bedrooms and the kitchen. As the door was thrown open, Father Stanley, with a decided tone of satisfaction and joy, said, "Sisters, enter; take possession of this house in the name of St. Joseph." That evening the Sisters arranged themselves on the stair steps as there were no chairs, and enjoyed a good recreation.

Next morning they attended Mass and received Holy Communion in the parish church. The first breakfast was sent in by Mrs. W. Farrell, a kind, Catholic lady whose little children were afterwards frequent visitors at the convent, bringing dainties and flowers for the Sisters. Soon furniture, dishes, parcels of various kinds began to arrive and everyone was busy setting things in order. The house was generously supplied with everything needful, from the Baby Grand piano, to the tiniest article in the kitchen. The chapel was daintily furnished, everything in it donated by the good people of Woodstock. The altar was the gift of Miss .... in memory of her parents, in whose house the first Mass in Woodstock was celebrated seventy years before. The altar and statue of St. Joseph were given by Mr. and Mrs. Schultz for a special intention, a favour which they obtained before the next feast of St. Joseph. On August 24th, the Convent and chapel were blessed in a solemn manner; every part of the house, the community bell, even the relief statues, the frontispiece of the altar representing the death of St. Joseph received its particular blessing.

The first Holy Mass was said on August 25th, the Feast of St. Louis, and our dear Lord took up His abode in one more new home, one more Tabernacle where His love for us is the chain that binds Him in that Eucharistic Prison that should be our Heaven upon earth. On Sunday, the Sisters assisted at Mass in the church, and Father Stanley took this occasion to announce to the people, the presence of the Community in Woodstock.
to the Sisters' embarrassment, the pastor sang the praises of the Sisters of St. Joseph in general, and the special qualifications of his appointed staff with whom he was apparently well pleased. A few weeks later, the classes opened, and a reception was held in the convent. Many parishioners called to become acquainted with the Sisters, each bringing some gift for the newly opened house.

The school had been re-modelled and fitted up with the latest type of desk and every modern convenience. The pupils numbered one hundred and thirteen. They were docile and amiable, and showed their appreciation of religious teachers by their respectful conduct. There was everywhere evidence of the wonderful influence of the Pastor. Both he and his curate were frequent visitors among the children; the latter taught Christian Doctrine daily in the classrooms. The Sisters found the pupils very deficient in their school work, owing to some difficulty between the teacher and the people in the previous years. The first year there was an entrance class of four, of whom two young ladies entered our Community: Sister Electa Henderson and Sister Eugene Bond.

Whilst the good Pastor continued to shower kindnesses upon the little Community, he did not hesitate to give the Sisters very salutary advice; and now and then he held a conference in the Community Room for the purpose of directing them in the straight and narrow path. His high ideal respecting the Sisters' work called for more than ordinary effort, and his ambition was to have results in school and music classes, second to none. Thanks to the Sacred Heart, the Sisters' work was peculiarly blessed, for one of the pupils of the Separate School led the County at the Entrance Examination and won the Twenty-five dollar prize in 1914. The Academy of Music opened with twenty-five pupils, but the number gradually increased and many were successful in passing examinations set by the Toronto Conservatory in piano, violin and vocal work. Mr. P. Connolly presented the Convent with a fine piano for concert work, and also gave an exquisitely carved, mahogany pedestal for the white marble statue of the Sacred Heart which stands in the parlour.

After two years Mother St. Anne was succeeded by Mother Hildegarde Brosneham. Before leaving, Mother St. Anne had the chapel enlarged by moving a wall for that purpose. It was a great improvement, but as it was the third wall she had removed since she came to Woodstock, the workmen styled her, "The Sister that moves the wall".

Reverend Father Mahoney was appointed curate as successor to Father Pitre,
and was extremely kind and thoughtful to the Community. Besides supplying the chapel with beautiful flowers at all seasons, he invariably provided a fowl dinner for Sunday. When the Superior remonstrated with the Pastor, asking him to prevent such unexpected and generous expenditure, he replied, "Leave this young man alone; I want him to be good to the Sisters. He has money and let him spend it properly."

Mr. Poole, a Protestant grocer, whose children attended the Separate School was a most generous benefactor during the first years in Woodstock. Every week, he sent delicious fruits and early vegetables for the Sisters.

The new mission proved fruitful in vocations to the religious life. One of the first music pupils, Miss Josie McDowell, was our first postulant from the parish. She received the habit with the name of Sister Mary Avila. Her sweet sunny nature and her bright mind were an acquisition to the novitiate. Her short life was devoted to the teaching of music for which she had excellent talent. The next year, Miss Kenny, now Sister Francis Clare was inspired to join the Order. Margaret Kelly, now Sister Thomas Aquinas, followed in the same class, - all anxious to inscribe their names on the roll of St. Joseph's Community, whose seal and approbation was to mark the early years in its service for God's glory.

CHAPTER XXXIX

For some years past, an appreciable diminution in the number of pupils of the Sacred Heart Academy became noticeable, and the Mother General of the Society determined to withdraw her Religious from London. This state of affairs was largely, if not entirely due to the fact that the Community failed to adopt the educational standard of the Province of Ontario, preferring to follow its own system of study. The Sacred Heart Nuns were not qualified as Ontario teachers, and their rule required that they change place every four years. Therefore, the small number of teachers with Ontario certificates could not remain here permanently, so the difficulty was to supply a sufficient number for the classes under their care. Consequently, in 1913, at the close of school for the summer vacation, the pupils were informed that the Academy would not open in
September.

As soon as the decision was received that the Community must leave the city, the Superior, Mother Lewis, sent a message to Reverend Mother Celestine, requesting her presence at the Sacred Heart Convent. Reverend Mother at once complied with her wishes, and accompanied by Sister DeSales they went to the Sacred Heart Convent. During the conversation with Mother Lewis, she told Mother Celestine that it was the wish and desire of the Sacred Heart Community to have their property become the possession of the Sisters of St. Joseph. She showed Reverend Mother through the building. Its general appearance, its wide spacious rooms appealed to Reverend Mother, and seeing how desirable was the situation for the convenience of the teachers engaged in the city, she was most anxious to acquire it for the Motherhouse.

The summer months were spent by the Sacred Heart Nuns in packing the belongings of the Community, and before the re-opening of the school term, most of the religious had been transferred to other houses of the Congregation. A sufficient number to supervise the property remained in London until Easter 1914, when it was finally disposed of.

Meanwhile the Sisters of St. Joseph were given charge of the Sacred Heart School, two rooms being utilized for the Commercial classes which had been previously taught in St. Peter's Parish Hall. The first teachers employed in this school were Sister Mary of the Holy Cross Cote, and Sister St. Francis Coughlin in the Commercial classes; Sister Blanche McGuire and Sister Audrey Dunn in the Separate School. The Sisters had scarcely begun their work, when the kind hearted Mesdames, invited them for lunch at the convent. This they declined with gratitude, knowing the conditions in the already vacant house. But a refusal was not accepted. From the first Friday in October until the last day spent in London, the Sacred Heart Nuns provided the Sisters with noon luncheon, even setting the table in the little dining room if the Sisters were engaged at their work. A protest was made, but they received the same pleading reply - "Won't you please let us do this for you before we depart." Thus the last bright links of golden charity were woven into the chain of kindliness to our Community - reaching through the fifty-six years to the little house on Kent Street, where their first loving act is recorded.

The property had been offered for sale, and left in the hands of Mr. T. J. Murphy, Barrister, who advertised the fact. The Young Men's Christian Association of the City were the first bidders, though other
parties were anxious to procure so valuable a site. The proposition of the Y.M.C.A. to purchase the property for one hundred and forty thousand dollars was forwarded to Mother Vicar Mahoney in Montreal. This letter, perhaps through the intervention of Divine Providence, did not reach its destination until the days of option were closed. The Superior declared that a similar instance,—the delay of a letter between London and Montreal—had never occurred before, at least in her experience.

Mr. Philip Pocock had heard meanwhile of this offer, and also the result of Mother Celestine’s visit with Mother Lewis; and not wishing to see the Catholic property lost to the Church in the City, went at once to Montreal to Reverend Mother Vicar Mahoney to explain the situation. He told her of the offer made by the Y.M.C.A. of which he did not approve, and he found that she was sensibly affected at the thought of giving up their home for such a purpose. Rather than risk that the chapel, so long hallowed by the presence of Our Eucharistic Lord, and those halls and classrooms dear to hundred of their religious, should be turned to unworthy purposes, they were willing to make a sacrifice.

Mr. Pocock inquired what price she would accept if the place was bought for the Sisters of Saint Joseph, who would continue there the education of Catholic Youth, the prime purpose for which it was built. She agreed that Mr. Pocock buy the property for the Sisters of St. Joseph for the sum of one hundred and twenty thousand dollars, which terms would not have been accepted on any other conditions. They were most anxious that the Sisters of St. Joseph secure the property. As the Bishop of London was absent in Rome it was impossible for Mr. Pocock to consult with him, (our Right Reverend Superior), by whose authority such matters are usually transacted. He therefore bought the property for the specified sum, for the Community of the Sisters of St. Joseph (London). Thus this beautiful site became ours on March 31st, the closing day of dear St. Joseph’s month in the year 1914. These exact details were dictated by Mr. Pocock shortly before his death. Next to St. Joseph, the Community owes a debt of gratitude to the Mesdames of the Sacred Heart, and to Mr. Pocock, this loyal and generous benefactor who has been his delegate on earth in all affairs for the temporal advancement of our Community.

As there was no boarding school in the convent, the property could legally be assessed; to avoid which, it was agreed to transfer the commercial classes from the Separate School to the convent. This was carried out after the Easter holidays in 1914 and this arrangement continued for the next six years. During this period, the teachers in the commercial school
were Sister Mary of the Holy Cross, Sister St. Francis, Sister Emmanuel and 
Sister Fidelis. Their work in the Commercial Classes was always creditable successful. The pupils stood shoulder to shoulder with the graduates of 
the Business Colleges, and sometimes surpassed them. The thorough 
discipline on fundamental and the development of appreciation of 
literature equipped the pupils with a medium for the acquisition of 
knowledge, when thrown upon their own resources in the responsibilities of 
later life. They left their hands well equipped to fill any position 
guaranteed to the graduate of a Commercial School.

In 1920, on the arrival of the Christian Brothers to teach in the city, 
the commercial class was disbanded. The class rooms have since been 
occupied by two grades of Separate School pupils who are accommodated in 
the Convent.

In 1920, also, a class room was fitted up for the teaching of Domestic 
Science to which the various classes of the City came for instruction. 
This has been beautifully equipped by the Separate School Board, and is 
considered one of the best in Ontario. It is at present in charge of 
Sister Leona Troy.

LAST DAYS OF THE SACRED HEART NUNS IN LONDON

The few religious who remained in London until the property was sold were, 
Mother VanAntwerp, Mother Murray, Sister Shannon, Sister Forster and 
Sister Hogan. The other members had been scattered to their several 
houses. The aged, and infirm nuns of whom there were many, had been 
conveyed to Montreal. The Departure of these venerable religious was 
indeed a touching sight. Among them was Sister Reilly, who had past the 
century mark, having come with her Community to Sandwich (now Windsor) and 
thence to London, and who, now, after sixty years in this house was 
departing with the rest. Others there were, well past the allotted three 
score and ten, who thought that London, the scene of their long years of 
labour, would also be their last resting place.

 Needless to say, the religious themselves were not the only ones who 
regretted the decision of Superior Authority. Efforts were made by the 
Children of Mary and the Sacred Heart Alumnae Association to retain their 
beloved teachers in London, but in vain. Among the many who made appeals 
to the Superior General and to Mother Vicar was Mrs.R.H.Dignan, President
of the Children of Mary, to who the following answer was dispatched:

Letter of Reverend Mother Stuart

Flene Abbey,
July 7, 1913.

Dear Mrs. Dignan:

Your kind note addressed to me, crossed the message of thanks which I sent you by Reverend Mother Lewis. She will tell you, as I should like to do, how warmly I appreciate your faithful affection to the Religious who brought you up, and how dear you and all your companions will ever be to us. But she had, no doubt, also explained to you the reasons which make it impossible to continue the work that we have done in London, Ontario.

With affectionate thanks, I am.

Yours very sincerely in Christ

(signed) Janet Stuart. R.S.H.J.

Many other requests reached the desk of the Reverend Superior, but apparently to no avail.

Mother VanAntwerp and Mother Murray were most anxious that their home be ceded to the Sisters of St. Joseph. They made novena after novena in honour of St. Joseph,—their only statue being the old one that stands in the corner of the refectory at present and for which all should have special veneration— and often, as Mother VanAntwerp passed the statue which stood inside the glass doors on the first floor, she paused and shook her finger at St. Joseph, telling him over and over what she desired. She also planted a statue of St. Joseph in the grounds opposite the front door for the intention that no one but the Sisters of St. Joseph might enter that front door as possessors of their convent home. After the prayers of the novena each day, they sang a hymn, and though their dear voices were far from unison, we feel assured that like the "Monk's Magnificat of old", it was heard in heaven.

A temporary chapel had been arranged in one of the front rooms at the Dundas Street entrance; the Community room was opposite. The refectory was one of the smaller rooms in the basement. Their kitchen was what we call, the 'old kitchen' at present, with a rickety floor of broken bricks that must have satisfied the most ardent desire for penitential practices. There were gas jets all through the basement but they were seldom used since the house was almost vacated. On their rounds of inspection, they used old fashioned lanterns, square in shape, three sides closed in with
tin and thus showing light only on one side. The basement was in reality, like a glimpse of the catacombs. Yet when the time came to depart, the dear lay Sisters who had consecrated their hidden labours to the Divine Spouse of their hearts, were found down there saying their adieux, kissing the walls of the dear old kitchen and wash rooms, - the scenes of their years of happy, self-immolated life in the service of God; and they dropped their silent tears on hallowed ground. What a signal proof that the untold joys of religious life had been tasted by these happy, because humble, souls. Their deeds were hidden from human eyes; their sorrows and sufferings had been changed to roses by their inward intentions, "All for Jesus". His approving eye was their sufficient reward.

Amid silence, sadness and prayers they went forth at 4 o'clock am. on April the 4th, 1914, after saying their last Goodbye to Jesus in the Tabernacle, in Whose presence they had spent the last night. Accompanied by Sister DeSales, Reverend Mother Celestine had come to bid them a last farewell and Godspeed. They were escorted to the station by their friends and more than four hundred people of London who were present to bid them a last farewell.

**A TRIBUTE AND FAREWELL TO THE SACRED HEART CONVENT**

*by a former Graduate -*

"The old order changeth, yielding place to the new", are words as true today as in that dim, storied past, when King Arthur spoke in comfort and farewell to the latest left of all his knights.

Much of sadness must always attach to their utterance, and never were the words fraught with more regret than when they recur to us to-day, in connection with the passing of one of London's Ancient Educational Institutions.

Fifty-six years of devoted service in the cause of Christian Education, has established the Sacred Heart Convent among our historic foundations, and as such, we feel assured its passing will be deplored by the citizens at large; but only those whose acquaintance with the Order was more intimate, can appreciate the unique work accomplished by its religious, and realize how much of Old World grace, of lofty ideal, of the fine flower of courtesy, and of that intangible love which lies beyond the realm of the text book, had its abode within these walls,- so soon to be tenantless.

The coarse, sombre habit of the Sacred Heart Religious has been a soldier's uniform, to don which, women as remarkable for mental endowments
as for spiritual zeal, have sacrificed identity, fortune, place and power. Through more than half a century the torch of their zeal has passed from hand to willing hand, - "held high, waved wide" - an inspiration and a beacon.

Brick and mortar may encroach upon those cloistered solitudes, but in some cranny shall surely flourish that Rosemary which grows for "remembrance"; and when the tide of civic growth shall have engulfed the ancient Convent, there are many in whose tender recollections it shall always remain, - "deep meadowed, happy, fair with orchard lawns and bowery billows," - an abode of peace, and graciousness and sacrifice.

( author not stated.)

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Formal possession was taken of this property by the Community on April 3rd, 1914. The Novitiate was transferred from Mount St. Joseph some weeks later. May we serve the dear interests of the Sacred Heart as faithfully as did those in whose footsteps we are following; and,

"Let there be prayer and praise
On these worn stones and on these trodden ways;
For all around is holy ground --
Ground that departed years
Have hallowed with high dreams."

The first Sisters appointed to the Sacred Heart Convent were Mother Aloysia, Sister Dolors, Sister Mary of the Holy Cross, Sister Gertrude, Sister St. Peter, Sister Leona, Sister Audrey and Sister Blanche. Many of these teachers were engaged in the neighbouring schools. A number of Novices came down in the school bus every day to help with the manual labour of cleaning the house which had been vacated for so long. One evening, when everyone was busy at various duties, a little bell rang. The Sisters thought it was for some spiritual exercise, and hurried to answer the call. When they arrived at the Community room they found Mother Aloysia cheerfully awaiting them and ready to enjoy a little free time and a treat which she had prepared. She thus collected all for a few minutes of good recreation in the midst of their toil, to which they afterwards returned with renewed energy and cheerful hearts.

We can well understand the consolation, the gratitude to the Most High which burned in Reverend Mother's heart in seeing the Community take possession of the Sacred Heart Convent. Surely no foundation was ever
obtained by more supernatural means, and we should feel well assured of
the protection and goodness of our Eternal Father.

May the fruit of these favours be more ardent zeal in promoting the glory
of the Divine Heart of Jesus by fervent love of our Holy Rule in all its
observances, and increased faithfulness to the graces His Mercy pours out
on us so constantly.

ACT OF INCORPORATION - 1915

After the purchase of the Sacred Heart property, the Community found that
the Act of Incorporation drawn up in 1871, by the late Justice McMahon,
then a prominent lawyer in London, was insufficient, as it limited the
activities of the Community in borrowing money to carry on the various
works. This had been passed by Parliament, and for years had served its
purpose, namely, the power to borrow money for which mortgages were given
over the signature of the Superior, to which was affixed the Corporate
Seal. In 1914, it was found necessary to greatly extend St. Joseph's
Hospital, London, so the Superior arranged to borrow money from the banks.
She found that the above mentioned charter did not empower the Community
to borrow largely. Through the kindness of Mr. Edmund Scully of Windsor,
and other legal gentlemen whom he interested in the cause, an amendment to
the Act of 1871 was framed and passed by the House of Commons on April
8th, 1915. This enabled the Motherhouse to make the second payment of
twenty-five thousand dollars to the Society of the Sacred Heart, through
Very Reverend Mother Mahoney. To obtain this money and seventy-five
thousand dollars besides for the Hospital, Reverend Mother Celestine and
council, with the sanction of Rt. Rev. Bishop Fallon, mortgaged the lands
on which the Hospital and Mt. Hope are built.

The first reception held at the Sacred Heart Convent on August 27th, 1914,
brought joy to the Community, as the call for workers was as insistent as
in the days of pioneer work. Several schools, and increased
responsibilities in the benevolent Institutions added to the multiplicity
of duties already existing, to inaugurate and sustain which, abilities not
unlike those of the pioneer Sisterhood were needed. The new Motherhouse
provided ample room for the Novitiate, and, thanks to the Sacred Heart,
our numbers have increased rapidly with the material expansion of the
Community.

Receptions:

August 27, 1914
Sr. Ligouri O'Dwyer
Sr. Immanuel Dunn
Sr. Gonzaga Langan
Sr. Ancilla Troy
Sr. Remigius MacIntyre
Sr. Bertrand Langan
Sr. Lidwina Spahr
Sr. Roberta O'Neil

January 4, 1915
Sr. Francis Clare Kenny
Sr. Francis DeChantal
Sr. St. Omer Glavin
Sr. St. Joseph Brown

August 25, 1915
Sr. Frederic DeShaw
Sr. Lutgarde Stock
Sr. Sylvia Troy

December 28, 1915
Sr. Joseph Malone
Sr. Lucy Kennedy

August 15, 1916
Sr. Patricia Coughlin
Sr. Thecla McKinley
Sr. St. Louis Bondy
Sr. Martina Zimmer
Sr. Barbara Kains
Sr. Ursula Dalton
Sr. Wilfrid McManus
Sr. Ida Casey
Sr. St. Alban Quinlan

December 27, 1916
Sr. Frances Teresa O'Connor
Sr. Dionysia Sullivan

August 15, 1917
Sr. Bernardine Boyle
Sr. Cosmas Baker
Sr. Augusta Fuerth
Sr. Damian Baker
Sr. St. George Murray

January 2, 1918
Sr. Alma Jordan
Sr. Calvary Parent
Sr. Anna Maria Renaud
Sr. Emily Shanahan

August 15, 1918
Sr. Beatrice Gagnon

January 2, 1919
Sr. Placidia Walsh
Sr. Francis Joseph Kennedy        Sr. Annuciata O'Brien
Sr. Leocadia Lowes
Sr. Veronica Brophy
Sr. Alexandrine Callum
Sr. Redempta Kelly

August 16, 1919
Sr. Bertha Bannon            Sr. Winnifred Downs
Sr. Immaculate Brophy         Sr. Virginia Lobdan
Sr. Eucebia Barron

January 3, 1920
Sr. Margaretta Dunn
Sr. Theophance McManus
Sr. Edward Hill
Sr. Mercedes Boles
Sr. Ethelreda Walsh
Sr. Henrietta Tyres
Sr. Adelle Coyle
Sr. Petronilla Bauer
Sr. Lucille DeCourcey

August 16, 1920
Sr. Fabian Slattery
Sr. Clarisse O'Rourke

January 3, 1921
Sr. Grace Gleeson
Sr. Dolorosa Sullivan
Sr. Amelia Mullins
Sr. Mary of the Angels Walker
Sr. Hedwidge Marcotte
Sr. Carmelita White
Sr. Denise Sullivan
Sr. St. Martin McGrenere
Sr. Bernice Etue
Sr. Sabina Kelly
Sr. Ruth Fleckser
Sr. Eileen Cronyn

August 16, 1921
Sr. St. Maurice Sullivan
Sr. Jerome Kearney
Sr. Joan of Arc Stock
Sr. Electa Henderson
Sr. Joseph Killgallin

January 3, 1922
Sr. Cletus Lobsinger
Sr. Germaine Lenehan
Sr. Maura McGinniss
Sr. Fabronia Nigh

August 15, 1922
Sr. Claudia Woods
Sr. Edwina Lynn
Sr. Benigna Marentette
Sr. Consolata Coveny
Sr. Bonaventure White
Sr. Francesca Doyle
Sr. Felicita Barry

January 3rd, 1923
Sr. Helena Larocque
Sr. Borromeo McManus
Sr. Eleanor Alexander
Sr. Baptista McCaughey
Sr. Alice McGrenere
August 15, 1923

Sr. J. F. DeChantala O'Rourke  Sr. Geraldine Hanlon
Sr. Coletta Reid  Sr. Medard Leveque

January 3, 1924

Sr. Antoinette Renaud  Sr. Demetria Heeney
Sr. Hildegarde Carrigan  Sr. Ernestine Barrette
Sr. Thomas Aquinas Kelly  Sr. Elzear Hinnegan
Sr. Eugene Bond  Sr. Clotilde Morrissey
Sr. Ephrem Gesbec

August 15, 1924

Sr. Francis Borgia Ducharme  Sr. Rose Mary McMahon
Sr. Elizabeth Wilkinson

EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS AT MT. ST. JOSEPH - JULY 1923.

For many years the Eucharistic Congress in the Diocese of London has been held in various centres, in the North, South, East and West of the Diocese. This time, Mount St. Joseph, the Orphanage in care of the Sisters of St. Joseph was chosen by our beloved Bishop Fallon for this great event. Every effort was made by the Community to show appreciation of the high honour thus bestowed, and to give proof of our faith by showing honour, love and devotion to Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament.

On Monday evening, July 2nd, the Congress opened at Mount St. Joseph Chapel. Reverend E. Goetz preached the opening sermon to the Orphans and Sisters, which was followed by Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament. Fine weather on the morning of the 3rd, permitted the holding of the ceremonies in the open air, and the splendour and solemnity which marked the various functions, deeply impressed the large crowd which gathered from the City and neighbouring parishes.

Mount St. Joseph is singularly blessed by the beauty of its location and surroundings, and seldom does Nature provide so ideal a sanctuary in which to worship Our Lord in the Eucharist.

An altar was erected for the occasion, on the large oval lawn immediately in front of the Convent, and at 10:15 Right Reverend Bishop Fallon proceeded to administer the Sacrament of Confirmation to a large class of children from Mount St. Joseph Orphanage. Pontifical Mass was sung.

Following the celebration of the Mass, the Blessed Sacrament was carried in solemn procession through the grounds, Rev.J.C.Kelly acting as Cross Bearer, followed by the children, Sisters and Clergy. The Rt.Rev.Bishop carried the Sacred Host under a canopy and gave Benediction from the altar erected along the way. Rev.L.M.Forristal led the prayers. The procession proceeded to the chapel where the Blessed Sacrament remained exposed all day.

A Special feature of this Twelfth Congress, was the music of the entire service, rendered in strict, Liturgical form. A Choir of one hundred children from the Separate Schools re-enforced by the Sisters' choir, and several male voices, sang the plain chant "Veni Creator Spiritus," (Gregorian eighth mode, Vatican Graduale); "Missae Beatae Virginae", (cum jubilo) No.IX,XII century. "Kyrie, Gloria, Sanctus, Agnus Dei, Offertory-Motet, O Bone Jesu, Palestrina, (St.Gregory's Hymnal)", under the direction of Mr.Theodore Heinroth of New York. Credo III, harmonized by Mr.N.Montani, directed by Mr.L. Bellogh, organist of St.Peter's Cathedral of London. The Proper of the Mass, Introit, Graduale, Offertory, Communion, was sung by the Sisters, they having been carefully trained by Rev.Dom Eudine, O.S.B. Farnborough Abbey, England, who had just completed the third course in plain chant at the Convent of St.Joseph, Sacred Heart. After Mass, during the procession around the beautiful grounds, "Magnificat," Gregorian "Pange Lingua", and devotional English hymns were sung by the choir.

In a few brief remarks the Bishop thanked God for the blessing of one more Eucharistic Congress in his Diocese, welcomed the priests and faithful who were present in such large numbers to honour Jesus in the Eucharist, and expressed his deep gratitude to Rev.Father Valentin, Diocesan Director of the Eucharistic League, and the Sisters of St.Joseph who had worked as hard and successfully in the interests of the Congress. At 3:30 pm Rev.J.F.Stanley gave a conference to the Sisters, while the priests met in conference at the same hour with the Rt.Rev.D.O'Connor presiding. Rev.P.L'Heureux addressed the children of the City during a visit to the Blessed sacrament at 4:30 pm. The closing exercises of the Congress took place at 7:30 pm in the Chapel. During the Holy Hour, Rev.A.P. Mahoney delivered an excellent sermon on the Blessed Sacrament. Solemn Benediction
was given by Rt.Rev. D.O'Connor. The Bishop presided, assisted by Very Rev. Dr. Folley and Very Rev. Dean Hanlon. The music was furnished by St. Peter's Chancel Choir of forty boys under the direction of the Christian Brothers. The Congress closed with the singing of the "Te Deum".

Close to one hundred priests were present at the different exercises throughout the day, and two hundred Sisters, including representatives of the Dominican, Ursuline, Holy Names and Precious Blood nuns.

London was the first City in Ontario to introduce into the schools, courses in singing in preparation for Plain Chant. In 1920 at the suggestion of Rt.Rev. M.F. Fallon, with the happy co-operation of Rev. M.A. Brisson, Superintendent of Separate Schools at that time, a series of summer courses were arranged for teachers at the Sacred Heart. These were given by Mr. T. Heinroth, the celebrated instructor of the Ward Method, from New York. Later, members of the staff attended the lectures given in New York by the famous Dom Mocquereau, from the Isle of Wight. The Ward Method has been taught systematically in the schools by many of the Sisters for the past three years, with most gratifying results. The Congress was the first occasion in which the ability in singing difficult Liturgical music was publicly manifested. Distinguished musicians were present at the festival in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. N. Montani, of Philadelphia, who are so actively engaged in furthering the cause of reformed church music. They were guests at St. Joseph's Hospital and were entertained at the Sacred Heart Convent during their stay in London. Mr. Montani is the compiler of St. Gregory's Hymnal and his efforts in improving church music especially Plain Chant, has been recognized by the present Pope, as he is now Count Montani.

FIRE AT MOUNT ST. JOSEPH - April 14, 1925

Remarkable coolness and discipline marked the conduct of the Sisters when fire broke out at Mt. St. Joseph Orphanage, about 1 o'clock on Tuesday, April 14th, 1925. Just as Reverend Mother was ready to start on her first trip to the Far West Mission in Edmonton during Easter holidays, 1925, the appalling announcement resounded through the Sacred Heart Convent, thrilling every heart with anxiety and sorrow - "Mount St. Joseph is on fire"! True, too true, the smoke could be seen ascending in the northern sky.

Reverend Mother accompanied by Sister Regis at once made haste to join her Sisters in their hour of anxiety and grief, and to assist and direct them in the best ways and means to overcome the devouring element. The flames
which were attributed to defective wiring, were first noticed in the tower, situated above the roof of the Orphanage and extending about twenty feet above the roof. It spread from there into the attic, where, fanned by an east wind, it swept across the top of the building to the rear and west sides. The manner in which it was discovered, prevented one of the worst disasters the city ever experienced. During the noon hour, two boys were sent to the fourth floor for clothing for a number of the smaller children, and on reaching the top flat they noticed smoke coming through the cracks of the closed door. They at once gave the alarm and the fire gong was rung. This summons brought the older boys and girls from all parts of the Orphanage, as they had dispersed from the noonday meal. They walked out with little confusion. Assured of their safety, the Sisters rushed to the upper floors to carry out the twenty or more babies who were peacefully sleeping there. Until the arrival of the Fire Brigade, Mr.Carstairs, the engineer, and Mr.Thorp did heroic work in trying to save the fourth floor, even endangering their lives in their brave efforts to help the Sisters.

Half a mile away, the staff and students of the University heard the fire sirens and the pealing of the bell as it sounded the alarm. Classes were at once dismissed that all might aid in saving the children from the flames. Clothing and furniture were hurled from the windows in the threatened section of the building. Many young men joined in loading in loaned automobiles and trucks, the children's blankets, clothes and furniture, saved from the fire.

The Forty Hours' Devotion had just opened in Mt.St.Joseph Chapel, so some of the Sisters repaired thither, to beseech the Lord of the Universe to control the flames as of old, He controlled the waves in the storm, and begged Him to save the House and Chapel from destruction.

One of the first to answer the siren call was Bishop Fallon, accompanied by Reverend Fathers Stanley, O'Donnell and Pocock. They first repaired to the Chapel where they knelt in fervent prayer, and where they could hear the roar of the flames in the adjoining building. In the hallway, the water poured down the stairs like a river torrent. His Lordship then took up the task of caring for the orphans. He desired first, that one and all be assembled on the lawn; that the roll be called to assure the safety of every child after which many of the children were given in care of Mrs. Nelles our nearest neighbour. Many prominent gentlemen, Protestant and Catholic alike, offered to take care of a number of orphans, and presented their cars for their transportation. Such generosity and charity was never
before witnessed, even by Bishop Fallon, who realized how deeply the City was interested in the work of the Sisters,—a fact that will remain in the grateful remembrance of the Community for all time. At length the Bishop decided that the helpless, little babes be taken to St. Joseph's Hospital; the little girls to the Precious Blood Monastery and the boys to the Sacred Heart Convent.

Cars were at hand immediately, and into each was packed eight or ten little children. When filled, it whisked away into the city to unload its precious burden, and return to be of further assistance. Thus the Bishop remained at work, until the last little chap was carried to a place of safety. Sisters Coletta, St. Maurice and Teresa accompanied the girls to the Monastery to care for them until provision was made for their return. Sisters Dympna, Anselm remained at the Sacred Heart to assist with the boys for the next six to eight days.

At 2:30 pm a strong wind was blowing from the north east, and it was feared that the chapel, holding many treasures, could not be saved. The flames were spreading rapidly towards the adjoining wing,—despite an extra squad of firemen and volunteers detailed in that direction. Many hands were ready to deplete the chapel of all its belongings, but the Bishop would not allow anything to be removed, trusting in Divine Providence to save it. Faith in prayers was visible in his countenance. "Ask, and you shall receive, knock, and it shall be opened unto you," was never said in vain. Nor was their prayer in vain now. When all effort to save the chapel seemed hopeless, the wind veered suddenly, from north-east to north-west, and the danger was averted. All can testify to this fact, and all believed that in this manner, God answered their fervent prayers. Blessed be His Holy Name!

Towards evening, ninety boys were conveyed to the Sacred Heart Convent on Dundas Street having remained to assist during the afternoon.

"One of the worst fires I have ever had to fight," declared the Fire Chief Aitken who led the firemen in one of his most successful battles against fire in years." The building has a double roof and the flames got in there, making it terribly hard to fight. We were handicapped by lack of water supply, and had it not been for the two motor pumps, it is likely the entire building would have been destroyed."City Aldermen showered credit upon the work of Chief Aitken and his men, and he in turn paid a warm tribute to the heroism and coolness of the Sisters in this emergency. The Sisters offered thanks to all including especially the students of the Western University who had assisted so generously in fighting the flames.
All London congratulated the Chief and his men. At Mount St. Joseph, they will always have a place in the prayers of the little ones, the Sisters and the Chaplain.

Many reminiscences of the fire are recalled by those who witnessed it during that awful afternoon,—a few of which are related from here. The Sisters were literally soaked with water of which they seemed perfectly unconscious as they went about from floor to floor. These were flooded to the depth of three or four inches; the stairs were as a torrent; the basement a pool. Nevertheless they kept to their posts, labouring to save the useful material of all kinds. Sisters Imelda and Victorine fought the flames in the girls' clothing room on fourth floor, carrying out basket upon basket of clothes, until the firemen ordered them to leave as the ceiling was liable to fall in at any time.

Sister St. Basil was heroic in her efforts to procure all she could from her cloth presses for her needy charges. In fact each and every one of the staff gave a noble example of generous self-forgetfulness, their only thought and aim being the welfare of those committed to their care.

That night about fifteen Sisters slept in the school room, where beds and bedding, furniture, clothes, etc had been deposited in utter disorder. Four firemen remained in the building three of four hours after the fire was extinguished, cleaning up the charred mass and helping the Sisters. After lunch which was prepared for them, three of them returned to the city, the fourth one remained all night to watch the building. This generous act on the part of the firemen meant more than words can tell, to the Sisters who remained in the building, and naturally spent a very anxious night. Two policemen remained guarding the house and grounds for the first night.

Within four days the rooms on second floor were prepared for the girls. They were then brought back from the Precious Blood Monastery, where they had enjoyed a continuous picnic among the Precious Blood nuns. The Sisters vied with each other in waiting on them, and many citizens sent food, fruit and other necessaries while they remained there. Each day brought an unexpected supply from some generous donor. The first night after their arrival, a most awful storm of wind and rain swept London. The lightning and thunder were terrifying, and the rain poured through the roofless house. The Sisters and the help spent the night bailing out the water from the third and fourth floors. True it is that one cross never comes alone. Adversity is the touchstone of true virtue. One act of resignation when things go wrong, is worth a thousand thanks when things are agreeable; so
with cheerful countenances the Sisters when about their work, trying to reach some estimate of the many articles and piles of goods in such disorder and confusion. Mother Magdalen and her valiant staff nobly acquitted themselves on that trying day. Not only on that day, but during the months that followed, labour and sacrifice was their daily bread in restoring Mount St. Joseph to its former state of order.

Work was at once begun in repairing the damages, the cost of which was covered by insurance. Before a year had elapsed, the house was in first class condition and the fire though so appalling, proved a blessing in disguise, as new plumbing, new floors, etc. had improved the sanitary conditions.

The staff at Mount St. Joseph at this time were: Mother Magdalen, Sisters Emerentia, Camilla, Sophia, Marcella, Teresa, Bridget, Imelda, Victorine, Anselm, St. Felix, Alexius, Damien, St. Michael, Monica, St. Maurice, Lutgarde and Coletta.

CHAPTER XL

N.B. (chapter 43 is out of order, see p. 160 -165)

Opening of Kinkora Mission; Diamond Jubilee of Mother Ignatia, 1916

For some time it had been Reverend Father Hussey's desire to bring the Sisters into his parish, knowing that their labour for the Divine Master in the hearts of children, not only aimed to train the young mind to usefulness in this world but that the spiritual side of child life was formed and educated by them, as well as the intellectual.

Difficulty in procuring satisfactory teachers in the country schools was on the increase, so the results were detrimental to the children's progress. The Pastor was also facing a difficulty on account of disagreement among his parishioners on the Separate School question. It may be well to mention that one of the Kinkora schools was not separate until Father Hussey's appointment. Therefore he had a peculiar condition of affairs to cope with, but in a short time he was master of the situation and with great tact set to work to unite his divided parishioners. In the meantime, the children were sadly in need of strict discipline and some refining influence. Complaints from the school was
rife, so as a solution of difficulties Father Hussey proposed that the School Board petition for Sisters of St. Joseph to teach their children. To his disappointment, his suggestion met with great opposition. So without waiting for their consent, the Pastor resolved to apply for the Sisters himself and finance the undertaking without further consultation. This determination brought the majority to his side.

Next came plans for the Convent. Reverend Mother Celestine was asked to go to Kinkora to look at a hall which might be re-modelled and made suitable for a Convent. This building was in very undesirable location and was moreover, some distance from the school. Just across from the school and adjoining the church, was a field where a Convent could be built, but the owner would not sell the land. Before Mass the next morning Reverend Mother and her companion planted a statue of St. Joseph in the desired field, entrusting him to look after the interests of the Community. That evening there was a meeting of the Trustees and ratepayers at which Reverend Mother was present. What was her surprise when one of the men proposed that instead of spending money on an old building, they should build a new Convent which would be a credit to the Parish, and that they choose a better location than the site of the old hall. Reverend Mother whispered to her companion, "Listen to Saint Joseph," The next day St. Joseph showed his power by moving the owner to sell at a reasonable rate. Work was begun at once, and by Christmas the Convent was sufficiently finished to warrant the Sisters taking the school at the beginning of the new year. Mother St. Michael, Sisters Sebastian, Madeleine, St. James and Dympna were appointed staff. They left London on January 5th and reached Stratford at two o'clock. There they were to meet the gentlemen who would take them to Kinkora. One big sleigh was waiting at the Stratford station and the trunks were placed in this to serve as seats. Various parcels filled every space and finally the Sisters took their seats on the trunks. That drive will never be forgotten. It was pouring rain and the snow of the previous weeks had been changed to ice, over which the water ran in streams. Then began a kind of triumphal drive through Stratford. To this day no one knows why it was necessary to drive through the main streets before starting for the country, but the fact remains. When well out of town the horses assumed a faster gait, the rain poured more heavily and the wind became a gale. The umbrellas soon came to grief. One was broken, and another blew inside out, so the third was put away. When about five o'clock the Sisters reached Father Hussey's, their appearance left much to be desired. It is told that as they sat in the
office waiting for supper, the water dripped from their veils and clothes.

After supper the Sisters went to the Convent. It was new, comfortable and very ingeniously planned so as to get the most out of every space. There was no furniture except six beds and ten chairs. Reverend Mother Celestine had told each Sister to bring her own set of dishes though it was probable there would be a supply awaiting them. It was soon found out that the five sets were all they possess. Before long one poor Sister broke her cup and for sometime there was only one cup for two Sisters. The house was very empty, and there was no money till the first salary was due in March. But by degrees necessaries were supplied, followed later by conveniences. Father Hussey's joy was evident at every turn. He felt that everything would be well, such confidence had he that the capable members of the Community would employ their energies and talent among the children, and thus win the parents.

It was more than a month before the Chapel was ready for Holy Mass. The altar was made in Stratford and the Motherhouse supplied the necessary linen and vestments. At last the memorable morning came. Holy Mass was celebrated by Father Hussey, and the sanctuary lamp was lighted for the first time in our new convent. The Sisters' thanksgiving that morning was very fervent for they had realized during the past weeks how lonely life in the Convent would be without Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament. Father Hussey joined with the Community in saying the Te Deum after Mass. His voice faltered at times, for the building of the convent had cost him much effort and great anxiety. Now it was all at an end.

On January 7th, the Sisters began their work in school. The rooms were very uninviting and cold, the children timid and distant in their manner — a contrast from the conduct of those to whom the habit is familiar. Disunion on the school question had its effects on the children and they were more difficult to manage than country children usually are. There were about eighty pupils in the two rooms and many of them were not too fond of study. Instead some took a mischievous delight in trying the patience of the teachers. One little girl of eight years, boasted of the fact that she had been slapped eleven times in one day during the previous year. Evidently she expected a continuance of the same, but when her misbehaviour brought no results other than a quiet insistence that her neglected work be finished, she settled down to study and became an earnest little pupil. The trustees too, were not easily influenced, but when they became acquainted with the Sisters and their work all distrust vanished, and by the end of the year the teachers' every wish was
fulfilled.

Then came sudden grief to the parish. They Great War was raging and in June 1916, Reverend Father Hussey was asked to go overseas as Chaplain. This announcement came like a thunderbolt. Suddenly the people realized how much they reverenced him, and that very day a purse was presented to him lest he should slip away without some token of their regard. Their prayers, prayers of the Sisters and the children were daily offered for his safe return.

When school opened in September, Reverend Fr. W. Moran was in charge of the parish. That autumn the Sisters began high school work and before the end of the year an addition to the school seemed a necessity. The trustees met to consider the matter, and then it was apparent what a great change their ideas about the Sisters had undergone. Anything and everything would be granted them. The addition involved the installing of a new heating plant and the fitting up of the basement in modern style. In less than a year the addition was finished during which time the teachers had to put up with many inconveniences, not the least of which was a high school class and a first class operating side by side, with a partition reaching half way up between. In two years Father Hussey returned from overseas and was welcomed with great rejoicing by his warm-hearted people. He was delighted and surprised at the progress the school had made, and amazed at the kindly feeling that pervaded the whole parish towards the Sisters. From that time the work of the school has steadily progressed. As on every mission, the Sisters have been changed from time to time but the good work has continued without interruption. Mother St. Michael was succeeded by Mother Angela, Mother Elizabeth and Mother Vincent who is still in office (1928).


During the two days, August 1st and 2nd, the Sacred Heart Convent was en fête, celebrating the Diamond Jubilee of Mother Ignatia, our first Superior General in the Diocese of London.

Sisters from the various parishes throughout the Diocese, and from the different City Houses, together with Sisters of Loretto from Toronto, Sisters of St. Joseph, representing their Communities in Toronto and Peterborough, gathered to do honour to the venerable Jubilarian, who had just completed her sixtieth year in Religion, and the seventy-fifth of her
His Lordship, Rt.Rev.M.F.Fallon, being, much to the regret of all present, unavoidably absent, the Very Rev. Father O'Connor, V.G. opened the Jubilee ceremonies, by celebrating a Solemn High Mass. He was assisted by the Very Rev. Dean McKeon, as deacon, and Father West as sub-deacon; the Rt.Rev. Msgr Aylward preached a beautifully appropriate sermon, referring in eulogistic terms to Reverend Mother Ignatia's long service in the cause of education and charity.

The priests of the Diocese, he said, knew to whom they could apply with confidence, when a home was needed for the destitute of their parishes. Mother Ignatia and her Community could be always relied upon to come to their aid, and the large number of priests present showed that they were not unmindful of the help thus rendered, rendered so freely and gladly for almost half a century. At the close of the Mass the Very Rev. Vicar General read the following communication from our Holy Father, Pope Benedict XV.

"On the happy occasion of the sixtieth anniversary of the religious profession of Mother Ignatia, of the Congregation of St. Joseph, the Holy Father sends her the Apostolic Benediction, requested as pledge of heavenly favours, together with his heartfelt good wishes and paternal congratulations on her noble devotion to the Church. He blesses also the other Sisters of the Community." (signed) Cardinal Gasparri.

He read also a telegram from his Lordship, the Bishop, congratulating her in his own name and on behalf of the Diocese of London.

The Very Rev. Vicar General then addressed a few words of congratulation to Mother Ignatia, and to the Sisters, after which the assembly repaired to the auditorium where the following address was read by Rt.Rev. Msgr. Aylward:

"Dear Mother Ignatia -

When the priests of this Diocese learned that your Community intended to celebrate this, the sixtieth anniversary of your religious consecration, they unanimously concluded that they also should take part in the blessed festivity, - and with reason. This Diocese owes a debt of gratitude to you and to your Community. Shall I tell you why
Here he entered into detail regarding the works accomplished by the Sisters since their arrival in London Diocese. He continues:

"Did their works succeed? The works begun in lowliness and poverty? No need to ask that question of the priests of the Diocese of London. God has surely set his seal of approbation upon it all. The flourishing schools, the Orphanage, the Home for the Aged and Infirm, the Hospitals, all these works which you, dear Mother Ignatia, inaugurated, you, the only survivor now of that first generous little band, — these tell their own brave story.

Just twelve years before you set out for London, you had at the age of fifteen, renounced parents and friends at the call of God to devote your life to His service. You made a second sacrifice when you left the Motherhouse at Toronto, and your Sisters in Religion there, to labour in a new field amid trials and difficulties manifold. But your motto was: What God wills I will. And so you came.

For the past forty-eight years this city and Diocese has experienced the happy effects of the works you and your Sisters, under your care and direction, have done for the cause of God and Religion.

The success which has crowned your efforts, you have always attributed, next to God, to the help and encouragement you receive from the priests. I mention this, because I know that you would wish to place on record today, what you have so often expressed — your appreciation of the support they have given the works of your Institute, through all the years of its existence in this Diocese, and because your reverence for the priesthood has passed into a proverb.

We are willing to accept our share of the credit you give us, but we take this occasion to declare publicly, that our help was freely given, not only because of the holiness of the works to which you have consecrated your life, but also because we recognized in you a religious worthy of our esteem and confidence.

I feel assured that I voice the sentiment of every priest in the Diocese, when I assure you that we are, one and all, friends and
supporters of the Sisters of St. Joseph.

In grateful recognition of your life work here, and as a mark of our respectful regard for you, we beg you to accept this, our Jubilee gift to you."

The priests of the Diocese then presented to Mother Ignatia a cheque for one thousand dollars as a mark of their appreciation of her life-long service in the cause of education, and for the help and comfort of the poor; also to aid the Sisters in carrying on the various works of charity in which they are engaged.

After the banquet which followed, the Reverend Clergy were invited to the auditorium to enjoy a Programme in honour of the dear Jubilarian. A Jubilee Chorus in which every senior Sister in the Community took part, surprised and delighted the audience. The next number was a Cantata, "The Light Everlasting", - The Life of Christ in Song - was listened to with rapt attention, and appreciated highly by the invited guests. The programme was interspersed with instrumental selections on violin and piano, the music of the most classical style. The fact that the members of the Community entertained the guests in Reverend Mother's honour was a unique event. The day happily closed with Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

The second day's ceremonies began with Solemn High Mass by Rt. Rev. Msgr. Aylward with Rev. Fr. Cox SJ, and Rev. Fr. Harding as deacon and sub-deacon. During the day many old friends of Mother Ignatia called to offer her their congratulations and good wishes, and left very substantial proofs indeed, of their goodwill and friendship; a friendship begun long ago, and growing stronger with the growing years.

An evening entertainment was given by the Sisters in honour of the Jubilarian to which were invited the visiting Sisters and the immediate relatives and friends of Mother Ignatia.

Sister Augustine Boyle loyally fulfilled her part in the Jubilee Programme by arranging and illuminating the Community Address, which she had the honour of reading to her loved and venerated Superior. Another very appropriate number was the following "Jubilee Sonnet" composed for this
occasion.

SONNET FOR DIAMOND JUBILEE

Behold a faithful servant true and tried,
Who from life's morning till the evening gray,
Hath borne the burden and the heat of day
In the Lord's vineyard toiling, self denied,
And spurning earthly recompense and pride,
In Jesus' footprints her life's pathway lay;
His love was aye her solace and her stay,
With the deep love of Mary close allied.
A Diamond Jubilee; Let us rejoice
With God's great Angels! Let us flowers bring
To speak our love with soft and tender voice
And honour her so honoured by the King.
Let music breathe its tones most sweet and choice
While we our thankfulness and gladness sing.

The main feature of the programme was a play entitled "The Diamond Crown", at the close of which Mother Ignatia was presented with a crown brought by an angel who had recorded her life of sixty years. The closing number on the programme was a Tableau of St. Ignatius consecrating his life to our Blessed Lady, during which the Community sang the old-time hymn composed for Mother Ignatia's feast: AD MAJOREM DEI GLORIAM

The third day, the festivities were continued in the various houses of the City. At Mount Hope, House of Providence, the Aged and Infirm with joyous acclamation of affection and congratulations, welcomed again in their midst, her, who had been for thirty two years the kind and loving mother of the Poor, whose motherly care and gentle voice had so often brought comfort and consolation to many a weary heart.

At St. Joseph's Hospital, a warm welcome was accorded to the Foundress of the Institute, and the nurses tendered their congratulations and good wishes together with a bouquet of sunset roses. The Community's part of the celebration was worthy of the Jubilarian.

A fitting closing to this most happy Jubilee was a visit to Mount St. Joseph's Orphanage. Here an affectionate greeting from the Orphans was given in the form of a very pretty programme of song and verse. Reverend Mother Ignatia was made the recipient of a floral offering by the little ones, who in lisping accents gave loving expression to the gratitude of
their tender little hearts, for one who has during her long service shown a mother's care and sympathy to so many thousands of this chosen portion of Our Lord's Vineyard.

CHAPTER XLI
Reverend Mother Celestine resigns office - Election of her successor, Reverend Mother Mechtilde McCarthy - Golden Jubilee of the Sisters in London Diocese - The influenza epidemic - Deaths in the Community - Father Valentin Celebrates his Jubilee.

Reverend Mother Celestine having governed the Community in a worthy manner for the allotted term of six years, sent in her resignation which was accepted by our Rt.Rev.Superior, Bishop Fallon. August 16th, 1917, was the day appointed for the election of the new Mother General and her Councillors. The Annual Retreat closed on August 15th. It had been an especially fervent one and a fitting aid to the general novena to the Holy Ghost, which the Sisters, mindful of the real interests of the Community made as prayerful as they could, invoking the Divine Spirit to direct them in the choice of a Superioress who could continue the kindly but firm rule of her predecessors.

At 11 o'clock on the morning of the 16th of August, the Sisters assembled in the chapel, His Lordship presiding, and named Sisters as scrutineers. The ballots were cast and the following Sisters were elected to the various offices:

- Mother General - Rev.Mother Mechtilde McCarthy
- First Councillor - Mother Philomena Hussey
- Second Councillor - Mother Aloysia Nigh
- Third Councillor - Sister Zita Forster
- Fourth Councillor - Sister St.Anne Lennon
- Treasurer General - Sister DeSales Gould

The ceremony was closed by the singing of the Te Deum.

During the last six years five new foundations had been made in the Diocese in which teachers were required for the schools placed under the supervision of the Sisters. The hospitals in London and Chatham had increased in capacity, and the House of Providence and the Orphanage called for more labourers to take care of that ever increasing portion of the flock of Christ.

The number of Sisters in the Community in 1917, was one hundred and eighty-
five; the number of aged under our care was two hundred and twelve; the number of orphans at Mount St. Joseph, two hundred and thirty one; the number of pupils in London Schools, one thousand and one hundred and sixty-one; the number of patients in the hospitals, 2573.

Reverend Mother Mechtilde had spent six years as Superior in St. Joseph's Hospital, London. As the growth of the hospital kept pace with the city, urgent need for larger facilities was impressed upon the Community, and in 1914, work was begun on the wing running north and south to the west of the main building. When completed, this addition embodied the latest and best ideas of hospital construction and equipment. The cost was approximately $120,000.

This new building and the beautiful chapel were blessed by Bishop Fallon with impressive ceremonies, on October 15, 1915. Many of the clergy and a conspicuous number of medical men, also a large crowd of citizens had gathered to be present at the dedication, and to congratulate the Sisters upon the completion of this excellent addition to St. Joseph's. It evinces the great strides towards efficiency that the hospital has made.

The chapel is of classic Renaissance architecture, Romanesque design. The stone altar is of Roman style beautifully carved while in the niches at either side are statues of Our Lady and St. Joseph on beautiful pedestals. The pews and floor are of oak; the stations are of alabaster carved in relief and in oval frames. The whole chapel is a model of artistic taste and reflects great credit on Mother Mechtilde under whose supervision it was erected. The gifts to the chapel are not very numerous. The chalice and ciborium have been donated by Rev. Fr. Valentin; another ciborium by Rev. Fr. Stanley; the sanctuary lamp is the gift of Miss Crotty; also the statue and altar of the Blessed Virgin is the gift of Miss Crotty in memory of Rev. Albert McKeon; the statue of St. Joseph was donated by Rev. Fr. Stanley; the ostensorium was presented by Mother Ignatia. It is of solid silver, and was presented to her on her Silver Jubilee by her Very Rev. brother, Father Campbell.

A few days after the opening of the new wing, Reverend Father James, O.F.M. of Chatham, erected the Stations of the Cross in the presence of Mother Mechtilde.

The private rooms in the new wing are most modern in equipment, the hall floors are of terrazzo. On each floor are found sun rooms and rest rooms
furnished most artistically.

GOLDEN JUBILEE - FIFTY YEARS IN LONDON 1868-1918.

On December 10th, 1868, the first band of Sisters of St. Joseph came to London from Toronto at the request of the late lamented Archbishop Walsh, then Bishop of London. Mother Ignatia who held the honoured position of Reverend Superior of the Community for thirty-two years was the sole survivor of the little band. With a heart filled with gratitude to God, she assisted at the Golden Jubilee Mass on December 10th, 1918, at which His Lordship, Bishop Fallon, pontificated and preached the sermon, a retrospect of Fifty years. A large number of priests, friends and benefactors of the Community were present, likewise the seminarians, all tending to make the occasion most solemn.

The choir was composed of Orphan children, boys and girls who sang beautifully the different parts of the Mass and nothing could have added more to the pleasure of the congregation or have been more in accordance with the celebration.

The remainder of the day and evening was devoted to a bazaar for the benefit of the Aged Poor and the Orphans, at which the generous people of the City and elsewhere showed their grateful appreciation of the Sisters' past endeavours, by co-operating in making the bazaar most successful. The proceeds were very gratifying as $3000. was realized to carry on the various activities in which the Community is engaged.

The next general assembly of the Community was for the funeral of Sister Immaculate O'Leary. Early in the morning of March 28th, 1919, the Community assembled for Mass, and were much surprised when Reverend Mother offered prayers for the repose of the soul of Sister Immaculate, who had passed away during the night at Mount St. Joseph. For years Sister had suffered from heart trouble which she had borne with unusual patience. Fully realizing that death might come at any time Sister was always prepared, and while awaiting the summons strove to make herself useful in many ways, treasuring her time as of infinite value, she lost not a minute of it but consecrated it to God without waste. It was not so much what she did, as the perfect manner in which she accomplished it. During her religious life of forty-one years, she successfully filled the post of Superior in different houses of the Community and is particularly remembered by her
kind affability.

About two weeks later Death again visited Mount St. Joseph. After weary months of suffering Sister Helena Lyons answered the call of her Celestial Bridegroom and enjoined her companion Sister Immaculate before three weeks had elapsed. Many years of patient, earnest labour earned for Sister Helena the promised hundredfold. She was seventy years of age and had grown old in the service of the Master, having spent forty-seven in religious life. Sister was a great lover of the Common Life, avoiding dispensations until absolutely necessary. Thus devoted to prayer and labour, her peaceful death was the echo of her life. She died at 6:30 pm April 15th, 1919. R.I.P.

Sister Francis Borgia McQuaid was the next who passed peacefully into the great beyond on the morning of April 29th, not two weeks after Sister Helena's funeral. She was a most successful primary teacher, spending time and strength in doing good to the little ones committed to her care. She took particular pains in teaching catechism to First Communion classes for which she seemed specially adapted. She was most cheerful, helpful and considerate towards those with whom she lived. If we are assured that special reward is in store for those who contribute to the Community recreations Sister Borgia will await a crown in the life to come.

SILVER JUBILEE BELLS --

Reverend Father Valentin was appointed Resident Chaplain of St. Joseph's Hospital, London, on April 17, 1906 and since that time has been most faithful and devoted in his administrations to the sick of the Institute.

In gratitude for all the good which he accomplished during his fourteen years as Chaplain of St. Joseph's Hospital, London, the Community made the occasion of his Silver Jubilee an event ever to be remembered in the annals of St. Joseph's.

For the first time in the history of the Hospital, Solemn High Mass was celebrated in the Chapel on May 19th, in thanksgiving for the Silver Jubilee of our beloved Chaplain. God alone knows - and can adequately reward - dear Father Valentin for his innumerable acts of love and charity in the course of his daily visits for fourteen years to the patients of
this hospital.

The Mass was celebrated by the Jubilarian, assisted by Reverend Father McKeon, Deacon and Reverend Father Blonde, Sub-deacon. Mr. West Flannery was Master of Ceremonies, Mr. Ambrose O'Donnell, Thurifer. The Seminarians were in attendance.

The Chapel was filled to overflowing with the Sisters of St. Joseph from the city houses, the nurses and the patients. Father Valentin's father, despite his eighty-five years of age, came from Detroit to be with his beloved son. His brother Alphonse with his sons, were also present.

A dinner was given by the Sisters of St. Joseph to the Jubilarian and his friends at the Tecumseh House, at which his Lordship, Bishop Fallon, the City clergy and his relatives were present.

In the celebration of the Jubilee Mass, Father Valentin used the corporal that had been presented by Pius IX to his uncle, the Very Reverend Dean Wagner, on the occasion of his visit to the Eternal City, with the late Archbishop Walsh in 1876. The chalice he used was one which belonged to his cousin, the Rt. Rev. Msgr. Joseph Bauer, V.G. of St. Cloud, Minnesota. Many Jubilee gifts were received from his cousins and religious friends.

The Community joined the many friends of our dear Jubilarian in wishing him many more happy years and that the Silver toned Bells may resound in Golden echoes as he still remains with us, as devoted Chaplain of St. Joseph.

CHAPTER XLII


Owing to different times and circumstances, the Holy Rule originally intended for, and observed by the Sisters of St. Joseph, had in many points become obsolete, so His Lordship, Bishop Fallon, on Reverend Mechtilde's appointment to office in 1917, requested her to formulate Constitutions more in accordance with the spirit of the Church at the present time, as set forth in the new code of Canon Law, now obligatory on all whom it concerns.

In obedience to His Lordship's wishes, Reverend Mother appointed four senior Sisters, namely: Mother Ignatia, Sister Augustine, Sister
Evangelist, and Sister Emerentia,—to arrange the Constitutions according to Canon Law. These were submitted to His Lordship, our Rt.Rev.Superior, who graciously and willingly gave valuable time to the revision of the same.

In the following letter, dated February 5th, 1920, His Lordship gave his approval, so on July 21st, 1920 copies were distributed among the members of the Community. At the termination of three years, changes may be made or different points re-arranged before the Constitutions are finally adopted.

LETTER OF APPROBATION

London, Ontario
February 5th, 1920

To the Mother General
Sisters of Saint Joseph
London, Ontario

Dear Reverend Mother:

I have read and revised several times the "Constitutions of the Sisters of St.Joseph of the Diocese of London". I believe them to be in harmony with the Canons of the Church, and to express the spirit of your Community.

I therefore authorize them as the rule of guidance for your Sisters and your Society. You will find therein a powerful help towards personal sanctification and the promotion of the common good.

I remain,
Yours faithfully in Christ,
(signed) M.F. Fallon, (Bishop of London).

--- THE FOUNDATION -- IN EDMONTON, ALBERTA

Chapter I

In the year of 1922, His Grace, Archbishop O'Leary of Edmonton visited London, for the purpose of procuring from Rt.Rev. M.F.Fallon, Bishop of London, a number of Sisters to form a nucleus for a community in his Diocese. Bishop Fallon gave the required permission, and his Grace
proceeded to the Sacred Heart Convent, the Motherhouse of our Community in London, to consult with Reverend Mother Mechtilde McCarthy and her Council, regarding the new foundation.

He wished Reverend Mother to call for volunteers to work in the West. Many were the willing hands and hearts found ready to take up this work of zeal and the Archbishop's most ardent desire became a reality.

The first band of volunteer missionaries for the West appointed from the Motherhouse were as follows: Mother Leo Dunn, Superior; Sister Martha Twohey, First Assistant; Sister Eugenia Brown, Second Assistant; Sister St. Charles Moss, Bursar; Sister Mary Divine Heart Troy, Mistress of Novices; Sister Lutgarde Stock and Sister Victoria Flood, a novice. They left London on July 18, 1922, and spent the week end in Winnipeg, where some of the Sisters had relatives with whom they visited. The others were entertained by our Sisters from Toronto who have convents and schools in that city.

On leaving Winnipeg, Mother Leo and Sister Lutgarde boarded the train for Humboldt, where the former had near relatives; the rest of the Community proceeded to Edmonton where they arrived on July 25, at 11:30 pm. The Archbishop and his priests were in the midst of their retreat when the telegram from London reached him stating that the Sisters were en route. He immediately dispatched Father O'Gorman of the Sacred Heart Parish to meet the Sisters and to prepare for their reception. He fulfilled the commission in a manner worthy of him, gentleman and father that he is. He with a delegation of ladies and gentlemen from his parish met the Sisters at the station, and soon they were ushered into St. Ann's Convent on 108th Avenue. Here another delegation of parishioners received the Sisters and welcomed them to Edmonton. They were then invited to partake of a delicious lunch prepared in the large parlour to the left of the entrance. They thoroughly enjoyed a meal at their own table after the long journey by train, and grateful compliments were sincerely rendered to the ladies who so kindly received them. They were then shown through the large and spacious house of which they were to take possession. On arriving at the sleeping apartments on third floor, the snowy white spreads and pillow cases looked very inviting. The beds were provided with new mattresses, new blankets and bed linen. Everything conducive to the comfort of the Sisters had been thoughtfully cared for. Having expressed their gratitude to the kind people, the Sisters bade them good night or rather "Good morning", and prepared for a few hours of needful rest after the long
SACRED HEART CONVENT AND SCHOOL

St. Ann's Convent, now known as the Sacred Heart Convent in Edmonton, was built by the Faithful Companions of Jesus in 1911, and was sold in 1922 because their first home on 110th Street was sufficiently large for their Community and the number of boarders, who had greatly decreased. It was bought by Right Reverend Archbishop O'Leary for the sum of $39,000.

This convent was to be the home of the Sisters (until 1962), and they took charge of the Sacred Heart School on 108th Avenue, and Fairview School in the outskirts of the city.

On September 1, 1922, the Sisters began their work in the Sacred Heart School, with an enrolment of 552 children. The teachers employed were: Mother Leo, Principal; Sister Mary Divine Heart, Mr. Fred O'Brien, Vice-Principal, Miss Irene Fitzgerald, Miss Mary McAnally, Miss Stella McAnally, Miss Roche, Miss Maher, Miss Paradis, Miss Phyllis Smith, and Miss A. Vereau. Sister Eugenia and Sister Victoria were given charge of Fairview School with an enrolment of about 80 children. Sister St. Charles Moss was the first Music teacher and opened her class in September, 1922. Before very long she had forty music pupils, to whom she devoted her best efforts and established a successful class who have since continued to do excellent work.

In February, 1923, a class for beginners was opened in the convent, to accommodate the Separate School Board and also to free the house from taxation. Sister Mary Urban, a Providence Nun from Kingston was engaged to teach this class. She remained only one year on account of ill health, and died at Moose Jaw on her return trip to the Motherhouse in Kingston.

The convent is a four-storey building of red brick trimmed with cream coloured stone. The main entrance leads to the second floor, by a double row of steps from right and left, to the front vestibule. On this floor is a large parlour, very much like the Mount Hope parlour of early days, a music room and Novitiate. A large hallway leads to the chapel on the right, and to the left are the community room and superior's room. The third floor contains two large dormitories, private and semi-private sleeping apartments. On the ground floor is the kitchen, refectories for the Sisters and boarders, a play room and a music room for the accommodation of the latter, and the class room mentioned above. The fuel
used for all the cooking and heating is natural gas. A large back veranda opens from the second floor and is much frequented at recreation time in fine weather.

The chapel is sufficiently large to accommodate the Community which now, (1932), numbers 32. It is very devotional, and the long pews, the brown stained floor and communion rail reminds one of Mount Hope, London. The altar is quite antique. It is an artistic piece of handiwork, carved of wood by an Oblate lay brother of St.Albert, and was formerly used by Bishop Legal in his private chapel. It was presented by His Grace, Archbishop O'Leary, to the Community. The first Mass at which the Sisters assisted was celebrated by Father O'Gorman on the feast of St.Ann, July 26, 1922.

Many beautiful gifts have been received for this chapel. The chalice is the gift of Father O'Gorman who also supplied many sets of vestments. A ciborium was donated by Reverend A.P.Mahoney of Woodstock; a beautiful Missal by Reverend J.Stanley of Woodstock. The statues of the Blessed Virgin and St.Joseph were the gifts of Right Reverend Msgr. Aylward who also donated a life-size painting of the Sacred Heart which hangs in the parlour, and carpet for the chapel. Reverend Father Daly, the appointed chaplain, presented a ciborium; Reverend Father Stacey donated the statue of the Little Flower and twenty-four religious books for the library. A gold chalice was presented by Mother Clement's aunt, Miss K.Dyer. Reverend Mother Mechtilde donated the statue of the Sacred Heart which stands over the main altar. Reverend Mother Philomene presented a beautiful ostensorium and a pair of candlesticks. Sister Agnes of London, embroidered a benediction set and the Altar Society of the Sacred Heart Parish presented a gold antependium of considerable value. When Sisters Ethelbert Murray visited her brothers in Seattle, she returned to Edmonton and presented $200 to supply vestments for the chapel. She also gave $50 to be used by the Community for other ornamentation of the chapel.

A shower of miscellaneous articles, mainly fruit, was given by the Catholic Womens' League of the city, and this furnished an opportunity for the Sisters to became acquainted with the ladies of Edmonton, many of whom had friends in the East who had sent messages to them through the Sisters. A beautiful dinner set was presented by Mrs. Maher, who later moved to Seattle. Other generous friends worthy of special mention were: Mr. & Mrs. Ropert, Mr. & Mrs. Haley, Mr. & Mrs. Vase.

The Novitiate in the Sacred Heart Convent was opened in 1922 under the
direction of Sister Mary Divine Heart Troy, who remained in charge until the arrival of Sister Raphael Clark, who was sent to Edmonton in January, 1923, to take charge of the Novitiate, thus relieving Sister Mary Divine Heart of the responsibility. She was accompanied by Sister Dionysia Sullivan who offered her services to assist the teaching staff. The former remained two years and a half, the latter seven years and a half. About this time Sister Martha Twohey accompanied by Sister St.Charles returned to London.

In May, 1925, Reverend Mother Philomene Hussey, accompanied by Mother Clement MacCormac, visited Edmonton at the earnest solicitation of Mother Leo Dunn. An election of officers was held by the Community at which Reverend Mother Philomene presided. Mother Clement was appointed Superioress, Mother Leo the first Assistant, and Sister Mary Divine Heart, bursar. Relieved of the responsibility now assumed by Mother Clement, Mother Leo continued principal of the School, which position she has held for ten years with unvarying success.

The growth of the Novitiate has been gradual, each year bringing one or more subjects, attracted by the sweetness of the Sacred Heart to the life of His consecrated spouses. In January, 1923, one of the boarders, Mary Williams, a high school student was the first postulant. She had been directed thither by Reverend Father Wilfrid McNabb, and received the habit with the name of Sister Mary Joseph. The next reception of novices was held on February 2,1914, when Miss Veronica Brown, known as Sister Mary Teresa received the habit. On July 31,1924, Miss Virginia Newton known as Sister Margaret Mary received the habit. On August 27,1925, Miss Jean Hoffmann, now Sister Mary Agnes received the habit. She was afterwards sent to London where she completed her novitiate and received her education in music, a talent she is now using to advantage among the children. On August 27,1925, Miss Constance Malone known as Sister Mary St.Paul was clothed in the habit and on the same day Miss Ellen Brennan, now Sister Mary Immaculate was received. This increase in the motivate brought great joy to the young community, and the earnestness and fervour of these young ladies was a source of great consolation and satisfaction to those responsible for the advancement of the Community.

At the ceremony held on August 27,1925, Miss Catherine Cunningham, known as Sister Mary St.Michael, received the habit. The same day Miss Beatrice Robinson, Sister Mary Rita, devoted herself to God's service by receiving the holy habit. On January 2, 1928, Miss Margaret Mary Leahy and Miss Justina Walsh were received into the Community. The former received the
name of Sister Mary Rose, and the latter, Sister Mary Gertrude. The Ceremony of August 15, 1928 saw Miss Rebecca Sumerton clothed with the habit, her name being Sister Mary Clare.

On April 4, 1929, Miss Elizabeth Stambaugh was received with the name of Sister Mary Ernestine. Miss Catherine Kueffler known as Sister Mary St. John, and Miss Grace Link known as Sister Mary Antoinette were received at the same ceremony. August 27, 1929,- at the ceremony held today, Miss Muriel LeClaire and Miss Frances Helen Roth were admitted as happy novices to St. Joseph's Novitiate. The former received the name of Sister Mary Magdalen, the latter, Sister Mary Francis de Sales.

August 27, 1930 - Miss Mary Ann Kroetsch known as Sister Mary Francis Assisi joined the happy band in the Novitiate of the Sacred Heart. January 2, 1931, Miss Ethel Donovan now Sister Mary Loyola received the habit.

March 12, 1932, Sister Mary Marguerite Cunningham and Miss Vera Violine were admitted to the holy habit. The former is known as Sister Mary St. Joseph, and the latter, Sister Mary St. Ann. Miss Edwina Kueffler of Galahad, a sister of Sister Mary St. John, was received the same day with the name of Sister Mary Elizabeth.

Reverend Mother Clement has been in charge of the Community of Edmonton since 1925. She has been of a delicate constitution for many years, but is invariably found at her post of duty when her health will permit. She governs her household with that amiable sweetness that always characterized her. She is a faithful observer of our Holy Rule and by word and example inspires others to a generous, loving service of Him to Whom they have consecrated their lives. Everything is carried out on the same plan and with the same spirit as at the Motherhouse in London. Silence, neatness and order are prevalent in every apartment. She exercises great zeal in teaching and training the novices, making the knowledge of religion the basis of her instructions. The influence of her kindness is widespread, and every one of the young Sisters whom she has trained, look on her as a loving mother and ideal religious.

A little anecdote will serve as an example of their blind obedience. On one occasion Mother Clement sent two novices to meet the train on which Mother Patricia Coughlin was coming to Edmonton. They were told simply, "Go to the depot to meet the train which comes in at 11:40". They went,
and as soon as the train pulled in they walked home again, leaving Mother Patricia to find her way alone to the Sacred Heart Convent. The increased number in the novitiate and the responsibility of the growing Community was overtaxing Mother Clement's strength, so in August, 1932, Sister Virginia Loban was appointed to fill the position of Mistress of Novices. This left Mother Clement free to devote her time to the general welfare of the Community which comprises five mission houses as well as the Motherhouse.

The music class which was begun so successfully by Sister St. Charles Moss is doing excellent work under the direction of her successor, Sister Mary Dosithea McCaffrey of Toronto, who received her habit at St. Alban's Toronto, but volunteered her services in the Lord's vineyard of the North West, for which she has special attraction. She was sent to our Community in Edmonton and has remained with them. She obtained her A.T.C.M. at the Conservatory of Music in 1924, and since then has had seven graduates from the Toronto Conservatory. The first was Miss Margaret Perry in 1927, Miss Irene Connelly who obtained her A.T.C.M in 1929; and in 1931 four pupils graduated, bringing great honours to St. Joseph's Music Class. These musicians were Miss Margaret Blackstock, Miss Rhoda McCann, Miss Marie Ryan, and Miss Betty Wilson. The following paragraph is copied from an Edmonton paper published on one of these occasions:

"These graduates executed a most excellent musical programme on each of these occasions, in the Sacred Heart Auditorium in Edmonton. They were highly applauded as they surmounted with ease the technical difficulties contained in the classical selections to which they gave interpretation; Edmonton need not go beyond her own boundaries for trained instrumentalists."

This has been a source of encouragement to others who are at present gradually climbing the graded curricula of the University Degree. At present the music class numbers fifty, notwithstanding the depression that everywhere overhangs society.

The Sister teachers in the various classrooms have laboured with untiring zeal and energy to lay a foundation in religion and secular knowledge worthy of our pioneer Sisters of London Diocese. The heavier part of the burden has fallen to Mother Leo who has borne the responsibility with her usual self-sacrificing and untiring spirit, and year after year, almost 100% have made the grade at Entrance Examinations. Many distinguished prizes have been captured by the pupils of the Sacred Heart School among
which are the following: In 1927, the Sacred Heart School won first prize for the best Boys' Unit in the Jubilee Parade. It is a beautiful plaque kept in the school. The second prize was won by the girls in the same parade. In 1928, the cup presented by the Jackson Brothers for the best kept school grounds was awarded to the Sacred Heart School. In the years 1931 and 1932, The Governor General's Medal for highest standing on written Grade VIII examinations was won by Marie Cachaux in 1931, and by Kathleen Farmer in 1932. The Championship Cup for Field Day has been held by the Sacred Heart School for the past three years, 1930, 1931 and 1932. The winner's name is inscribed on the Cup for each succeeding year. They have also won the Cup for Spelling for the years 1931 and 1932. The Archbishop, Right Reverend H.O'Leary has given a Cup for Girls' basketball. This very much coveted prize open to all the Catholic Schools of Edmonton has been won by the girls of the Sacred Heart School for the last two years.

The School colours are green and white, and this year 1932, a costume has been adopted by the girls in which these two colours are tastefully intermingled - a while sweater, a green tie, and navy blue plaited skirt.

These facts show that the work done in the Edmonton Schools is second to none. Our dear Sisters have proved themselves to be zealous missionaries, and have maintained the high ideals set forth by the Community from its very beginning. Our aim is to cultivate in our students, a strong religious faith and uprightness of character which will produce men and women with qualities of mind and heart that will enable them to do their share in the world's work for God and for country.

At present the Community numbers thirty-six. The Professed Sisters number twenty, the novices fourteen, and the postulants two.

There are in Edmonton Diocese six foundations: The Sacred Heart Convent, North Edmonton, Westakiwin, Killam, Galahad, and Rimbey. The opening of each of these foundations will be briefly described in the following.
pages.

(Regretfully, these pages were never written by Sr. Genevieve)

SACRED HEART CONVENT, LONDON, October, 1927

The visit of His Excellency, Msgr. Cassulo, the Apostolic Delegate, to London, was an event of great interest to everyone, not only because of his own high rank, but also because of his close association with our Holy Father, Pius XI.

After making a tour of the charitable institutions of the City conducted by our Sisters, he arrived at the Sacred Heart convent accompanied by His Lordship, Right Reverend Bishop Fallon, and a number of priests.

Papal flags and Union Jacks formed the decoration of the exterior of the Convent, while the entrance and corridor leading to the chapel were artistically draped in yellow and white. In the Chapel the same colour scheme was carried into effect on the altars where the tall white tapers in golden candlesticks gleamed amid the yellow and white chrysanthemums.

As the Delegate and the Bishop proceeded to the sanctuary, the Sisters assembled in the Community welcomed them with the hymn "Ecce Sacerdos Magnus" and as the "great high priest" passed along, heads and hearts were bowed in reverence. Then with his usual grace and ease, His Lordship introduced Msgr. Cassulo to the Community in the following words:

"Your Excellency, allow me to present to you the Sisters and Novices resident at this moment in the Motherhouse of the Sisters of St. Joseph. Many other Sisters are at their schools, because these Sisters of St. Joseph teach. Almost all the primary schools in the city and the continuation schools in the Diocese are taught by these Sisters. They're of enormous assistance in the work of Catholic Education.

They also have, as Your Excellency has seen, the Hospital and the Homes for the Orphans and the Aged, and they're engaged in every work of charity. They also have charge of the Seminary, and altogether they give
me a great amount of joy.

I have waited for this opportunity when, the Reverend Mother and her assistants being present, to say how deeply I appreciate the work that the Sisters of St. Joseph have done and are doing in this Diocese of London, and I beg of you to give them here, in this House where the richest training is received and whence they go to their various works in the Diocese, the blessing of Our Holy Father, whose personal representative you are”.

Then his Excellency in a few words of broken English, expressed his appreciation of the work done by the Sisters of St. Joseph in the interests of religion and his firm conviction that since it was pleasing to the Bishop, to him and to our Holy Father, it must also be pleasing to God and meritorious in His sight. Ascending the altar steps, he extended the Papal blessing to all present, and as he withdrew from the chapel the Sisters following in procession, lifting their voices in the joyous “Long Live the Pope”.

The Community returning to the Chapel, made a short visit of thanksgiving to the Blessed Sacrament, feeling more closely united with Christ's Vicar on earth and with God himself.

CHAPTER XLIII - THE HOLY YEAR PILGRIMAGE

During the Jubilee Year of 1925, our Right Reverend Bishop Fallon conducted a Pilgrimage to Rome, and at His Lordship's request, our Reverend Mother Philomena with her companion Sister St. Philip, joined the party, with the privilege of making the Jubilee in the Eternal City.

The following extracts are taken from the memoirs of the travellers:

"Early on a June morning our party left Montreal on the S.S. Minnedosa CPR boat, and slowly turning into the River, headed for the Eastern World. On the first day, the ship drifted past the heights and battlements of Quebec City. The following day as it approached the Straits of Belle Isle, great fantastic icebergs were seen and the weather became very cold. In the evening we passed through the Straits and plunged into the dark, briny, pathless ocean. Each morning we heard Mass in one of the spacious salons, and in the evening again all assembled to recite the Rosary. On the fifth day after passing the Straits we landed at Cherbourg on the northwest coast of France. With passports in our hands, we entered the Customs. Soon
we were in a long elegant train divided into compartments, speeding through the far-famed Normandy, for the beautiful City of Paris. On our way we passed the little town of Lisieux, and saw the Carmelite Convent where the "Little Flower" spent her religious life. In the evening we arrived in Paris, the great metropolis of all that is wonderful. It is a city of palaces, churches, and fine art. In our brief stay we crowded much; but here, I shall only mention our visit to Notre Dame. It is one of the largest and most magnificent churches in the world. In it there are twenty-eight interior Chapels, which are set with costly altars, confessionals, railings. The stained glass windows are very rich, and the walls are embellished with paintings and works of art of fabulous worth. Over the whole is thrown the gloom and shadow of age - for the church has stood over seven hundred years. On the Feast of Corpus Christi we heard Mass at Monte Martre, a stately edifice that crowns the hill top. Here we witnessed a wonderful procession. At the foot of the hill is a little monastery of the Holy Souls, built on the very spot where St.Denis, the first Bishop of Paris, was martyred. It is a hallowed place, where many times St.Bernard, St.Francis de Sales, and St. Ignatius Loyola spent long hours in prayer.

Leaving the busy Capitol, we took our way to our Lady's favoured shrine in Lourdes, a little village that nestles at the foot of the Pyrenees in the extreme south west of France. After a long, hot day's travel the weary Pilgrims arrived at the little town, wrapped in sleep at midnight. Next morning we hastened to the Grotto where we heard many Masses. After the tumult of Paris, it was truly a place of quiet retreat where prayers come freely from the heart and where calm and silence reign in the soul. The beautiful Basilica standing out clear and white, crowns the hill. Below it in the side of the hill, is the Grotto, its rock wall throwing into sharp relief the beautiful marble image of Our lady of Lourdes. Before the shrine burned hundreds of tapers, some very large, all decorated with blue bands; and round about that sacred place, the great hills stand like silent guardians of the favoured sanctuary. Then we went to the miraculous fountains, where beautiful cold refreshing water continues to flow constantly. Down in front, at the foot of the hill is the Church of the Rosary with its fifteen altars representing the fifteen mysteries. Above each altar is a beautiful picture done in mosaic, representing the Mystery. This church is a real gem of art, -one could linger there forever! We ascended the steep hill to follow the Way of the Cross. The ascent was very steep and rocky; I fancy it must resemble the "way to Calvary". Now we visit the home of dear little Bernadette. It is the home of a poor peasant. As we mount the old stairs we enter her bedroom. There
is her little altar, her high wooden bed, her clothing. No luxury was found there, yet we were in the home of Blessed Bernadette whose Beatification was taking place in Rome at that very time. The day at the Shrine was well filled. So many times we found ourselves returning to the miraculous statue. But now the evening approaches, and we must say, "Goodbye, dear Lourdes". We trust that our dear Lady has listened to our prayers, for we have come from afar, are weary, but we hope our visit has not been in vain.

"June 18th we had another twelve hours' ride on the train through great stretches of vineyards, through the dark olive groves to Marseilles, seated on the Gulf of Lyons, at the extreme south of France. We were now in sight of the lovely blue Mediterranean. Marseilles, with its population of approximately one million people, ranks as the second city in France. Here we spent a very interesting day, sight seeing. But we must leave Marseilles for Nice, which is our next destination. Now we are in the region of the Alps, great towering mountains with the mist slowly rising from them. Again we skirt the shores of the blue Mediterranean, which seems to vie in colour with the beautiful blue sky above. Nice has a very picturesque setting. In the midst of the luxurious gardens, with their towering palm trees and variegated flowers, are the artistic homes of snowy white. It is one of the most fashionable and social resorts in the world. From Nice we went to Genoa, the home of America's great discoverer, Christopher columbus. Its streets are very narrow, in order to protect the people from the intense heat of the Italian sun. Here we heard Mass at the Church of St. Caterina, where we saw her body. While here, we visited the Campo Sancto, the most famous cemetery in the world. Now we leave Genoa and are soon speeding along past the Carrara marble field which at first resemble snow-clad mountains. On our way we pass the great Leaning Tower of Pisa, and now, the dream of the Pilgrims is soon to be realised for we are at last in Rome.

We begin our Jubilee visits early on the following morning, going first to the wonderful and majestic Cathedral with the Vatican Palace on the right—the famed St.Peter's. We enter by the Holy Door and advance slowly to the tomb of St.Peter, where the members of our party kneel at the glorious shrine of the Prince of the Apostles. Our Bishop led in the Rosary and prayed for the Pope's intentions for Jubilee Year. We concluded our visit by singing that familiar hymn of praise and gratitude, "Holy God We Praise Thy Name." This time we could not stay long, for we must complete our visits to the other three Major Churches, St.Paul's Outside the Walls, St.John Lateran's, and St. Mary Major's. On the following days we
continued our visits, at each visit learning something more of the treasures of the Church.

St. John Lateran's is the Mother and Head of all the Churches. Up till 1870, when the Pope became a prisoner of the Vatican, every Pope when elected, came here to be crowned and to be solemnly enthroned as the successor of St. Peter. The sacred table of the Last Supper on which Our Lord instituted the Blessed Eucharist is found here. Here are the sacred relics, the heads of SS. Peter and Paul. Pope Leo XIII is buried here. Over his tomb stands his memorial statue with hand raised to bless his people.

St. Mary Major's Church is very beautiful also. Its ceilings are covered with gold,- the first gold brought back by Columbus from the New World, was given by King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella to the Pope who had it beaten out into a thin sheet to cover the ceiling of this Church. We visited Our Lady's altar, and while there learned from Our Bishop, that at that altar he said his first Mass. Above the altar is a beautiful picture of Our Lady painted by St. Luke. Here too we saw the relic of the Holy Manger.

One of the many privileges we enjoyed was that of assisting at the "Mass of the Holy Father" on the first Sunday in Rome. We ascended a magnificent marble stairway that led to his Chapel: soldiers of the Swiss Guard, in uniform are standing at intervals on the stairway and in the Guard Room. All seems vast and magnificent in the Palace of the Pope. The Chapel is well filled, ladies occupying one side, and the men the other. The clergy have reserved seats at the front. The procession is coming - helmets, plumes of the Swiss Guards appear at the door. As Pope Pius XI appears in his white cassock, his hand is raised in benediction blessing his flock as he passes. It was a supreme moment to be for the first time, in the presence of the Vicar of Christ. His face appeared so spiritual. His clear voice could be heard throughout the Chapel. During the Mass the men's choir sang the Mass of the Angels. After Mass the procession left the Chapel amid the lusty cheers of the people. Again the Papal Hand was raised in blessing, and all eyes followed His Holiness till he was lost to sight in the great Vatican. The same day we assisted at Bishop Fallon's Mass in St. Peter's. In the evening, our party had an audience with Cardinal Merry del Val, the Archpriest of St. Peter's, who welcomed us and said he would be delighted to do anything possible to make our stay in Rome pleasant. His Eminence is so princely, in his scarlet robes, and his genial smile makes all happy in his presence. It was St. Peter's Day, June 29th, and we attended grand musical vespers at St. Peter's Cathedral. There we heard the
sublime music of the Sistine and Pauline choirs with the famous Msgr. Perosi as director. Only in heaven from the Angel choirs shall we ever hope to hear such wealth of tone and harmony, as was our privilege to hear on that memorable 29th of June in St. Peter's in Rome.

The day came for our audience with the Holy Father. Again we mount the stairs in the Vatican and are conducted by the Chamberlain through different reception rooms. Throngs of people are awaiting their turn. At last through the vista of the open door, His Holiness is seen approaching. Soon Pope Pius XI is before us, clad in the traditional white vesture, wearing his pectoral cross and the fisherman's ring. Our Bishop addressed him, and he in response, extended to all kind words of welcome. Since coming so far had entailed great sacrifices to the Pilgrims greater blessings would follow. He wished us a safe voyage to our native land, after which he bestowed his Apostolic Blessing on us. Then attended by Bishop Fallon, the Holy Father passed around the room, presenting his hand to each of us. This was a scene too interesting to be forgotten or to be compared to any other privilege of the pilgrimage. After blessing the pious articles which the pilgrims carried with them, he passed slowly from our sight. While here, we visited the Sistine Chapel where we saw Michael Angelo's wonderful fresco of the Last Supper, and on the vaulted ceiling, his stupendous "Creation and Fall of Man." In the Vatican picture gallery we saw Raphael's wonderful "Transfiguration" and His famous "Madonna".

We will now visit the Colosseum, that vast amphitheatre where many thousands of Christian martyrs were torn to pieces by wild beasts for the amusement of the populace. Near by is the Mamertine Prison, which consists of two underground chambers, one under the other, with one round aperture in the centre for light, air, food, etc. There we see the heavy old iron rings, chains and manacles attached to the walls. Here St. Peter and St. Paul were prisoners with many other captives. We see the miraculous fountain which Peter caused to flow from the rock with which he baptized the captives before they were martyred for the faith. In the noble church of the Jesu is the tomb of St. Ignatius. In a reliquary on one side of the altar is the precious relic of St. Francis Xavier, his right arm. Scarcely less beautiful are the tombs of St. Aloysius and St. John Berchmans. Their bodies repose in the Church of St. Ignatius in magnificent urns guarded by marble angels. Near by is the Redemptorist Church where we saw the original miraculous picture of "Our Mother of Perpetual Help."

On the Appian Way is the Church of the Quo Vadis, where it is related that our Lord met St. Peter as he was fleeing from the persecution in the City.
Here Christ left a deep imprint of his bare foot which we saw in the middle of the Church. We also visited the catacomb of St. Calixtus, the greatest of all Roman Catacombs. It is attended by the Trappist monks who act as guides. One monk gave us each a long, lighted candle and we followed him down a flight of dark, rough, stone steps into the subterranean chambers. All along each side the walls are honey-combed with niches like shelves, one above the other, four or five feet high. In these the bodies of the dead were placed and the front closed and sealed. It can easily be imagined how our feelings were stirred with deepest emotion.

Before leaving Rome we had the extreme pleasure of finding our own dear Sisters of St. Joseph in Rome. Near the Church of St. Camillus of Lellis they have a lovely convent and boarding school. It was like being home again! How kindly the dear Sisters received their own from across the ocean. Since Reverend Mother’s return there has been a friendly correspondence between our London Community here and our dear Sisters in Rome.

On our last Sunday in Rome, we were present at the glorious ceremony of the Beatification of the Korean Martyrs. In the afternoon our programme of visit in Rome was complete, and being enraptured with the historical and sacred interests of the Eternal City, we set our faces towards the homeward course.

We were soon on our way to Florence, the city of fine arts. It is today one of the greatest treasure houses of painting, sculpture, and architecture in the world. Here we visited the churches, the art galleries, and other scenes of interest. At the Church of the Holy Cross we saw the tombs of Michael Angelo, Raphael, Dante, Galileo and many others. From Florence our train carried us out into the Adriatic Sea to the Floating city of Venice with its buildings of marble, its streets of water, its carriages of boats. We stepped into a gondola which skimmed quickly into the Grand Canal. Here is the veritable and renowned St. Mark's Cathedral, with its numberless pigeons, which flutter around on soft and gentle wings. Here was the home of Pope Pius X, the Patriarch of Venice, before he was elected to the Pontifical Throne. We visited the present Cardinal, - Cardinal Fontaine - who received us very kindly.

Leaving Venice we pass through Padua, Bologna, and Brescia on our way to Milan. Here we saw the famous Gothic Cathedral where the body of the Patron, St. Charles Borromeo is preserved. Here we saw all through the Church of St. Ambrose, built in the third century, where the body of the
Saint reposes. A visit to the famous Carthusian monastery where St. Bruno was the Abbot, proved very interesting. We also visited the Cardinal of Milan, in the palace where our Holy Father lived before he became Pope.

Sunday July 12th, we left Milan and after a delightful ride through the mighty Alps, passing through the tunnel of St. Gothard, in the evening we arrived in the beautiful city of Lucerne, situated on one of the beautiful Swiss lakes. The following day we spent on the great Riga Mountain, which is 5,700 feet above the sea level. The Swiss people possess the charm of health, live much in the open air, and do a great deal of mountain climbing.

And now we leave the lovely Lucerne for Brussels. All day long the train sped on facing towards the war zone, passing Basel, Metz, Luxemburg, and Namur, and at ten pm. we arrived at Brussels.

Brussels with its surrounding suburbs, constitutes a town of nearly one million inhabitants. When in 1918 the enemy left the country, which he had bruised, pillaged and devastated for more than four years, he believed that he had inflicted a crushing defeat on its inhabitants. Those who visit this glorious country now, see that the hope of her enemy and the fears of her friends were groundless. This great Belgian City has now recovered from its wounds, and has almost succeeded in removing the last traces of the disastrous war. We visited Cardinal Mercier's beautiful Cathedral, where, in the darkest days of the war, he encouraged his people in the hope of victory. We then enjoyed a drive to the great field of Waterloo which is so famous in history. But we must leave these stirring scenes, for our train is ready to convey us to Amsterdam.

This city is one of the large and wealthy cities of Europe. It is protected from high tides by enormous dykes provided with flood gates. It is renowned for its cutting and engraving of diamonds and precious stones. While here, we enjoyed an excursion on the Zuyder Zee, to the quaint little fishing villages. It was most interesting to see the peasants in their typical Dutch costumes and wooden shoes.

And now we have reached our last city on the Continent. We have still much pleasure to anticipate. for London, England, is in store for us, and last but not least, "Erin's Isle." We crossed the North Sea during the night, and arrived in London, England in time for High Mass at Westminster Cathedral. It is a magnificent edifice with a very high tower. The music rendered by the Boys Choir was particularly beautiful. This is the
greatest city in the world, and it would take almost a life time to see all that is interesting. A drive through the city brought us before the Parliament Buildings and Westminster Abbey. The latter is of great historic interest and we spent as much time as possible there. In the Chapel of Edward the Confessor in which the kings and queens are crowned, we saw the Coronation Chair with the Stone of Scone. In the beautiful Chapel of Henry VII are the royal tombs. Our guides explained very minutely to us all that was interesting. The Poets' Corner too was very interesting. One could spend days in this grand old building exploring, and never growing weary.

We visited St. Paul's Cathedral, the famous Tower of London. We were conducted through the courts, hall, prisons, many of which had a gruesome appearance. Our guide took us to the Royal Crown and Jewel Room - it is a wonderful sight. Round the building are the Tower Wardens, sometimes called Beef Eaters, a corruption of Buffetiers, who safeguard the immense building and act as guides.

While in London we spent a delightful day at the magnificent Windsor Castle. Across the River is the great Eton College, where so many of the royal and noble sons of England have been educated. In this great seat of learning we spent a few hours. Just beyond it is the ancient town of Stoke Pogis, where the scene of Gray's Elegy country church yard is. An afternoon was spent at Hampton Court,- the Castle of Cardinal Wolsey,- the interior surroundings of which vie in beauty with those of Windsor Castle. On our return to London we passed by the Field of Runnymede, where King John signed the Great Charter.

We must not leave London without reference to the Garden Party at Buckingham Palace that the members of our party had the honour of attending. There was a large company and many presentations were made. Among those presented in our party were Bishop Fallon, Bishop Scollard, Reverend Mother Philomena and Mother Clare. The King and Queen took separate routes across the lawns in order to meet as many of their guests as possible. That was our second time to see Her Majesty Queen Mary during our sojourn in London. The first time she was driving from the Palace in a royal carriage on her way to open Kensington Park. As their Royal Majesties moved slowly to the palace, the Queen's Own and Cold Stream Guards played the National Anthem, and all the company stood in an attitude of prayer till the Royal Party was lost to view.

From London we crossed the country through Wales to Harwich where we
boarded a ship which was to carry us over the Irish Sea. The Sea is usually rough but we were fortunate in having a very calm passage. It was Saturday, July 25th, when we arrived in Dublin. On the Feast of St. Anne we heard early Mass at a very beautiful Carmelite Church and a second Mass at the Cathedral. In the afternoon we took a drive through Phoenix Park and later to Glasneven Cemetery, a city of the dead, with numberless avenues and streets of costly monuments, tombs and vaults. One of great interest to all was that of Daniel O'Connell. He willed his heart to Rome, his soul to heaven, and his body to Ireland. Here also we saw the graves of Parnell, Grattan, and Michael Collins. We visited with delight exquisite Botanical Gardens. We visited the magnificent St. Patrick's Cathedral (now no longer Catholic) built on the site where St. Patrick built his first church in Ireland. We left Dublin for Cork, a distance of about one hundred and sixty-five miles. On our way we passed many interesting and historic places. The City of Cork has about eighty thousand people and is a very busy city with many fine new buildings and ancient looking ruins. We heard the famous "Bells of Shandon" and were charmed with their sweet music. We drove to Blarney Castle, in the groves of Blarney. It was once a royal residence of the Kings of Munster but was captured and dismantled in the time of Cromwell. It remains ever since a lasting curiosity. The "Blarney Stone" is too far down along the outside wall to reach conveniently. We drove through around Bantry Cove and over the mountains of Glengariff, Kenmare and the Lakes of Killarney. Everyone agrees that this is the most charming place in Ireland. There are three small lakes, the Lower, the Middle and the Upper Lakes, all set with beautiful green islands reflecting themselves in the transparent water, and surrounded with high, majestic mountains richly clad with evergreens. The Gap of Dunloe was the source of much interest and fun. We drove to Kate Karney's cottage and then most of the party went through the Gap on ponies. The nuns however were more fortunate. Through the courtesy of Lord and Lady Hetherington, we were given the comfort of riding in a Ford car up the rocky slopes through the Gap. On our return our boatman rowed us through the Middle Lake into the Colleen Bawn Caves, through the "Meeting of the Waters" and through the "Devil's Punch Bowl." Our boatman tells us he will rouse the "sleeping gairies" in the mountains. Then uttering the loud salute, the words are repeated in clear and ringing tones, echo answering echo again and again. Soon we landed at Ross Castle, and took our way to Muckross Abbey, one of the great historic ruins of Ireland which we viewed with interest and awe. Our next and last place of interest was Queenstown Harbour. This is there the Atlantic steamers from America call on their
way to and from Liverpool.

Queenstown has one of the finest cathedrals in Ireland. Its rich and handsome interior is elegantly adorned with marble altars, and the sanctuary is beautifully finished in mosaics. Now we are about to say farewell to dear old Ireland. In the morning we go aboard the S.S. Doric, the White Star Liner, which is to convey us to our native land. The tender is waiting us at the inside wharf, and takes us to the Deric. As we steamed out into the Atlantic, we could see the shores of the Green Isle and the Church, which is at last lost to our view. We are now on the home stretch, - the passengers are tired and the return trip was somewhat uneventful. During the passage one death occurred - that of a young lady who was returning to her home in Toronto from Liverpool. She was buried at sea. Her remains were carefully inclosed in waterproof canvas, covered with a Union Jack, placed on a bridge and gently lowered into the sea.

August 8th, our ship landed in Montreal and arriving too late to catch a train for London, we received the hospitality of the dear Sisters of the Sacred Heart." The following day Reverend Mother and her companion arrived home again. What joy to be once more at Home Sweet Home.

CHAPTER XLIV - CATHOLIC CENTENNIAL WEEK

Catholic Centennial week, September 26-October 3, 1926, will ever shine forth in London's Diocesan history and will ever remain as a cherished memory in Catholic hearts.

Three hundred years ago, the First Mass in this district was celebrated in the lonely wilderness of a then uncivilized land, and today the same Victim offers Himself to plead for His people - but in a temple better suited to His glory and in an environment more worthy of His holiness.

During this week Roman Catholic buildings all over the City were gay with flags and bunting by day, and shone with electric illumination by night. Nor were our four houses, the Sacred Heart, St. Joseph's Hospital, Mount Hope, and Mount St. Joseph, the least in this outward demonstration of loyalty to Church and State.

The week's programme began with the re-opening of St. Peter's Cathedral (after months of interior decoration) Sunday at 10:30 am. and the investiture of Right Reverend Dennis O'Connor, P.A., V.G.; Right Reverend John F. Stanley, D.P. Right Reverend Theodore Valentin, D.P. Bishop Fallon
spoke highly of these zealous priests. His Grace, Most Reverend Michael J. Spratt, D.D., Archbishop of Kingston, pontificated and very Reverend Ignatius Smith, O.P. preached a sermon on the Divinity of the Church, a sermon to stir the hearts of the hundreds in the crowded Cathedral. Four Sisters were privileged to attend that morning, though many members of the Community attended the other ceremonies of the week.

Immediately after Mass the attending clergy repaired to the Sacred Heart Convent where the visiting clergy were served. Nothing had been spared which would aid in making the Convent, both within and without, harmonize with the general spirit of rejoicing and thankfulness which filled every Catholic heart in London Diocese. The Queen's Avenue gate had been removed, and over the gateway was built an arch in yellow and white, decorated with Papal flags, Canadian flags, and Union Jacks. The Convent entrance was decorated in the same papal colours, which against the background of green was a sight to be remembered. This was the entrance used for the reception. From every window flags waved and from the highest point of the roof floated an immense Union Jack. The hall from the front door to the Chapel, and thence to the hall arch, was draped in bunting, the white in loops over the yellow; and the light at the chapel entrance was made the centre of a canopy stretching from both sides of the Chapel door and across the hall. Above the Chapel entrance, and plainly visible from the front door, was a shield bearing the Pope's Coat of Arms.

The Community room was transformed into a spacious reception room, the colour scheme here being mauve and pink. The polished floor shone like a mirror, the windows were very prettily draped with cream lace curtains over which hung streamers of pink and mauve. The community tables and chairs had been replaced by sitting room furniture, while the room was further beautified by large palms and ferns on high pedestals intermingled with numerous flags. The Sisters' refectory was used as the dining room in which the banquets were served on several occasions. It was completely transformed, being draped similarly to the main hall. We could scarcely recognize our refectory: the cupboards were hidden behind very groves of palms and ferns, large baskets of flowers here and there, and the long tables with their snowy cloths, shining silver and polished glass sparkling mid bouquets of fresh flowers. Each table was laden with dishes of luscious fruit and at every place was an ivory rose bud holding a small papal flag.

Among the first guests to arrive was our beloved Bishop, Right Reverend M.F. Fallon, who remained near the door greeting with welcome each new
arrival until all had come. Pure joy and hospitality shone on his Lordship's face as he welcomed the guests. And had he not reason to rejoice for this week so gloriously begun, was to mark the culmination of an enormous undertaking triumphantly accomplished, which would do so much for the glory of God and the salvation of souls! The guests included the Archbishop Spratt of Kingston, ten visiting bishops and numerous clergy from the other dioceses. At the table with Bishop Fallon were His Grace, the Bishops, Msgr.O'Connor and Sir Philip Pocock. One long table in the centre of the room was reserved for the monsignori and senior priests. The banquet was served by the Sisters. The last course having been served, the Sisters withdrew, leaving the guests to enjoy themselves. Shortly after dinner, official cars which were at the disposal of the guests during the Catholic Centennial Week, were in readiness to take them to visit the different institutions.

That evening at seven o'clock, His Grace, Most Reverend Joseph M.Emard, Archbishop of Ottawa, officiated at Pontifical Vespers and Benediction. Reverend James Fallon, OMI, delivered a powerful sermon in which he spoke of the Cathedral as "The House of God and the Gate of Heaven" that no Wordsworth need give his warning, "Tax not the royal saint with vain expense:. No grandeur should be considered extravagant that adorns the palace of the King of Kings. The Cathedral was crowded to capacity and those not so fortunate as to be present enjoyed the singing and the sermon by radio, as it was broadcasted.

Monday, Solemn Requiem Mass for the Faithful Departed of the Diocese of London was sung by Right Reverend D.O'Connor, P.A., V.G. Bishop Fallon spoke feelingly of the dead of the Diocese, briefly telling of the great things accomplished by those who have gone and urging that prayers be constantly offered for the peaceful repose of their souls. That evening an organ and vocal recital was given by L.L. Belloch, Ph.D., the Cathedral organist, that all might have the opportunity not only of seeing the beautiful Cathedral but also of hearing the new organ at its best. Benediction followed immediately. During the entire evening service, the choir demonstrated to the congregation of some two thousand people, that music is religion.

OPENING OF BRESCIA HALL

Baccalaureate Service at St.Peter's Cathedral

Tuesday morning witnessed the formal opening of Brescia Hall, where His
Lordship, Right Reverend Michael J.O'Brien, D.D. Bishop of Peterborough, celebrated Pontifical High Mass on the campus. Reverend Michael Harding, OFM, delivered the sermon in which he lauded the Ursuline Sisters, tracing their work back to early missionary days and expressing his faith in their continued zeal and service. Following this a banquet was served to the invited guests, while the Hall itself was thrown open to the public. That evening as a fitting sequel to the Brescia Hall ceremonies, was held the Baccalaureate Service at St.Peter's Cathedral. Half an hour before the appointed time the Cathedral was filled. Promptly at seven-thirty, escorted by the Boy Scouts, the Prelates, Priests and Seminarians passed in procession from the rectory to the Church, preceded by the Chancel Choir, singing the "Vivat". After the recitation of the rosary, Reverend Thomas J.Gasson, SJ., Loyola College, Montreal, preached the Baccalaureate sermon, an eloquent and impressive address in which he first complimented His Lordship, Bishop Fallon, on his zealous efforts in the cause of Catholic education, manifest in the erection of the majestic St.Peter's Seminary and the stately Brescia Hall. He followed his remarks by a sketch of the work done by the Church, the real Founder of education, from the breaking up of the Roman Empire to the present day. He pointed out the real meaning of education - a training of all the faculties, mental, physical, and moral, - and showed why the Church is not satisfied with the secular schools of the present day, picturing her as a titanic guardian angel fearlessly protecting the right of youth. He finally appealed to the fathers and mothers to place their children in the healthy moral environment so much needed in the present age.

The Chancel Choir sang an Ave Maria, which was followed by Solemn Benediction at which the Right Reverend D.J.Scollard, D.D.; Bishop of Sault Ste. Marie officiated. At the close of the service, His Lordship expressed his pleasure and satisfaction in the good will and kindly relations existing between the Board of Governors of the University of Western Ontario and those of our colleges, and hoped its continuance. The procession then left the church as the Chancel Choir rendered another number in their dulcet soprano tones.

Since the Solemnities of Catholic Week centred to a great extent around the opening of St.Peter's Seminary, it is not surprising that the services of that day were marked by an especially large attendance. The new building itself is an architectural gem. The temporary altar for the occasion was built before the beautifully carved front door, its every appointment perfect. Lining each side of the steps leading to the altar were palms and ferns, and at the foot of the steps a most gorgeous throne to the right.
Rough plank seats with kneeling benches arranged on the grounds had been built for the comfort of the congregation. The seats were filled to capacity and hundreds stood for almost three hours. Special arrangement had been made for Priests, Christian Brothers, and Religious. Solemn Pontifical Mass was celebrated by His Lordship, Bishop Fallon, assisted by Right Reverend J.T.Aylward, Reverend P. L'Heureux, Reverend T.P. Hussey, Reverend A.P. Mahoney, Reverend T. McCarthy, Reverend L.Forrestal, Reverend J.Cook, and Reverend W. Morrison. The sermon was preached by His Grace, the Most Reverend John J. Glennon, Archbishop of St. Louis.

The speaker, after congratulating the Bishop and His Diocese on the wonderful achievements of faith evidence by schools, hospitals, colleges, and cathedral, and above all by this present and most recent classic structure, painted the picture of the first Seminary founded by the Saviour walking by the Sea of Galilee, when he called to Simon Peter and his brother Andrew, "Follow me". He traced the development of this Divine Institution to its present culmination, showing that Christ in the Chapel is the true Centre, and all else exists but for Him. He then warned his audience to beware of false prophets who would criticise all things especially perhaps the Seminary. After answering convincingly some common arguments used against such institutions he concluded by saying: "The fire on every altar of this Diocese is lighted from this Seminary. Regard this as your own and rally to the cause." It would have been difficult for so vast a crowd to hear the sermon had it not been for the splendid acoustical arrangements provided. Archbishop Glennon spoke quietly, his voice being carried to the farthest listener by radio amplifiers, so that every word was distinctly heard in all parts of the campus.

The procession before and after the services was an important item in the great celebration. It consisted of the Chancel choir boys followed by the altar boys, the Seminarians, the Priests, Monsignori, Bishops, Archbishop, and last of all, Bishop Fallon. The thin treble of St.Peter's Chancel Choir Boys began as the procession emerged from the Seminary side door and increasing in volume until the altar was reached. They occupied seats to the right of the altar, the Seminarians who sang for the Mass were placed to the left. The priests marched in twos separating at the foot of the altar and taking the seats reserved for them. Bishop Fallon walked to his throne where he vested for Mass. After the Mass one thousand Boy Scouts marched into the area in front of the altar. They formed in line before the Bishop and several were presented with Life Saving Medals won the previous summer. Following these ceremonies a royal banquet was served in the Seminary refectory to the distinguished guests, including the church
dignitaries, His Honour the Lieutenant Governor, Colonel Henry Cockshutt; Mayor J.M. Moore; the City Officials; Members of the Headquarters Staff of Military District No.1; Representatives of the Board of Governors, the Senate, Administrative Staff and Instructors of the Western University; the Public Utilities Commission; the Board of Education and Civic Bodies.

In the evening Solemn Benediction was given at St. Peter's Cathedral by His Lordship, Right Reverend P. Ryan, D.D., Bishop of Pembroke. The sermon in the evening was preached by Reverend Thomas Burke, CSP. His words were such that one felt they came from the heart and could not fail to impress his hearers with a deep and lasting reverence for the Holy Priesthood. At the conclusion, before leaving the sanctuary, His Lordship, Bishop Fallon gave vent to the emotions evoked by the orator in these words, "I thank God for Father Tom Burke, Paulist." That same evening a banquet was served at the Sacred Heart Convent at 6:30 pm to the doctors connected with St. Joseph's Hospital, the Dean and Professors of Western University, and the Members of the Separate School Board.

The Clergy who were engaged at the Cathedral services were represented by Father Brennan. Following the banquet toasts were given. Doctor Stevenson spoke of the work done by the Sisters in the Hospital, which he says, is the best equipped in the Province. He thanked the Sisters for the encouragement they give the young doctors, he thanked them for the care they always give his patients which he compared to the care lavished by a loving Mother on her own child, and lastly he thanked them for making him what he is. He spoke on the Institutions in London providing for all classes: the babes, the orphans, the poor and aged, the sick and infirm, - and said that some day Londoners will awaken to the fact of just what the City is doing in this work of charity, and the Sisters of St. Joseph are doing their share. Other doctors spoke, and all in a highly appreciative manner. Dean Fox represented the Faculty of Arts. His speeches were very witty and much to the point.

ST. JOSEPH'S DAY

Thursday was "our day" when the ceremony of the laying and solemn blessing of the cornerstone of the Nurses' New Home, St. Joseph's Hospital, took place. At 10 am, Solemn High Mass was celebrated by the Right Reverend T. Valentin, D.P., the Hospital Chaplain. Our Sisters formed the choir,
which followed this order:

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<th>Processional</th>
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The sweet and melodious rendition of the whole programme showed perfection wrought by careful preparation in the midst of additional and trying duties with which this week abounded; but this was a special labour of love and self-sacrifice. The chapel was crowded to its full capacity, and second and third wing corridors were also filled by devout worshippers.

Mass being over, the Band of the Royal Canadian REgiment played a slow march as the procession wended its way to the northwest corner of the new building where a tastefully decorated platform stood before the cornerstone. Here Mayor John M. Moore, in a brief address on behalf of the City, placed the silver trowel in our Bishop's hand. The Bishop, in the name of God and Divine Providence, set in place and blessed the cornerstone, afterwards saying naively "This building has long been necessary - I'll admit that now, although I would not admit it before."

After this ceremony the procession directed its course to the Grosvenor Street entrance, where Dr.W.J.Stevenson paid a high tribute to the Sisters on behalf of the Trust and the Faculty of the Hospital. He reminded the citizens of the high standard set by this Institution, making it not only one of the foremost in the City, but one that had attracted notice from the United States. He drew attention to the new wings, and traced briefly the tireless efforts of the Sisters which had wrought the present efficient and incalculable worth of the Hospital. "It is almost incredible the work that the dear Sisters have accomplished; and great is the credit due to them," he said. "I owe my position in the profession to them. It was conferred upon me by the venerable Sisters, Sisters who have devoted twenty-four hours a day to a patient, with unremitting care, that he might recover." Continuing, Dr.Stevenson told of the inner workings of the Hospital, where harmony reigned, where encouragement was given to those...
who needed courage, and where a homelike atmosphere, alleviating somewhat the depression of suffering, had been promoted by the mercies of the Sisters. Dr. Stevenson then introduced Senator, the Honourable Charles Murphy, LL.D, who added his tribute as a layman to those that had been paid from pulpit and platform by eminent churchmen and distinguished orators, to the ministry and achievements of our beloved Bishop. He spoke in high terms of the nursing profession, using many historical references. As a last word, he said if the nurses of St. Joseph's Hospital wish to add further stimulus to the technical and spiritual training they receive, that stimulus they will find by emulating the sentiment contained in this noble passage enunciated by Doctor Osler, "There is no greater mission in life than nursing God's poor." The banquet was served to the Clergy and Seminarians at the Sacred Heart Convent, making in all about eighty-five guests.

Friday St. Mary's beautifully decorated Church was solemnly reopened. Pontifical Mass at 10:30 am was offered by Bishop Fallon. The sermon was preached by the Reverend John F. Keenan, CM. who spoke eloquently on the Catholic Church as the work of God because it is the Church Triumphant. Following the Mass a banquet was served by the ladies of St. Mary's in the Parish Hall.

Sunday, October 3rd, was the solemn closing of Catholic Centennial Week. Solemn Pontifical Mass was celebrated in St. Peter's Cathedral at 10:30 am by His Grace, the Most Reverend Neil McNeil, D.D. Archbishop of Toronto, at which many members of the Community assisted. The sermon was preached by Very Reverend Stanislaus Grennon, C.P. Father Grenon spoke for nearly an hour taking for his text "Woman, behold thy Son; Son, behold thy Mother." The last service of Centennial Week was Solemn Pontifical Vespers and Benediction on Sunday evening, October 3rd. The celebrant was Right Reverend Felix Courturier, D.D. OBE, M.C., Bishop of Alexandria. Reverend Michael Pathe, C.Ss.R., preached an eloquent soul-stirring sermon on the Rosary. He spoke of its power for comfort and distress, to soften the hardest sorrow and to add to the happiness which man is ever seeking. Every rosary must have its cross and life is like the rosary. At the conclusion of his sermon, which had brought tears to many eyes, he spoke a few words of gratitude to our Bishop, congratulated the Diocese on his leadership, and made an appeal for Our Lady, assuring His Lordship that she, so interested in works for the glory of her Son, would ever be to him and his Diocese a Mother of Perpetual Help.

So ended the most glorious week on record in the Annals of London Diocese,
and one with few equals in the Catholic Annals of our Continent. We were all proud, and rightly so, of the achievement which it brilliantly commemorated and completed. If we needed any visible sign to assure us of the good pleasure of Almighty God in the week dedicated, at so much expense and effort, to his Greater Glory, that sign was given us in the weather. For weeks it had been most dismal, raining nearly every day, but from the Sunday beginning Catholic Week the sun shone out with brilliance just when it was needed. Sunday was a glorious day; Tuesday at the opening of Brescia Hall the Mass was celebrated in the open, and rain would have spoiled all, but not a drop fell. On Wednesday, as if to crown this crowing day of the week, the sun blazed forth glorifying the already gorgeous scene.

During the week, the Sacred Heart Convent was honoured in the reception of most distinguished guests, clerical and lay. As many as ten Masses were offered in our Convent chapel during one morning, and on one occasion the Holy Sacrifice was celebrated simultaneously at the three altars in three different rites - our own, the Greek and the Syrio-Chaldean or Maronite. Visiting Sisters of Loretto and Holy Names Communities were among the welcome guests. We all felt the honour of doing our share for so glorious a cause wherein "each one gave and no one counted the cost."

NURSES' NEW HOME AT ST. JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL

The new St. Joseph's Nurses' Home on the corner of Richmond and Louisa Streets adjoining the Hospital provides for a want that has long been felt. The accommodation for nurses had been for many years inadequate, and crowded apartments had added much to the inconvenience of the nurses and Sisters. In 1927 the present structure, costing approximately $250,000 was opened. On Friday, April 3, 1926, the first sod was turned, marking the initial step in its construction. The cornerstone was laid on Thursday, September 30th, during the Catholic Centennial Week Celebration, where this event is described in detail. The formal opening took place on June 29, 1927 when it was inspected by several hundred guests following the morning services with which the building was opened by His Lordship, Bishop Fallon.

Solemn High Mass was celebrated in the hospital chapel, after which the procession of clergy was formed and marched to the Home where His Lordship passed from corridor to corridor invoking Divine Blessing on the new building. Right Reverend Msgr Stanley was the celebrant, assisted by Reverend Fathers Flannery and O'Donnell as deacon and subdeacon. Father
Morrison acted as master of ceremonies. Bishop Fallon was in the sanctuary and the other clergy in attendance were Monsignor West, St. Thomas; Msgr. Valentin, Father Corcoran, Father Forrestal, Father Pocock and Father Brisson.

The building, which is four storeys and basement, is fireproof. To such an extent has this factor been carried out that about the only things in the entire building that could be menaced with flames are the doors to the rooms. The walls, floors, partitions and stairways are non-inflammable. Even the stairwell is protected at each floor with giant fire doors (by Dennisteel Corp.) permitting no ingress or egress to flames. The new home which was built by John Hayman and Sons Co., Ltd, is laid out in the shape similar to the letter H. The parallel sides run north and south with the connecting bar set back from Louisa Street. The building extends ninety-eight feet along Richmond Street and one hundred and fifteen feet along Louisa Street. To the left of the front door on Richmond Street in the basement section, provision has been made for a laboratory and directly behind it a kitchen for the nurses. To the right of this section is a large space for trunk storage where the personal equipment of the nurses in training may be accommodated.

In the section of the basement connecting the parallel portions is a private laundry. In the rear section is the recreation room where a space of ninety feet long and thirty-seven feet wide is provided. Social affairs, etc., may be held there. The first floor has the main reception section to the left of the entrance. At the right of the entrance is the library and directly behind the library, a similar reception room. To the right of these two features are the Sisters' quarters. In the connecting section a special room with lockers has been provided for graduate nurses who are taking care of special cases. The entire back parallel section on this floor is given over to three generous lecture rooms. The second, third, and fourth floors are identical. The stairwell, which is located in the connecting section opens either left or right on the wings, each of which has double rows of rooms with a corridor through the centre. There are about thirty-three rooms on each floor, providing accommodation for one hundred or more nurses. The foundation is concrete. The exterior walls are of solid white brick to match the main sections of the hospital. Floors throughout the entire building are terrazzo. Partitions are built of gypsum blocks, each block being four inches thick, twelve inches high and about two feet long. Plastering is done over the gypsum without the use of lath. Exterior trim is St. Mary's stone. Interior trim with the exception of the doors to the private rooms is of metal. The doors are of
British Columbia fir. The entire framing of the building features Massillon bar joists thus eliminating the old style wood joists. Each of these units is tested to carry a live load of three tons, although the calculated live load will not at any time exceed a ton and a half. This single fact gives some conception of the rigidity of construction, and demonstrates the exactness and precision with which the details have been worked out.

The roof is flat and of fire-resisting material. Although the building is practically fireproof, a steel fire escape on the outside of the building has been provided in keeping with the demands of the law. Stairways are of re-enforced concrete, with ornamental metal railings supplied by Dennisteel. A striking feature of the entire building is that any partition anywhere in the building may be removed without affecting any other portion of the structure. This is a provision which, it is pointed out, will take care of expansion in later years if such be necessary. At the present time the nurses' home is connected to the hospital proper through the Chapel on Richmond Street. If at some future time it is desired to alter the interior of the home, e.g. to turn it into hospital wards, walls could be taken out without fear of collapse of any portion of the building. Just as long as the exterior walls remain intact, it was pointed out by the constructional engineer, the partitions within may be disposed of as desired. In order to provide heat sufficient for the building it was necessary to enlarge the boiler house which is located just at the rear of the east wing of the new home.

GIFTS TO THE NURSES' HOME

The reception room, a gracious apartment so much admired, was furnished by the St. Joseph's Alumnae. Draperies in a lovely tone of coronation red against the soft hued walls, richly tinted rugs and luxurious chairs with a deeper colour note struck by the handsome chesterfields done in the same exquisite tones, in soft leather, form a unique and wholly attractive arrangement. Contrasted in its autumn colouring is the library across the corridor, where the furnishings are the gift of the Right Reverend Msgr. Aylward, of Sarnia. Rugs are in conventional squares in a lovely blue, and hangings at the high windows are carried out in gold and brown shades, the same note repeated in the draperies at the glass panel doors and in the velour upholstering.

Donations on the opening day amounting to one hundred and fifty dollars were given for the purchase of more books for the library. The
Superintendent's office was furnished by the 1927 Graduating Class. An attractive feature is the Graduates' rest room where the hangings are in lovely rose tones and where wide-armed chairs and lounges promise rest to tired nurses. The furnishings in many of the private rooms were donated. Each has a pretty desk lamp on which the parchment shades are the work of the Sisters; a desk, Windsor chair, a rug, bed covering and curtains carrying out a prevailing colour motif, are things that make St. Joseph's Home a home in a real sense of the word. Throughout one floor rose is the colour note; the floor above is done in orchid, and the top floor in blue. Each floor boasts six baths and two showers, and a telephone booth next door to the supervisor's room. English porcelain plumbing is sanitation that is most up-to-date.

The chemical laboratory has been equipped at a cost of twelve hundred dollars, and the delightful assembly room with its polished floor, mirrored walls, a radio, and a piano, also a chesterfield in the gayest of peacock tints is worthy of special mention. One of the airy classrooms was utilized on opening day as a tea room. The R.C.R. band in the adjoining room played delightfully during the afternoon, and the guests lingered for a chat in the tea room, where the table was lovely with silver baskets of roses and many tall pink candles. Presiding over the tea cups were: Mrs. Philip Pocock, Mrs. Stuart Fisher, Mrs. Frank Forristal, Mrs. M.P. McDonagh, Mrs. Gordon Ingram, Mrs. Septimus Thompson, Mrs.W.G.Coles and Mrs.R.H.Dignan. Assisting were: Mrs.Harold McPhillips, Mrs.Ralph McPhillips, Mrs. Louis Pocock, and the Misses Mary Burns, Margaret Cook, Angela Forristal, Nora Kiley, Catherine Givins, Mary Nolan, Marjory McPhillips, Mary Jane McHale, and Winnifred Prendergast.

The Nurses' Home is at present occupied by a class of eighty-seven students, receiving a thorough training in every branch that up-to-date nursing requires. The Graduating Class of 1928 numbered twenty-four. This brings the Hospital to its present capacity with all requirements for standardization, which privilege was obtained in this year, 1928. Every detail is in accordance with the most approved principles of modern Hospital efficiency. The Record Room, the X-ray Laboratory, the Electro-therapy Department, the Dispensary and Dietary Apartments are complete in detail. What a striking transition from the days of foundation forty years ago; and what a thrill of just pride comes over us, to see the advancement with the time in this branch of Community work. Here let us not forget the faithful workers who have borne the burden of the day and heat, along this devious and sometimes thorny pathway, and who in their watchful solicitude daily exemplify how precious in the sight of God and His Angels is the
work of caring for the sick.

OPENING OF ADDITION TO THE CONVENT IN FORD

For sometime it had been evident that an addition to the Convent must be made, but circumstances prevented its accomplishment until the summer of 1926. The increased number of children in the various schools demanded a corresponding increase in teachers, and likewise in accommodation for those teachers. Mr. Montreuil's kind thoughtfulness of the Sisters, previous to his death, solved the financial problem to quite a marked degree, and about the middle of June, 1926, plans were suggested to Dean Laurendeau. Very soon an addition, providing for a refectory, a community room, twenty-two sleeping rooms, two bath rooms, and an enlargement of the overcrowded chapel, sprang into view. On October 6th, Mass was said in the new Chapel by Father McNabb, and Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament returned to be welcome Guest of the orphaned Religious, as his absence in His earthly Home had made the Sisters realize how much the Blessed Sacrament means in daily life of the Religious.

CHAPTER XLV

(N.B. -addendum -OPENING OF MT.ST.JOSEPH MOTHERHOUSE, JUNE 20,1954 at back of bk.after p.191)

A REMARKABLE COINCIDENCE -- DEATH OF MOTHER IGNATIA AND DIAMOND JUBILEE OF THE SISTERS' ARRIVAL IN THE DIOCESE OF LONDON,DEC.1928. 1868-1928

To celebrate the Diamond Jubilee of the arrival of the Sisters of St.Joseph in London, Reverend Mother Philomena sent the following notice to every local House of the Community in the Diocese;

Sacred Heart Convent,
London,December 1,1928.

Dear Sisters:

December 11th is the Sixtieth Anniversary of the coming of our dear Community to London Diocese.

We will have the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass offered in each of our Houses, in Thanksgiving to our Eucharistic Lord for the many favours bestowed on us during these long years.

Our beloved Foundress, Mother Ignatia, deserves a special
remembrance, and I suggest that each Mission have a Mass offered for her within the octave. The day is to be a day of recreation, - each Community may celebrate in a festal manner.

This event coming during the holy season of Advent should fill us with gratitude for the great grace of our holy vocation, and animate us to greater fervour in the observance of our Holy Vows. This will be the best preparation for the coming of our dear Infant King.

Affectionately yours in the Sacred Heart,
M.Philomena.

This pleasant obedience was carried out beautifully, and in many parishes the Pastor announced the fact to the congregation, and a High Mass of Thanksgiving was sung, rendering to God the highest tribute of praise and glory. The Mass for deceased Sisters was also celebrated during that week. No doubt that the festivities of the day were a success. A Jubilee dinner worthy of the occasion was accompanied by an entire day of rejoicing and gladness, in every convent dedicated to the service of the Sisters of St. Joseph.

The following editorial from the pen of Reverend Doctor Foley is quoted from the Catholic Record, December 22, 1928:

With a Mass of Thanksgiving in every chapel in their score or more Houses, the Sisters of St. Joseph of the Diocese of London very quietly celebrated the Sixtieth Anniversary of their coming to the Diocese, December 11th, 1868.

There is something characteristic of the work and spirit of this great community of women in this Diocese.

Taking to heart the wise counsel of St. Thomas a Kempis they love to be unknown; to carry on quietly for God and the Church and Canada a work, the magnitude and importance of which can hardly be exaggerated.

We have sometimes tried to imagine the history of the Catholic Church on this continent without the work of the various Sisterhoods.

That effort of the imagination is somewhat difficult but entirely wholesome. The warp and woof of the web of Catholic History is so intimately bound up from the beginning with the work of those consecrated women, that the attempt to tear it therefrom leaves it a
thing of shreds and patches.

The bare facts of the history of the Sisters of St. Joseph in London Diocese are perhaps more eloquent and more convincing than the most glowing eulogy.

Five Sisters came to London in 1868 in response to the call of the Right Reverend Dr. John Walsh, of the Toronto Community to staff the Separate Schools of London. For two years London was a mission of Toronto.

In 1870 the Sisters of St. Joseph of London became a separate and independent diocesan community with Mother Ignatia as the first Superior. She remained Mother General for thirty-two years. This venerable women is still with us. In the evening of life few men or women can look back over a life work with more reason for deep gratitude to God. She has seen the "little flock" of sixty years ago expand into a community of three hundred active Sisters, with Houses in all parts of the Diocese. If such marvellous developments were not familiar they would seem incredible.

Dean O'Sullivan in the "Chronicles of Crofton" has a passage which, in spite of its length, we cannot refrain from quoting here:

"I take it that three of the essential ingredients of romance are ancient lineage, dramatic incident and illustrious associations. The Community of St. Joseph can lay claim to all of these in a superlative degree. In conception or design, it is the oldest congregation of women in Canada; while its actual or official establishment took place only twelve years after the founding of the Ursulines of Quebec in 1639. I have said that it is the oldest in conception. The illustrious St. Francis of Sales established a community of non-cloistered nuns in the year 1610. A few years later, he was obliged by ecclesiastical authority to include in the constitution of his community the rule of enclosure, which led him to say, "They have called me the founder of the Visitation. Is there anything more unreasonable? I have done that which I wished not to do; I have left undone that which I wished to do." The plan of the great Saint to include in one community the active and contemplative life, the united offices of Martha and Mary, was realized in 1651 when the Order of St. Joseph was founded. That this Community dates back to the year 1610 and has for its original founder the great Doctor of the
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Church is no unsubstantiated boast, as a subsequent incident clearly brought to light. During the French Revolution the Houses of the two Communities of St. Joseph and the Visitation were confiscated by the Government. When peace was restored, the St. Joseph Sisters purchased "La Galerie" the cradle of the Visitation Order at Annecy. The latter appealed to Rome for authority to secure their motherhouse. The official answer to their request was that the Sisters of St. Joseph carried out in their Constitution the first design of Saint Francis of Sales when he founded the Order of the Visitation, and that it would seem an expression of the Divine Will that they should come into possession of the first establishment of the great Saint.

So we see that the Congregation of St. Joseph is a very ancient Institution. And during its long life it was an honoured actor in some stirring scenes. It passed through two Revolutions which threatened to compass its ruin. More than once it has stood beneath the shadow of the guillotine. Several of its members perished by the sword, and thus attained to the palm of martyrdom. Others, of whom the world was not worthy, were acquainted with prison cells or obliged to wander in mountains and in dens and in the caves of the earth. There were perils, too, by sea in the long journey to America, and hunger and cold when the snow drifted into the rude log cabin which served as the first motherhouse of the Institute of the world.

As for illustrious associations, it is safe to say that none of our Communities have been linked up with so many prominent in church and state, or with places so hallowed by heroic sanctity as that of St. Joseph. Its motherhouse is under the shadow of Our Lady of Fourvieres in the historic City of Lyons, the City of the Propagation of the Faith; and two of its earliest Institutions were erected on the hills of St. Bruno and the Chartreuse, spots redolent of the virtues of many of the great saints of the middle ages. What a grand galaxy of historic personages stand out on the pages of the history of the Institute. Associated with its foundation were the great Doctor of the Church already mentioned, St. Francis of Sales, Father Medaille of the Society of Jesus, who realized the design of St. Francis; and St. Vincent de Paul, the friend and advisor of Bishop de Maupas in whose diocese the first house of the Order was erected, and who was himself a God-child and namesake of King Henry of France. Among its benefactors were Anne of Austria, the wife, mother, daughter, and sister of Kings; her son Louis XIV; and the Countess of Rochejacquelin who sold her precious jewels to defray the cost of
establishing the Community in America. And the bond that united all these traditions of the old world with those of the new, and which seems to bring them so close to us was that a scion of one of the noble houses of France, the Count de Charbonnel, second Bishop of Toronto, welcomed the Sisters to this province in 1851, and that the first Superior in Canada was Mother Delphine, a niece of the venerable Mother St. John who was re-foundress of the Institute after the Revolution, and who bequeathed to the new Community in Canada the beads with which she was fortifying herself for martyrdom in the prison cell, when the news came of the fall of Robespierre.

Ah, yes! There encircles the brow of every Sister of St. Joseph the halo of romance, but, better and more treasured still, the aureole of charity and devotion to kith and kin.

Yes, "Devotion to kith and kin" gives a distinctive note to the Diocesan Community and merits a consideration all its own when thinking of vocation.

Shortly after the celebration of the Jubilee, Mother Ignatia's long and trying illness assumed a more serious turn, and during the Christmas holidays it was evident her strength was fast failing. The semi-annual retreat was being preached by Reverend F. Healey, C.Ss.R., who was meanwhile resident in the House. He brought Mother Holy Communion as viaticum several times during the week, and Reverend Msgr. Valentin anointed her for the last time. She was anxious to die and asked the Sisters to pray that the sweet Infant Jesus would take her home. On January 3rd, the closing day of the beautiful retreat, her long and wonderful life ebbed away in peace and quiet. At about ten o'clock Reverend Mother Philomena accompanied Reverend Father Healey to Mother Ignatia's room, to say his final prayer for her and to bid her farewell. After a short visit they retired as Mother's respiration seemed quite free and immediate death was not expected.

They had scarcely reached the next floor when the Sisters in attendance noticed that she was dying. The Community, as many as possibly could, assembled, and prayers for the dying were commenced. The blessed candle was placed in her hand, shortly after which Reverend Mother with Reverend Father Healey to the death bed. The Litany for the Departing Soul was said by Father Healey. He then leaned over the bed and recited the most beautiful prayers into Mother's ear, - Acts of Faith, Hope and Charity,
Contrition and Confidence. He repeated the renewal of her Vows several times and she seemed conscious as several times her tongue moved at the name of Jesus. She received absolution many times during the last half hour. Meanwhile Msgr Valentin and Father McBriarty had arrived. The three priests prayed with the Community and each gave her a last absolution. She quietly breathed out her dear soul without a struggle: scarcely could it be detected when she actually departed, so calm, so still was she when the final summons called her to her Home.

The Sisters who were appointed to nurse Mother Ignatia in her long illness were Sister Helen, Sister Dolors, and Sister Catherine. The last named had charge of her when she died. All are deserving of deepest gratitude for the devoted loving care they bestowed on her; and each felt it an honour to be asked to take care of our loved Mother. She suffered untold agonies from a nervous fear; she dreaded to be left alone, and as body and mind grew weaker the fear increased. During her life she seemed always to enjoy the greatest spiritual peace and interior consolation. The spirit of prayer and union with God was sensible and tears of devotion would well up at the thought of God's goodness or mercy as shown or related in the least little anecdote. During her illness she suffered the dryness and aridity experienced by the saints.

Mother was placed in her coffin in her own room where she remained until after the Reception the following morning at nine o'clock. Many of the clergy who were present at the ceremony viewed Mother's remains, and many Masses and prayers were offered for the repose of her soul. Msgr O'Connor, V.G. was among the many, and in his sermon on the occasion of the Reception, referred to her in terms worthy of being quoted, the substance of which is as follows:

He congratulated the young ladies and expressed his pleasure in being able to share in their joy on the occasion. For that purpose, and to show his appreciation of their choice, every priest in the sanctuary was present. He congratulated the parents and families of the religious, on the honour conferred on them in having one child consecrated to God.

He then referred to the coincidence of Mother Ignatia's death on their joyful celebration. "Not an unfortunate coincidence at all," said the Vicar, "and as I viewed your beloved Foundress in death this morning, I thought was a beautiful life closed as the religious life is about to open to these candidates, a fitting life on which to model theirs, on which to
build up their perfection by following her example."

The Vicar reminded the congregation that he did not wish to mar the joy of the occasion by the thought of death; nevertheless as death was present before us it made us realize that all else is vain but a good Christian life.

He reminded the candidates that they would never be called upon to make such sacrifices or experience the difficulties Mother Ignatia had realized, in her long religious life as pioneer and foundress. Her fingers had been worn and her habit often frayed during her long years of charitable service, and he continued, "This morning, as she clasps hands with Death, the Diocese of London lays on her casket a wreath of gratitude, a tribute owing to her whose noble life has wrought such good through the works she has so laboriously established."

In the afternoon when the usual crowds of friends at the Reception had departed, Mother's coffin was brought to the Chapel where she remained until the Funeral Service at 9 a.m. January 5th. The Holy Sacrifice was offered by Vicar General O'Connor. Father L'Heureux of Loiselleville was deacon, Father McBriarty, C.Ss.R., subdeacon and Father Cook master of ceremonies. His Lordship, Bishop Fallon, who has not assisted at a public service since his illness, was present in the sanctuary, accompanied thereto by Father Mahoney and Father Forristal. The supreme effort was more than his strength was capable of, and he had to retire before the Holy Sacrifice was ended. The Community consider this mark of honour for Mother Ignatia, bestowed by our loved Bishop, as the highest possible tribute of respect paid to our venerable Superior, and our gratitude will be expressed in prayers and petitions to Almighty God, to restore his strength and enable him to carry on his magnificent works in the Diocese. There were also present for her funeral services: Monsignor Stanley, Monsignor Valentin, and Monsignor Aylward, Reverend Father Healey, Reverend Father McLaughlin, Reverend Father Scholly, Dean Laurendeau, Dean Egan, Doctor Flannery, Doctor Foley, Fathers Tierney, Pocock, Fuerth, Moran, Charles Fallon, James Fallon, Morrison, Brisson. Right Reverend Monsignor Aylward gave the funeral oration for Mother Ignatia. The Bishop intended to speak but being unable to remain, he appointed Monsignor Aylward, than whom no better representative in Mother Ignatia's estimation could have been chosen.

We quote the sermon as follows:

"And I heard a voice from Heaven saying to me, Write, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, from henceforth now, saith the
Spirit, that they may rest from their labours, for their works follow them." Words taken from the Apocalypse of St. John. Ch. XIV: verse 13.

"I think my dear Sisters, that the highest tribute we can possibly pay to Mother Ignatia was the presence of Our Bishop in this sanctuary this morning. That in itself was sufficient sermon for us all; under the circumstances, for him to come here in his condition, and preside at the Holy Sacrifice; and then to make an apology as he was leaving that he couldn't remain, because he intended to say a few words about Mother Ignatia - he left that to me. And I say it now, because these occasions that come to us now and again, serve as a wonderful lesson to remind us that through which we must all pass, - death. There are many lessons to be taken from it; and best of all is a life of preparedness, for a long life spent in preparation takes away all fear of the judgment of God, and this preparation will serve to bring happiness and joy to us in our last moments.

I am not going to dwell on the thought of death but will just say this, forty-two years ago the day before yesterday I was brought to Mount Hope by Bishop Walsh, and presented to Mother Ignatia as the youngest priest in the Diocese. I learned that moment one great thing about her life, and that was her wonderful solicitude and kindness to young priests. There's not a priest in this Diocese for the past fifty years who has not been recipient of her kindness and benevolence. Her regard for priests, and above all things her respect for the sacred calling of priests, was taught to the Community. All of you remember - the older priests knew her reverence for God's anointed; and she wanted you to always show to the priests that respect; she saw in him not the individual but the representative of Jesus Christ. And I am glad to say and pay tribute to your Community, that spirit has permeated you all ever since I have known you. That is one tribute.

Her second quality was, in her difficulty in getting together this Institute, she was always generous. I have heard her say time and again, that she never, in the days of the foundation, gave in charity that it was not given back to her a hundred-fold, and that must be so, for it is impossible to understand how this Community has progressed, how it acquired those Institutions for God's poor and for the aged and children, without having received from Our Blessed Lord abundant blessings, for as far as material help is concerned, that
was a small quantity in her life. But fortunately her wisdom and her prudence caused her to admit into the young society of nunhood, only those children of whom she was certain where they came from. She never asked the qualifications of the candidate except regarding their parents. If they came of good parents and were good themselves, she hesitated not to take them into the Community; and so that carefulness and prudence has crowned her life at its parting, with now nearly three hundred Sisters who passed through her hands, and all of them a credit and a pleasure.

In her own life, in this city, Mother Ignatia always attracted to herself a reverence; the dignity that always surrounded her made her the object of the veneration of her daughters, made her the object of admiration for lay people and priests. We all looked up to her because of her wonderful carriage and dignity in conducting things. This is, first of all I suppose, due to her early training. I have often heard her say, in speaking about her vocation what reverence her father had for religious. He was a Scotch farmer living outside Toronto in a country parish where there were no religious, no Sisters, and just an ordinary school. He was frequently called to Montreal on business, and she told me he never passed a nun, in the City of Montreal, without showing her reverence and often giving of his goods. And God rewarded him for his charity by calling first his son to be a priest. I do not know whether many of you remember Mother Ignatia's brother, Archdeacon Campbell, a man full of zeal and, like his father, bursting with generosity; because many times when Mother had nothing in the House, she would ask her brother and her request was never refused. She always received from him some help for the maintenance of the children whom God had placed under her care. And then, at the early age of fifteen, in response to the vocation or call that God gave her, it was her father who brought her to the Convent. He was overjoyed to think that God had blessed him in calling one of his children to the Community; and she related with a little humour, how after having been a short time as a postulant, she became very homesick, to such an extent that she couldn't bear it any longer, and she asked for her father to come for her. Her father came, a stern Scotchman, and she prepared herself to return home with him; but the thought came to her to go to the chapel for one minute, so she asked her father to wait. She came out of the chapel and took off her hat and told her father to go home. The old gentleman began to get a little indignant, but he rejoiced to think she was remaining. And from that moment she never experienced one moment of
sadness in convent life, but it gave her an insight into the lonesomeness of young sisters and thereafter there was always sympathy on her part towards them, who always received from her encouragement in their difficulties.

And then you know how she rejoiced when the first novice came. Did you know Sister Joseph whom she brought with her from Toronto? She was to be a model for her future postulants. Then there came from the north part and from the various parts girls of good families, who wished to help with the foundation of this Home, and we know how God has blessed her in her selection. So therefore, my dear Sisters, today we have every reason to weep and lament for the first foundress of this Community in London, yet at the same time we have every reason to rejoice and be proud that she has met with such success. I know that praise or laudation of her would be disagreeable, and yet I cannot help but say, that for my part, I give expression to the very deepest feeling I can possibly have. We cannot say anybody is a saint, -we are not foolish enough for that - but we can say that after such a long, holy and self-sacrificing life, we can have the assurance that on this day Mother Ignatia is now before the throne of God, and surrounding her are all those dear Sisters who have passed away under her guidance. Dear old Sister Lucy venerated Mother Ignatia; there was no person in God's world could supplant in her estimation her Superior. She had that love for her - we used to say of her that if the Pope were present he would have to give way if Mother Ignatia came along. But she inspired respect and honour and love in you; she wanted her children to respect authority. She was in authority, and by authority she demanded and got the love and respect of her Sister's; and we who have known her, will testify that her instructions to religious were always to have respect for the authority of Bishop and priests. It is no wonder that God blessed her in her work of founding and so this morning in Heaven around her, are the saints of this Community, not canonized, but just as great saints as those who passed away, and there must be great rejoicing in Heaven to have their Mother with them at the present time.

There are many more things I would like to say. You remember, those of you who were here yesterday what a deep tribute, a sincere feeling was expressed by our Vicar General. It was spontaneous, it was from the heart; and while he said not many words, he expressed much in a few, showing that he also, only a young man, had experienced a great
Though there are many tributes, in spite of all this, our faith teaches us that no matter how perfect we may be in lifetime, we know that to stand before the Throne of God there must be not the slightest spot or sully; and therefore, no matter how good, no matter how pious, no matter how self-sacrificing we may be in lifetime, we stand in need of prayers; and I know that you will not forget to ask of God, that if there be anything in the long life of Mother Ignatia that might prevent her from enjoying the full Beatific Vision, that we will pay this by our prayers, so that she may enter into eternal rest. In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen

1868 -------- 1928

With the Diamond Jubilee of the Sisters' arrival in London, the wonderful, holy life of dear Mother Ignatia, our foundress, was almost closed; and to her the Sisters owe a deep debt of gratitude for her kindly, Godlike lessons which are still plainly in evidence; so, the Sisters one and all, from the depths of their hearts echo, "Laus Deo."

May the grand "Centenary" which will be our next great public celebration find our Community still retaining the spirit and devotedness of our dear Foundress whose example has contributed largely to laying the foundation of piety and generosity required in having the Good God so well worshipped in our beautiful Community.

Glancing backward across the years at the work accomplished, under circumstances so unpromising we may well wonder at the achievements of those early pioneers who are so quickly disappearing from the ranks of the Community. The courage and perseverance of our first Sisters tell of personal value, and are typical of the best grain in the Community's existence.

Thus having passed our Jubilee mark we rejoice in the blessings befitting the ripe years. Gladdened and sustained by these favours, yet with meekness and reliance on God we face the future.

With the old members holding fast to the traditions which have been Community's strength, and with fresh zeal of new members replenishing the ranks, what part may not be played by the Community for the honour of God? Well may we anticipate a glorious subsequent history for the Community, -
may see in vision, battalion after battalion of gentle, black-robed figures advancing on the way of perfection and carrying out the works of the Community! What rejoicing will there be in heaven in witnessing all our Sisters coming to their eternal home!

APOSTOLIC BRIEF NO.1232
PIUS XI

FOR A LASTING MEMORIAL:
The Institute of the Sisters of St. Joseph had its rise in France as early as A.D. 1650 and flourished in that country for many years; but later on, owing to the deplorable revolution which arose at the close of the 18th century in France, the Institute with no small loss to religion, remained almost extinct. However, since certain houses of the aforementioned Sisters escaped here and there in safety from the dangers of persecution and complete destruction, several religious families today derive their origin from the praiseworthy Institute, and now exist especially in the United States of North America. Among these stands out the family of the Sisters of St. Joseph in Canada, whose Motherhouse is situated in Toronto. The ordinaries of the Diocese in which the said Toronto Sisters of St. Joseph live and work for the increase of God's glory and that of Religion, owing to the great harvest which these Sisters have reaped hitherto in their work of furnishing the cause of Christianity, praise the Sisters in letters, written in the most complimentary terms, and commend them to Us. Wherefore nothing affords us greater pleasure than to give these same Sisters outstanding proof of Our good will, as an answer to their prayers, since they have lately earnestly requested that We confirm their Institute by our solemn approval. Moreover, having heard the Cardinals of the Holy Roman Church, who preside over the Sacred Congregation for the business of Religious Communities, and who already, in full assembly held in the Vatican on the 17th day of February, 1925, weighed the matter carefully and fully, We, of our own accord, in conformity with the present letter, do approve and confirm, forever, the Institute of the Sisters of St. Joseph, Toronto, as a Religious Congregation of simple vows, leaving the jurisdiction of the Ordinaries intact, so far as it conforms with the Sacred Canons.

These things we have decided, decreeing that the present letter always abide and remain unalterable, valid and efficacious, and that it have and hold its full and undiminished effects, and that it be the bulwark, now and in the time to come, of the Congregation or Institute itself and of
its present and future members.

And so it is to be clearly understood and defined that if from now on, over and above these matters, anyone soever, on any authority, or in any way, whether knowingly or in ignorance chances to tamper with this decision he is acting uselessly and in vain. All other Constitutions and Apostolic Ordinances to the contrary, notwithstanding.

Given at Rome, at Saint Peter's under the Fisherman's Ring, on the 5th day of August, in the fourth year of Our Pontificate, 1925.

CARDINAL GASPARRI,
Secretary of State.

January, 1929

The death of our dear Mother Ignatia is fitly recorded, and only a few days elapsed when the hand of death claimed another victim, Sister Augustine Boyle. Having attended the funeral Mass of Our Reverend Mother Ignatia, she returned to St.Joseph's Hospital where she was stationed. Feeling far from well she received medical attention at once and from influenza and complications she became so seriously ill that her life was endangered. Many prayers were offered for her recovery but God did not will it, and Sister, realizing that her long life of seventy-nine years was closing, placed herself resignedly in the arms of a loving and merciful Redeemer. For several days she was unable to receive Holy Communion but later her condition improved and she received Holy Viaticum in the afternoon of the day she died.

Sister Augustine was a member of the Community for nigh sixty years, working for its uplift, spiritually and temporally, and the garnered fruits of those toilsome years were already in the hands of her heavenly Spouse when she went forth to meet Him. In her labours for the poor she was untiring. Her motto was "this is the Home for God's Poor and Orphaned, so we must see that the work of making them comfortable be not neglected." And Sister Augustine certainly exemplified the motto in her life.

For the last thirty years she was Bursar and Secretary at St.Joseph's Hospital where she made good use of her aptitude and capacity for business. But the memory of her outstanding kindness to the poor and the orphans is the special feature of Sister Augustine's career, and throughout her long religious life her characteristic virtues were
humility and obedience to the Superiors.

Her body was brought to the Sacred Heart Convent for the Requiem High Mass prior to the burial on January 18, 1929. May she rest in peace!

The next event of importance was the Reception of Novices held on March 19, 1929. Departing from the usual custom of late years, the Community held the Reception on St. Joseph's Day. The ceremony was impressive owing to the fact that the two candidates were pupils of the Sisters of St. Joseph from their earliest years. Miss Edith Hogan, a distant connection of our lamented Mother Ignatia, received her name and her rosary as Mother Ignatia had wished. Miss Angela Flaherty is known as Sister Mary Angela. Both Sisters entered their canonical year class, thus complying with the recent ruling of our Holy Mother the Church.

During the next month, February 28, 1929, Sir Philip Pocock, who had been created a Knight of St. Gregory for his benefactions to St. Peter's Church and Seminary, departed this life regretted by many, foremost among whom ranked the Sisters of St. Joseph, who justly regret his loss because Mr. Pocock was the visible instrument made use of by Almighty God to help and further the interests of our Community in London.

Through his vigilance and perseverance, the present Mount St. Joseph Orphanage, one of the prettiest spots in the Dominion was purchased from the Anglicans for the sum of $12,500 - a trifle compared with its real value.

Later in 1914, our lamented friend purchased the Sacred Heart Convent for us when matters seemed reverse to the purchase. It was a boon to the Community and remains so yet. May God reward our good benefactor and friend, Sir Philip Pocock! He was widely known in the city of London for his liberal gifts to civic and charitable affairs, regardless of religion. He was chairman of the Separate School Board for many years and annually organized a picnic for the children to Port Stanley. He provided free transportation for those who could not very well afford to pay, and all manner of refreshments was supplied them while at the resort.

The high offices which he held as a citizen in public life we cannot enumerate as they are too numerous, but they showed the confidence placed in him by the public. His funeral took place in St. Peter's Cathedral on Saturday morning, March 2. The vast edifice was thronged to the doors with
the congregation representing all classes and creeds of the city. Solemn High Mass was celebrated by his nephew, Reverend Herman Pocock, assisted by Father O'Donnell of Woodstock as deacon and Doctor Flannery as subdeacon. St.Peter's Seminary choir sang the Mass. Bishop McNally of Hamilton, Monsignor O'Connor,V.G., Monsignors Aylward, McKeon, Brady, Valentin, Forristal, and many of the clergy were also present in the sanctuary. Bishop Fallon was not able to assist, but came to pay a last tribute of affection and esteem to his valued counsellor and friend, the generous benefactor of all good works of the diocese.

In his last will be bequeathed to our Community the handsome sum of $10,000 to be used as the Sisters require to carry on their works. Surely his good works will follow him and be rewarded by the Master whom he served so generously in this life.

VISIT OF HIS EMINENCE ANDREA CASSULO, APOSTOLIC DELEGATE TO CANADA

During the month of June, 1929, the Catholics of London were honoured by a visit from His Eminence, Andrea Cassulo, the Apostolic Delegate. On reaching the city he received a formal but sincere welcome at St.Peter's Cathedral in which the school children took a prominent part under the direction of the Sisters of St.Joseph. Next morning, Solemn High Mass was celebrated in St.Peter's Cathedral. More than one hundred priests were present and an appreciative congregation which filled the Cathedral to capacity. All were fortunate recipients of the Papal Benediction.

Afterwards at the request of Monsignor Stanley, dinner was served to the clergy at the Sacred Heart Convent. All concerned expressed complete satisfaction and appreciation of the cordial reception and hospitable manner in which they were entertained by Reverend Mother Philomena and her competent Community.

This year, 1929, is the Jubilee Year of Our Holy Father Pius XI the occasion of the Fiftieth Anniversary of his ordination to the Priesthood. Even the Sisters of St.Joseph, London, were happy in contributing their share of loving homage to Our Holy Father.

The Community presented His Holiness an illuminated address and the offering of $100, about 1800 lire, Italian money. The Pope gratefully accepted the offering as his Secretary Cardinal Gasparri replied, inclosing the Pope's blessing which he sent to the Apostolic Delegate who
forwarded it with his blessing also. Laus Deo!

The entire month of June was a particularly busy one for all, especially for the school Sisters and music teachers. Examinations in their various forms kept every one engaged in anxious labour. The days of July from 1st to 4th were used in obtaining supplies and text books dealing with the various summer school work.

Seven Sisters went to Toronto. Two were interested in Hospital work, three in Liturgical Music and two in Commercial work. Fifty-six Sisters attended the different schools in London – Art, University work, and last but not least, several attended a Catechetical Course suggested by the Pope, which suggestion Bishop Fallon was first to follow. Eleven different Communities were represented and the outcome was and is most encouraging. Various lessons were assigned certain Sisters who fully prepared themselves to teach with a thorough knowledge and grasp of the subject given. They not only elicited the praise of the Ecclesiastical judges, but also helped several Sisters to a better grasp of Christian Doctrine. The orphans from Mount St Joseph were the pupils who received the lessons. Their promptitude and ability in answering the various questions surprised their teachers and onlookers and showed their knowledge of the catechism and also for the New Testament. The Course lasted ten days under the supervision of Doctor O'Gorman, Ottawa, and Doctor Foley, Editor of the Catholic Record, London. At its close, and on the return of the Sisters to their respective convents, four Communities gave such encouraging reports to Archbishop McNeil of Toronto, that he could not refrain from congratulating Bishop Fallon, and he certainly worded his appreciation in clear and satisfactory terms. The Bishop gladly sent a copy of the letter to the Communities participating, and voiced his appreciation also.

The course gave impetus to a higher grade of Religious Instruction in our schools which must in a short time bear evident fruit. May God grant it.

At the close of the school year, Reverend Mother Philomena received the sad news of the serious illness of Sister Stanislaus Roche who had been teaching music in East Windsor. She immediately went to her bedside in company with Sister Regis Keating. Sister Stanislaus was suffering from an attack of pneumonia from which she never recovered, and on June 24th, she departed this life at the age of seventy-three, having faithfully and earnestly spent fifty-five of those years in God's service, - prayerful and laborious. In her early years she taught in the primary classes, but
music and singing were her special studies, so the remainder of her life was devoted to these branches of teaching. She constantly strove to improve herself for the better training of her pupils. Naturally fond of God's little ones she had no difficulty in teaching them. They loved her, and many a cheery laugh they elicited by their quaint sayings which she often repeated for our recreation.

Throughout her last illness she preached many a sermon by her gratitude and thoughtfulness for others. She eagerly longed for Holy Communion and her preparation and thanksgiving were most edifying. Besides her spirit of prayer so evident in Sister's life, the virtue of holy poverty was carefully observed, for practically she possessed nothing but what she wore and what was in her immediate use. Sister's remains were brought to the Sacred Heart Convent where Solemn High Mass was sung and the other funeral rites intoned, after which internment was made at St.Peter's Cemetery. May she rest in peace!

During the month of August, 1929, in the absence of the Pastor, while the Sisters were in London for the annual Retreat, word reached them that the Convent in Ingersoll had been destroyed by fire, the origin of which is unknown. It happened so early in the morning that little help was available. Reverend Father Fuerth, the zealous parish priest, with the sanction of the trustees who assumed the cost, renovated the Convent in the Sisters' absence, to make it more convenient and comfortable. The walls only were left standing, but fortunately sound enough to be used again, so work began at once; and about the end of September the Sisters took possession of a practically new Convent. During the intervening month they boarded at a house in Ingersoll and returned to London at the weekend.

The various schools opened in September with many an interchange of teachers owing to various circumstances. Some Sisters entered school for the first time in the religious habit and may have been agreeably surprised at the reception given them by the children who regard the Sister more than the person. The promotion to higher grades, the Western Fair, which invariably intervenes, carrying children's thoughts far beyond school, make the month of September a most trying school period, most unsatisfactory for teachers and pupils. But soon they settle down to serious study which is given impetus by devotion to the Queen of the Holy Rosary which all Sisters try to instil.

Then follows the beautiful month of November and as there are few Sisters
who have not lost some dear relative or friend, the devotion to the Holy souls appeals earnestly to all. The Way of the Cross is not made in common but each Sister at the available time for her could be seen following Our Lord on His painful journey, and thus gaining relief for the dear dead.

During this month of the Holy Souls our dear Sister Emerentia Regan was called to her eternal reward. On Tuesday morning, November 26th, at St. Joseph's Hospital in this city, death came to Sister Mary Emerentia. Every care and attention had been lavished on her during her brief illness, but God's call had come, and she went to meet Him, not only resignedly but gladly, with full confidence in His infinite mercy and love. Sister was seventy-six years old, and had spent fifty-five of those years in the Community, engaged in teaching various classes in the schools throughout the diocese, and accomplished the work most successfully. Besides being a real disciplinarian, she was blessed with a genial disposition which readily drew forth the best instincts of her pupils. Latterly, she assisted in the capacity of Bursar, first at the House of Providence, then at Mount St. Joseph.

Sister is survived by Sister Evangelist, City, and Mrs. P. Meehan, her sisters; and Sister Irene of our Community, and Sister Clotilde of Toronto, are her nieces. The funeral Mass was sung by Right Reverend Msgr. Stanley, assisted by Reverend Fathers Mahoney and Ffoulkes as deacon and subdeacon.

May she rest in peace!

During the summer holidays of 1929, two Sisters of the Community, Sisters Seraphine and Magdalen celebrated their Golden Jubilee in the religious life. Right Reverend Msgr. Aylward celebrated Solemn High Mass, assisted by Reverend Fathers Flannery and Gibbons. Msgr. Aylward also preached the sermon which was most eloquent, he having been born in Quebec City, the birthplace of Sister Magdalen, and having been parish priest at Courtright where Sister Seraphine was born. So he framed his sermon bringing out these points, and needless to add his kindness was very much appreciated by the Jubilarians, and by the Community. Many visiting friends helped to make the day a festive one. Among them were Mrs. Rogers and Mr. and Mrs. Dormedy of Duluth, and many relatives of Sister Seraphine from Windsor. Among the beautiful gifts received by the Jubilarians was a gold chalice, the gift of Mr. Dormedy, brother-in-law of Sister Magdalen.

It is most assuredly a testimony of the Divine Pleasure that these Sisters have been preserved unto this day to experience personally, in the
celebration of a Golden Jubilee, how blessed a thing it is to have served the Living God in sanctity all the days of their lives. May they live to celebrate their Diamond Jubilee!

DEATH OF MONSIGNOR VALENTIN 1929

Right Reverend Monsignor Valentin, D.P., for the past twenty-six years Chaplain at St.Joseph's Hospital, this city, died in the hospital at noon yesterday, following an illness of several months' duration. Monsignor Valentin was in his sixtieth year. He was an outstanding member of the clergy of London Diocese. He was taken ill on September 25th, and since then had remained in a critical condition with only slight hopes of his recovery. On Saturday last he suffered a relapse and this in turn was followed by death. Solemn Requiem High Mass was sung at 9:30 at St.Peter's Cathedral by Msgr. O'Connor.V.G. of the Diocese. The service was largely attended by the many friends of the deceased, and more than sixty nurses from St.Joseph's Hospital attended the funeral in uniform. The body was sent to Windsor where he was buried beside his uncle Dean Wagner and his loved parents.

Monsignor Valentin has passed from the scenes of his life's labours, he is called to his eternal reward. We cannot think of him departed, but as of a saint gone to his true home, to His Maker and Master, whom he in life served so faithfully. In spite of pain, continued physical suffering, Monsignor Valentin bravely laboured without ever a word of complaint or any sign of impatience. Christlike, he bore his cross of suffering, strengthened always by an unwavering faith in the promises of Him Who knew suffering unto death, that man might have eternal redemption. When a child with its soul purified in the waters of baptism is called by death, we feel that it needs not our prayers. We instinctively beseech it to intercede for us at the foot of the Great White Throne. Such are our feelings, such our thoughts, as we think on the passing of Monsignor Valentin.

To live in the memory of our friends left behind, is not to die,—someone has written. What a blessed life beyond life is that of those whose memory is an inspiration to every Christian perfection and to unfaltering devotion to that greatest of all ideals of service, God's glory in the salvation of immortal souls.

During this year a substantial and much appreciated gift was received by the Community. Miss May Murray bequeathed $10,000 to Sister Ethelbert
Murray, her sister in our Community. Our appreciation was shown by the purchase of the pipe organ for the Chapel and an elevator which is invaluable in its convenience for the Sisters.

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VILLA MARIE LOOMS UP

During Reverend Mother Philomena's first term of office, the Right Reverend Bishop Fallon, our first Superior, conceived the idea of opening an institution in Windsor as a home for the Orphans and for Aged men and women who wished to reside there. It was to be known as Villa Marie. The plans were drawn up in most elaborate style by the best architect, responsibility of paying for it was to be assumed by the Community. Great anxiety was felt by Reverend Mother and her Council, as the Community was utterly unable to assume more indebtedness. Recourse to our protector St. Joseph was increased with all confidence and their fervent prayers were heard. Divine Providence, which never fails those who put their trust in God's protection, again dispersed the clouds. By prudent caution and delay time brought about the solution of the problem. Bishop Fallon's health was weakening, and gradually the vision of Villa Marie faded from his mind for which the Community was duly grateful.

OPENING OF THE MAIDSTONE MISSION  1930

The first news of the New Year was the departure of a group of Sisters to open a new mission in Maidstone. After successful negotiations with the Pastor, Reverend A. Stroeder, and with the trustees of the Separate Schools, six Sisters left early in January for the convent, East Windsor, where they were received most hospitably while the convent in Maidstone was being prepared for habitation. The new convent is very homelike but the schools are not new and in more or less dilapidated condition. But the pleasant faces of the children whose conduct presages success in the future, is most encouraging. The Parish Priest gave the Sisters a most cordial welcome and he was seconded by the good people, who did their utmost to make matters as agreeable as possible. In accordance with the present custom they were the recipients of two showers of articles appropriate and useful. Miss Nona McCarthy donated the beautiful main altar for the chapel in memory of her Mother, who was also Sister Benedict's Mother. May God reward her in time and in eternity. She also
contributed many other beautiful articles for the chapel and convent.

Mother Alonzo Murray was named Superior, Sister Eulogia housekeeper, and Sisters St. Peter Troy, St. Martin McGrenere, Geraldine Hanlon, and Eugene Bond to take charge of two schools at once; a third school was to be taken over after some time. The Sisters were accompanied by Reverend Mother Philomene and Sister Benedict Spring who remained some days with the pioneer band. The First Mass was offered on February 5th, in the beautiful, well-furnished little chapel, and the real life of the Sisters began with Jesus under the same roof.

The New Year also brought us seven new subjects whose reception took place on January 3rd after a preparatory retreat preached by Reverend Father Knox, SJ. A beautiful and impressive ceremony was held at which three novices made their final vows, seven made their temporary vows and seven others received the habit. Right Reverend Monsignor O' Connor celebrated Holy Mass, and in addressing those engaged in the ceremony, congratulated them on the choice they had made in embracing a state of life helpful to themselves by prayer and holy living, and helpful to their neighbour in educational work, in hospital work, in works for the orphans and the aged poor whom we have always with us.

The Sisters who made first vows are: Sisters Eulogia, Isidore, Joseph, St. Gerald, Marguerite, St. Christopher and St. Urban. Those taking final vows are: Sisters Estelle McIntyre, Cyril Reynolds, and Edmund Isber. Those who received the holy habit are: Miss K. Arnsby now Sister Callistus; Miss Long now Sister Augustine; Miss Cassin now Sister Paula; Miss E. Arnsby (Sister Roberta); Miss Martin now Sister Marie Louise; Miss Noonan now Sister Dosithea; and Miss Bauer now Sister Stanislaus. The ceremony closed with the joyful notes of the Te Deum.

During these years, 1929-30-31, the Sisters were kept busy serving meals to the unemployed of the city and surroundings. Every day five or six Sisters devoted their time to this work of charity. As many as one hundred and fifty men received meals on some days, and for months, the average was around one hundred. Our dear Lord's words, "what you do for the poor is done unto Me," were verified. So it was not strange that our supply never seemed shortened nor did the bills run too high for the purse of the bursar. Surely this proved that St. Joseph is our provider. This charity of Reverend Mother Philomena was continued during these trying days of depression, until the neighbours complained of the crowd of mendicants, and the Mayor issued orders that it be prohibited to give meals any
longer. They were dispersed by police. The city undertook the work and supplied the necessaries, in return for which these men were asked to do some work for public benefit.

At Christmas time also the poor were well looked after. Clothing of all kinds and for all in need were supplied in abundance to those whom the Sisters found to be in want in the various schools.

MSGR. O'CONNOR APPOINTED BISHOP OF PETERBOROUGH 1929

On February 17, word from Rome announced that Msgr. O'Connor, President of St. Peter's Seminary of the Diocese of London, was appointed Bishop of Peterborough. The Seminary regretted the loss of its capable administrator, the Diocese its Vicar General, and the Sisters of our Community a sincere friend and adviser.

He was consecrated in St. Peter's Cathedral on June 11, by His Lordship Right Reverend Bishop Fallon, who expressed his pride in raising to the Episcopate one of his own boys, who had taken such a deep interest in all the works of the Diocese during his absence abroad and during his long illness. Nearly all the priests of the Diocese of London accompanied Bishop O'Connor and remained in Peterborough to see him installed in his new See, and to assist at his first Mass as Bishop. He had been beloved President of the Seminary since its opening, and was revered by Priests and seminarians as a model priest. He was a marvellous teacher, possessed of uncommon ability and clearness in explanation. Though naturally reticent in manner, he was easily approached by young and old. He showed a real fatherly interest when Community affairs were submitted for his decision. We are grateful to him and heartily wish him "Ad Multos Annos."

On April 11, Sister Catherine Henry died in St. Joseph's Hospital, Chatham in the 67th year of her age and the 46th of her profession. For several years Sister served the sick in our different hospitals, and while remarkable for kindness in ministering to the physical wants of the patients, she was most attentive to the needs of the soul, and many are saved and are in Heaven through her earnest successful endeavours in bringing them back to God. Owing to impaired health she was released from duty in the hospital, but proved an efficient infirmarian at times. A fortunate circumstance of Sister Catherine's last illness was that she enjoyed the company and attendance of her own Sister, Sister St. Michael. They assisted each other in fulfilling the various exercises of prayer and recollection.

Sister's remains were brought to the Motherhouse, London, where Solemn
High Mass was sung, after which internment took place in St. Peter's Cemetery. May she rest in peace!

On June 12th, the announcement was made that our good, faithful Chaplain Reverend Father Mahoney, was appointed Vicar General of the Diocese. The Sisters of St. Joseph congratulate him. We owe him grateful prayers.

Father Mahoney has been Chaplain at the Motherhouse for the last ten years during which time he was remarkable for exactitude to rubrics in their slightest detail. It is difficult to summarize the encouragement and spiritual aid received from Father Mahoney's example. He gave spiritual instructions to the Community each week, and exactness and regularly were his golden virtues. The happenings in the Community were always a source of lively interest to the Chaplain. One of the special customs he introduced was the answering of Holy Mass in unison recommended by our Holy Father, and his interest in Liturgical Music was always evident. He carried out to the letter the more elaborate celebration of all the ceremonies of the Church in our convent chapel, and as a devoted friend he still maintains a loyalty to the interests of the Community.

The good wishes of the Community follow him in his new responsibility, and we say with hearty congratulation "Ad Multos Annos."

On June 14, the newly consecrated Bishop of Peterborough made his first visit to London to ordain four young men to the priesthood - Fathers Philip Pocock, Wemple, Flynn and Mailloux. He remained in London for the dedication of the new chapel St. Thomas Aquinas of the Seminary which was blessed by the Apostolic Delegate Andrea Cassulo, on June 18. Bishop Fallon occupied the throne in the presence of over one hundred priests of the Diocese.

During the summer of 1930, summer schools were the main topic of conversation. Several Sisters attended the Catechetical Class under the very able direction of Father O'Gorman, Doctor Foley, and Father Brennan of St. Peter's Seminary. Sisters of eleven different Communities, far and near took part, and all were repaid for the sacrifices entailed. Examinations were submitted to obtain certificates, entitling the holder to teach and explain Christian Doctrine. All were successful in obtaining the certificate required and coveted. Other Sisters took lectures in various subjects to qualify them for the high standards now required by
the Education Department.

The annual Retreats preached by Reverend Father Keough, C.Ss.R. followed. On the morning of the 16th, the ceremony of reception and profession took place then three young ladies, Miss McMillan, Miss Healy, and Miss Smith received the holy habit, their names in religion being in order: Sister Mary Francis, Sister Mary Nativity, and Sister Mary Agnes. Those who made first vows were Sisters St. Anthony, Assumption, Mary Avila, and Walburga. Final vows were pronounced by Sisters Mary Evarista, Leonora, Adele and St. Teresa.

During the month of August 1930, the Golden Jubilee of five Sisters who received the holy habit in August 1880, was celebrated. An unusual event to record is the fact that the Lord spared all who were received at that time to celebrate their fiftieth anniversary together. Their names are Sisters Benedict, Elizabeth, Scholastica, Delphine and Rosary. Very Reverend A. P. Mahoney, V. G. was the celebrant of the Mass and Msgr. Aylward fittingly preached a most effective sermon.

LAYING OF CORNER STONE OF ST. PETER'S SEMINARY CHAPEL, June 12, 1929

On June 12, 1929, in the presence of two hundred Knights of Columbus, gathered in London for the annual convention of their Order in Ontario, and the priests of the City of London, the Right Reverend M. F. Fallon, Bishop of London, laid the cornerstone of the Chapel of St. Peter's Seminary. From the opening of the Seminary in 1926 a large classroom had been used as a temporary Chapel; the cornerstone of the permanent Chapel, so much desired to complete the Seminary but not expected within so short a space of time, was now "well and truly laid." In a drizzling rain, Bishop Fallon, accompanied by the assisting clergy, the seminarians and Knights of Columbus moved in procession from the rotunda of the Seminary to the foundation of the new Chapel. The Bishop then proceeded to bless the new building and to lay the cornerstone, which bore the inscription in Latin, "In honour of St. Thomas Aquinas, the Angelic Doctor, and Patron of the Schools, 12th of June, 1929. Thou hast written well of Me Thomas."

OPENING OF THE CHAPEL

On June 18, 1930, His Excellency, Most Reverend A. Cassulo, Papal Delegate to Canada and Newfoundland, officially opened the Chapel of St. Thomas Aquinas, St. Peter's Seminary, with Solemn Pontifical Mass, in the presence of Right Reverend M. F. Fallon, Bishop of London. A large number of priests
from the Diocese was present, together with a small group of the laity, the limited seating capacity of the Chapel making it impossible to invite more. Bishop O'Connor of Peterborough, Bishop McDonald from Toronto, and Bishop Conturier of Alexandria, were present. Mass was sung in Gregorian chant by seminarians under the direction of Cesar Borre, organist of St.Peter's Cathedral.

The sermon was preached by Right Reverend Denis O'Connor of Peterborough, at the close of which the Bishop offered his congratulations to Bishop Fallon, on the completion of this "masterpiece of his life work." He compared him to Simeon of old who rejoiced that he had been permitted to see the Saviour, and Abraham "who had longed to see this day, had seen it, and was glad." Following his sermon in English, Monsignor O'Connor spoke in French. Msgr. Cassulo then conveyed the good wishes of the Holy See to Bishop Fallon and the priests and people of London Diocese, in English and in French, congratulating them upon the architectural beauty and fittings of the new Chapel of St.Thomas Aquinas.

At the request of Bishop Fallon, His Holiness Pope Pius XI donated a beautiful chalice, engraved with the papal arms, for the opening of the Seminary Chapel. The document accompanying the chalice stated that it had been used by the Holy Father at his Mass on the 20th of March, 1930.

OPENING OF A NEW MISSION - 1930 - Cameron Ave. Convent

In August, 1930, Reverend Father Rooney, Pastor of Our Lady of Perpetual Help Parish, Windsor, appealed to the Motherhouse for a band of teachers. As Educational facilities in that city were meagre and the need very urgent, Reverend Mother Philomena responded to the Reverend Pastor's petition and sent the following staff: Mother Denise Sullivan, Superior; Sister Cosmas Baker, Sister Eileen Cronyn, Sister Geraldine Hanlon, Sister Eugene Bond and Sister Andrea Tully.

On their arrival Mother Denise accompanied by Sister Dionysia, called on the Pastor who had arranged that the Sisters reside in a house belonging to the School Board which was very convenient to the school. Sisters visited the house, still occupied by the family who were packing up to vacate it.

Work began soon on the new home. Three tumbled down buildings were removed
from the lot, the interior and exterior painted, and soon the Sisters were able to take up their abode on Cameron Avenue. Meanwhile they remained at East Windsor and brought their lunch to school.

Up to the present the Sacred Heart School in this parish had been under the direction of the Sisters of the Holy Names who were obliged to withdraw owing to lack of teachers.

School opened on September 2, and the first day was a most exciting one for teachers and pupils. The entire staff of six Sisters and two seculars were absolute strangers and much difficulty was experienced in placing the pupils in their proper grade and classrooms. About three hundred and fifty children were enrolled. After a few weeks Sister Felicita arrived from the Motherhouse to take charge of domestic affairs. The Sisters went out to Mass each morning, had meals in the school dining room and slept at the convent.

The first Mass was celebrated in our little chapel on the Feast of St. Michael, September 29. Mother Benedict and Sisters Henrietta, Bertrand, Ferdinand came from Maidstone and East Windsor to assist at the first Mass. The tiny chapel was filled to overflowing and some assisted at Mass in the hall. The chapel was furnished through the generosity of Reverend Father Rooney and our own Community. Vestments and altar linens were provided by the Pastor, also a lovely statue of the Sacred Heart. Sister Juliana lined the tabernacle beautifully. Later a parcel containing four sets of vestments arrived from the Motherhouse. A happy day was spent in celebration of the opening of our little chapel and many acts of adoration and love rose from grateful hearts. The Stations of the Cross were donated by the House of Providence, London. Mother Regis having decorated them anew sent them as a gift to the new mission. They are very appropriate and just suit the little chapel. Some linens for the altar arrived in the same parcel. All these gifts were gratefully received by the Sisters and the prayers of the little missionary band will arise for blessings on our benefactors.

Father Rooney exhibited great interest and solicitude for the Sisters and the school, which is quite an encouragement in our daily labours, striving to make our Parochial Schools the best in the land, to train young minds, and make good citizens for this world and worthy ones for our heavenly country.

Shortly after the opening of the convent, Mrs. O'Connor, mother of Sister
Frances Theresa, presented us with an excellent piano which is a great boon to the Sisters at recreations when the house is filled with music. As yet a music class has not been established.

During the month of September Sister Frances Clare returned to Guelph to finish her Course in Dietetics when she will be a Bachelor of Science qualified to teach dietetics in any standardized hospital. She is also qualified to teach Household Science in the Separate Schools.

During the month of November an elderly lady, Mrs. O’Gorman, formerly a pupil of the Sacred Heart Convent in the days when it flourished as a Young Ladies’ Academy under the direction of the Sacred Heart Nuns, came to spend a weekend in the old haunts she loved in the days gone by. Every spot in the house and on the beautiful grounds recalled some happy recollection and was dear to her for “Auld Lang Syne.”

Death visited our Community again before the close of the year. On December 27, Sister Mary Euphrasia departed this life in her seventy-first year.

For some years previous to her death Sister showed signs of mental derangement and finally she became so restless that it was thought advisable to permit her to visit Windsor where her relatives reside. The Bishop interviewed Sister, allowed her to go to Windsor and was even willing that she remain sometime at her sister's home. The result was that Sister's habit was returned to the convent and she was retained in Windsor. Her nephew, Reverend Father Langlois, and Reverend Father Dignan visited her in her last illness. As she could not then be removed, they requested, at Reverend Mother Philomena's suggestion, that the remains be sent to the Motherhouse for burial, or at least to East Windsor Convent for Requiem Mass and then to London for burial with the Community. Both requests were refused. Sister's body was taken to the parish church where Requiem Mass was sung by Reverend Father Langlois and interment took place in the Langlois family plot. On the day of the funeral the Community fulfilled the requirements of our Holy Rule and had Requiem Mass and a general communion for the repose of her soul. May she rest in Peace!

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A new Year! A Happy New Year to each member of the Community! What visions of almost boundless good, hidden in the fair bosom of the new-born year rise up before us! What treasures of grace, what innumerable
opportunities of merit are within our grasp! Let us use the precious gift of time and the talents entrusted to our care to bring forth a full measure of fruit, for which the Lord will look at His coming.

January 3rd, the usual Reception Day. Two novices, Miss Ward, now Sister Columba, and Miss Teresa Morrissey, now Sister Perpetua, were clothed with the religious habit. Sister Marcelline, Sister Modesta, Sister Perpetual Help, Sister Othilia, Sister Apollonia pronounced their first vows and final profession was made by the following: Sisters Antonia, St. Leonard, Kathleen, Jean Marie, Innocentia, St. Mark and Clara. This addition to our numbers helped to fill the chorus of rejoicing which surrounds the Christmas and New Year season. The choir sang beautiful and appropriate music for the occasion and one more eventful day is recorded in our annals.

GOLDEN JUBILEE

On February 5, 1931, was celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the reception of Mother Mechtilde and Sister Agatha, Sisters in a double sense—in religion and in the same family.

The Jubilee Mass and festival took place in St. Joseph's Hospital, Chatham, for the convenience of Sister Agatha who was there a patient. The celebrant of the Solemn High Mass was the Vicar General, Very Reverend Father Mahoney, assisted by Fathers Phelan and Morrison, with several priests present in the sanctuary. The sermon for the occasion was preached by Monsignor Stanley who certainly delivered a discourse befitting the occasion. He alluded courteously to the jubilarians, in whose honour they had assembled. Monsignor named their years, full spent in the successful education of the Catholic children in London and throughout the diocese. He concluded with best wishes for, and choicest blessings on the two, and on the Community of which they had the happiness to be members.

On February 12, of this year, the Pope's voice was heard throughout the world. Pope Pius XI stood before a microphone on the highest rise of the Vatican Hill today, and in a calm grave voice broadcasted a message of peace to the world. History was made during this impressive day when he inaugurated the new Vatican Station HVJ as part of the ceremonies incident to the observance of the 9th anniversary of his coronation. His voice went out over the earth, breaking down the barriers which had separated the head of the Roman Catholic Church from the world for three score years.
The English translation of the Pope's message to the world is in the archives of the Community.

It was a source of curiosity and edification for the non-Catholics who listened in, by the thousands, and who heard words similar to those expressed by Christ twenty centuries ago - Love of God and love of one's neighbour for God.

DEATH OF BISHOP FALLON, February 22, 1931

Death came to our beloved Bishop on Sunday night on February 22, 1931. His Lordship had been in failing health since March, 1928. In the spring of that year he suffered an extremely serious attack of pneumonia which had left him in a weakened condition, though he was able to attend to administration of the diocese that demanded his personal attention. On Sunday, January 25, it was announced to the Diocese that his condition was extremely grave, and that he had received all the rites of the Church. Sisters of St. Joseph, our nurses, took turns in ministering to him during his long illness and attended him day and night. On Sunday morning, February 22, the Bishop's condition grew suddenly worse and ere evening was spent, the light of his life had vanished. Present with him at death were his brother: Reverend James Fallon, OMI, of Buffalo, Monsignor Forristal, and the attending Sisters. His body was transferred to St. Peter's Cathedral where a guard of honour remained in constant attendance until Solemn Requiem Mass at ten am on Friday morning, February 27.

Bishop Fallon was appointed to the see of London in 1909. He was an ardent supporter of everything for the advancement of education to which he devoted the best energy of his episcopal career. In the city he formed two new parishes and in each a Separate School, - St. Michael's and St. Patrick's - which gave an impetus to Catholic Education. Success in this endeavour spurred the Bishop to further enterprises and the result was the establishment of the De La Salle School under the direction of the Christian Brothers, and St. Angela's College for the secondary education of girls.

In spite of discouragements in regard to Catholic participation in government grants and municipal taxation for high schools, the Bishop went steadily ahead. St. Peter's Seminary, admitted to be one of the finest pieces of architecture on the continent was erected in this city for the preparation of his students for the Priesthood. Brescia Hall, an academy for girls conducted by the Ursuline Religious, was established in close
connection with the University of Western Ontario, with which it and St. Peter's Seminary are affiliated.

Other High Schools have been established in Dublin, Ashfield, Woodslee, Belle River, St. Thomas, Woodstock, Ingersoll, Sarnia and East Windsor.

To accomplish this he had the support of many prominent men among whom was Sir Philip Pocock whose gift to the Seminary was $100,000 as well as the site on which it is built.

With simple dignity but all sorrow, His Excellency, Most Reverend Andrea Cassulo, the Apostolic Delegate, delivered the consolation of the Vatican. Right Reverend Denis O'Connor, Bishop of Peterborough, a message of sympathy and a plea for prayerful remembrance of Bishop Fallon, and with all the sublimity of ancient ceremony the Diocese of London in Solemn Pontifical Requiem bade farewell to its leader, Bishop Fallon.

The procession made its way slowly from the Cathedral to the Chapel of St. Thomas Aquinas at St. Peter's Seminary where the casket was met at the entrance by the Hierarchy of the Diocese. During the procession the great-throated bells of St. Peter's Cathedral tolled at intervals; answering in more silvery tones were the chimes of St. Paul's Anglican Cathedral which Dean Tucker caused to be sounded in tribute to a great fellow worker in the Vineyard of the Lord.

Without pause but very slowly the procession reached the foot of the several steps leading into the sanctuary. It divided to right and left about the high altar and immediately on reaching the rear of the altar the pall-bearers lowered the casket into the crypt which he himself had chosen. For an appreciable instant there was no sound in the Chapel. The Apostolic Delegate chanted the Libera and the choir answered "Requiescat in Pace."

During the month of February we entertained two Sisters of Service while they are visiting the parishes of the city, using their influence with the young ladies in behalf of their Community. Their work is missionary - teaching Catechism, nursing the poor and keeping hostels for the protection of young girls. We wish them every success in their labours.

During the annual retreat of August 1931, Sister Rose Bondy was called to her reward at St. Joseph's Hospital, Chatham, where she had gone several months before for medical attention, and where she awaited the call of God
with fitting resignation. Sister was seventy-one years of age, forty-six of which years had been spent in doing God's holy will in the different centres where obedience placed her. She was mainly employed in teaching little one for which she was eminently fitted, having been blessed by nature with a cheerful, self-sacrificing disposition, ever devoted to the work assigned her.

With the Sisters she proved a friend to every one, helping wherever she was needed and so unobtrusively that no surprise was caused or expressed as she went about doing good. The last few weeks of Sister's life were saddened by a mental strain caused by weakness and worry, which prevented her receiving in full the consolations of our Holy Religion, but before the final summons she regained consciousness and fortified by all the blessings of our Holy Mother the Church, Sister Rose peacefully went to meet her Saviour. May she rest in peace!

During March of this year 1931, Sister Mary Delphine Farmer peacefully passed away at Mount St. Joseph, being attended at death by the worthy Chaplain Reverend Dr. Foley. Sister Delphine's whole life was spent with the poor, caring for both old and young. Her days were uniformly filled with acts of devotedness and self-denial, sometimes very contrary to our nature, but filled with the love for God and the love for her neighbour which was the mainspring of all her actions.

Sister was buried from the Convent of the Sacred Heart where Solemn High Mass was sung by the Reverend Father Mahoney, assisted by Reverend Fathers Brisson and Ffoulkes. Internment was made in St. Peter's Cemetery. May she rest in peace!

On July 4, the Community was rejoiced to hear that Right Reverend Bishop Kidd of Calgary was appointed to fill the See of London.

The Feast of St. Francis de Sales was observed in a most religious manner, preceded by a novena in the dear Saint's honour.

The Community was pleased that the Vicar General's choice of a Patron Saint for the year is St. Francis de Sales, our real Founder. His idea was to found a Sisterhood to go abroad among the sick and the poor which our Rule approves. Up to that period such a course for religious was unheard of, so the Archbishop over-ruled and his Community was cloistered. By our present constitutions the Sisters of St. Joseph are carrying out his
original plan, so justly claim him for their Founder.

The months of July and August, 1931, were as usual, fully occupied with various forms of Summer Schools, including a continuation of the Catechetical Class of 1930. Owing to the illness of Dr. Foley, the class was conducted by Reverend Father Brennan, Dean of St. Peter's Seminary, assisted by Reverend Father O'Gorman, Ottawa. At the end of the session, several Sisters received certificates, showing their capability of teaching Catechism properly. The Sisters were also most successful in the Provincial Summer School, many of them gaining full credits in the various subjects handled, thus enabling them in the near future to obtain the coveted M.A. or B.A.

INSTALLATION OF OUR NEW BISHOP

RIGHT REVEREND J.T. KIDD, D.D., September 23, 1931

The period which elapsed between the death of Bishop Fallon and Rome's choice of his successor, was an anxious time for the Community, because according to our Constitutions, the Bishop is our First Superior and the arbiter in many points requiring his decision; therefore when the welcome news reached us that Right Reverend J.T. Kidd of Calgary, was transferred to the See of London, many fervent Deo Gratias welled to the lips from grateful hearts.

He came to the city on the 23rd of September, and was installed in St. Peter's Cathedral that same evening. One of the most colourful ceremonies ever witnessed in London took place on that occasion when His Excellency, the Most Reverend Andrea Cassulo, Apostolic Delegate of Canada, installed Bishop Kidd as the sixth Bishop of London.

From all Dioceses of Canada and United States came as representatives, a gathering of Clergy as has never been present in the City of London. Three Archbishops, ten Bishops, four representatives of Bishops, a score of Monsignori, and over four hundred priests graced the occasion by their presence, to give testimony of the personal love and esteem they bore toward the new Bishop of London. Civic officials, educational leaders and delegated from every parish of the diocese represented the laity.

After the official installation, the clergy of the diocese, one hundred and fifty in all, entered the sanctuary and stood before the throne. Right Reverend Monsignor Aylward, Pastor of Sarnia, on behalf of the clergy read the address of welcome. The address of welcome in French was read by
Monsignor Parent of Tilbury. This was followed by an address from the laity; to which addresses the Bishop relied in most grateful terms expressive of his appreciation of the sentiments conveyed to him in their testimony of loyalty and obedience.

The ceremony closed with Solemn Pontifical Benediction, and as the procession left the sanctuary the choir burst forth with the thrilling hymn, "Praise the Lord."

On September 1, 1931, a handsome two-room school was opened in Essex, a town a few miles from Maidstone. Two Sisters residing in Maidstone Convent teach there. The number of pupils at the opening was about fifty-two. Father LaBelle is Pastor but Father O'Neil, his assistant has charge of the school and takes great interest in the spiritual welfare of the children. The first year four passed the Entrance Examination, namely: Joan O'Connor, Bernard O'Connor, Geraldine Lucier and Earnest Seifker.

A music class was opened by Sister Remigius who came from Maidstone weekly. Soon there were fifteen pupils taking instruction in violin or piano. At present she comes from Leamington once every two weeks and spend the day giving lessons to those who desire it. The first Sisters engaged in teaching were Sister St. Thomas and Sister Marguerite.

On October 15, 1931, the beautiful feast of St. Teresa of Mount Carmel, Sister St. Gregory Slattery passed to the great beyond in the fortieth year of her age. During her religious life she made herself useful to the Community as a teacher of music, which work she faithfully continued until prevented by serious illness. No medical treatment was spared, but the dread disease, cancer, had made such rapid headway that Sister was removed to the hospital for further relief. Sister knew that this was temporary and that God beckoned her Home and so she prepared to answer His blessed call. Assisted by the priest who constantly gave her absolution, and helped by the prayers of the Sisters who surrounded her deathbed, Sister peacefully gave her soul to God on the evening of that beautiful feast. May she rest in peace!

OPENING OF NEW WING AT ST. JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL, LONDON, Oct. 15, 1931

With ceremony appropriate to the occasion, the new $450,000 addition to St. Joseph's Hospital was officially opened by Honourable Dr. J. M. Robb,
Minister of Health in the Ontario Cabinet. The wing which is completely equipped and modernly furnished throughout was finished during the summer months. Associated with Dr. Robb in its opening ceremonials were Right Reverend J.T. Kidd, our already beloved Bishop, Mayor George Hayman and Dr. R. Armstrong, chief of the hospital staff.

Reverend Father F. Brennan acted as Chairman for the occasion. Dr. Robb extended greetings from Premier Henry and the Government on the completion of the undertaking and said he was reminded that St. Joseph's Hospital had a very small beginning in 1888 but that now it afforded accommodation for 300 patients. The city was represented by Mayor Hayman. The hospital, he said, deserved congratulation for its faith and courage in attempting its new undertaking at a time when faith and courage were certainly required. Dr. Armstrong brought felicitations from the Medical Staff on the completion of the wing. He said it would facilitate work, and place St. Joseph's in the ranks of the best and modernly equipped institutions on the continent. Of the virtues we know the greatest is charity and the charity of the Sisters of St. Joseph knows no bounds. It is a privilege for the doctors to be associated with them in their work.

Bishop Kidd in his address said he was happy that one of his first duties in the diocese was to be present at the opening of the New Wing. One of the greatest blessings we enjoy is good health, and we never realize this until we lose it. This institution has the restoration of this blessing in mind, and those in charge have a great responsibility. Work in the hospital depends for its success, not only on magnificent buildings, but on good doctors, very efficient nurses, modern equipment and successful management. If all these do not cooperate it will not be a success. Thoughtful kindness and sympathy are necessary in hospital care and the Sisters in charge of this institution try to make a specialty of what I mention. They endeavour to carry on as the Divine Healer would, and because of this they meet with success in their hospital work, not only here, but elsewhere.

They meet with success in the financing of the work, reached by sacrifice on their part. They look for little reward in this world, but their recompense is from Him above. Still they do receive reward here in that feeling of happiness that they get from trying to relieve suffering humanity. The Band of the Royal Canadian Regiment was in attendance for the occasion while members of the Nursing Staff sang choruses in the
main corridor. Light refreshments were served the guests.

While the Christmas season was in progress in 1931, the angel of death again visited our Community, when Sister Mary Agatha McCarthy was called to her reward. She had served God faithfully for fifty years in religion accepted with perfect resignation the summons which she realized was impending.

Ever gracious and courteous to all, she was untiring in her daily practice of the little virtues, and an affability that was peculiar to herself. She spent many years in the Separate Schools where her work was always successful and where hundreds of children came under her influence. She died on the morning of the 28th of December, feast of the Holy Innocents, fortified by all the consolations of our holy religion. Owing to the retreat held at the Motherhouse her body was brought to Mount Hope for burial, where Solemn High Mass was offered for the repose of her soul. May she rest in peace!

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And so the years begin and close amid work of teaching the young, consoling the sick and the needy and sympathy for the sufferings of others, especially our own members. It is impossible to secure adequate records of many an interesting and significant event, and this is partly because of the humility of the rank and file of Sisters who when asked about some important item are wont to say, "But is that worth recording?" Our vocation is to toil and to sacrifice and no more than duty is accomplished on these occasions. This tendency to minimize labours, details of deeds and circumstances, makes it impossible to chronicle events that would have added luminous pages to this attempt at history and to have made of it a much more interesting account.

Since the Pilgrimage to Rome in 1925 which was made by Reverend Mother Philomena accompanied by Sister St. Philip, a regular correspondence of friendly and sisterly communication has been kept up between our Community in London and our Sisters in Rome, Bordeaux, and Chambrey. This seems to unite us more closely with our very first Foundresses by keeping in touch with the communities now in places made sacred by their fervent service in our loving Master and hallowed by their very footprints.

These letters are inserted according to date, and will be of interest to all who follow the same Rule and serve the same dear God as Sisters of
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St. Joseph.

Another special purpose in this correspondence is that we in Canada may unite in prayer and sacrifice with our communities in Europe for the Beatification and Canonization of Reverend Mother St. John Fontbonne and Reverend Mother St. Joseph Chaney. The request has been presented to our Holy Father, Pius XI, and trusting in the powerful intercession of our Holy Patron, St. Joseph, we await the answer to our prayers.

COPIES OF LETTERS FROM OUR DEAR SISTERS IN ROME AND BORDEAUX
J.M.J
Rome, December 22, 1925

Dear Reverend Mother Philomena:

Many thanks for your dear good letter of the 24th of November. Thanks for your news, and your affectionate remembering and prayers you kindly sent us.

Christmas will be past when this letter will reach you; we send you, however, our best wishes and hope you will have had beautiful holidays, full of joy and peace. Best wishes to you all also for a good, happy New Year.

We are so pleased you will write us once more and hope the best family relations will be established between St. Joseph, Rome and far off Canada.

As to Mother St. John's Beatification, we will beseech our dear Lord to glorificate His good and faithful servant to the joy of our dear Congregation we love so much.

Best and warm thanks for your kind offering. It will be used as you wish to procure something extra for Christmas holidays.

We have no further news to give you; please pray for postulants, we have one new. St. Joseph sends us some one every two or three months, but we need much more.
All bliss in the name of our dear Mother Provincial; she sends her best and affectionate regards to you, dear Reverend Mother Philomena
and to dear Sister St. Philip.

We commend us all to your prayers and in the Sacred Heart, I remain, dear Reverend Mother,

yours very truly,
(F. Wilhelmine)

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Bordeaux, April 16, 1927

Reverend and very dear Mother:

Jesus is risen! May the holy joy of this divine Mystery inundate your heart and those of your dear daughters.
In making for your dear Congregation a thousand wishes of happiness and prosperity, as we welcome the renewal of nature so full of hope, I come to give you small news on the great affair that solicits our filial attention.

The information process of the dear cause is coming to its close. The last witnesses are convoked and the closing decided for the end of June. In February and March we have had the extreme pleasure of receiving the Superiors-General of Lyons and Gap and the Mother Delegates of Bourg (the Superiors having been prevented from travelling on account of their health.)

All three have come to bring their very enlightening testimonies to the dear cause, to pray at the tomb of our future "Blessed" and to renew with us the most intimate relations. Of this meeting which we hope will not be the last, we treasure for various reasons, a touching remembrance.

Soon we are going to solicit from the higher clergy and high dignitaries the postulatory letters which should accompany this series of papers to Rome. On that occasion we shall probably write to you to obtain this important information from the Head of your Diocese. In the meantime, we beg always your constant prayers, that we follow happily this holy enterprise to a successful issue.

Assured as we are that the pious cooperation of your intercessions will not fail us, I pray you to accept, my very dear and Reverend
Mother, the expression of my most fraternal sentiments.

Sister Mary of Jesus
Superior General

Rome, Dec.12,1927

Dear Reverend Mother Philomena:

Your dear letter has reached us some time ago and as always, we have been very pleased in receiving it.

Perhaps you have already written to the Sisters in Chambery and we hope you will have got all that you wished, Chronicles and information, to your satisfaction.

We hear with great pleasure that you remember dear Mother St.John and St.Joseph in all your letters; except yours we have now no notices at all about their causes. But as you say it so well, if we only got from our dear Foundress the favour to become true Sisters of St.Joseph it would be enough. Not all Saints of Heaven are canonized on this earth - their glory is therefore not diminished.

Christmas holy days are approaching and so we send you our best and sincerest wishes. May the dear little Jesus bring you and your Sisters His holy love and peace as promised to the souls of good will and the New Year may be so full of grace and blessings for you and your works as never before.

With these wishes and asking you to remember our Community in your prayers, I remain,

Yours in the S.H. very truly
for Rev. Mother Leofina
Sister Wilhelmine.
OPENING OF MOUNT ST. JOSEPH MOTHERHOUSE IN LONDON, ONTARIO,
SUNDAY, JUNE 20, 1954

A new chapter in the love story of the Sisters of St. Joseph of London was written on Sunday, June 20, when the long-awaited opening of their new Motherhouse became a reality.

"And a love story it is indeed," said the Most Reverend J.C. Cody, Bishop of London, who officiated at the impressive outdoor ceremony in front of the stately $2,000,000 edifice atop the brow of Mount St. Joseph, overlooking the winding River Thames and, beyond, the beautiful Forest City to which the Sisters first came 86 long years ago to begin their record of service in the swiftly growing Diocese of London.

If the story of Christianity is one of love - and what greater proof than the 'lover's leap' made by the Son of God from the glory of Heaven to the stable of Bethlehem?" asked His Excellency - "the religious communities which have sprung up under its influence give visible expression of that love," he continued.

"We can never hope to repay in full the debt of love we owe to the good God," declared Bishop Cody. "One of the most powerful means, however, is our religious institutes, regiments in the great army of the Church of God.

Among these regiments, the Sisters of St. Joseph have evinced 'an epic love of Christ', said His Excellency as he paid tribute to the Congregation in whose name he dedicated and blessed the new Motherhouse and its ultra-modern Academy affording the very best in educational and cultural opportunities for the young ladies of Southwestern Ontario.

An estimated 5,000 friends, both religious and secular, joined the Sisters as they officially welcomed the Spouse of their souls to His new resting place, the strikingly beautiful Immaculate Conception Chapel, named for the Blessed Virgin in whose Marian Year it was consecrated to the worship of God.

Actually this phase of the opening ceremony began on Wednesday, June 9, the eve of Reverend Mother Margaret's feast day, with the blessing of
the altars by the Very Reverend V.H. Grespan, followed by the first Solemn High Mass. Never did Reverend Mother have a happier feast day than when, on the following morning, she and her Sisters assisted at their first Community Mass in the new chapel.

The next ten days were busy ones indeed for everyone from Reverend Mother down to the newest novice - not to mention the scores of workmen on the job - putting the final touches on the house in preparation for the opening. Only the weatherman showed signs of not cooperating, but after a brief show of temperament during the ceremony, he too joined in the spirit of the occasion and smiled warmly on the scene, made colourful with bunting and flags, clerical robes and the ceremonial dress of the Fourth Degree Knights of Columbus who formed the guard of honour for His Excellency.

For those unable to be outside, the proceedings were carried by public address system indoors. Conversely, the lovely singing of the novices' choir was directed from the chapel to the outdoor audience ranged on bleachers and seats before the dignified main entrance. Speaker after speaker prominent in Church and Government paid glowing tribute to the Sisters of St. Joseph for their self-sacrificing efforts in the fields of education, hospitalization and social service. Several echoed the sentiments expressed by the Right Reverend A.P. Mahoney, P.A., V.G., in his sermon at the Pontifical High Mass in the morning, pointing out that the Sisters undertook the building of a much-needed home for themselves only after the needs of their fellow-men had been met with generosity and affection.

The Right Reverend L.M. Forristal, D.P., vicar-delegate for religious and chairman for the afternoon program, observed that while nothing had been spared in the chapel, the rest of the house "is fitting for those who follow Christ in the poverty of spirit and fact which He advocated so strongly. At the same time, " the atmosphere is one of charm and culture, befitting brides of Christ.

Greetings of Premier Leslie M. Frost and Cabinet of the Ontario Legislature were extended by T.L. Patrick, M.L.A. for North Middlesex. A non-catholic, he commended the Sisters for what he termed "their great Christian spirit and totally unselfish attitude." He noted that one New Canadian family in his riding had been able to buy a farm from the take-home pay of their two sons working on the Mount St. Joseph project, proof
that it was an economic boon to his constituency.

"What greater honour could any reeve have?" was the reaction of Reeve Howard B. Elson, of London Township to having the new Motherhouse located in his municipality. Mayor Allan Rush of London countered with the smiling observation that, while the Sisters might make their home in the township, "99 per cent of their work is done in the city."

The Right Reverend W.S. Morrison, D.P., V.F., dean of London, saw the Motherhouse as "an abiding memorial that they (the Sisters of St. Joseph) are here to stay"; the veteran dean of Essex, the Right Reverend W.J. Langlois, D.P., V.F., saw it as a "real Mount Thabor." the latter also congratulated the Sisters on their observance this year of the diamond jubilee of their arrival in Windsor.

Not to be outdone by his colleague from Essex, the Right Reverend E.A. O'Donnell, D.P., V.F., dean of Kent, recalled that the Sisters of St. Joseph were in Chatham as early as 1857, rendering aid to the victims of the great railway disaster of that year, as a result of which were inaugurated half-fares for clergy. Regret was expressed that the Right Reverend D.J. Egan, D.P., V.F., dean of Stratford was unable to attend due to ill-health.

The Very Reverend E.C. LeBel, C.S.B, president of Assumption University in Windsor, said the new Motherhouse was ample proof that "God is not outdone in generosity," and that His faithful spouses were being repaid for their sacrifice of self and dear ones. Senator Murray of Montana, brother of Sister Ethelbert Murray, also spoke briefly. Greetings were read from Mother Marie Fulbert in LePuy, France, where the Congregation was first established in 1650; from Mother Mary Loyola in Lyons, France, scene of the Congregation's re-establishment following the French Revolution, and from Mother St. Brigid of Toronto, cradle of the Institute in Canada. Reverend J.P. Finn, Ph.D., chaplain at the Motherhouse and Academy gave the invocation.

Architect Peter F. Tillmann presented to Reverend Mother Margaret Coughlin the key to the building, expressing warm appreciation for the cooperation of the Sisters throughout the long process of construction. In keeping with the self-effacement so characteristic of her Community, Reverend Mother declined to speak publicly, but through Monsignor Forristal extended appreciation to all who had brought about the happy occasion, and a promise of a daily remembrance in the Sisters' prayers for
Likewise silent but asked to "take a bow" were John M. Watt, senior member of the architectural firm of Watt and Tillmann, and A. V. Foxall, tireless superintendent on the job for Anglin-Norcross Ontario Limited, contractors. Ross R. Johnstone of Anglin-Norcross presented Bishop Cody with the silver shears to cut the ribbon across the entrance, and the new Mount St. Joseph Motherhouse and Academy were officially open.

Following the ceremony, Solemn Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament was given in the chapel by the Right Reverend J. Austin Roney, D.P., after which the guests toured the building and enjoyed tea in the spacious dining-rooms. A profusion of early summer flowers, the gift of well-wishers, lent a note of graciousness and colour throughout the whole house.

This was the side of the opening the public saw. Earlier in the day, the Sisters marked the occasion with prayerful jubilation at the Solemn Pontifical Mass in the new chapel. Bishop Cody pontificated, assisted by Reverend W. T. Flannery, pastor of St. Martin's, London, as assistant priest. Deacons were Very Reverend E. J. McCorkell, C. S. B., Superior General of the Basilian Fathers; Very Reverend A. A. Eicheldinger, C. R., Provincial Superior of the Resurrectionist Fathers; deacon of the Mass, Very Reverend J. A. Feeney, Rector of St. Peter's Cathedral; sub-deacon of the Mass, Reverend Dr. J. P. Finn, chaplain of the Motherhouse and Master of ceremonies; Reverend J. J. McCormick, secretary of the Bishop, Reverend P. C. McCabe of the Diocesan Department of Catholic Charities. Seminarians of St. Peter's Seminary were the inferior ministers of the Mass.

Monsignor Mahoney, an old friend and former chaplain of the Community, took for his sermon text the familiar words of Jacob recorded in the Book of Genesis, "God is truly in this place and I knew it not. How awesome is this place. It is the house of God, the gate of Heaven."

Tracing man's early efforts as recorded in the Old Testament to give God a suitable earthly dwelling place, Monsignor Mahoney pointed out that these - the Ark of the Covenant, Solomon's Temple, etc. - were but the shadows, not the reality. Only when God Himself came down Jacob's ladder did the reality come to pass. Bethlehem, Nazareth, the Cenacle, and later, every parish church and every chapel, were to become "other Bethels," other houses of God. "But this one," he said, referring to the Motherhouse
Chapel, "is different from most. It didn't just happen."

From his long association with the Sisters of St. Joseph, Monsignor Mahoney drew a colourful and inspiring history of the Congregation from its beginnings in pre-Revolutionary France through its establishment in America to that memorable day in 1868 when the first Sisters came to London.

From that day to this, he pointed out, the London Community lacked a home of its own. As its numbers grew, its headquarters shifted first to Mount Hope, then to Mount St. Joseph, then to the Sacred Heart Convent. Always the dream of a Motherhouse existed, but always too were there demands for new and better accommodation for the sick, the aged and the infirm, the orphans. Always the demands were met, but ever the dream remained.

Finally, in 1947, said Monsignor Mahoney, he "laid down the law" to Reverend Mother Margaret Coughlin and her newly-elected Council. It was all very well to be charitable to everyone else, but the time had come to be charitable to their own. Planning wisely and well, Reverend Mother and her colleagues had, with the co-operation of every member of the Community, made that dream come true.

To possible criticism of "luxury" in the new Motherhouse, Monsignor Mahoney agreed that the Chapel might plead guilty on that score. But, he added, "that's the Sisters of St. Joseph. They always give first place to God, convinced that nothing is too good for Him." As for the rest of their new home, "it's very plain," was his terse observation.

The official blessing of the building took place before the Mass by His Excellency Bishop Cody assisted by nine priests who blessed every part
of the great edifice.
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