FATHER LOUIS DE SEILLE

The first resident missionary northern Indiana, and the founder o he settlement known as Notre Dame was Father Louis de Seille, one of th most saintly priests ever sent to th American mission. He was a nativ of Belgium, and a descendent of on of the oldest and wealthiest familie of that country. The old mansion is which he was born is still standing and is one of the most conspicuous is the neighborhood of Sleidinge. It i surrounded by stately trees, grown from nuts sent by Father de Seill from America. The little chapel wher the future missionary used to retir to commune with God, and where, is the bright morning of youth, he madthe generous sacrifice of all that i nearest and dearest to the human heart for His love, is preserved. Th hallowed spot was lately visited by a priest of our acquaintance who had al so the happiness of spending somhours with the noble family which cherishes with effectionate piety thmemory of its apostolic son. We are told that the beautiful garden adjoin ing the residence of the De Seille, and which is now a rendezvous of piety for the whole district of Sleidinge and representation of the Grotto o ned by Father de Seille himself.

The precise date when our mission ary first came to Indiana is not known but the period of his ministry is placed between the years 1832 and 1837. His mission embraced a portion of three States-Indiana, Michigan and Illi nois. A sick-call sixty or eighty mile away was a common occurrence it those days, when priests were few and far apart. Notre Dame, when Father de Seille came here, was a favorite camping-ground of the Pottawatomies a large and powerful tribe of which the last chiefs have long since passed away. The record of the short bufruitful years of Father de Seffle'i ble as they were zealous; they never thought of perpetuating their memory or leaving in writing the history of their lives and labors, and the letter: which they wrote to relatives and friends, or to their religious superiors in Europe, form the principal sources of the historian's information. Their good deeds are registered in heaven The land which they watered with their tears, fertilized with their sweat and sanctified with their blood, has brought forth an abundant harvest God blessed their labors more fully because of their humility and selfforgetfuln ess.

Father de Seille is described as man of a grave and reserved manner imparted to him a tinge of their deer melancholy. His face, though youthful. bore the trace of suffering and the marks of years; abstinence was written on his brow, and his downcast eye accorded with his meek profession burning heart of an apostle whose very breath was for God. The love of the Indians for their black-robe was beyond expression; they loved him as their father, benefactor and friend-at 'the good messenger of the good God.'

The venerable priest who followed close in the footsteps of the saintly De Seille, arriving at the mission only a few years after his predecessor's death, tells us that no sooner did he to his room and placed him gently on de Seille. set foot in his new home than he was the bed. He thanked them again and parted missionary, so much was he venerated. The house in which he Mary, and with a calm smile on his chanty, divided into two apartments. one of which served as a chapel, the his age, Father de Seille, one of the remained much as the good father had left it. There was his rude bed, his table, some books, and a few chairs In the chapel was the little wooden altar where he daily said mass. Its only ornament was a beautiful picture of the Mater Dolorosa, after the Bel. kegan had sunk deep into the hearts gian design. Here Father de Seille was buried. Some years after, when : new church was built, the body was removed and placed in a vault under After seme time the suspense became Deep in thy Jesus' wounded side. the main altar. A large cross now insufferable, and they resolved to set marks the spot where the little log out for Notre Dame. It happened as

ergreen trees forms an enclosure. the years that have elapsed since the dians. They gathered in silent groups death of Father de Seille! The little around the death-bed, and stood like mission is now the home of a numerous religious community, and the seal beloved Father. An Indian never of a large and flourishing university cries, but the deepened shade of melwhich holds a first rank among Catholic institutions of learning in the United States. Instead of the rude days the mourning continued, and no log chapel may be seen one of the fin. one thought of burying the corpse. It Of what was done upon the Rood, est churches in the West. Across the was only when the authorities of the What time began thy Motherhood. beautiful lake, the banks of which nearest town ordered it to be done, were once dotted with the wigwams that the Indians could resign themof the Indians, half-hidden in the selves to perform the sad office. Poor trees, is the Scholasticate, where many Indians! they knew their loss. From a young Levite has prepared himself him, whom they now looked upon for in silence and retirement for the ser. the last time, they had received God's vice of the sanctuary—the realization best gift—the Faith; he had instructed perhaps, of the missionary's prayer and baptized more than half of them. that God would send other laborers in and his hands were ever extended to to his vineyard. Formerly the mar-impart to them temporal and spiritual gin of the lake was graced by majes, blessings. tic caks and hickories; only the It seems to have been the common consistory. Chili is the most Cathostumps remain. Along the borders of belief of the whole tribe that Father lic, and at the same time, most pros-

reciting his breviary or telling his death, he foretold before a number of .amping ground.

kegan, another village of the Potta On another occasion, when erecting a probably never see him again. They touched by fire; two or three times affather. He seemed to allude to his ap but the cross remained uninjured. mroaching death, and yet he was in full of vigor. The poor Indians, soon word to the priest stationed at New to be deprived of their beloved black- Albany, Ind., to go at once to Logansrobe, crowded around him to ask the port, to visit the priest there, and then neaning of his words. "I have a great to hasten to Father de Seille, for both journey to perform," he said; "pray were reported to be very ill. The wenfor me, and do not forget to say your erable missionary to whom this mesbeads for me." With this he left sage was sent is still living, and now them, and started home on foot, a dis- resides at Notre Dame. We called on tance of about thirty-five miles, al- him one day before writing this sketch though he kept a horse for occasions hoping to hear some further particuwhen prompt attendance might be lars of Father de Seille. He was unnecessary to secure the salvation of a well at the time, but he drew up 4 soul. That same day he reached Notre | chair near his own and kindly invited Dame, apparently in the enjoyment of his usual health. Next morning, however, he fell ill, and it was not without great effort that he was able atq offer the Holy Sacrifice. Towards noon he declared to those around him that he should not live long, and told neighboring villages, on account of i them it would be prudent to send for a priest, but no one could be persuad-Lourdes which it contains, was plan ed that there was any immediate danger. Next morning he felt much worse, and gave orders to dispatch two messengers for a priest-one to Logansport, the other to Chicago, distant respectively sixty-six and eightysix miles. He feared lest one of the priests might be absent on a sick-call. It happened that both were ill, and unable to leave home. The messengers returned alone, after an absence of three days. Meanwhile the sick man had grown much worse, but physicians were still confident of his recovery. Not so Father de Seille; he knew this iliness was his last; and his disappointment, when he learned that no priest had arrived, may be imagined. That inestimable consolation, which ministry has not come down to us; he had often undertaken long and the early missionaries were as hum painful journeys to secure for his dyng penitents, he himself cannot have bowed his head in humble submission. His life had been one of self-deniala eacrifice shall crown it. He prepared himself as best he could, for his strength was obbling fast. The tender devotion which he always entertained for the Mother of God fortified and consoled him. She it must have been who prompted him to an act of saintlike devotion. Suddenly the dying priest made an effort to rise. He summoned his attendants, and asked to be carried to the adjoining chapel. Tenderly they raised him up and bore him to the foot of the altar. There he knelt for some moments, supported in His long intercourse with the Indiant their arms. A significant glance at his surplice and stole told them his purpose. They hastened to vest him. the reliquary." Next morning, at an he wishes me to say that the Catholic examined from the floor, but when the He raised himself, and with trembling hand unlocked the tabernacle and drew forth the ciborium. He uncov- precious chalice, of which he is now ers it and casts a long, loving, tender the happy possessor, and which he of Repose," set in the midst of green- masses of colored planter. It is the But under that calm exterior beat the look at the Sacred Host. Then humbly bending, he administered to him-

> profound adoration. He was now Dame, where our holy missionary grass, with the walls of St. Leo's prepared to die, and He whom he had lived and died, his memory is among loved so ardently and served so well the most cherished reminiscences of was soon to receive him in an eternal the past. In a vault under the sancembrace. The attendants were dumb uary of the beautiful new church of with emotion. Fearing he would die Our Lady of the Sacred Heart now rein their arms, they conveyed him back poses all that could die of Father Louis and the little balcony in which musi- Dying, is a refuge for those who again. In less than half an hour, while countenance, he expired without a struggle. Thus died in the flower of most devoted missionaries the Church bas ever had in America. His life and his death are his best eulogy.

self the Holy Viaticum.

The ead news of Father de Seille's death was soon known to every one in the village. His parting words at Poof the poor Indians; what was to befall him? they thought; and what was it that made their hearts so heavy? In loving fear it swift may hide. cabin used to stand, and a row of ev. the missionary had forefold them; when they arrived he was no more. What a change has taken place in it was a day of gloom for the poor Instatues, gazing at the features of their ancholy in their dusky faces told the anguish of their hearts. For three

Father de Seille often wandered, while booy, Besides the announcement of his America.

beads. Near by was the Indian people that two of the wealthiest men in the neighborhood, both founders of It remains for us to tell how Father towns, would die penniless, and so it de Seille died. He had been at Po happened, to the astonishment of all.

watomies, for two weeks. When tak- cross in presence of a large assembly, ing leave he told them they would be declared that it would never be were deeply grieved at his sad an terwards everything around it was nouncement, for they loved him as a consumed by the destroying element, When good Bishop Brute heard of the prime of life, and to all appearance the illness of Father de Seille, he sent

us to be ceated. "Yes," he said, in answer to our first questions, "I was stationed at New Albany at the time of Father de Sellie's death; I remember it in spirit they have passed away. well. As soon as I received Bishog Brute's letter I started at once for Lo-I had hard work to deter the indians not expect a hotel to house the dead. from taking up the body again. I said The Burial Company in Twentymass for Father de Sellie, and then re third street offers the stranger dead when the Government obliged the Indians to give up their land and move was succeeded by a Jesuit Father." non-member, whose dead have no- the agures, clouds and landscapes are Our obliging informant them showed where to be lain pending family ar- brought out in high relief. What is us a reliquary that belonged to Father rangements for their burial, de Seille: it contained a relic of St.

prizes more than words can tell. time and space. In conclusion it is Again he knelt for a long time in perhaps needless to say that at Notre

TEMPTATION.

When o'er the garden of my soul, Like thunder-clouds my passions roll, And in the darkness and the din. The unclean foe is climbing in, O Queen of Angels, then be near, Thou Mother af fair love and fear, And for one Ave's space compel The unseen battle-front of Hell, That ere my half-consenting heart Yield up its yet unconquered part, For this, thy silent tears were shed-

Three hours—three hours—while Jesus bled: For this, thine eyes beheld Him die; For this, thou heard'st His dying cry; For this, one word He uttered twice, In finishing His sacrifice: "Son, see Thy Mother; Mother, see Thy Son." Then, Mother, shelter me Within the Wound, whose mystic rain

Eve's name restored without a stain To thee: O Mother underlied, Remind me there, thy wayward child. Then from the garden of my heart, The thunder-clouds shall straight demart.

The darkness and the din shall cease. And my one Ave end in peace.

CATHOLIC NOTES

The Archbishop of Santiago, Chill. will be made a cardinal at the next this lake, then in its primeval beauty de Seille possessed thre gift of propperous of the Latin Republics of in New York have already done, the tion was the re-

HOUSE OF REPOSE.

BEAUTIFUL HOME IN NEW YORK CITY FOUNDED BY'FATHER DUCEY.

it is for Protestants-Catholic Priest's Sym. pat y with Bereaved Relatives Cave Birth to This Charity-House of Repost for the Dead.

At No. 9 East Twenty-eight street. evenue, a building is now completed father. within whose merciful walls will be carried on a work of sublime devotion to the service of humanity.

Those who are privileged to have heir loved ones die at home may never have considered the destitution of even wealthy strangers within the city gates to whom it may happenand it happens every day-that they die friendless in a hotel or boarding couse from which they must be immedistely removed that no suspicion of harboring the dead may disturb the peace of mind of their one-time felow-occupants in the place from which

Our clergy, our physicians and our indertakers have opportunity to know gansport, where I found the poor that the body of the man or woman priest of that mission very sick and in who dies in a hotel or boarding house great misery. I remained with him is at once taken to the nearest undersome time, and then set out for Notre aker's shop to be stored until claimed Dame. How I came, or where I cross- by relatives or friends. A mother ed the river, I have no idea. It took who hurries desperately across the me fully a week to make the journey continent at the news that her son f stopped one night on the way at a or daughter is lying dangerously til farm house, and there I met a stran- and alone in a strange city, often ger, who inquired if I were not a reaches here to find that death has priest, and going to Notre Dame. I seen quicker than she; from a clerk of come from there, he said; Father de he hotel where her child had lived Seille is dead.' Next morning I con- the learns that the body is at suchtinued my journey, and when I are and-such an undertakers. In this there rived at Notre Dame he was buried s no intentional inhumanity; one can-

turned home. The indfans were able emporary accommodations burist emporary secommodations—"burist particle of one say in every west to sing the masses in Latin very well partors" they are called—which are or profits of one say in every west to surface the special many them spoke French."

"Where desired as now?" we asked. "Failed not been one has offered the dead that shelter be filled with Ereprocess of the dead that shelter which may be expected only—and, colay, over which a hard small that the shell as the said small that the shell as the shel Father Thomas J. Ducey, rector of the surface will be freeded with the further West. They would not so St. Leu's church, New York, has so ascension of our Lord. The work however, without a priest. As there lablished a "House of Repose for the be real green that is, calcinat play were none that could be spared, Fath- Dead," and he offers it, not alone to ter mixed with water, in which solers dained, and started for Missouri with but to sorrowing humanity—men and started in great masses upon serious. the Indians. He died on the way, and women, the church member and the drawn on the face to be covered, and

While many a time Father Ducey Uoseph. "I have also his chalice," he has given the use of his private rest. mural or wall painting. The only endeds: "both were given to me by dence to the stranger dead, for whom ample of fresco work in North Ameritance." We pressed the reliqthere was "no room at the inn," he can in the wault of the Capitol at Wash. uary to our lips and, thanking our venerable friend for his kindness, arose to go. "Come to-morrow," he said, "and I will give you that chalice; and, when I am dead, you shall have the sinkness me to say from their homes, and the Capitol are very beautiful when and, when I am dead, you shall have the company from their homes, and the Capitol are very beautiful when the wishes me to say that the Catholic examined from the door, but when the early hour, the writer was knocking at the missionary's door to receive the fore St. Leo's altar.

ery and secluded from the street like tance that lends enchantment to the But we are exceeding our limits of a private dwelling in a private park, a view-of frescoos. winding gravel path to the door, gay with flower beds and a stretch of church on the right and of the neigh- known in religion as Mother John. boring building on the left, soon to who lately departed this life, was the be covered by the lyr vines already condition of a work of otherly, says the growing there—this house is truly a Messenger of the Bacred Reart, which "house beautiful." Even in the vesti- has been fastly styled unique. "Her" clans may be placed, the visitor loses doomed to speedy death through dissight of the revolting aspect of death, east or age, are deprived of care and and as he goes further into the house shelter in that last and period of their he remembers only the peace of death lives. They could not enter the ordiand that better "peace which passes all nary hospitals because they could not to the understanding," and must surely bring be cured. They could not be received comfort to the bereaved persons whose into the hospitals for incurables be tion of the loved ones have received here a gra- cause these were intended for people tion to cious hospitality.

Ducey's church has gone to buy the was the poorhouse infirmary, where land for the house or to erect that owing to defective management it is the vio building. He hopes to maintain it by said that death was more to be dread. Dailot. the unsolicited gifts of those who have sed than in the most miserable attic or used its privileges and have the means to contribute to its support. But there Histors of the Hospice gave a welcome, will never be a money charge for a lavishing upon them every tender care hospitality which is surely without Hill they breaths out their souls in price. The work, as I have said is peace into the hands of their Creator. mon-sectarian. The house is open to Catholics will not be surprised to bear anyone who needs its good offices. Religious services will be directed and the place and that even innocent less 1886 has conducted by a minister of the dead and jaughter are not wanting. The man or woman's religious belief.

dying in hotels and boarding houses then they shall pass from a life of Father Tounant in his district that for years he has misery to one of everlasting happi. City Ufan erose longed for a building where the dead roight be treated with human ayoupathy and respect and their families spared the testure of their being carted oh like so much refuse clay swept rison's wett-known pen name, has sto out of the path of the living. At last loined the Church of Rome. She is the Title Father Ducey has carried out his author of Westward Ho!" one of the plans so far as it lay i nhis power to most bifter attacks on the Catholic kater of perfect his ideal. Should not the men priesthood in fiction. Lucas Malet's lights in and women friends of the Protestant I husband was a clersyman. He died a rever dead for whom this Catholic priest ouple of years since.
Inbors lend a helping hand to place. On Wednesday of last week flow his work on a secure foundation?

cost over \$65,000. Father Ducey, how- lity, and who has been laboring amon ever, feels confident that his Protest the Chinese of the metropolities and brethren throughout the country braied the dilight and space of mill do for him what his friends here ordination. A feeture of the ordination was the recognition of 20 cm. that is to contribute in large of the sourcets into the D

small sums the means to free the proporty from debt and to establish the work on a permanent basis to that it may be carried on without Intercup. . Deveted Pallon Pa tion after he who is the founder has passed away.

the burial of the late Mgr. Durien of he is the object of deep abtackmen the discess of New Westminster, Cas- not at all supprising, however, ada. No less than \$,000 Indians sur, of the light that is throws and rounded his bier. They chanted his character in the following tree requiem in their native tongue, thus from the Baltimore Sus of Janes. in the city of New York, near Fifth showing their love for their departed with alrest of a Catholic priest of

A GREAT EDIFICE.

under course of construction in the road. Inited States in St. Josephal's Polis "In that heighborhood several his latholic church, Milwaukes, Wiscor dred Polish people, in many lastice sin. The most striking feature of : whole families, have been same to-day is the immense dome of ster for several weeks in Neking in construction, which is simost as larg and other farm produce. These as the great dome of the Capitol a ple are from Holy Rosery was Washington, their respective dimes Stanisland Polish Cathalle parts. alons being as follows:

There are but four domes in the erected an alter, and at it is world larger than St. Josephat's, an the dome of St. Josephat's in the onl. one in the world made of structure After the mone Dr. Besshow and special. The sector, Rev. William about smoon the bessle besides at their parallel welfare. Section of Fruits, recently purphased all the on the private with a nick while was made of poor wassen with a nick while was not not poor wassen with a nick while was needed to private quickly saw on account of faulty foundations, and medical attention week to taken down to make room for a ner building of limestone. All the grapit induced the mether in whiteis an good awit, was on the day it wa to the sity. The side one was quarried, and is the material for the years old, and a yeunger ability bese of the Milwaukee oburos. The six months was exoting but granite silled a train of one hundred the poet method was seen and seventy-five ours when it wis stereed for its final destination. Biver man in St. Josephat's parish her pledged to the building fund the warm commonly called freeto in property called to the descriptive professions through a powerful binocular, they are For the Protestant dead this House merely jamed and coarsely wrought

A Charity Unique and Bullima. Miss Amna Gaynor, an Prishwoman, who had presumably a long time yet Ver Not a penny of the money of Father to live. The only place open to them man or woman's religious belief.

So repeatedly has Father Ducey been with screne patience, knowing that Maria reconcalled to the bedside of the sick and their trials will soon be over, and that non-Catholic

A recent dispatch from London says the Laure Maiot Mrs St. Lego: Hale Con-

The ground and the building have Church of Transfiguration, New Yor

1 A HARDEN SEE

FOLLOWS HIS PEOL

Zekla Open Air Servi One of the most service oved Polick prises in this A touching circumstance attended Stanissaus Charols Baltimore, he burial of the late May Dovies

brating mass beneath the bourse wide-spreading oak was the swift spene presented on Sunday to the resthe Polish Catholics of Milwarkes, Wi idents of the vicinity of Wilham with are Building an Immense Structure. tion, in Anna Arundel county, on the The largest ecologication edifies no line of the Annapolis Short Line Rails.

On Sunday Roy, Dr. M. Barahama Height Dit for of Holy Rossry thurst, webby fational Capital dome. 186 ft. 180 ft ibe country to minister to their militar St. Josephat's dome... 230 ft. 110 f uni welfare. Under a large of brated many swhich was pitting more than a kundred parents.

possible for the receipts these bring along with our while to carry their to the unlarge arm, and then sie hard out about relieved the require

condition was ret