Golden Anniversary

ST. JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL

1877 1927

SISTER EUPHRASIA
Founder and Director of St. Joseph's Hospital

Lest with the flight of time memories may fade and future generations never hear the story of one of the greatest of All Saints who, as the Samaritan of old, consecrated her life that her fellowman might be comforted, this volume is dedicated to

Sister Euphrasia Stafford

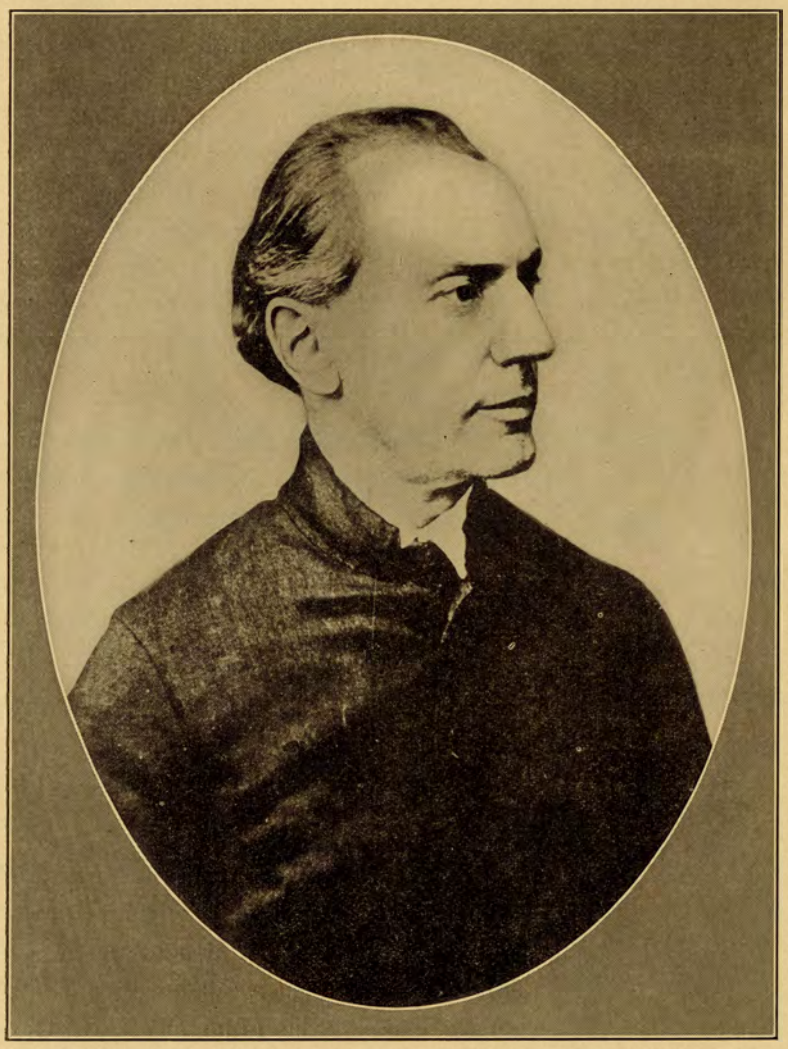
Retrospect

FIFTY YEARS marks a milestone in the life of every institution and in every individual and surely with the coming of the fall of 1927 a laurel wreath turned to golden with the season will adorn the life accomplishments of St. Joseph's hospital. Many of those who in youth with vision far beyond their years cherished the idea of a charity hospital in Lexington, have gone to the land from whence there is no returning, and still the hospital remains, a credit to their enthusiasm, their generosity and their foresight. It is moreover a credit to them that it has grown, became more influential, of greater and wider service and because of the incentive with which they took up the work of foundation, it is today one of the institutions of which Lexington is most proud.

On November 21, 1914, Lexington joined in the celebration of Sister Euphrasia's golden jubilee as a sister of Nazareth, and no history of the hospital would be complete unless it contained a resume of the work since she and her five companions, came to Lexington nearly a half century ago.

The contents of this book has been culled from the hospital records, compiled for the most part by the Sisters, and from the papers which contained personal interviews with Sister Euphrasia on the occasion of her jubilee. Members of St. Joseph's Aid Society who are sponsoring this publication have added to the information written here. The story reads like a romance and will be appreciated especially by those who had the honor and privilege of knowing the kindly woman whose every moment was filled with consideration for others. Words without end could be used in eulogy of her.

In 1873, the Rev. John Henry Bekkers, Pastor of St. Paul's Church, Lexington, applied to Nazareth for a colony of sisters to open a Hospital in this city. The application had



THE REV. HENRY BEKKERS
Pastor of St. Paul's Roman Catholic Church when
St. Joseph's Hospital was Established.

been renewed again and again, without success, as Father Chambige, then Superior General of Nazareth Community, refused to consider the application, seeing no visible means of support for such an undertaking, tho the Sisters then, and in after years, expressed regret that they had not been allowed to open the Hospital relying on the Divine Providence that had never failed them.

Sts. Mary and Elizabeth Hospital in Louisville was opened in 1874 by eight Sisters of Charity, under the direction of Sister Lucy Hampton who was superior of St. Catherine's Academy, Lexington, but who took charge of the new hospital until Sister Frances Xavier's term of office should expire, as she was at that time Treasurer of Nazareth Community.

During the summer, while Sister Lucy was at Sts. Mary and Elizabeth Hospital, Louisville, two Sisters of Mercy from St. Louis, who were looking for a suitable place to make a new foundation, stopped at the hospital for a few days. Father Bekkers happened to be visiting the hospital at the same time. He and the Sisters discussed the Lexington project and the Mercy Sisters gladly accepted the offer which had been refused by Nazareth—the opportunity to establish a hospital in Lexington.

The following February, 1875, the two Sisters accompanied by a lay sister spent the day at Sts. Mary and Elizabeth's Hospital on their way to Lexington. From them Sister Lucy learned that as was their custom, the new foundation was placed under the patronage of St. Joseph.

Sister Mary Joseph Barbrew, or her sister, produced a very small statue of the patron, St. Joseph. Sister Lucy playfully hid it and the owners when they left forgot it. Sister Lucy assured the Sisters of Mercy that the foundation would eventually belong to the Sisters of Charity, but they protested.

The Hospital was opened, in a small rented house in the vicinity of St. Paul's Church. Only a few months had passed, when the enterprising Sister Mary Joseph, finding her quarters too small, leased the home of the Goodloe family on the corner of Rose and Maxwell Streets. (Now Linden Walk and Maxwell.)

The original buildings consisted of the home, a small two story frame building for the servants, a few log cabins for the colored help, and a stable. These were surrounded by ten acres of land, consisting of the garden and a lawn of beautiful pines. It certainly was an ideal spot for the new enterprise as Rose and Maxwell Streets were, at that time, outside the city limits. The Sisters of Mercy remained in Lexington until 1877, when six Sisters of Charity, from Nazareth took charge of the hospital. Sister Euphrasia was superior; Sisters Jovita, Bonaventura, Florida, Gonzaga and Rufine were her co-laborers in this new field.

On the evening of the second of October, when the Sisters went to prepare the first meal, they discovered there was not enough corn meal in the house to serve a supper for the Sisters, and patients. Father Bekkers had told them to send to Sister Lucy, who was superior at St. Catherine's for whatever they needed. Being compelled to "beg for their daily bread" they sent John Magher, who served in many capacities at the hospital, to Sister Lucy to ask for their evening meal. "I do not keep a grocery store" was Sister Lucy's ready answer to the request. Nevertheless, John carried home meal enough for an abundant supper for Sisters and Patients. With characteristic generosity, she sent not only food but also beds and bedding; things that were badly needed by the Sisters.

The main building which was originally the home of the Goodloe family, consisted of a two story brick. In this building, were housed six old ladies, five of whom were charity patients, and one a private patient. The Sisters and

help were also accommodated in this building. In the frame building the negroes and some women of disreputable character were quartered. There was no city hospital, consequently, the Sisters were compelled to take care of all class of patients as they received from the City a small appropriation for charity patients.

In the stable were some refugees from Tennessee, while on the stable loft the Sisters found a poor man dying of tetanus—a Mr. Frazer. A poor old colored man—William Lane—was also in a dying condition from grim consumption—the dreaded tuberculosis.

The people of Lexington were exceedingly kind to the Sisters as they knew how badly an institution of this kind was needed, and Father Bekkers was well pleased with its appearance, for the Sisters, by hard labor had succeeded in making the hospital clean and home like, consequently the people, realizing the value of the Sister's work, began to patronize the hospital.

St. Joseph's was some distance from the Church. This was a great disadvantage for the Sisters, so after a year of toil and hardship, they decided to look for a more convenient location and to build a more commodious and up-to-date hospital.

Father Tom Major and Dr. W. O. Bullock found that a house on Second Street, near Georgetown, had been recently vacated. They secured the keys and found that the house contained twenty-five rooms with ground enough to enlarge the building later on. The Sisters purchased the place and moved to their new home October 1878. The building was in a dilapidated condition and it took months of labor to get it in order.

The task of moving the patients was not such a colossal undertaking as they numbered barely twelve. The furniture, such as it was, was moved in a wagon covered with black calico, drawn by an old lame horse. A grateful pa-

tient gave Sister Euphrasia a generous donation. She at once set to work to make improvements that were badly needed.

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The first house occupied here had been the scene of many brilliant social gatherings. Its accommodations soon proved inadequate and an addition was built in 1885. Already there was evident the spirit of generous co-operation that has grown with the passage of the years. The annalist of St. Joseph's writes of that period: "The people of Lexington responded nobly to the needs of the community and co-operated with the Sisters in all their undertakings, giving ice cream festivals, picnics, etc., to procure financial aid. Many who could not assist in other ways, gave generously of their garden products."

About this time some rooms were set apart for use of railroad men. Accidents seem to have been rather frequent, and it is recorded that operations were often performed out of doors, the patient stretched on a table under the trees in the back yard, or if the weather were unfavorable, the work was done in any room available at the time. Later a large room on the first floor was used for operations, not so numerous as in these days. In "the eighties" Dr. Barrow and Dr. McMurty used rooms on the second floor for this purpose, sterilizing their instruments in the serving room.

The spirit of universal charity has characterized St. Joseph from the beginning and in early days two small cottages were fitted up as wards for colored patients and when they proved insufficient, a three-story brick was erected (1887) across the court from the main building. Further expansion for the benefit of the colored people was made in 1898 when an annex was built which included an operating room equal in size and service with any of its kind at the time.

FIRST GRADUATING CLASS
of St. Joseph's Nurses Training School

Memorial Chapel to Sister Euphrasia

This year, 1927, marks the fiftieth anniversary of the coming to Lexington of Sister Euphrasia Stafford with four companion Sisters to establish St. Joseph's Hospital. Sister Euphrasia, during the forty years of her life here, as superior of the Hospital, endeared herself to all, and was one of the outstanding women of her day in the business, charitable and social life of Lexington. Many there are who esteemed her as a personal friend and sought her socially in times of happiness as well as during the cloudy days of distress and sorrow.

Before leaving Lexington, to retire to the quiet of Nazareth, during her last days, she expressed the wish that at some day not far distant, she would like to have carried out an undertaking dear to her heart, but which she had never been able to accomplish, the erection of a suitable Chapel in connection with St. Joseph's Hospital, the one there at that time, (and still in use), being inadequate for many years. One of the Sisters at the Hospital, who served with her, knowing this, undertook, some time ago, to raise in a quiet way, sufficient funds for this purpose, and has secured many subscriptions, but much more being needed, the members of St. Joseph's Aid Society have volunteered to commemorate the Jubilee of the Hospital by lending their aid to the movement.

A mailing list is being prepared, and all friends of Sister Euphrasia and St. Joseph's Hospital, will be presented with a copy of the enclosed attractive booklet, with the hope that sufficient voluntary subscriptions will result, in order to carry out the wish so dear to the heart of Sister Euphrasia, in erecting the Chapel in her honor, during this the Jubilee of her coming into our midst.

During 1889 and succeeding years, minor though substantial additions and improvements were made to meet the needs of the constantly growing patronage and for the use of the Sisters whose number grew as the work doubled and trebled. A notable advance was made in 1898 when a part of the original house was torn down and replaced by a structure containing up-to-date operating rooms and a number of private rooms, besides various departments for use of the Sisters—the first elevator was also installed.

New Annex—1906

But a new era of vastly greater efficiency and influence dawned for St. Joseph's when the magnificent new Annex was erected by the citizens of Lexington as a tangible expression of their gratitude to Sister Euphrasia for her active and boundless charity. The foundation was laid in 1906 and the splendid structure completed two years later.

Training School

An important step in the onward march of progress was the establishment, in 1918, of the "Nazareth Training School" for nurses, from which the first class was graduated in March, 1921. In May of the same year thirteen nurses from this school successfully passed the State Board examination.

The Maternity Department was installed (1919) in rooms on the second floor of the original building, and has been well patronized. Sisters having supervision of this domain find their charge no sinecure.

The extensive Service Building added in 1922-1923 comprises roomy, modern, well-equipped kitchen, store-room, refrigeration plant, and dining rooms, all important adjuncts to the Institution.

This is but an imperfect sketch of the growth and progress in externals during these fifty years. The inner his-

THE NURSERY

tory of St. Joseph's can never be adequately told. It is a story of unceasing, self-sacrificing labor and Christlike charity on the part of the Sisters and their associates and loyal, whole-hearted support from the people. Would that there could be published a complete honor roll of the friends whose generous donations have contributed to the success of the Hospital. Liberal aid and encouragement have been given by many not of the Catholic faith—a family spirit united all the populace in one accord when the welfare of this favorite Institution was in question. While the names and deeds of countless benefactors cannot be writ on the perishing records of time, they are all known to Him, who has said: "What you do unto these the least of my brethren, you do unto Me."

Physician's Help

St. Joseph's has been singularly blessed all through the years in having on its Medical and Surgical Staff men emi-

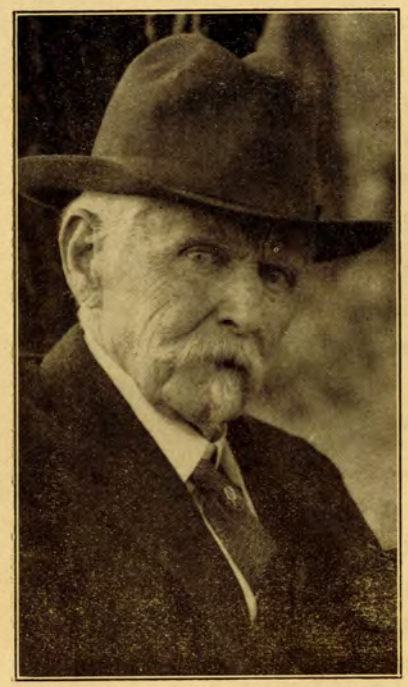
nently worthy of their noble profession, untiring in their skillful ministrations to rich and poor alike, and ready at all times and in all ways to cooperate in the upbuilding and maintenance of the high standards attained. Among those identified with the Institution at various periods and well deserving of grateful remembrance may be mentioned Drs.

Skillman, Bryan, Bullock, Willis, Molloy, Coleman, Stucky, Matthew, Scott, Falconer, Clark, Kinnaird, Van Meter, Bannister, Wilson, Carrick, McClymonds, Mulligan, McKee, Bradley, Offutt, David Barrow and Woolfolk Barrow, father and son, but a host of others have rendered devoted service.

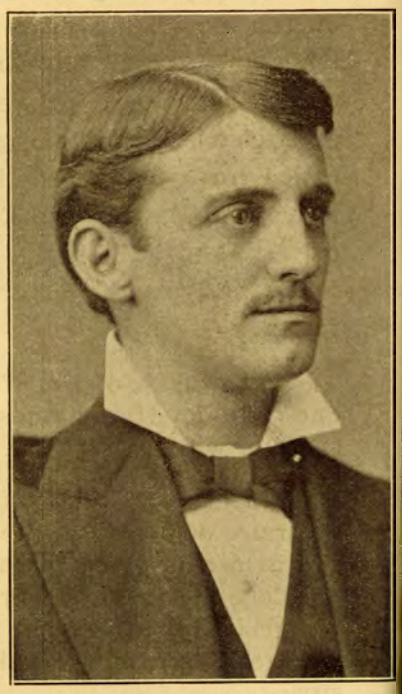
Dr. Woolfolk Barrow, one of the most widely known and popular surgeons in Central Kentucky, was fatally injured, July 28, 1923, when the auto in which he and his family were riding crashed into a stone fence. Dr. Barrow died in his wife's arms before he could be removed from the ambulance which had brought him to St. Joseph's. His tragic death deeply grieved his fellow physicians and thousands of friends in Lexington and surrounding country, and called forth many beautiful and touching tributes—especially from the Fayette County Medical Society, and Medical Staffs of St. Joseph's and the Good Samaritan, and the following from the Sisters and Nurses of St. Joseph's Hospital:

"The death of Dr. Woolfolk Barrow robs Lexington of one of its finest and ablest men, a most valued citizen and a surgeon without superior.

Hearts are wrung with grief, countless voices are raised in praise of his noble life and deeds, but no words on earth can give expression to the sorrow of our hearts, we whose privilege it was to labor side by side with this masterly physician day after day. We admired his skill but we loved him for his kindness, his charitableness and his generosity.



DR. JOSEPH BRYAN



DR. J. A. STUCKY

Senior Physicians in point of Service on St. Joseph's Medical Staff

Just beneath the roof of St. Joseph's and within sight of those to whom he had endeared himself as friend and co-worker it was but fitting that his eyes should close in death to open in his Eternal Home.

Would it were in our power to comfort the bereaved members of his devoted family but vain are the consolations of earth and we trust that Christ, the Great Physician, may heal their wounded hearts and grant unto him Eternal rest."

Other physicians won first laurels as Internes and have since achieved success and distinction in wider spheres.

The work of the Sisters ranks high in the harmonious ensemble of elements that contribute to the material progress and moral grandeur of this venerated institution. The Sisters who labor there in this Jubilee year, aided by the latest and most ingenious devices, their predecessors who served under far less favorable conditions, and the heroic little band that laid its foundations in the midst of privations and difficulties, have all devoted their consecrated lives to suffering humanity with no hope or thought of worldly praise or self but wholly drawn by the power of Divine Love to serve God in ministering to His afflicted children on earth.

The name and deeds of Sister Euphrasia will ever be remembered by the people of all classes in Lexington, and a tribute to her from an old friend will be given elsewhere in this little volume.

When praised for her work, Sister Euphrasia always answered, "The Sisters did it. Without their cooperation I could not accomplish anything." True it is that loyal hearts and willing hands must ever be ready to do the bidding and execute the designs of those who plan and govern if anything great is to be effected. When the infirmities of age crept on, Sister Euphrasia herself begged to resign her charge and retire to Nazareth, "away from the world" she said, ',to prepare for death," not realizing as every one

DR. W. O. BULLOCK

DR. F. H. CLARK DR. CRAIG FALCONER

DR. DAVID BARROW

DR. THOMAS KINNAIRD DR. BEN F. VAN METER

else did that her whole life had been a preparation for the call of the Master. Great was the grief of Sisters and friends when Sister Euphrasia passed for the last time through the portals of St. Joseph's. The work goes on, and difficult as it seemed to fill the place of one who had guided the work from its inception and whose gracious personality won all hearts, a providential successor was at hand in the person of Sister Mary John Horrell who had been prepared for her task by serving some time as assistant to Sister Euphrasia. In this position she gained a thorough knowledge of conditions, though she had not previous experience in Hospital work, and won the love and confidence of the Sisters. Her administration was marked by order and progress but was of short duration as she was called to the Mother House at Nazareth in August, 1918, to take up the responsible duties of Mistress of Novices.

Sister Mary John's successor as Superior of St. Joseph's Hospital was Sister Mary Benigna Heslin, whose long and varied experience in nursing and in executive positions fitted her admirably for the strenuous labors that were to be her portion in this new mission.

Like her predecessor, Sister Mary Albert O'Farrell, the present Superior of St. Joseph's, came to her work well qualified by professional skill as nurse and the mature judgment acquired only by experience in dealing with the problems that must confront the management of any large establishment. Under her prudent but vigorous direction the work of mercy is being carried on with unflagging energy and zeal. The thirty-one Sisters and sixty-four registered and student Nurses now laboring where five workers once sufficed, have ministered to from 2500 to 3000 patients in the space of a year.

When Lexington celebrated its Sesqui-centennial in June, 1923, a striking feature of the grand Parade was a float representing the founding of St. Joseph's Hospital as

MEDICAL STAFF OF ST. JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL

a "Portal of Health." Nurses in the garb of Sisters of Charity and graduate nurses were shown ministering to a crippled World War Veteran, a young girl ill of fever, and a sick child. Witnessing this pageant was one of the founders, the only surviving member of the original band, Sister Jovita, still in active service as pharmacist at Sts. Mary and Elizabeth Hospital, Louisville, who was the honored guest of St. Joseph's Hospital for this occasion. Comparing the present Institution and its surroundings with the primitive scenes of her early labors, well might Sister Jovita exclaim in wonder and exultation of spirit, "What hath God wrought?"

The Divine Healer has surely blessed St. Joseph's. Countless numbers have there been restored to health and strength and only the Recording Angel could reveal how many patients, diseased in soul and body have recovered spiritual as well as physical vigor. Many who were long estranged have been reconciled to God, and others through illness received the priceless gift of Faith.

When physicians, surgeons and nurses have expended their skill in vain, then the Anointed of the Lord is at hand, eager and able to restore life to the soul if need be, to strengthen it for the inevitable journey and send it comforted to Eternity, fortified by all the consolations and blessings of religion.

ST. JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL'S FLOAT
in Sesqui-Centennial Parade

Sister Euphrasia

In 1877, with her four companions, Sisters Gonzaga, Jovita, Bonaventure and Florida, Sister Euphrasia opened the first St. Joseph's Hospital on Rose Street. She and her associates brought to their work the knowledge which years of experience in the care of the sick and suffering naturally give the sympathetic nurse. Very soon the first establishment was overtaxed. Then a more suitable site and larger accommodations were secured upon the present location on Second Street.

As in almost every great work destined to endure, the pioneer colony experienced hardships and difficulties sufficient to give pause even to the most courageous. Yet these brave women were not daunted. They had placed their confidence in Divine Providence and made St. Joseph their chief Almoner. In no case did Providence fail them or St. Joseph neglect to supply objects for their charitable services or the means wherewith to minister thereunto.

"Catherine Stafford," Sister Euphrasia, came of a family long accustomed to perform the role of charity to the needy and unfortunate. Sister-friends like herself, from Pittsburg, were wont to narrate many touching incidents of the apostolate of charity exercised by Catherine and her elder sister Mary. Both were apostles in their native city long before Social Service had organizations such as are in vogue at the present day. It was an open secret in the family circle that, like the saintly Elizabeths of old, these two sisters had often carried baskets of provisions to needy families and returned from their charitable ministrations before the rest of the household had entered upon the day's tasks. In 1863 Catherine entered the Society of the Sisters of Charity of Nazareth and in due time made her Profession as Sister Euphrasia.

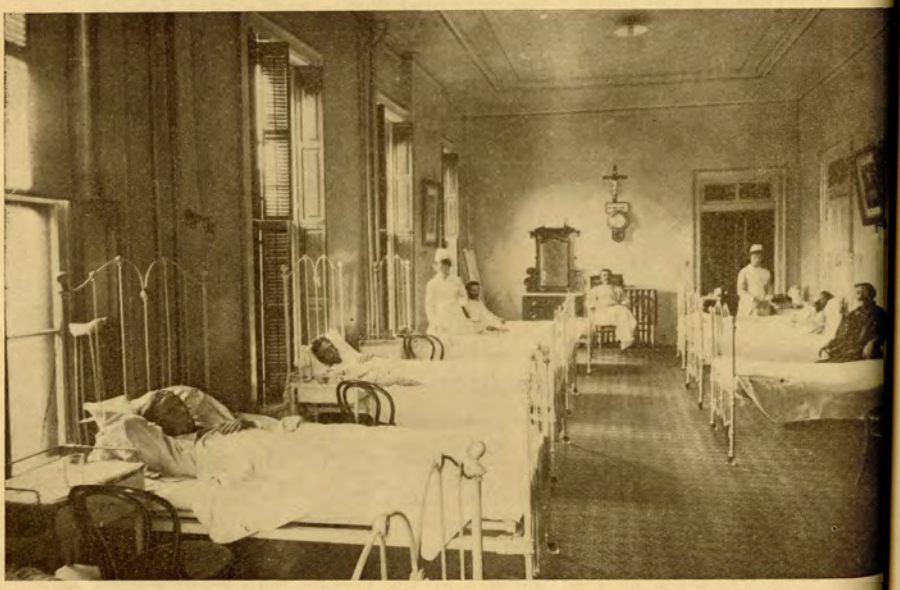
Mary Stafford continued her good works and kept house for her brothers till the infirmities of age demanding rest

she made her abode with Sister Euphrasia in the Lexington Hospital, where she died a holy death. Now she and Sister Euphrasia rest side by side in God's Acre at Nazareth.

Annie, a younger sister, became Sister Victoria, also in the Nazareth Community, and yielded her life in sacrifice, a victim of the yellow fever, in Holly Springs, Miss., in the epidemic of 1878. Over her grave and those of her heroic companions a splendid monument was raised by the grateful people of the city.

Rose, Sister Kotska, the youngest of the group, preceded Sister Euphrasia to the Sisterhood and is now enjoying the peaceful quiet of the Mother House after sixty-two years of Religious profession.

Immediately after making her first vows Sister Euphrasia was assigned to the care of the sick, first at St. Joseph's Infirmary, then at Sts. Mary and Elizabeth's Hospital, both at Louisville. Then she came to Lexington where her great work was chiefly done. Here she "built on the love and generosity of this liberal city," an Institu-



MENS' WARD

tion far more renowned for the blessings it has afforded to countless hundreds, embracing white and black, rich and poor, old and young,—than for the solidity and grandeur of the buildings which are at once a creditable monument and a blessed boon to the city and its people.

In this wider field her energy increased with the demand and her generosity often appeared excessive to the more conservative. Sister Euphrasia was loath to dismiss any who asked for shelter, help, refuge or attendance and her reputation for charity brought her a great variety of appeals from far and near. Take for example, the following incident from the records of the Institution: In 1885 a blind negro boy was brought to the Hospital by a Jesuit Father from St. Louis. The Catholic mother, a negress, when dying begged this Priest to take her blind, crippled child and care for him, which he promised to do. He applied to different institutions, endeavoring to find a home for the child, but was refused. While giving a mission in the South the priest was engaged in conversation with some of the parishioners who happened to speak of Sister Euphrasia and her great charity and immediately he wrote to Sister asking her to take the boy. Sister Euphrasia answered at once and told him to send or bring his colored charge and the Sisters would take care of him for "sweet charity's sake." The priest lost no time making preparations and soon arrived in Lexington with the afflicted child, then about 4 years old. A Sister met them at the door and took the child, who was asleep, from the minister's arms and since that time Theodore, or "Theo" as he was called, has had a home and the best of care. When he was old enough to attend school, Sister Euphrasia sent him to the Blind Institution in Louisville, where he learned, music, reading by touch, and manual work, such as weaving mats, making cane seats for chairs, etc.

We may say that in this enlarged house nearly all the great charities of St. Vincent de Paul were carried out on

a small scale. There were apartments for the aged, the partially insane, the idiot, and the unfortunate of every class, even for the orphan and the foundling till another home was provided for them. In the Hospital proper were to be found the most aristrocratic people of Lexington seeking health through the ministrations of the humble daughters of St. Vincent, the Sisters of Charity of Nazareth.

Doubtless Sister Euphrasia's ardent charity and her personal magnetism wrought marvels for she had the gift of winning the hearts of all who came within the sphere of her influence, and this without sacrificing duty or principle. Like St. Paul she was "all to all," without distinction of class, creed or nationality. Kindness and goodness such as hers begot generous devotion. The Sisters who shared her early labors, trials and successes would have gladly yielded up their lives to save hers, as was evidenced when one of her companions fell and broke her hip; upon realizing her condition the injured Sister said, "I thank God this did not happen to Sister Euphrasia." However, many years later a similar accident happened to good Sister

AN OPERATING ROOM

Euphrasia. It occurred while she was on an errand of charity, endeavoring to divert the mind of an invalid when by a misstep she fell and broke her arm. Ever afterward her hand and arm remained half paralyzed but she never complained of the mishap nor would she explain the occurrence.

So little did Sister think of herself that her Sisters had to do that for her in regard to both her meals and her clothes. She was often called from the table to a patient, to the 'phone or the parlor and had to be watched and brought back to finish her meal. Her wardrobe was often so reduced by her donations to the poor that she would have been in real need herself save for the Sisters who supplied the missing articles.

Touching examples of the open-handed and kind-hearted aid rendered to families in distress as well as to unfortunate individuals would make an edifying record. Once when a fire broke out that threatened to be disastrous and endangered the Hospital, Sister Euphrasia was found on the scene following close after a man who was carrying "Bryan," a poor idiot, to a place of safety. Witnessing this solicitous charity, one of the crowd cried out: "If the city has to go, we must save St. Joseph's." Physicians and practically all the men of the vicinity worked like firemen to quench the flames.

Little wonder that such a woman was revered and received whole-hearted sympathy not only from the people of Lexington but the City Officials as well. These latter sometimes gave even amusing proofs of their good will and confidence and Sister Euphrasia did not hesitate to exert her influence with them in behalf of her protegees. Sister Euphrasia's "employees" would occasionally go astray—and be led "whither they would not." Michael, the laundry man, had such an experience once in a while. One Monday morning, on learning of his distressing situation, Sister Euphrasia

called up the police station to inquire for the indispensable Michael and to say to the officer in charge that Michael must be sent back to the Hospital at once as she was waiting for him to start the laundry. At her imperative bidding, Michael was promptly released.

Again it happened (so the story runneth) that three men who had labored faithfully for her were seized for previous misdemeanor and taken perforce to the "lock-up." When this was made known to her, Sister hurried to the telephone and informed the officials that those men had been working for her and had been taken away before they had their breakfast and she requested that they be sent back for the meal when this request, too, was granted, she took it quite as a matter of fact—all a part of the day's work.

Sister Euphrasia shrank from notoriety and praise and when complimented upon her achievements she invariably answered that the credit was due to the Sisters who labored with her.

On the occasion of her Golden Jubilee, November 21, 1914, the most beautiful tributes of respect, love and appreciation were offered to her by the Mayor and other distinguished men of Lexington, many of whom assembled at St. Joseph's to do her honor. With womanly grace and saintly humility she received the congratulations and the laudation showered upon her and at the close of the official ceremony, she cheerily invited her guests to rest and refresh themselves after the labors they had undergone to do her such "great but unmerited honor."

The papers carried splendid editorials concerning the event, dwelling upon the characteristics of "the remarkable woman" and her noble endeavors for the aid and relief of the poor, the sick, the sufferings of every kind that she could reach.

The anniversary marking the completion of fifty years is a grand event in any career. When it commemorates the dedication of one's time and talents and labors to a life of self-sacrifice in the Religious state, it deserves special recognition. Such was freely bestowed upon the beloved subject of this sketch. Superiors and numerous Sisters of the Community visited her and shared in the day's festivities, glad—as all were—of the opportunity to express their love and admiration for dear Sister Euphrasia who had so admirably combined in half a century of vocation the activities of Martha with the spirit of Mary.

The sermon at the Mass of Jubilee was preached by the then Very Rev. Ferdinand Brossart, Vicar General of the Diocese, who later became its revered Bishop. His discourse was a masterpiece of sacred eloquence, replete with gems of pious thought and just praise of the dear Jubilarian.

Sister Euphrasia's life ended peacefully and gently at Nazareth where she had retired to rest from her labors, a few months previously. Like a child falling asleep the soul of the beloved and venerated Sister Euphrasia Stafford passed into her blessed Eternity at one-thirty o'clock, Friday morning, September 14, 1917, the Feast of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross. Profound grief stirred the whole of Lexington when the death of their favorite Good Samaritan was made known. The Board of Commissioners presided over by Mayor James C. Rogers passed resolutions of condolence and sent a wreath of flowers to be placed on her casket. Again her old friend, the Right Reverend Bishop Brossart of Covington, the physicians and leading citizens, paid high tributes to her memory, eulogizing her life, and her good works which will endure and which will be carried on by those whom her noble example and high ideals inspired and encouraged and which tradition at least will hand down in the annals of the Community. Sister Euphrasia surely builded well and left an imposing monu-

ment to her energy and her executive ability, but more than the grand Institution and its varied activities were her generosity of soul and the personal attraction with which Charity, the queen of virtues, clothed this true Sister of Charity.

In the peaceful Convent cemetery at Nazareth Sister Euphrasia's mortal remains rest beside those of her beloved sister Mary Stafford, whose happy death had been soothed by the presence of her cherished sister. In his funeral discourse at the requiem mass the Rev. Richard Davis so truly and so effectively epitomised the virtues and work of the dear departed that it deserves to be subjoined in full; since space does not permit, his closing words shall form the conclusion of this sketch:

"Sister Euphrasia was an optimist who smiled on the world and the world smiled back on her. We are now about to consign her ashes to the earth, 'ashes to ashes, earth to earth.'

The infidel sees in the grave the end of all things, but though she rests from her labors, her works will follow her to the Throne of God; though the hands that were lifted in prayer or stretched out to the helpless and the needy are folded in peace; though the feet that went on many an errand of mercy are in repose; though the heart that throbbed with compassion for every phase of human suffering is stilled, yet her good deeds shall not pass away for they are immortal.

The beautiful rite of the Church over her remains, the rites that bind up the broken hearts of the living and give repose to the dead were performed by those who loved her. We ask God to have mercy on her soul, that He will wash away any stain or imperfection she may have brought with her from this world. If she does not need our prayers, some other poor soul will get their benefit, for we believe in the Communion of Saints. Let us ask her to pray for us for as she loved us during life she will not forget us in death. Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon her. Amen."

Loving Tribute Paid to Sister Euphrasia at Golden Jubilee

(By Marguerite McLaughlin)

Tribute, simple and unaffected, was paid yesterday to Sister Euphrasia, founder and Superior of St. Joseph's Hospital, by the people of Lexington and Central Kentucky, many of whom, regardless of faith or creed, visited her and joined in the celebration of her golden jubilee, the fiftieth anniversary of the date on which she made her final vows and became a Sister of Charity at Nazareth.

Between the hours of 10 o'clock in the morning and 5 o'clock in the afternoon the venerable lady received her friends and greeted them with the gentle handclasp and cheerful smile to which they have grown accustomed in the years that have passed during which time she has ministered to them in their afflictions, condoled them in their sorrows and rejoiced with them when fortune smiled on them. She has identified herself with the people of this community to such an extent that the attendance yesterday of those bringing gifts and good wishes was kept up continually during her receiving hours.

For several weeks past the sisters of the hospital and the members of St. Joseph's Aid Society have been making preparations for the celebration, and knowing that Sister Euphrasia had for a long time wished the pretty little chapel redecorated, they undertook to carry out her wish with the result that the chapel has been entirely redecorated, carpeted and improved and a beautiful new lighting system installed.

Decorations of white and gold were used yesterday throughout the hospital and bunches of beautiful flowers and festoons of smilax were used in profusion. The hospital, which always wears such a sweet and peaceful aspect

was beautiful in its wonderful adornment. Sister Euphrasia's chairs in the gift room, dining room and parlor, were decorated in the color scheme of yellow and white. The same colors were used in the elaborate decoration in the dining room. Cards, centerpieces and menus were of wonderfully artistic design.

High Mass is Said.

The celebration was formally begun with the celebration of High Mass, Father William O'Hare, celebrant, at 8 o'clock, after which the very Rev. Ferdinand Brossart, Vicar General of the Diocese of Covington, made a brief address, in which he fittingly eulogized Sister Euphrasia, whom he had known since she first came to Lexington. Father Brossart took charge of St. Paul's Church as its pastor within a short time after St. Joseph's Hospital was established and he was Sister Euphrasia's ever ready assistant in many dark and trying experiences.

THE CHAPEL
Where the Golden Jubilee was Celebrated.

At 10 o'clock Mayor J. E. Cassidy, Commissioners James McCarty, Waller Hunt, C. H. Wilkerson, K. G. Pulliam, Chief J. J. Reagan, Auditor W. H. Settle, W. M. Brown, City Assessor John McElroy, Dr. N. R. Simmons and T. J. Hanley called on Sister Euphrasia to express in person their felicitations. Between noon and 2 o'clock in the afternoon the physicians of the city and many of the professional nurses called to pay their respects to Sister Euphrasia, whose personal friendship they had each enjoyed. From 2 o'clock in the afternoon until 5 o'clock Sister Euphrasia received hundress of guests, among whom were people of every race and religious sects.

Sisters Prepare Program.

In accordance with the annual custom of "Euphrasia's Day," the sisters of the hospital prepared a program for the closing event of the day. The events of Sister Euphrasia's life were compiled and enacted by them, giving in verse an account of her brilliant and useful career from the time when she went forth in the flower of youth from the portals of Nazareth and with her volunteer band of sisters led the work of nursing during the horrible smallpox plague which beseiged Louisville and which no other band of nurses could be paid to touch, on through the time when with Sisters Jovita, Rufine, both of whom are still living; Gonzaga, Florida and Bonaventure, all of whom have passed beyond, she came to this city and established St. Joseph's Hospital. Her work of loving care and sympathetic kindness in which she administered to the sick and dying, rich and poor, black and white, with the same impartial gentleness and charity that has made her the most dearly beloved woman in the community, was portrayed in the sketch.

A beautiful poem, written for the occasion, was read at dinner, after which Sister Euphrasia presented the sisters of the hospital with a picture of herself and also presented one to Mother Rose, for the Sisters of Nazareth.

Sister Euphrasia was the recipient of hundreds of beautiful and substantial gifts, remembrances from sisters in the community and from friends. The gifts included gold coins, hand-painted china, flowers, exquisite hand work of all kinds, candies, beautifully decorated cakes, substantial food stuffs and handsome ornaments in candlesticks and vestments to be used in the daily reading of the religious services.

Many Tears Appear.

The physicians and professional nurses of the city each presented Sister Euphrasia with a purse of gold coins, and Judge Charles Kerr, on behalf of the people of Lexington, paid her a feeling tribute in a short address which he made in the presence of several hundred people in the main hall of the hospital at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Judge Kerr said that the task of expressing the affection of the people of Lexington for Sister Euphrasia was an impossible task to perform. The tribute was so sincere and the expressions found such harmonious response in the hearts of his hearers that many were seen brushing away a tear as he told of her many excellent characteristics, her self-sacrificing love and her comforting administrations.

Sister Euphrasia had as her guests for the celebration her brother, Captain William Stafford; her sister, Sister Kotska, of St. Catherine's Academy; her cousin, Mrs. Charles Gallagher, of Chicago; the very Rev. Ferdinand Brossart, the Rev. William O'Hare, of Covington; Mother Rose, Sister Mary Ignatius, Sister Silvia, Sister Evaline, of Nazareth; Sister Columbia and Sister Francina, of Covington; Sister Xavier and Sister Mary Arthur of Frankfort; Sister Huberta, Sister Mary Kevin, Sister Luodovica, Sister Valentina, Sister Mary Corrine, Sister Liberata, Sister Constance, Sister Gonzales, of Louisville; Sister Loretta, of Bardstown; Sister Rose Cecelia, Sister Imelda, Sister Rose De Lima, Sister Alma, Sister Mary George, Sister Mary Salome, of St. Catherine's.

Sister Euphrasia was born in Pittsburg, Pa., and educated at Nazareth, Ky. She made her final vows and became a Sister of Charity November 21, 1864. In 1865 she took charge of St. Joseph's Hospital, at Louisville, and during the time smallpox raged in that city she led a band of her sisters through the horrible siege and nursed the stricken people until the disease was brought under control. She then took charge of St. Mary's and Elizabeth's Hospital, at Louisville, where she remained until October 2, 1877 when she came to Lexington and established St. Joseph's hospital in this city.

For two years prior to the time Sister Euphrasia came to Lexington, three Sisters of Mercy had charge of a hospital here, but were compelled to abandon the institution because they could not maintain it. The old Alford home, corner of Linden Walk and Maxwell Street, had been occupied by the Sisters of Mercy and when Father Henry Bekkers, pastor of St. Paul's Catholic Church requested the Sisters of Nazareth to take up the work, perhaps because that community had established St. Catherine's Academy so many years before and had met with such success, Sister Euphrasia was selected to take up the work. She came to Lexington accompanied by five other sisters and reopened the hospital which had been closed since the Sisters of Mercy left. Sister Lucy was at that time superior of St. Catherine's Academy, but Sister Euphrasia and her band of helpers, two of whom are still living, undertook the work of establishing the hospital at once and arranged to receive the sick immediately. The house was large for family use but was not adequate for a hospital even at that early date when the population was very small. The house was fitted up so that ten white patients could be cared for at a time. Accommodation for the sisters were very poor but they were satisfied with a place to sleep and they arranged their dining room on the porch. Their dining table was made of long boards

placed on two barrels. The brick stable on the place was fitted up for colored patients.

About this time an invalid came to the institution whose family wished him to have a "private" room and they were willing to pay the munificent sum of $25 a month for his care. This sum covered the months rent for the hospital and the smoke house was arranged for the patient's reception.

Dr. W. O. Bullock, Dr. Bryant and Dr. Whitney were the leading physicians of the day and when tending the charity patients were known to use hand-made splints, which they made themselves. They were interested in the successful development of the new undertaking and were on the lookout for a more desirable and commodious place for the hospital and advised Sister Euphrasia to attend the sale of the property, with spacious grounds, on Second Street opposite the Preston Property. This property was secured and the hospital was moved to its present location in the fall of 1878 and two more sisters were added to the nursing force.

The history of St. Joseph's hospital from this time is well known to many of the present day Lexingtonians and the success of the mission on which Sister Euphrasia, with her little group of nurses, embarked is told when it is related that now thirty-two sisters, with nearly as many trained and practical lay nurses are busy daily at the hospital which now consists of a large building for its patients, another for old men and a third for the negroes with total accommodation for 200 patients. The hospital is thoroughly equipped and is up-to-date in every particular.

The value of the hospital to Lexington is beyond estimation and while Sister Euphrasia generously says that she owes the success of her work to the sisters who help her and the upbuilding and support of the institution to the every ready advice, and financial aid of the good people of Lexington, those same good people pay tribute to her on this

her fiftieth anniversary and wish her many happy returns of the day and long and continued happiness in their midst and it is safe to say that no woman ever attained the place in the affections of the people of this community that she now holds.

Father Brossart's memorial address follows:

"Thou shalt sanctify the fiftieth year, for it is the Jubilee." (Lev. 25:10).

"Fifty years is a long time for short-lived people. Fifty years, however, in the service of the Lord and in works of charity, is a long time indeed; it is an exception and worthy of recognition and distinction. Fifty years in the marriage state is a golden wedding of higher, supernatural and heavenly kind. Such a supernatural marriage we are celebrating today, today on the feast of the Presentation of the Blessed Virgin in the Temple. Like the pious Anna of old, who had obtained through holy tears and prayers the blessing of a son, Samuel, whom, even before his birth, she had promised to the service of the temple, so, too, Joachim and Anna obtained through prayer their divinely predestined Child, Mary, who being likewise dedicated to the service of the temple in her earliest childhood, was to become the Mother of the Incarnate God, Christ Jesus. She, the noble plant and flower of Jericho, was placed in the house of God, nourished by the grace of the Holy Ghost and became, like the fruitful olive tree, the domicile of all virtue—'full of grace'—spouse of the Holy Spirit. So today, too, fifty years ago, you, dear Sister Euphrasia, a beloved child of Christian parents and a chosen daughter of God, consecrated yourself by your religious profession and vows, to a divine espousals.

"After these fifty years of a faithful religious life may we not celebrate, what was law in the Old Testament: 'Sanctify the fiftieth year, for it is the years of Jubilee'. (Lev. 25:10). Today, therefore, we shall sanctify with you, be-

loved and venerable Jubilarian, this day, we your friends and fellow-sisters, who have watched a great portion of your extraordinary and most successful career and found you always and ever the grand religious and noble daughter of Mother Church, in whose service you have labored so long and successfully for God's honor and the blessing of humanity.

"Amidst the glories of Holy Mass, the Eucharistic sacrifice, which is offered on this day of jubilation to carry our gratitude and humble prayers to Heaven in your behalf, I am asked to give expression to these feelings in words and tongue, and, what shall I say? I dare not entwine into this solemn service of God the profane service of man, I shall not deliver an address of worldly praise in favor of the Jubilarian, for this would only spoil the feast of this humble spouse of Christ. I merely wish to enter into the sacred sentiments which fifty years ago filled the youthful heart of this nun, and which, today, fills the heart of this venerable Jubilarian, so that all, here present, may with one heart and mind celebrate her feast. All that animates today her heart and soul, I find gathered in that venerable hymn of praise, which, on the solemn occasion of the presentation of Jesus in the temple, the aged Simeon intoned, which every priest daily recites, and which the youthful sister intoned with a high-beating heart on the day of her profession, and today, as venerable Jubilarian, sends up to Heaven. I mean the 'Nunc dimittis servum tuum, Domine: Now, O Lord, Thou dost dismiss Thy servant, according to Thy word in peace.'

"Thus Simeon of old, penetrated by the grace of the Divine Child, acknowledged Him, whom he carried in his arms. The hope of his life is fulfilled; its aim accomplished, and whether it end today or tomorrow, it will end in the peace of his God, whom he carries in his arms.

"Am I wrong if I place these self-same words upon the lips of our Jubilarian, if I designate this divine peace as the

foundation of her feeling on this her Jubilee day? Peace is the harvest of the Jubilee year, peace is the net and clear profit of these fifty years of incessant toil in the service of God and humanity, a peace that cannot be disturbed, in the least, no, not even by any thought of death, which is but a self-invited guest at such a feast. Whether he come soon, which may God avert, or in many years hence: 'Thou wilt dismiss, O Lord, Thy servant in peace.'

"What was it that this young postulant sought, when, in sacred unrest and discontent, she left the world and hurried to Nazareth and there knocked for admittance at the convent gate. And when there on the 21st of November in 1864 she made her profession as a religieuse? It was 'peace' that she sought, and today, after fifty years, the venerable nun, gratefully and joyously acknowledges: 'I have found what I have sought. Cheerfully would I again traverse the same path of life, for it leads to Peace.'

" 'God hath called me in peace,' she can say with St. Paul, (I. Cor. 7:15), and He hath kept His word nobly with me: 'My peace I leave you, my peace I give to you; not as the world giveth, do I give to you.' (John 14:27) 'And the peace of God, which surpasseth all understanding' hath become my portion. (Phil. 4:7) To be a religieuse is to be engaged in a spiritual warfare. It is, as St. Bernard says, 'constant martyrdom, a martyrdom of love.' In this immense spiritual conflict of the Kingdom of God against the kingdom of Satan, the religious orders stand in the foreground. Heroic souls alone are equal to the conflict, they alone gain peace. Only as an heroic soul after fifty years of persevering conflict does our Jubilarian enjoy the peace that shines forth from her eyes and constitutes the sweet odor of this feast, and the atmosphere of this holy house, whose influence attracts even a restless and peaceless world.

"The source and foundation of this peace is God's salvation. The hymn of praise emphasizes this: 'Now Thou

dost dismiss Thy servant in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation.' The same was also declared by the Blessed Mother of Jesus in the Magnificat: 'My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God, my Saviour.' True peace, and true joy of the soul are begotten only through confidence: 'I am in God's grace and therefore, can hope in God's salvation.'

"This is the confidence that animated holy Simeon. In the Child Jesus he sees his own salvation. This is the confidence which, animates our venerable Jubilarian today. After looking back over the past fifty years she also can say: 'Mine eyes have seen Thy salvation.' During these fifty years she can follow the traces of divine grace and the revelations of God's salvation, the many inspirations, illuminations and consolations of the Holy Ghost, the silent rapture of prayer, the festive joys of the solemn services of God, the sweet sacred feelings through the contemplation of eternal truths, the refreshing and enriching fruits of the soul in her communication with the Heavenly Bridegroom, her intercourse with the Blessed Mother and the angels and the saints, the precious experiences of an humble obedience, and still more humble orders given.

"O these fifty years! They are seen in spirit and recollection, with the eyes of the mind of the Jubilarian, like a golden chain of countless links, all set with brilliant diamonds, reflecting God's goodness and infinite mercy. And she acknowledges with a heart filled with gratitude: 'Mine eyes have seen Thy salvation' indeed! Thou hast verified in me Thy promise of 'receiving a hundredfold'; for all that has been left and given up for Thee will be replaced and repaid and rewarded a hundredfold.

"Many other revelations of God's grace and favor during these past fifty years, accorded our venerable Jubilarian, are included in this salvation. Countless are the works of mercy, both corporeal and spiritual, that she has been able

to perform through the vows she so solemnly professed fifty years ago today; they have become a seed, watered by Heaven, rich in good works without number, which the angels of God have recorded and which have brought and still will bring fruit an hundredfold.

"Let us all join her in singing 'Glory to God the Father,' for all that He hath enabled her to do for His greater honor and glory, and for the good and salvation of so many precious and immortal souls, for it is but meet and proper that 'for the gifts obtained for us by many persons,' through the instrumentality of this noble servant of God, 'thanks may be given by many.' (I. Cor. 1:11).

"Let this hospital, the noble monument of her charity, with all its inmates, past, present and future, join in this hymn of Eternal Glory. 'Come, O Holy Angels and carry with the Guardian angel of our Jubilarian this Glory to God the Father, jointly with the sacrifice of the New Covenant, up to Heaven and insert it into the songs of the choir of the Blessed and into the Liturgy of the Heavenly banquet-feast. Amen!"

Jubilee Greetings to Dear Sister Euphrasia

(From Her Sisters at Nazareth)

Golden the bells so joyously ringing,
  Golden the music that floats on the air,
Golden the notes of the sweet voices singing
  Glorious anthems of praise and of prayer.
Golden the love, dearest Sister, is dwelling
  In hearts that rejoice in thy bright golden day,
Golden the thoughts from deep foundations welling.
  Golden the mem'ries that hold mystic sway.

Thy life is all golden, for charity's magic,
  Like the wonderful touch of Midas of old,
Transmutes all thy thoughts, thy words and thy actions,
  The woof of thy years, into gold, purest gold.
Though all qualities rare in harmony blending,
  Of thy character make a beautiful whole,
The queen of the virtues, all others transcending,
  Reigns without peer in the realm of thy soul.

The suffering come to thee in their anguish,
  The sorrowing seek for their sorrows a balm,
The soul, tempest-tossed on the waves of affliction,
  Thou dost guide to the haven of infinite calm.
Like the Master, while healing the ills of the body,
  Thou never forgettest the needs of the soul,
But leadest back many to paths of perfection,
  Who had turned far away from the heavenly goal.

See'st thou, Sister dear, mid the choir celestial,
  With the eyes of the spirit, that bright happy throng,
Who are gazing on thee in grateful affection,
  While their voices unite in harmonious song?

They are singing thy praises, and asking the Father
  To shower upon thee His gifts manifold,
By thee they've been led unto glory supernal,
  And thy name they will bless throughout ages untold.

Angel of charity! Nazareth greets thee,
  Crowns thee with love's perennial bays,
Pours forth her soul in fervent thanksgiving
  To God for the graces He's strewn round thy ways.
And she prays that He may in His goodness and mercy,
  Preserve thee to her for years yet to come,
To finish thy labor of love in His vineyard,
  Ere thou goest to rest in thy heavenly home.

When thy measure of merits is full to o'erflowing,
  And thou'rt called to enjoy the promised reward,
To follow the Lamb whersoever He goeth
  To possess Him forever, thy Spouse and thy Lord,
O pray that thy Sisters still toiling in exile,
  May labor as thou didst through weal and through woe,
With one end in view, the highest and noblest,
  To perfect the work of the Master, below.

That they, too, may guide many souls to His Kingdom
  Through ages to come till time is no more,
And all are united where there is no parting,
  No sorrow, no pain, on the bright golden shore,
Where faith, the veil lifted, is unclouded vision,
  Of the glory reserved for Eternity's day,
Where hope too is lost in blessed fruition,
  But charity reigneth forever and aye.

Euphrasia

Tribute on the Occasion of Her Golden Jubilee

by Enoch Grehan.

Fifty years ago yesterday a beautiful girl with a face like a Madonna and a heart of gold, heard the call of humanity, turned her back upon her comfortable home and affectionate family and entered the service of those who suffer and those who are without friends. Her sky was red with the rose of morning and her cheek reflected in radiance the wooing kisses of youth's summer sun. When she bade goodbye to the summer and cloister doors closed behind her, she took the "bridal vow," she would remain true to the Prince of Peace, a vow that dedicated her life to the unselfish service of her kind until death, that other bridegroom, should come to kiss the lips in the last great sleep, and bless the tired eyes with unbroken dreams.

Out on Second Street, nimble-footed nuns, clad in the habiliments of a great order, with smiles on their placid faces and the gospel of good fellowship in their hearts, had been busy these many days, gathering into place the wealth of autumn field, of loom and handiwork to lay in tender tribute at her feet; and there for the one day of golden jubilee she reigned as indeed she has held sway for forty years in this community, honored, sceptred and mitred in dominion better far than that which fired the ambition of a Napoleon or was wrested on bloody field by Imperial Caesar. Thither came men and women of every creed and all beliefs, whether they came with cross and rosary or held to the tenets of different faith, and all with equal zeal and abundant admiration, paid tribute due immeasurable worth.

Other pens more worthy by far than this, have paid her eulogy so beautiful that these poor lines are offered in part recognition at best of service to the writer's beloved, who have been committed to her keeping and by whose side she

has stood, once when death triumphed and left him in darkness that has never altogether been lifted, and many times more when her ministrations and her prayers brought back vanishing health and unspeakable happiness; but withall, it would be impossible to put into words the height and depth of esteem in which her fellow townsmen hold this dear soul to whom has been given a beautiful name taken from another language than her own—the expressive name, Euphrasia.

When men were falling, whipped to death by the most frightful scourge that had visited the State in years, and bedsides were being deserted by attendants who feared to stay and fight it out, or fell afflicted with the malady, the call went up for help—help for those "who were not afraid to die." Among the first to volunteer was the loyal Euphrasia. Throughout days of suffering and danger and nights of privation and struggle, she grappled with death and gamely lost or won as the tide of life's strength ebbed or flowed. Unfalteringly as the Old Guard at Waterloo, brave as the handful of immortals who defended Thermopylae, with nerve of iron and heart as true and firm as steel, she fought, unyielding, to the end in that Valley of the Shadow, and proved to the world anew that its greatest battles are not all won at the cannon's blazing side nor on field of carnage and of blood.

"Time ran on in sun and shade" and God in His beneficence gave her to the Blue Grass, whose people for thirty-seven years have held her in loving embrace and so hold her still. Words cannot tell her worth. This humble pen does not dare attempt to detail the story of her sacrifice. What she has given to the world cannot be estimated. To put into type that story the writer must needs follow her through all the ministrations of mercy and of helpfulness that have dignified her great career; bow with her by the couch of suffering in the hush of solemn night when death-

dew gathered on whitening brow, and faltering voices for the last time whispered good-bye to the fading world; hear the murmured prayer that the Master would bring surcease of pain or salvation of soul; catch the gleam of moisture gathered like jewels in her saintly eyes, when she pressed the hands of those who fell asleep to wake beyond the "shining shore"; measure the depth of her noble heart; the sense of justice of her lofty soul, the unbroken composure of her queenly mind.

Though never a sweetheart, she is the ideal of many men; though denied the high and holy joy of children she still draws humanity to her pitying breast and lulls the weary and worn—after all, merely children, tired of the mournful play of life,—back to sleep and peace and rest; so that yesterday from homes all round the land came words of good cheer and good comradeship and the abiding hope that her God would be good enough to give strength to complete in comfort the race so nearly run, and that she may continue to rule in her undisputed empire with increasing obedience for unnumbered years to come.

With this brave woman time has dealt gently. Though the snow is upon her head and the light of life's twilight shines more brightly in her serene face, the heart still is young and the soul still sings in its lofty work. A few more days, and the Master will call again for his bride to "come up higher,"—sweet evangel of crucifix and rosary with her beautiful face not unlike that of the Mother of Christ.

Until that hour we bid her Godspeed in her sublime mission, and after that—still Godspeed.

Lines of
St. Joseph's Hospital and Sister Euphrasia
On the Feast of the Presentation

November 21st, 1916.

Her Last Feast Day in Lexington.

(By One of the Sisters)

Among the proud mansions that brightens God's earth,
  There is one we love most, and we cherish its worth;
It is this house of refuge so stately to see,
  And Oh! what it means to you, and to me.

It stands as a monument for future years,
  Of one who has labored through smiles and through tears;
With no hope of reward in this world to see,
  But the thought of God's promise, a blessed eternity.

It is a token of charity, thought of a friend,
  'Tis a living memorial that never will end;
It recalls back sadness and hardships gone by,
  And a mother's sweet welcome, of a heart's softest sigh.

When with gladness you'll welcome the Master's sweet call,
  And no more the bent figure we will see in the hall;
But with sadness and longing that no one can tell,
  For the rich and the poor who loved you so well.

The rich sought your council in time of need,
  And the poor and hungry, were clothed and fed
Thus you did Sister, the precepts fulfill,
  Not satisfied with knowing, but doing God's will.

The city and county on you could depend,
  In Sister Euphrasia they found always a friend;
Yes, a friend to the wretched, the rich and the poor,
  Neither color nor creed was debarred from your door.

The souls you have helped out of misery and sin,
  Will stand with St. Peter to welcome you in;
For you, dear Sister, has risen the bright sun of youth,
  And has marked for your pathway, sunshine and truth.

So may your reward be exceedingly great,
  When your soul on eternity's shore shall awake.

THE OFFICE

THE SUN PARLOR

St. Joseph's Aid Society

For more than thirty years has St. Joseph's Aid Society been functioning for an institution which may well be called one of the glories of the Blue Grass Region.

The story of this Society can be briefly told. The women of Lexington from the time that their beloved Sister Euphrasia and her heroic little band arrived never failed to show a lively, practical interest in the great work which this good woman came to do in their midst. Miss Laura Hollenkamp of happy memory conceived the idea of organizing the Society such as it is today. It was organized in March, 1894 and was established for the purpose of aiding the Sisters in their sewing.

Mrs. Rosa Teggart, who also has gone to her eternal reward volunteered to do the work of solicitation of members. Enthusiasm and loyalty marked her every effort and little trouble was experienced in securing ready and willing response to her appeal. The assembling each Tuesday to apply the golden shaft on useful garments and other articles for the needy sick while the Sisters ministered to the patients and kept every nook and corner of the institution as spotless as it is today, had a fascination beyond other demands. The social side bound the members by strong ties, and all of them felt the delight there is in unselfish devotion of time and energies to the betterment of their fellow beings. They got an insight too, into the secret spirit which urges many a young woman to sunder every family tie and spend a lifetime in alleviating physical sufferings wherever found, strengthening herself and her patients by constant communings with the Source of All Joy.

The dues of five cents a week per capita netted a neat little sum which the Society added each year to the revenue of the Hospital. "Her ladies," as Sister Euphrasia was wont to call the members, were always ready to sponsor any

1926-1927 CLASS IN NURSES TRAINING SCHOOL

cause undertaken for the upkeep, the improvement or the expansion of the institution. Social entertainments, bazaars, picnics and direct solicitations received from them an impetus which counted for success. They can testify to the generosity of the Lexington people—the business firms, the professional men and the individual citizen—all have cherished St. Joseph's Hospital as their own and have felt proud to contribute to its needs. The Society has been no small factor in thus securing the attention of the public, and justifying the remark of one good Sister who said: "What could we have done all these years without our ladies."

Since the creation of the Welfare League of whose benefactions St. Joseph's Hospital has been a participant no effort by St. Joseph's Aid Society for the raising of funds has been made beyond that of membership.

Proud as the members have reason to be of their past achievements, they are looking forward with hopeful anticipations to 1927 when they can give a new and substantial evidence of their loyalty to Sister Euphrasia, the noble founder of the institution by erecting in her honor a suitable memorial. Her life work is practically their heritage. Here she labored, here she prayed, here she sacrificed through years of pioneer hardships—here she quietly applied the munificent donations by the members of her family from their private fortunes. May she from her throne on high sanction the efforts of "her ladies" to erect a memorial which will tell to future generations that the people of Lexington cherish the deeds of this noble woman.

A Worthy Memorial

When leaving St. Joseph's hospital on the morning of Monday, January 27, 1917, Sister Euphrasia said that she was going to Nazareth to prepare for eternity. She who had never forgotten her God for a moment and had shown her love of Him in her care of the homeless, the orphan, the infant and the aged; who had dealt kindly with the afflicted whether rich or poor, was unaware that her every act was a preparation for an eternity of happiness. But what she really meant was that she wanted "to pray," to tell her beads hourly, spend her days in communion with her Saviour by visiting His sanctuary in humble adoration. That was what she meant. No longer should her prayers be interrupted and destracted. While yet in the flesh, living, ever mindful of her mortality, she wanted "to pray."

In memory of Sister Euphrasia a chapel should be erected this year, and it is hoped by the Sisters of the hospital that its consecration will be in October when the Golden Jubilee of the hospital is formally celebrated. A chapel building should be a worthy memorial to the magnificent Euphrasia who could not offer to the people of our city anything but the best in accommodations, materials and service. Bright must be the hospital; sun parlors had to be supplied to add to the comfort of the convalescent; gifts of flowers were always welcome and whether it was in consideration of the horse that for many years drew the carriage in which she rode on her daily errands or for one of the celebrites of the community, nothing short of the best would do.

Many have been the kindly expressions of her great work; often a wag of the head and a deep sigh expresses regret that she is no more; and many there are who would give much to accomplish her wishes were she still directing the interest of the hospital. To all who loved her; whose loved ones knew her benefactions; who would offer tribute to the brave, the generous, the charitable, the meek; this

is an appeal that a monument to Sister Euphrasia may be erected in the form of a chapel worthy of the community she served. She who retired from all her worldly associations "to pray" would ask no other memorial. A chapel, spacious and beautiful was a desire of her heart. She often spoke of such a building. Since her death the Sisters have held it ever before their eyes as a goal, a last testimony, for many of them, of their great devotion for Sister Euphrasia.

In the name of Sister Euphrasia a chapel should be built that patients in the hospital may have the consolation of the restful moments she herself so craved; that those she left "to carry on" may have a full measure of edification for their hours of meditation and prayer. Let the building of the memorial chapel be so beautiful and of such universal interest among Central Kentucky people that all may be assured that in spirit Sister Euphrasia will return with the breaking of the dawn; while the Angelus bells are ringing; at the twilight hour and in the still of night "to pray."

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