

FROM CAMP TO CLOISTER.

THE MARQUIS OF SEGARRA.

The recent announcement that the Marquis of Segarra, who is described as having been one of the bravest Spanish noblemen who espoused the unlucky cause of Don Carlos, has laid aside his sword and exchanged his uniform for the habit of the Trappist Monks, does not afford the first instance on record wherein the cloisters of religion have won soldiers weary of strife and battlefields. As the *American Catholic News* reminds its readers, even in the earliest annals of the Church may be found numerous cases of such conversions; and St. Paul himself was in a certain sense a soldier, while in the more modern records of religion not an age has passed wherein some warrior did not resign his sword to take in his hands the Broviary, and not a few such personages attained high honours and rank in the Church. The story of St. Ignatius, for instance, is well known, and the poet has given it in verse by relating how when the Spaniard hung his votive blade in the Chapel of Our Lady of Montserrat.

"Glorious," he cried, "with thee I've done
Fame, thy bright theatres I shun,
To tread fresh pathways now;
To track thy footsteps, Saviour God!
With throbbing heart, with feet unshod,
Hear and record my vow."

The Religious Order which the Marquis of Segarra has joined has welcomed valiant warriors to its ranks before it received him among its members. The recent reunion of the two Trappes, effected at the last General Chapter of the Order held at Rome, brought out the story of the present Superior of the Community, who, as Captain Whart, achieved an enviable reputation for a soldier. In fact, it may be said that the Cistercian Order has always owned a special power of attracting war-weary soldiers within its cloisters, and has opened the doors of its Monasteries to many such personages.

BARON GERAMB.

One of the most celebrated of such recruits to its ranks was Baron Geramb, who went to Rome during the Pontificate of Gregory XVI., and achieved no little notoriety there, as he had previously done in London, by his cleverness, oddities, and receptions. The famous Cardinal Wiseman, who spent considerable time in the Eternal City after the entrance of the Baron into the ranks of the Trappists, has left us a graphic extract of the man as he saw him at Castel-Gaudolp, where he was the guest of the Franciscans, at their Convent at that lovely spot. "If the stranger examines him," wrote the English Churchman of the Cistercian, "he will easily discern, through the gravity of his look, not only a nobleness of countenance, and through the simplicity of his habit not merely a gracefulness of demeanour which speaks the highly-bred gentleman, but even visible remains of the good-humoured, kind-hearted, and soldierly courtier. There lurks still in his eye a sparkling gleam of wit suppressed, or disciplined into harmless conversations. Once when I met him at Albano, he had brought as a gift to Cardinal Acton a spirited sketch of himself and his gallant gray rolling together in the dust. When I called on him at his Convent, he showed me an Imperial letter, just received, announcing to him the gallantry and wounds of his son, fighting in Circassia, and several other Royal epistles, written in the pleasant tone of friend to friend." Yet Cardinal Wiseman adds this ex-soldier was at the time he saw him a true Monk of that strictest of all the Religious Orders, the Cistercians. His only room was his Convent cell, devoid of not alone luxuries, but articles which most persons consider indispensable for comfort, his fare was of the simplest sort, and his daily avocations were

prayer and meditation. The causes which led to Baron Geramb's Religious life were somewhat curious. Some years before he had taken refuge in London, but the attention of the Government having been drawn upon him, he was ordered to quit the land in which such men as Garibaldi and Mazzini had received a welcome. He refused to do so at first, and barricaded his house. Of course, the law prevailed in the end, and he was, after a gallant defence of his castle, sent out of England. Then he went to France, where for political offences he was arrested and imprisoned at Vincennes. It so chanced that the celebrated Cardinal de Gregorio was an inmate of the same prison; and the patience and Christian demeanor of that excellent ecclesiastic made such a deep impression on the soldier that he entered into conversation with him, with the result that when he was liberated he forswore his former life and sought admission into the Trappists, joining the Order of France, his native land. Subsequently he was sent to Rome on a special errand, and it was there that Cardinal Wiseman met him and was deeply impressed with him. The good Baron remained in the Monastery the rest of his life, and at his death left behind him the memory of a faithful and devoted Monk.

CAPTAIN THE HON. C. R. PAKENHAM.

Another noted instance of the abandonment of a military for a Monk's career was that exhibited forty years ago, when Charles Reginald Pakenham, the fourth son of the Earl of Longford, and a native of Dublin, joined the Passionists. In doing this young Pakenham forsook a career in which a number of his relatives had won renown. Several of his uncles had attained the highest ranks in the British Army, and shown remarkable bravery and skill in the Peninsular campaign; two of his brothers older than himself wore the Queen's uniform, and he was distantly connected with the Duke of Wellington. After graduating from the Sandhurst Military School, young Pakenham joined the 72nd Highlanders, in 1839, as an ensign; two years later purchase gave him the rank of lieutenant in the same regiment; in 1846 he was appointed captain of the 69th Foot, and the same year, in order to accept the invitation of his uncle, General Edward Pyngar Lygon, who wanted him for an aide-de-camp, he exchanged into the Grenadier Guards. The Tractarian Movement was not without influence on Captain Pakenham, who, being instigated to lead a better life than a soldier usually follows, began to study the truths of religion, and ended by asking and obtaining admission into the Catholic Church from Cardinal Wiseman in 1850. The following year, while on a visit to his uncle, the General Lygon already mentioned, he made a Retreat at a Passionist establishment, St. Saviour's, in Worcestershire, and there took the determination to relinquish the Army and enter the Monastery. His spiritual adviser counselled him, fearing that he would find the Passionist rule of life too rigorous, to imitate the example of St. Ignatius and join the Jesuits. But the captain declined, and asked to be taken into the Passionists as a lay-brother. To this request, which his confessor deemed altogether too modest, a negative answer was made; and the ex-soldier was at once told to begin the study of theology and prepare himself for ordination. He was made a priest in 1855, by Bishop Ullathorne, in the chapel of St. Mary's College, Oscott; and almost immediately after his ordination he was sent to Rome, in charge of some novices. The Superior-General then despatched him to Ireland, to open a house of the Order, and in pursuance of that plan he built the Church of Our Lady of

Refuge at Rathmines, and laid the foundation of the Passionist House of Mount Argus, in the Dublin Archdiocese. There he lived and died, a true son of St. Paul of the Cross, to whom Ireland owes the introduction into her limits of the Passionists, and of whom the following pen portrait was drawn by one who often sat beneath his preaching. "His figure was tall and graceful and erect, though somewhat attenuated, his features small rather than prominent, his tanned hair brown, his eyes blue, his well set head rather small than large; his complexion fair, but alas! there burned upon his cheek, in mournful index of his too short career, that bright and fitful hectic bloom which heralds to an early tomb." He did not appear to be more than twenty-nine years old, though known to have numbered some few more. The Irish tones of his voice seemed almost entirely vanquished by a strong dash of English and Italian accentuation acquired by long residence in England and occasional domestication with members of the Brotherhood who are natives of Sunnyland."

A BRACK OF CARDINALS.

The Religious Orders of the Catholic Church have not by any means monopolized, however, all the soldiers who laid aside their swords and uniforms to enter the Ecclesiastical ranks; and such individuals have, at different times, been found in every rank of the Priesthood and Hierarchy. Pope Pius IX. is said to have served in the Noble Guard before he finally decided to devote his splendid abilities to the service of the Church, which afterwards elected him to the See of St. Peter. The number of Cardinals who were warriors in their early youth is large. Cardinal Howard was, before he entered the Ecclesiastical ranks, a member of the British cavalry; and Cardinal Schoenborn (the Archbishop of Prague) rode with the Prussian dragoons at Sadowa, and distinguished himself by his bravery.

MODERN AMERICAN INSTANCES.

Turning to the United States, Detroit's first Bishop, the Right-Rev. Frederick Rese, who died in Switzerland about twenty-three years ago, fought as a dragoon under Blucher, at Waterloo, before going to Propaganda to study for the ministry, and the number of priests who were in the Army before they began their Ecclesiastical career defies count. One such died the other day, up at Chicopee, in the person of the Rev. Evariste Pelletier, who wore the Papal uniform in the latter part of the 'sixties, when Catholic Canada sent a battalion of zouaves to Rome to defend the Holy See. Probably no Religious Community that is represented in America counts more ex-soldiers among its ranks than the Paulists of New York, who are, nevertheless, one of the least numerous of our Religious Orders. A writer in the *New York Sun*, some years ago, called attention to that fact in the following manner: "Father Elliott," said he, "is a splendid specimen of a six footer, and has a voice that rings like the keynote of a bugle. He is of Irish parentage, and is noted as a preacher in the Paulist mission and as a writer in the *Catholic World*. He entered the army as a private in an Ohio regiment, and served through the Rebellion, earned a lieutenant's commission. . . . Father Robinson was in the Confederate Service, and, strange to say, the section of the Army of which he was a member was in several engagements opposed to the Union troops in whose ranks Father Elliott fought. The queer changes that time brings about are shown in the fact that they are now brothers enlisted under the same flag in the battle of the Church with the world, the flesh and the devil. Father Deshon was a student at West Point with General Grant, at whose obsequies, it will be remembered, he

was one of the special mourners from the great commander's companions in arms." Holy Cross College, which will soon celebrate its semi-centennial, about thirty years ago had another West Pointer for its President in the person of the late Rev. James Clarke, S.J., whose early military training showed itself in his martial bearing and fondness of strict habits of discipline, but were the writer to undertake to enumerate all the ecclesiastics of the Catholic Church who formerly followed the pursuit of arms, he would require far more space than this article allows. The Church has always won such recruits to her ranks, and the entrance of the Marquis of Segarra into a Trappist Monastery is plain proof that she has not yet lost her power to attract.—*Weekly Register*.

The Composer Verdi.

To a man of such strength and health, such brains and wealth of imagination as Verdi, nothing is impossible. His is not the nature of a Rossini, who after a series of successes made in full vigor of manhood, sat down and spent the rest of his witty existence chewing the cud of memory, but rather that of a Titian, whose work ceased only with the breath of life.

There is a curious parallel between these two great artists—the painter who worked without apparent loss of power to the age of 99, and only died by the accident of the plague, and the composer who produced his best and most mature work at the age of 79 and is to all appearance capable of as much more both good and new. In such hale veterans this century has happily been rich, and Italy can claim her share. In Verdi she has a source of pride which she is not slow to appreciate or backward in acclaiming.

Those who witnessed the triumph of his last opera could not fail to be deeply impressed, on the one hand, by the touching affection which leavened the enthusiasm of the country—an affection felt and expressed alike by king and by peasant—and on the other by the modesty and dignity with which it was accepted by the great composer.—*Fortnightly Review*.

A WONDERFUL CURE.—Mr. David Smith, Coe Hill, Ont., writes: "For the benefit of others I wish to say a few words about Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY. About a year ago I took a very severe cough, had a violent sore on my lips, was bad with dyspepsia, constipation and general debility. I tried almost every conceivable remedy, outwardly and inwardly, to cure the sore but all to no purpose. I had often thought of trying Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY, so I got a bottle and when I had used about one half the sore showed evident signs of healing. By the time that bottle was done it had about disappeared and my general health was improved fast. I was always of a very bilious habit and had used quinine and lemon juice with very little effect. But since using 3 bottles of the VEGETABLE DISCOVERY the biliousness is entirely gone and my general health is excellent. I am 60 years old. Parties using it should continue it for some time after they think they are cured. It is by far the best health restorer I know."

A Simple Way to help Poor Catholic Missions

Save all cancelled postage stamps of every kind and country and send them to Rev. P. M. Barral, Hammoncton, New Jersey. Give at once your address, and you will receive with the necessary explanation a nice Souvenir of Hammoncton Missions.

Molt No More.

Watson's cough drops will give positive and instant relief to those suffering from colds, hoarseness, sore throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. R. & T. W. stamped on each drop. Try them.

On May 30th, ex-Police Superintendent of the A Division of the Dublin Metropolitan Police, while engaged repairing a door in the yard attached to his residence, No. 5 Rathgar road, fell suddenly forward on his head. Medical aid was procured immediately, but life was extinct.

On June 7th, a woman named Eliza Kerwan was found drowned in the river, at Clonmel. At the inquest the evidence tended to show that she had committed suicide, because she believed a man whom she wished to marry cared for another woman. A verdict of suicide while temporarily insane was returned.