

Philomene Moran Ladner

(Mrs. Francois Ladner)

7/19/1839 – 3/09/1909

MRS. FRANCOIS LADNER.

Death of Estimable Lady—Occurred Tuesday Night at the Family Home In Citizen Street, After An Illness of Long Duration —Was the Mother of Prominent Family.

On Tuesday evening, March 9, 1909, there passed into eternal existence the spirit of one of the best known and 1 most estimable ladies, of this community, just as the hour of 7 rang the parting of day. At this hour Mrs. Francois Ladner, breathed her last, surrounded by her immediate family and loved ones. She had been ill from time to time for quite a long while and the inevitable was not altogether unexpected. Mrs. Ladner was a native of Hancock County, this State, aged 60 years, 7 months and 20 days. She was born **Philomene Moran**, hence, connected with some of the best families of this and adjoining counties. In early life she was wedded to Francois Ladner, who preceded her to the grave some years since, and, who too, was one of the best and highly respected citizens of this county. Of this union there were born nine children, of which number eight survive. These are: Two daughters, Mrs. Amede Perriset and Mrs. F. Dedeaux, both residents of DeLisle, Miss., and five sons, Frank J. Ladner, ex-sheriff of Hancock county; Anatole E. Ladner, city ticket agent for the Louisville and Nashville R.R. at New Orleans; Sylvestre Ladner, depot agent for the same company at Dunbar, La., Eugene Ladner, Burton Ladner, and Stanislaus Ladner, of this place.

On Wednesday afternoon the funeral took place. Impressive services were held at the late residence. thence to the Church of Our Lady of the Gulf, where 'Rev. Father J. M. Pendergast continued the ceremony and the final services were held at St. Mary's Cemetery, and all that was mortal of this goodly mother and noble old lady was tenderly laid with in the sacred precincts of the family burial lot, by the side of a devoted husband, and now united in the

indissoluble bond of death.

Mrs. Ladner was a lady of a sweet and grand character, and it can be truly said that "none knew her but to love her."

None ever entered her home with out a warm welcome nor left with out feeling the warmth of genuine hospitality, so characteristic of the people of her ancestry. Disease did not destroy the charm of a kind indulgent disposition, nor age diminish her unselfish solicitude for her friends and loved ones.

Her sweet face made sunshine in a shady place. If strangers felt the charm of her rare courtesy and joyous, sunny temperament, how much more so the members of her own household upon whom she lavished all the sweet earnestness and careful culture of her mind and nature.

Strong and potent was the influence of this loving heart which gave of its gifts so generously. The spirit of her love was not weakness but strength. Gently, almost unconsciously, it coerced those coming in contact with it, to strive for if not to attain the realization of her high ideal.

The Echo sympathizes deeply with the bereaved family and relatives.

"We will weep for the days that come no more,

For the sunbeam gone from the heart and door.

For a missing step, for a nameless grace,

For a mother's form, for a mother's face;

But not for the soul whose crown is won,

Whose infinite joy has only begun;

Not for the spirit enrobed in light,

Crowned where the angels are tonight."

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BURIAL LOCATION AT ST MARY CEMETERY:

S2-06-01