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## SS. Peter and Paul's New Church

### Bishop to Dedicate New Catholic Church

Bishop Thomas F. Hickey will dedicate the new SS. Peter and Paul church in West Ave., Sunday morning. Solemn high mass will be celebrated at 10.30 o'clock.

The new edifice, which will take the place of the building that was sold to the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Railroad Company over a year ago, was begun early last fall and the work has been hurried by the contractor, Hiram H. Edgerton. It is not completed, but will be far enough advanced so that service of dedication can be held Sunday, which is the patronal feast of the church. The stained glass windows are not in place, but the openings will be covered with canvas if the weather is bad.

The pastor, Rev. Emil J. Gefell, and his brothers, Rev. Joseph Gefell, Rev. John Gefell and many other priests of the diocese will take part in the dedication of the church.

The new school which adjoins the church will be opened in September.

### John Mayger's Cure

John Mayger was a wood carver who had served his apprenticeship under an expert journeyman in his own small town of T. Moved with the desire of bettering himself, he determined to start for other parts where the opportunities were greater and the wages much more generous. He carried with him the highest testimonials to his skill and integrity, but unfortunately the dingy solitude of his lodgings in the large Canadian city of M- soon proved as great a bane to him as it had done to so many others before him. Neither innocent recreation nor congenial company was to be found of evenings by the unfriendly newcomer and very few weeks had passed before he made his way to a nearby saloon. Needless to say, John Mayger was soon a heavy drinker; before the year was out he was a drunkard.

He had found employment at his trade shortly after his arrival in M-. His new master was a German who, like thousands of his race, knew how to be a devout and practical Catholic as well as a shrewd man of business. Herr Bauer had taken an interest in John Mayger, who was a skillful workman, and whose honesty was above and beyond all suspicion. Yet warnings and pleadings and threats had but little effect. So that, although the employer had eventually to

dismiss him, it was hardly a fortnight before the natural generosity of his disposition and the interest in his business combined to make him take the unhappy carver into his service again.

Things went on in the same old fashion till one day John Mayger made a serious mistake in a design of paneling that had been entrusted to him. It was an important piece of wood carving for a millionaire's drawing room, and John had now so lost his nerve through excessive drinking that he felt compelled to prime himself with strong liquor in order to steady his hands when responsible work was given him.

This serious bungling in his latest task made the poor drunkard realize that things had come to a crisis. He knew that his employer would no longer keep him, nor could he give him a testimony of character. If John Mayger was discharged he would starve. With these reflections uppermost in his mind, he made a piteous appeal to his employer to be allowed to remain in his service on any conditions.

On one condition only, retorted Herr Bauer, speaking with a sternness which concealed regret and even affection for the skillful young man thus brought so low. "On one condition, a severe one, but you may take it or leave it. It will be a long time after what has occurred before I can trust you again with the simplest work. My confidence is destroyed. It will be for you to restore it by becoming a sober man. Meanwhile if you care to do second-class work here at a second-class workman's wages of ten dollars a week, you may do so, but none the less the moment I see the sign of drink on you, or even see or even hear of you entering a saloon, you will leave the premises on the spot—and for good."

The wage reduction was stiff indeed. John Mayger had been earning double that amount every week, and yet he was compelled mournfully to admit that the sum Herr Bauer was going to deduct weekly nearly represented the amount he weekly spent in drink. His master seemed to read his thoughts. "I feel that this arrangement will not leave you much to spend in liquor, John, but what you shall receive will about keep you. It is to take it or leave it."

The young man consented. But the kind-hearted employer contrived matters so as to save his self-respect. He was still permitted to retain his own work table, and many a delicate piece of carving came his way to feel the cunning of his hand.

John Mayger's battle with the drink for the next few months was terrible. But he fought a winning fight, in which his will-power was greatly aided by the pinch of poverty. The stern condition imposed upon him by his employer was continually before

him, and urged him to struggle manfully every time the insidious craving appeared. He knew the uncompromising character of Herr Bauer, and it made him feel that his last chance had gone.

And yet John Mayger thought that all was not right. Business is business, it is true, but had not that stern contract that he had entered into a year before meant, if it meant anything, that Herr Bauer was making money out of a workman's disgrace? This view of his affairs was pointed out to him by a fellow-carver, who persuaded him that he was getting little satisfaction out of life, and that an occasional stroll down town would harm no man.

The point of view appealed to John Mayger, who had begun to grow despondent over his poor prospects. But while determined not to touch a drop of strong liquor or to enter a saloon, he saw no reason why he could not now and then, enjoy the music and the glitter of the "Blue Lion" down the avenue.

John was strictly sober, and the condition still held him fast, but he had broken his promise. It was here that the tide turned on him. One evening he was coming out of the "Blue Lion" when he walked almost literally into the arms of Herr Bauer.

"Good-night, sir," said John. "Good-night," said his employer. "I want to see you in the office first thing tomorrow morning, John."

John went to bed with heavy misgivings, which were fully justified in the morning. Herr Bauer was cheerful and friendly in manner, but quite determined. It was dismissal. When he had said as much he drew out of the safe a post office depositor's book, opened it and pointed to a credit account of five hundred and fifteen dollars.

"See here, John," he began, "here is a savings bank account which I opened for you with the first ten dollars. I deducted last year from your weekly salary. I have kept it up ever since for fifty weeks, so that, with interest at three per cent, the amount at present is a little over five hundred dollars, and at the end of the year it will be somewhat more. Of course, as I have just said, I am going to stick to the strict letter of the condition, now that I know you are visiting taverns. At no time have I had the slightest intention of profiting by the reduction I made in your wages. It will be a simple matter to transfer this money to your account, John; it's yours, and we can part friends."

Over half a thousand dollars! And John's own in a double sense, for if in one way they were a kind gift, there was no question that he had not earned every dollar of the money.

Herr Bauer's action had the effect of a salutary douche, which the generous and well-meaning little German had intended it to be. The sight of so much money diverted from the tavern-keeper's pocket into his own in the short space of a year, after efforts that had at least become easy; the thought that there might have been twice as much had he resisted temptation when he first came to M-; the strong desire that grew within him to add more dollars to the amount already in the bank; the resolution firmly made at that moment to do so—all these things fluttered confusedly through his head and left him quite deprived of speech for the moment.

His employer looked at him squarely. "I am pleased to say that I can write you splendid references now, John, and with a clear conscience."

"God bless you, sir," broke out poor John Mayger at length, his pent-up emotion finding vent in a few warm tears, for which he was not ashamed, for the two men were alone in the office together. "God bless you, sir," he repeated with emphasis. "Twas the good plan, and 'twas the good head an' the good heart—that thought it out. An' it happens in the nick o' time, too. I don't know how to thank you enough, an' 'tis sorry indeed I am to have to leave you, the way things are I'd like you to keep the book—and to pay

in the tax a week, to you every week over the desk to mind for craving appeared. He knew the uncompromising character of Herr Bauer, and it made him feel that his last chance had gone.

"There will be no accident this time, John," said Herr Bauer, smiling. "I have thought over the plan you suggest, but I have come to the conclusion that this great city is not for such as you. Go back now with your bank account to your own town. I know of an opening with one of my customers there; I will write for you tonight."

The incident related in this story happened years ago. The accident that John Mayger feared never happened. He is now an employer himself and blesses the day he came under the fatherly influence of the German wood carver.—Adapted from The Canadian Messenger of the Sacred Heart.

### Catholic News Notes

Most Rev. Archbishop Moeller, of Cincinnati, ordained twelve students of his Seminary priests recently.

Rt. Rev. Mgr. Francis H. Wall D.D., rector of the Church of St. Charles Borromeo in New York City, and supreme spiritual director of the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine, has celebrated the thirty-fifth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood.

On July 10th, from 3,000 to 4,000 Catholic Sioux Indians will meet at the White Bear River. They will camp in Indian fashion.

Once again at the solicitation of Rt. Rev. Charles H. Colton, D.D., the Holy Father has conferred the honor of domestic prelate to His Holiness upon a Buffalo priest: Rev. John D. Bidan, L.L.D., rector of St. Joseph's Cathedral received from his Bishop the papal brief which raises him to the rank of the monsignori.

Mgr. Rainer, V.G., of Milwaukee, will leave for Tyrol on the 2nd of July and will read a paper at the Vienna Eucharistic Congress.

A new diocesan home to cost \$65,000 will be built in Kansas City by the Kansas City Catholic diocese as a residence for Bishop Thomas F. Lillis. Property on Armour boulevard, it is understood, has practically been decided upon by a committee of members of the Catholic clergy and laity.

### Emmet Guards

The Emmet Guards midsummer festival and dance will take place on next Tuesday evening July 2nd, at A. O. H. hall, 198 W. Main St. They extend an invitation to all their friends to be present at this entertainment.

A good program of Irish songs and dances has been arranged and everyone is assured of having an enjoyable evening. Don't forget to bring the old people so that their youth may be renewed by a good old Irish jig and the strains of songs of their native land. Dancing will follow entertainment.

### Former Pastors of St. Mary's

Rev. J.P. Stewart was appointed rector of St. Mary's May 1, 1871 to succeed the late Rev. Dr. Barker. He died at Carney Hospital, Boston, Friday, Sept. 3, 1897 after serving upwards for a quarter of a century. Very Rev. J. Kiernan was then appointed pastor Feb. 1, 1898. He died Sunday May 13, 1900. Rev. Timothy C. Murphy was the next rector. He was appointed in August 1900 and died Saturday, Oct. 20, 1900. Rev. Jas. J. Leary was then selected to act as rector in June, 1901. He died Dec. 23, 1901. Rev. Wm. Gleeson was appointed rector Jan. 21, 1902.

### Personal

Miss Anna McDonald will leave next Tuesday for Lake Placid, Adirondack Mountains, for about 2 months.



### REV. WILLIAM GLEESON, M. R. Beloved Pastor Dies Suddenly

Rev. William Gleeson, M. R., rector of St. Mary's church, died very suddenly Wednesday morning at the rectory, 15 South St. He had not been ill and the suddenness of his death has proven a severe shock to the members of his congregation and to his friends of whom he had an unlimited number.

Rev. William Gleeson was born in East Bloomfield, Aug. 2, 1860, and following his school education he began to study for the priesthood, first in St. Andrew's Seminary here and later in the old St. Joseph's Seminary in Troy. He completed his ecclesiastical education in the latter institution and was ordained to the priesthood at the Cathedral on July 25, 1888, by Rt. Rev. Bernard J. McQuaid. Among his classmates were Rev. Wm. Payne, rector of Holy Cross church in Charlotte, and Rev. John G. Van Ness, former pastor of Holy Rosary church in Lexington Ave., who died a few years ago.

### Ordained in 1888

Following his ordination, Father Gleeson was assigned by Bishop McQuaid in October, 1888, as assistant to Very Rev. J. F. O'Hare, V. G., who was rector of Immaculate Conception church. He remained as assistant to Father O'Hare for ten years and upon the death of the latter he was retained as assistant to Rev. A. M. O'Neill, M. R., who succeeded Father O'Hare as rector of Immaculate Conception church.

Father Gleeson remained as assistant to Father O'Neill for four years and at the expiration of that time he was, in January, 1902, following the death of Rev. J. J. O'Leary, appointed by Bishop McQuaid as rector of St. Mary's church.

During the ten years he had been rector of St. Mary's, Father Gleeson had made many improvements to the church property. A new rectory, one of the handsomest in the city, was erected and the interior of the church was improved. He was deeply and actively interested in education and a considerable portion of his time each day was spent in the school rooms, among the children of St. Mary's School whom he dearly loved. His zeal as a Catholic educator was well known and it is probable that St. Mary's church has never had a rector who was more highly esteemed and dearly beloved than was Father Gleeson.

His personality was of the most pleasing type; his manner was at all times courteous, mild and gentle. He was a man who commanded the respect and esteem of all with whom he became acquainted. He was ever a good friend to the poor of his par-

ish, and in the hour of his all-time stood ready to comfort and console those who came to him in their hour of grief. He was an able and such was his head of the school of his school and a good friend and confidant of the friends of the church. He was a man of many virtues and a true friend to all who were in need of his aid.

It was announced that the cause of death was a heart ailment, aneurysm of the heart, which Father Gleeson had an occasional sufferer from the past few years.

Arrangements for funeral on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, solemn pontifical mass of requiem will be sung by Rev. Thomas F. Hickey, pastor of the diocese, assisted by the following priests: Archbishop the bishop, Very Rev. Daniel Cutran, V. G., dean of Holy Trinity, Rev. Wm. Payne of Charlotte, Rev. Martin Guiney of Holy Falls, dean of the diocese, Rev. Augustine M. O'Neill, rector of Immaculate Conception church, subdeacon, Rev. John McQuaid of Auburn, master of ceremonies, Rev. Dr. F. J. Gordin of St. Mary's Seminary, secretary, and a host of other members of the clergy.

The Nazareth Alumnae Association will hold a lawn party at Nazareth Normal School, Dewey avenue, Saturday from 2 to 5 o'clock. Members of the association as well as all former pupils of Nazareth Academy and friends are invited to attend. The committee in charge have arranged an interesting program in case of rain it will be given at Nazareth Academy.