

The Glen Springs Hotel

WATKINS GLEN, NEW YORK

Wm. M. Leflingwell, Pres.

A resort hotel high above Seneca Lake. The Glen Springs is modern and comfortable in all its appointments. The mineral waters and baths, highly radioactive, are famous for their tonic and medicinal value. Especial attention is paid to the table—our own dairy and poultry farms assuring fresh and wholesome supplies.

The Liberty Highway or Lackawanna Trail are equally fine motor routes from New York.

Excellent Golf Course

Write For Illustrated Booklet

The Highest Grade Memorials

Geo. E. Hoare & Co.

WATKINS GLEN, N. Y.

Builders of Memorials for Forty years

Compliments

of

L. S. WEST

EAST ROCHESTER

H. E. Wilson, Inc.

Florist

CUT FLORAL, PLANTS & DESIGNS

FOR EVERY OCCASION

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE CHEMICAL CO.

Blackwood Place

March 15, 1929

Wounded Lion Attacks Young U. S. Missionary

(By N. C. W. G. News Service)
Newtown, N. J., March 11. — The Benedictine Missionaries of the Congregation of St. Otilio, whose American foundation is the Little Flower Monastery here, have just received from the Rev. Firmin Fleck, O. S. B., a missionary laboring in East Africa, a letter describing in detail his astounding and successful hand-to-hand encounter with a wounded and infuriated lion.

Writing from Peramiho, Lindi, East Africa, the zealous young missionary tells that last fall he was sent by his Right Reverend Superior to Matimira, an outpost of Peramiho, where the incident occurred, to prepare a place for permanent service. The young priest was awakened about five o'clock one morning by the sound of a big drum—"the telegraph of the wilderness." Investigation proved that a lion, the much-feared enemy of the natives, had been captured in a trap. The "big cat" had dragged the trap some distance, and had become stuck. It emitted maddened roars, and it had to be approached and dispatched. The natives had but spears, and the priest had but a small pistol, hardly enough, it seemed, against such a beast. It became evident, the priest relates, that the natives looked to him to do whatever was to be done.

Attacks Lion With Pistol
"I had risked my life more than once during the great war," says the priest, "why retreat now cowardly when my courage was to prove my love for my charges? It occurred to me what an impression it would make even to the pagans. If I risked my life for them, and this circumstance made me decide to try. In God's name, 'fally' though it might seem, to attack a lion with a pistol."

"I bade the men stay, and sneaked closer—to a distance of 60 feet. The raging beast observed my movements, reared still higher and madly roaring, faced me. The field was clear for action, and without the least fear, I faced the brute, aimed and fired. The bullet entered the lion's mouth, too low and too weak to harm the savage giant. The second and third shot went into the beast's chest. The animal seemed mortally wounded. Madly tearing about it collapsed, raising a cloud of dust."

"A jubilant shout rolled through the dale, tolling the tale to the women at the huts. I was about to rush up, the men following me. Then the lion leaped at me. The blood seemed to congeal in my veins. As I tried to elude its onrush, I felt the animal's hot breath as it panted in front of me and reared to strike me down."

"I fired again. Before I could put still another bullet in it, the infuriated beast struck me a powerful blow with its paw."

"Run! Run! Run! Run!" the natives shouted.

Bitten By Beast
"I stepped back, stumbled and fell. God, be merciful! The pistol was knocked out of my hand. The raging lion jumped at me and sank its teeth into my leg. Real wrestling ensued. Fortunately, I had fallen backward, so that the lion did not crush my head."

"With superhuman strength, I tore away from the firm clutch, and, holding onto the long hair, I kicked at its mouth, dripping with blood, with my bob-nailed shoes—the only weapon at my command—as it endeavored to grasp me anew. I weakened. Noise, clangor and clatter of spears around us fighting in the dust. The men rushed on. Someone ran his spear into the lion's flank, and caused it to issue a painful groan and grimly to sink its fangs into my upper thigh. Courageously several men stabbed and hit at the clenching mass of man and beast until a well aimed thrust pierced the heart of the brute, and boiling gore gushed forth and drenched me. Quickly it released its hold to bite at the fatal shaft, and, at this moment, a black hand caught hold of mine, and with a powerful jerk pulled me away from the embrace of the animal. Soon, the agony of the lion was at the end."

"Though fully exhausted," continues Father Fleck, "my first thought was to thank God with all my heart."

"What a sight I was with my clothes torn in shreds, all bloody, and muddy, pieces of flesh literally hanging from my limbs, not able to stand up, I tried to express my gratitude to the chief first, for it was he that first ran to my rescue and his hand it was that snatched me away from the lion's grip. He had risked his life for mine. 'You are indeed my friend and my brother,' was all I could say, but the semi-savage felt the warmth of my words. Who dare say that natives are incapable of

"There I lay, weak from the loss of blood and exertion, while the good negroes danced around me and rejoiced that their beloved 'Baba' was alive and that the lion was dead. That I would recover seemed to the simple minded children of nature a matter of course."

Doctor Came Twenty Miles
"I exhorted the people," Father Fleck adds, "to give thanks to our Lord for His evident assistance, and as the parade moved on to the village, 'twakusifu Mungu nakum,' 'Holy God We Praise Thy Name' rose heavenward in solemn, powerful chorus, such as only the children of nature are capable when gripped by some strong emotion. And, I confess that I had never before joined in this grand hymn with deeper feeling of gratitude."

Dr. Kohler, the English Government physician who attended Father Fleck, traveled on foot twenty miles to treat the missionary. Then, without the aid of anesthetics, and with only the light of a lantern and the help of a native boy, the doctor worked on the priest for two and a half hours, cutting, bathing, dressing. The priest made rapid progress after that, and soon was declared out of danger.

Pope Restores Sistine Chapel

Rome, March 1.—Under the direction of Pope Pius XI the work of renovating and restoring the famous Sistine Chapel to something like its historic originality is being rapidly pushed to completion.

By Easter Sunday, which this year falls on March 31, the Pontiff hopes the celebrated place of worship will have been restored to the graceful austerity that marked it when it was first dedicated by Pope Sixtus IV, from whom it derives its name.

One of the first reforms to be effected at the Pope's wish is the removal of the 17th century arras, or tapestry, over the high altar, which has hitherto, rather marred the view of the Sistine's priceless ceiling piece, "The Last Judgment," by Michael Angelo. In its stead the Pope proposes to put a large crucifix of wood, of 15th century workmanship, more in keeping with the general style of the chapel, and offering hardly any obstruction to contemplation of the world-renowned painting.

Next, Pope Pius plans to remove a number of ornate objects, such as the baldachins or canopies, whose style is out of harmony with the chapel as a whole. To compensate for this a new pulpit will be erected, fully in keeping with the ensemble, offered to the Pope by the Roman diocese on the occasion of his "jubilee year," celebrating the 50th anniversary of his priesthood. It is entirely the work of Catholic carpenters and wood carvers of his own episcopal city of Rome. It was on exhibition until the end of February in a building not far from the North American College in Via Umbila, and was then taken to the Vatican and installed in the chapel.

Will Broadcast Life of Patrick

Story of Ireland's Patron Saint to be Told on Radio Sunday Evening March 17.

The story of the life of St. Patrick will be broadcasted on Sunday evening, March 17th, from 9:15 to 10:15, Eastern Standard Time, by Station WHAM, owned and operated by the Stromberg-Carlson Telephone Mfg. Co., coming from Station WJZ. The story will be in the form of a radio drama, written by Rev. E. J. McCarthy, superior of the Chinese Mission Society of St. Columbus, Nebraska.

His Eminence, Cardinal Patrick Hayes of New York has approved the drama, which is based on reliable historic data. Rev. Leo C. Mooney, diocesan director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, arranged for the local hook-up. There are many people who will be glad of the opportunity to tune in on this feature next Sunday evening.

Hibernians Will Receive Communion

On Sunday morning, March 17th, St. Patrick's Day, the members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians and Ladies' Auxiliary will receive Holy Communion in a body at the 7:30 o'clock Mass. They will offer their communion for the spiritual welfare and divine guidance of John Francis O'Hern, D. D., Bishop of Rochester, as will all other Catholics of the Diocese on that day.

Members of the A. O. H., and Auxiliaries are requested to meet at the Cathedral School on Frank street at 7:15 a.m. and will go in a body to the church. Members of the Order and their families are being urged by the officers to attend.

This is a new departure for the organization and those in charge are anxious to make a good showing.

Gaelic Football Shamrock Dance

The Shamrock Club, an organization recently formed to further interest in Gaelic football in Rochester, will sponsor a dance in the Knights of Columbus ballroom on Saturday evening, March 16.

Police Chief Andrew J. Kavanaugh, District Attorney William F. Love, and Leo A. MacSweeney will be guests of honor. Strogen's Orchestra will furnish music for both Irish and American dances from 9 to 12 o'clock. An appeal for support is made to all who wish to see Rochester represented in the Gaelic Football League. Tickets may be obtained from any member of the committee in charge which is directed by Martin Scallill, John Riordan, John Rowell, Joseph Egan and Michael O'Hara.

Interior Exterior

THE WELTE CO.

HENRY J. WELTE

Decorators Painters

Specialize In Church Decorations

CULVER 1229

97 Kansas Street

Rochester, N. Y.

Compliments of

The Natural Charcoal Co.

ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

JOHN R. BOURNE

Desks—Chairs—Files—Safes

Stationary and Office Supplies

Rubber Stamps—Steel Stamps

Seal Presses and Stencils

131-133 State Street

Rochester, N. Y.

PERMANENCE

When you name an individual Executor and Trustee of your will, you can not be sure that such individual will survive you; and if he should survive you, there is no certainty that his life or health or any number of chances would permit him to execute your will.

His successor would be appointed by the Surrogate Court, and might be some one you yourself would not wish to administer your affairs.

No such chances are taken when you name this Trust Company Executor and Trustee of your will.

The Trust Company has a perpetual charter. Its officers may change, but they will always be men of experience and ability, whose especial business will be the care of the affairs of your estate.

Why take chances by naming an individual as your Executor?

ONTARIO COUNTY

Trust Company

Canandaigua, N. Y.

Culver Engraving Co., Inc.

Half-tone & Zinc Etchings

Illustrations For All Purposes

Democrat & Chronicle Bldg

59 E. MAIN ST.

Rochester, N. Y.

Compliments Of

FIRS NATIONAL BANK

SOLUS, N. Y.