



# Barquilla de la Santa Maria

## BULLETIN of the Catholic Record Society - Diocese of Columbus

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A SKETCH OF RT. REV. JAMES J. HARTLEY,  
FOURTH BISHOP OF COLUMBUS

by Minnie Patrick

[Minnie Patrick was Bishop Hartley's housekeeper for over thirty years. She wrote this piece shortly after his death, forty-eight years ago this month. It is presented here courtesy of Father Thomas Bennett, Archivist of the Diocese of Columbus.]

These rambling thoughts running through my head are not intended to cast reflection on anybody or anything that is being done for progress of society or the good of improvement of nature.

Goodness knows the Cathedral priests do need a new and bigger living quarters and I'm all for it. When I was at the Bishop's house (the priests at the Chancery then could vouch for this statement) I many times would tantalize Bishop about the Cathedral needing a new priests' house. He would always answer back saying -- He would leave that to some future Bishop to do, because a new priests' house would spoil the looks of an old Bishop's House -- and he loved his old house too much to tear it down.

I, too, became attached to that old house and I would be inhuman if I did not feel its passing. I knew that sooner or later the hammer would fell its blow -- then last week when the Register verified what I had hoped would still be a long way off -- something once again snapped inside of me.

I loved that old house, every inch of it. It was the only home I ever knew. Like the beacon light spreading its ray far out in the ocean guarding the mariner on to sea, so too was it my beacon, my spur and my comfort. When you have lived thirty years in one house, even though you know it belongs to somebody else and you know you have no claim on it, still you grow fond of it and the things in it, and fonder still of those connected with your life in it.

Perhaps I should not look back so deep in the past, because after all life must go on for the living, but when the past is filled with memories of a Bishop whose whole life was filled with God-fearing strength and courage, it is hard to forget.

It was a feeling strange to describe that New Year's Day of 1945 that I left it. The minds and thoughts of all was full of excitement awaiting the



Minnie Patrick  
(Catholic Times photo)

arrival of their new Bishop. It was only natural that it should be so. No one knew or ever guessed the agony and heartache, so strangely intermingled divided my peace of mind.

Looking back a bit farther in the past, I distinctly remember the Bishop's saddened heart the day the City started to remove the beautiful old trees and parkways on E. Broad st. He was bitterly opposed to it. It was in the spring of the year, so sturdy and staunch they stood as they were ready to burst out in new bloom. Bishop stood at the front window in his room, with his arms folded, and in silence for quite some few minutes as he watched the men on the plow-machine uprooting them. Finally he turned around and in a slow choking voice said, "Well, what can you do, it's like slaughtering the aged and the innocent." That too is the way I feel about the tearing down of my old home.

Bishop Watterson purchased that house from a family by the name of Brookes in the early '80s. It was built by one of the Deshlers. Even though the basement is built of sand-stone, a sturdier foundation in this present day can never equal it. Bishop Watterson died in that house on April 17, 1899, as did my Bishop on Jan. 12, 1944. Bishop Hartley's Mother and two Sisters also died in the Bishop's house. I was with them all and helped to take care of them through their long months of illness.

Year after year Bishop blessed that house, every inch of it, on Easter Saturday with the new Easter water and incense. Do you wonder that I should be feeling its passing?

We who were part of the Bishop's household knew his life was one of unselfishness and saintliness. He never expected much out of life, wanted for little, and had few attachments. For him life was God-centered. He lived his daily life as strict as any monk in a monastery. Up to his last year, even though beyond the age-limit of fasting, he kept Lent and black Good Friday as strict as the Church laws prescribed. In all his priestly life he never failed to say the fifteen decades of the rosary daily, and in all his public appearances he preached the Mass and the rosary to the people; he lived with his rosary and for his daily Mass.

Each morning he arose before 5 a.m., without ever any time-piece, went to his private Chapel, said his morning prayers and Matins and kept a long meditation before he went to the Cathedral for his six-thirty Mass. Following his Mass he would hear confessions and many times it was after eight o'clock before he came back to the house for breakfast. He would many times say, if

poor people could come from a distance in all kind of weather to daily Mass, then like our Lord in the tabernacle so too should the priest be there second awaiting them.

In the evening again between five and six found him in the Cathedral making his evening visit and meditation. How much time he spent in daily meditations during his priestly life, well, his guardian Angel alone kept that score. From the first Mass of his ordination to the last one he said, that was on the First Friday of Jan., 1944, each one he celebrated with more fervor than the one the day before. He was an humble priest of God and sincerely consecrated to religious service. So exact was he in preparing for ceremonies that he never tolerated mistakes around the sanctuary.

Keen-sighted and keen-witted and shrewd in judgment, he had the heart of a child, voice of a prophet, the mind of a sage and the faculty of a genius. He loved laughter and fun and was a born humorist, but knew when to be serious and deep in feeling when sorrow and trouble struck others.

An eminent and gifted orator in his days, he was much in demand by his brother-Bishops to preach in their dioceses on special occasions. He prepared well his sermons in advance as he did all ceremonies on the eve of every big feast of the Church. He never tired of religious festivities. Each successive year he started by blessing the Candles on Candle-mass day, the ashes on Ash-Wednesday. All the holy-week ceremonies and the Three hours on Good Friday were his duty. Easter Sunday, Pentecost, Forty-hours, All Souls' Day, Feast of Christ the King, the Anniversary of the Cathedral and Christmas all held special significance in his life. Honoring these special feasts and many more throughout the year he always kept two blessed candles burning all day in his private Chapel and two more at the Shrine of the Little Flower.

For many years Bishop Hartley was known as the Champion walker of E. Broad st. Almost daily, in his early years as a Bishop, he would walk to St. Anthony's hospital for Benediction at 4 p.m. In the summer time when the Sisters would all be at St. Mary's of the Springs, Beautiful St. Mary's was one of his favorite haunting places.

In 1912 when he started the new St. Joseph's Cemetery, Msgr. O'Neil and himself would go down daily to watch the men laying out the plots. When that work was well in progress he started St. Charles' College, then the Little Flower shrine. From then on the Shrine was his favorite nook.

Bishop was a great lover of children and old people. He never seemed happier than when on Confirmation tours. The poorer the mission the better he liked it. He had the rare faculty of asking catechism questions from a child's point of view. When in the presence of children in church or the class-rooms his unaffected simplicity of character made him seem literally to become one of them.

Many was the time I heard him say, no home was complete without little children and old people in it, and that when an aged person died, that room was made ready for another to enter. To childless couples who were not blessed with children through no fault of their own, he strongly urged them to adopt children. He always felt sorry for the old people at St. Anthony's. True, he said, they had the best of care and peace of mind in their declining

days. Many times when people came to him and asked him to provide a place for their aged parents he flatly answered, no, and told them, "Your parents belong with you, just as you belonged to them when you were a child." Whenever one of his priests died and left surviving parents, Bishop's first thought was of them, and he immediately sent them his condolence.

Steubenville and the good people who labored with him in his early days in building Holy Name was ever dear to his heart. The name Steubenville was always magic to him. Only a few knew how, for twenty years he fought not to have it divided from Columbus. We never tired nor envied listening to the many tales he related and the praises he showered on these good people for the many sacrifices they made for Holy Name. Particularly dear to him were the pioneer Dominican Sisters, and the Sisters of Charity of Nazareth who labored so loyal in the schools and mission fields in Eastern Ohio. He knew the name of every town, village, and hamlet in his diocese and the counties they were situated in, without ever looking them up on a map.

Bishop Hartley loved and admired all the nuns under his jurisdiction and he loved old nuns the best. Three times every year he visited them during the Christmas, Easter, and Pentecost weeks. With eager anticipation they looked forward for his visits and made him a captive for stories, stories without end. As for his Magdalenes, well, they stood in a category of their own in his heart. Many times when things uneventful would turn up, he would send word they were letting him down in prayers. They retaliated by saying, "It's because you haven't been over to see us for so long a time." This always rated them an extra visit from him.

Rome, the Vatican, and Lourdes were his pilgrimage of faith. He looked forward with joyous anticipation to making his Ad Limina visit to the Holy Father. His one regret before he died was that he could not pay his personal respects to our present Holy Father. The war prevented that. They were close friends of many years standing and theirs was a "fixed visit" on his every visit to Rome. Lourdes, the place of miracles, he would stay a week or ten days, making a novena for the welfare of the diocese and for the priests, nuns, and good people under his jurisdiction.

Although he retired from all public affairs the [last] decade of his life he was a keen observer of current events and took a great interest in the affairs of the world in general. He never approved of politics mixing in religion but was keenly alive to political situations in general, and was a staunch patriot to his country.

An ardent lover of books and periodicals, he was a great reader and invariably you saw him with a book in one hand and a pencil in another jotting down notations.

Bishop Hartley owned no personal goods, had no money to call his own, except his episcopal robes and his books, his books were his recreation. Whatever money he allowed himself for his personal living he would split it among the Sisters of the Sick Poor, Good Samaritan Inn (his pet charity) and the Shrine of the Little Flower.

Toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing, onward through life he went. Each day saw a new beginning, something always attempted. Each night he thanked God for

that something always done. And so I think that sums up my Bishop pretty much a Saint. He died, poor in worldly goods, but rich in graces.

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These two other little stories concerning Bishop Hartley during his years in Steubenville were found in the Diocesan Archives.

A certain woman in Steubenville had almost nothing in life but her religion. With no family, she supported herself by domestic work. No matter how small her wages she always had a weekly coin for the collection. Especially fond of the parish priest, whenever she met him she begged him to sing her funeral Mass. He always assured her that he would, with a little joke about the distance of that event in time. But time passed, of course, and the parish priest was made Bishop and left town. The woman got older and poorer and died eventually in the County Home. Hardly anybody noticed her passing, but somehow the word got to the Bishop and he dropped all his other work and came to Steubenville and sang the poor woman's last Mass, as he had promised years before.

Another story was related by a priest who was a boy in Steubenville at the time of the events. It seems that Father Hartley was seated one Sunday afternoon on the veranda of the rectory saying his Office when he was accosted by a "knight of the road" who wanted some wearing apparel and the priest accommodated him by giving him one of his coats. A short time later a busy-body came to the rectory and informed Father Hartley who was saying his office on the rectory porch that there was a man down at the corner saloon bragging about how he had put one over on the parish priest at Holy Name Church. Father Hartley looked up, said nothing, but closing his breviary he laid it down, leapt over the veranda rail and strode down to the tavern. He entered through the back door. The place was crowded, many of them his own parishioners. At the appearance of Father Hartley there was dead silence. His eyes soon lighted on the bragging mendicant and without pausing in his stride he reached the man, grasped him by the neck and soon divested him of the recently acquired coat, then taking him by the seat of the trousers rushed him out of the building. Turning around a moment later he found the saloon empty, all having departed by the rear door and no one remained except O'Brien the proprietor standing behind the bar. As Father Hartley walked back through the building the white-faced O'Brien, reaching under the bar came up with a box of cigars and said timidly, "Have a cigar, Father." Father Hartley gave him a piercing glance, said nothing, took the whole box of cigars, put them under his arm along with the rescued coat, and went on back to the rectory.

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HOLY TRINITY CHURCH, SOMERSET, OHIO  
REGISTER OF BAPTISMS AND MARRIAGES, 1827-1851  
(Continued from Vol. XVI, No. 7)

1835, continued

- Apr. 21 Neal McShane to Annabella Keenan; witnesses Squire S. Kull and others. NDY  
Apr. 27 ----- Cappel to Catherine Moffey; witnesses "Herholster & Gangalof" JBVDB {X}  
May 28 George Reinhard to Mary Stivley. NDY

Aug. 10 J---- Walker, son of William and Mary Walker, to Catherine Miller or Moeller, daughter of Ca----- and George Miller or Moeller. A. D. Fahy {X}

Aug. 20 John Rob---- to Bridget Cull. ADF {X}

Aug. 23 William May to Catherine Guisinger. ADF

Nov. 10 Edward Magruder to Mary McKinney. NDY

1836

Jan. 15 Haden Kern to Mary Ann Buckbechler, of the Lancaster congregation. NDY {Not recorded in Fairfield Co.}

Jan. 17 Archibald Rutherford to Elizabeth Reid. NDY

Feb. 15 Paul Bakling to Anna Kungle. NDY

Apr. 3 James Guysinger to Mary Swartz. NDY

Apr. 22 Sebastian Werlin to Anna Wallenschneider. G. J. A. Alleman

Aug. 23 John Wiseman to Elizabeth Gordon. NDY

[Sept.?] 7 Edmund Brent to Frances Sapp. R. P. Miles

---- 10 Thomas Broshahan to Ann O'Brine. RPM

1837

Feb. 2 John Taylor to Sara Hodge. RPM

{Feb.} 5 George Schligar to Eleanor Ivory. RPM

Mar. 27 John Slevin to Barbara Flowers. RPM

Mar. 28 Miles Wilson to Elizabeth Forq[uer?]. RPM

Apr. 25 Joseph Schwartz to Margaret Schmelzer. Alleman

June 6 Joseph Diekenbeck to Catherine Perung; witnesses Gallus Kunkler and Valentine Starth(?). Alleman

same John Kongler to Anna Maria Starth(?); with the same witnesses. Alleman [These appear to be Hocking County names.]

June 6 Philip Paton to Margaret {Clark}. NDY

June 15 Louis Fry to Mary Miller. Alleman [They lived in Franklin County, but the marriage is not recorded there.]

same Eugene Koss [Koos] to Cornelia Jacob[s]. Alleman [Same comment. See "The Spindler Descendants..." in Volume X of the Bulletin.]

Nov. 1 Thomas Riley to Margaret {Grace}. RPM

Nov. -- Edgar Brands to Rebecca Majors. RPM

Nov. 19 John Trunnell to Mary Ann Harper. RPM

Nov. 28 Patrick Footman to Elizabeth McLaughlin. RPM

Dec. {10} Patrick Gartlan to Louise {Alice} Carvel. RPM

Dec. 30 Joseph Latch to Foranda Baltzern and John Michael Ifert to Mary Elizabeth Brill and George Joseph Weahant to Catherine Lowran. RPM

1838

Feb. 13 Hugh Dean to Teresa Sharkey. Richard P. Miles

--- 20 Jacob Dittoe to Rebecca R. Rhodes. RPM

same Morand Bushare to Mary Ann Miller.

same Morand Bushare to Mary Frotinger. RPM

--- 26 John Beiger to Temperance Burgoon. RPM

Apr. 19 Peter Gunkler to Mary Sophia Kim. RPM

Apr. 24 William Gordon to Lydia Miller. NDY

May 22 Jacob Shershel to Rosanna Flom. RPM

--- 29 Robert Harkins to Catherine A. Dittoe. RPM

June 26 Anthony N. Arnold to Susan Anderson. NDY

July 22 Thomas McKeowen to Nansy McGuire. NDY

Aug. 7 Joseph Elder to Elizabeth Dittoe. NDY  
 Oct. 30 Wolfgang Bu---arg-- to Magdalene Binder(?), from the Lancaster  
 congregation. NDY  
 Nov. 11 Francis Trunnel to Elizabeth Alwine. F.J.H. Clarkson  
 Nov. 26(?) Francis Brown(?) to Mary Binder. NDY (X)  
 Nov. 27 William Guyton to Jane Gordon. NDY  
 Dec. 1 Morris Moriarty to Mary Fessney. NDY

1839

Jan. 2 Philip Moynagh to Mary Car[vel]. NDY  
 Jan. 23 Michael McDonald to Orlena Gloyd. NDY  
 Jan. 29 Patrick Courtney to Sara Case. NDY  
 Feb. 11 Thomas Powers to Marg. McMullen. FJHC  
 Apr. 7 David Clancy to Ellen Hannessy. FJHC  
 Apr. 16 James McKernan to Susan Hewit. FJHC  
 Apr. 22 Augustine Delong to Ursula Johnson. NDY  
 May 22 Joseph Shargy(?) to Catherine Wagner (related in the second degree).  
 NDY  
 June 22 Michael Grogan to Mary Footman. NDY  
 May 25 Christian Tabert to Mariann Goble, in Logan. NDY  
 June 25 Jakob Bekler to Mariann Killen of the Lancaster congregation. NDY  
 July 7 Alois Woelfer [Woelfel] to Angeline Wagner. NDY [of Columbus]  
 Oct. 29 Cornelius Jacobs to Christina Gangloff. NDY [of Columbus]

1840

Apr. 12 Walter Michael to Rosanna R. Jackson. NDY  
 May 26 John Nangle to Alice Ann McMullen, of St. Patrick congregation. NDY  
 June 7 Wendell Fridinger to Ursula Borrer. NDY  
 June 24 Joseph Flowers to Mary McKeney. NDY  
 June 24 Simon (Flowers) to Nansy Gordon. NDY  
 Sept. 6 David Jeffers to Susan Co(ons). NDY  
 Sept. 8 James Dean to Susan Ra(msey). NDY  
 Sept. 29 John J. Beck to Juliana A. B(ever). NDY  
 Nov. 22 Edward T. Droege to Cecilia Fi[n]ck. NDY

1841

Jan. 26 Michael Cody to Bridget Po---- [Tobin?]. NDY  
 Feb. 1 John Oaker to Margaret Spohn. NDY  
 Feb. 11 John Anshbaugh to Mary Bope(?). NDY  
 Mar. 2 Joseph Brenin(?) to Catherine Stiner. NDY  
 Apr. 27 Philip Case to Catherine Schurr. NDY  
 May 9(?) John Miller to Esther Palmer. NDY  
 May 13 Andrew Arnat to Nansy Brady. NDY  
 May 23 William East to Catherine Contze. NDY (X)  
 May 25 James Gibbins to Alice Owens. NDY  
 June 10 Peter Murphy to Bridget Sheridan, widow; witnesses William Mitchell  
 and Mary Delong. A. P. Anderson  
 June 13 John Clark to Elizabeth Sanders. NDY  
 June 24 Michael Cull to Judy Durphy (or McAnulty), widow. NDY  
 Aug. 1 Abraham Levit to Laura Contz. NDY  
 Sept. 26 Edward McClinchy to Mary Selvy. NDY  
 Oct. 26 Simon Snider to Nansy Jackson. NDY  
 Nov. 14 Robert Turner to Rebecca Reid. NDY

1842

{Jan.} 30 Joseph Smith to Christina Clouse. C. P. Montgomery  
Feb. 7 William Mullen to Rosanna McGolerick, from the congregation at  
Rehoboth. CPM  
Apr. 5 Matthew Toohi to Bridget Cody. NDY  
May 3 Martin F. Scott to Cecilia L. A. Dittoe. NDY  
July 5 Thomas Lanay(?) to Elizabeth McLaughlin. NDY  
July 24 Potman (?) Rugle(? or Quigh?) to Catherine Hild. NDY  
Sept. 15 Michael Reinhard to Catherine Randolph. NDY  
Nov. 20 Miles Cluney to Catherine Redmond. NDY  
Dec. 11 Isaac Cain to Cecilia Reynolds. A. D. Brine

1843

Jan. 15 James Campbell to Margaret Call. NDY  
Jan. 18 James Clark to Ann Sweeney, St. Patrick Congregation. NDY  
Jan. 24 Elisha Barns to Rebecca Hornbaugh. NDY  
Apr. 20(?) Nicholas Gerber to Mary Miller. NDY  
Apr. 30 Samuel Fisher to Mary Jane Flowers. NDY  
May 18 Isaac Light to Mary Magdalene Smith, in the house of Patrick Cull.  
NDY  
May 25 James Berly(?) to Catherine Balch. F. Cubero  
May 28 Henry Wathen to Rose Mooney. NDY  
July (30) John Bennet to Mary Ann Marr; witnesses Michael Joseph Braddock and  
Ellen Marr. Fr. Aug. Hyac. Pozo, O.P.P.  
Aug. (1) Jonathan F. Gay to Susan Dennis. Pozo  
Sept. 3 Barney Scott to Josephine Gill. NDY

1844

Apr. 28 John Kelly to Mary Ryan; wit. Michael Braddock and Sara Musselman.  
F.J.T. Jarboe  
Apr. 30 William May to Catherine Slaughter; wit. Henry Moore and Sophia May.  
F.A.D. Brine  
May 21 Martin Cullerton to Jane Elder; wit. Charles Elder and Mary Ann  
McDonald. FJTJ  
July 21 Louis Leibig to Catherine Cramfort; wit. Mary Waggoner and George  
Smith. FJTJ

(To be concluded)

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ST. MARGARET OF CORTONA PARISH  
CORRECTION

In the notes added by the editor on page 90 in the December Bulletin, the dates of the Catholic Columbian were given incorrectly. The notices were in the issues of August 25 and September 1, 1922, not 1923. Likewise, Our Lady of Victory Chapel was blessed on September 3, 1922, not 1923.

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