

The Catholic Journal.

Vol. VIII, No. 34.

Rochester, N. Y. Saturday, May 22, 1897.

Price, 3 Cents.

"NINETY-EIGHT".

THE GLORIOUS REBELLION A CENTURY AGO.

Capture of Leaders—Prominent Outbreak—Banaparte's Death—Wexford and Vinegar Hill—Insurrection Massacre by Yeomanry—Gallant Struggle.

The Ninety-eight Centennial Association of New York has issued an address to the Irish people of America regarding next year's centennial celebration against English misrule in 1798.

The true history of '98 will perhaps never be written. On the one side, documents will never come to light; on the other, there were none. The bitterest partisanship colors the accounts. Ireland was fighting for freedom and avenging wrongs centuries old; England was in a state of abject terror over the French revolution and Napoleon. Great Britain had lost the American colonies, monarchy was overthrown in France, Poland was struggling, Napoleon was threatening to invade Ireland, counting with certainty on the awakening in the Celt his old dream of freedom from English rule. Pitt said that the map of Europe might as well be rolled up, as it would not be needed for another generation. With what frantic haste and crushing force England fell upon the Irish revolutionists is well known, how the Irish fought is a subject for an epic. In six weeks the struggle was over, and Erin, from Wexford harbor to Antrim, was a desolate waste; counties were one great cemetery for the slain and camps for shelterless people. Fitzgerald and Tone had escaped hanging by dying in prison; Thomas Addis Emmett, O'Connell, Corbett, Allen, Ware, McNevin and Sampson were in prison and destined to exile. Robert Emmett, a youth in Trinity, was already suspected and marked for martyrdom. The "informant" system was firmly established in British favor. The United Irishmen were disbanded, and the Orange men organized were allowed to flourish for years and give cause for the making of wounds that are not yet healed.

The agitation of the United Irishmen that preceded the outbreak had gone on for some years. It is too voluminous in detail to more than refer to. By the end of 1797 half a million Irishmen had taken the oath, but the country was without firearms. Lord Edward Fitzgerald was chosen commander-in-chief, but he was arrested before the rebellion broke out. Near the end of '97 Wolfe Tone started for Ireland with Gen. Hoche and a fleet of French vessels. Dense fogs enveloped the ships; some of them lost their way and the others nearly suffered shipwreck. Another French fleet was fitted out with 15,000 men on board. Gen. Hoche died. Lord Fitzgerald died in jail June 4, 1798, and Ireland was left without a leader.

The rebellion actually begun at Naas on May 24, five days after the capture of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, and when it was known that he would die of his wounds. One thousand insurgents under a leader named Reynolds, appeared at Naas 14 miles from Dublin. The British troops were protected by barracks, and the attacking parties had no arms, only pitchforks, pikes, scythes, and shillelahs, but they killed fifty soldiers, and retreated with a loss of 100. They were pursued. In the darkness some 50 men were killed, who were simply flying in fright from their homes. Houses were fired, innocent people were hanged. Throughout the surrounding country the people were harried. On the same night the militia at the hamlet of Prosperous was attacked and the barracks burned, and there was a skirmish near the bridge of the old Kilkullen, in which some 600 were engaged. The victorious insurgents of Prosperous marched against some royal troops at Slane. In fifty spots to the north and west of Dublin the insurrection broke out with horrible deeds. The Irishmen marched against artillery with nothing but pikes and pitchforks; the regulars mowed down, pursued, massacred, burned houses, tortured the peasantry. The insurgents were victorious more than half the time, and from the 23d to the 31st of May no mail arrived in Dublin. The Cork mail was destroyed at Naas, the Belfast at Santry, the Athlone at Lucan.

Dublin was under martial law and the insurgents never seriously menaced it. On the 26th 3,000 rebels were gathered on the hill of Tara that lies near the bend of the Boyne, led to the summit of this hill to fight for lib-

erty on the site of the obliterated capital of legendary days. A half-dozen miles away the hill of Slane looms up through the mist, the spot where St. Patrick built the first paschal fire in the island. It was a terrible battle. The rebels fought with pikes for four hours with no officer in command. Not ten men were doing the same thing at the same time; there was no plan, while hour after hour the guns belched their steady fire and 400 were killed. They seemed not to know fear, but fell on the gunners, impaling them at the same instant they themselves fell. In Kildare time brought in a man William Aylmer, who developed genius. "The Geraldine" was the cry. With lightning swiftness he moved up and down the great Curragh, countermarching and cutting off supplies, almost all the time in sight, but maneuvering with amazing swiftness. Engagement after engagement took place, until the base of his operations was confined to the Curragh. It was on the hill of Knock Alwin that the surrender took place. A few days later, May 29, a second band surrendered and were slaughtered while giving up their arms. In Ulster, after the assault of Antrim, the leader, Henry Joy McCracken, was captured and died on the scaffold.

From Kildare to Antrim the rebellion was at an end. The outbreak was premature. In the fomenting of the religious strife the mark was over-shot at Wexford. The scene was suddenly shifted to the southeast corner of Ireland by the importation of North Cork Orangemen. The patriots were routed in Ulster, where they were numerous and bold, and were routed to action in Wexford, where they were few and timid. So peaceful was Wexford that there were only 500 troops in the county that was 50 miles long and had 150,000 inhabitants. Somebody blundered. Wexford was not even Celtic. Lord Edward Fitzgerald did not count on it for assistance to the cause. But Wexford was the stage upon which the last and most thrilling scene was to be enacted. In the light of events there the others are well-nigh forgotten. The people were of Saxon, Flemish and Cambrian descent. An O' or a Mac was rarely heard of, and the people spoke the dialect of Spenser and Chaucer. In April Lord Kingsborough arrived with the North Orangemen and harried a peaceful people to madness. Torture was used. A Protestant dared not express sympathy with the insurgents. Transportation, torture and flames were resorted to. The schoolmasters were suspects, the blacksmith locked up. The magistrate called for the surrender of arms. Some obeyed and were massacred at Ferns.

On the 26th of May the house and chapel of Father John Murphy were burned, although he had forbidden his parishioners to join the United Irishmen. He retired to a thicket to pray and to watch the house of God go up in flames. To him there in this extremity refugees fled with news of the betrayal at Ferns and the massacres at Carmon and Dunlavin in Wicklow. While they watched the flames of their chapel rise they knelt in the thicket and prayed. When the prayer was over Father Murphy was a man of God, with a call to kill. With a small band he waylaid the Camolin yeomanry returning from a marauding expedition and killed every one of them. Then they took Camolin castle. The pitchforks and pikes and scythes were more than a match for sabres and artillery. They secured arms at Camolin castle and the next day 3,000 were marching behind Father Murphy's cross raised aloft for a holy war. There were only 300 guns for the army, the rest fighting with native weapons forged by blacksmiths. They fought on the hill of Oulart and they broke the heavy horse at New Ross with their pikes. At Ferns they had 5,000 men, but only 500 with guns. Here Father Murphy turned a drove of cattle against the infantry, driving the maddened beasts with pitchforks and compelled thousands of British soldiers to flee.

In England Fox was frantic. He begged that the hand of conciliation be held out to Ireland before it was too late. Ten thousand Englishmen had fallen, and there were rumors of Wolf Tone, who had not yet been captured, that were disquieting. If the French fleet had come into Wexford harbor while Father Murphy was defending Vinegar Hill, what would have been the outcome? As it was, 90,000 troops were in Ireland, a force greater than the one at Waterloo. From Wexford to Ennis-corthy it is but 13 miles. Almost above the town is Vinegar hill. A

beautiful, low rounded mountain, Vinegar hill commands the entire country southwest to Wexford, north to the mountains of Wicklow. On that memorable day, June 20, three weeks after the prayer in the thicket, 20,000 insurgents, with 50,000 helpless women and old men and children were massed on the hill. All about the base 20,000 British regulars encircled them. They had two guns and a couple of thousand small arms, but the ammunition soon gave out and the pikes were resorted to. The artillery poured a steady fire up the hill, mowing down columns. Every shell that burst was answered by shouts of defiance. Hour after hour the battle raged. It is said that a the end the prisoners in the mill were shot, and after the retreat the British retaliated by putting non-fighters to death. Before this there had been a fight at New Ross. The bridge which connects it with "goodie Barrow" is of great length and importance, as it opened the way for Kilkenny men to pour in. There was a garrison at New Ross, and six-pounders on the three-bullet gate, yet the insurgents poured in and captured the town twice. Repulsed later in the day, a detachment burned the barn of Soulabogue with a number of hapless prisoners in retaliation of the massacres of Dunlavin and Carlow.

Ninety thousand troops were now in Ireland. The insurgents had dealt tremendous blows against the regulars, but they had no firearms and troops were pouring down into Wexford, that was now a desolation. The rebels burned mansions, laid the fields waste, destroyed supplies and fled into Kildare to join Aylmer. They penetrated into Louth beyond the Boyne. At Ballybog Hill, near Swords, they made their last stand and were scattered by a squadron of Dumfries dragoons. It was on the 14th of July. In six weeks they had been a scourge to Europe, calling out all the resources of the empire. Disappointed of reinforcements in Meath, they passed the Boyne near Duleek. At Cranford they were assailed and overpowered by artillery. They broke and fled into the bog. The main body advanced toward Dublin, where they were overtaken by the dragoons within seven miles of the capital.

So closed the memorable year of '98 on the baffled and dispersed United Irishmen. Tone died in Kilkenny jail and is buried at Bodenstown, where his grave is a shrine. Father Murphy took refuge in the village of Tullow, county Carlow, after the dispersion, with a faithful friend named Gallagher. They were soon apprehended and hanged. In Father Murphy's pockets a part of his sacred vestments were found. He was whipped with the cat-o-nine tails. His head was cut off, his body stripped and thrown into a barrel of burning pitch. The bones were gathered and buried at the door of Callaghan, a Catholic; the head was fixed on a pole at the door of the chapel. Nearly all the others died in peace and honor in France or the United States.

THE PAPAL DELEGATE.

Archbishop Martinelli Guest of Honor at a Banquet.

The papal delegate, Archbishop Martinelli, was the guest of honor Wednesday at the meeting of the alumni of the American College at Rome, of which Dr. Brann is the president, at the Hotel Manhattan, N. Y. A banquet was served at 1 o'clock at which Mgr. Martinelli, Archbishop Corrigan, Bishop Farley, Bishop McQuaid, Bishop McDonnell and 90 members of the association were present. In company with Bishop Burke the delegate went to Albany in the evening, where he was the guest of the bishop. He participated in the golden jubilee of the diocese of Albany, which completed the fiftieth year of its existence on the 20th of May.

Archbishop Corrigan and Bishops McQuaid and McQuaid were also present. Mgr. Martinelli will remain in Albany Saturday, and on Sunday will celebrate pontifical high mass, assisted by Bishop Burke. The delegate will return to New York on Monday and will remain the guest of Dr. Brann throughout the week.

Some People Say

That our celebrated Hard White Ash coal is the very best they have ever used. Try a sample order. Central office, 341 East Main street; yards at North avenue, and South Clinton street, cor. Alexander.

BULLET PROOF.

BROTHER ZEGLEN INVENTS AN IMPENETRABLE CLOTH.

Fabric Put to a Severe Test with Entire Success—Rifle Bullets Are Flattened.

A cloistered brother of the Order of the Resurrectionists in Chicago is the inventor of a bullet-proof cloth that if tests made last week are not wholly misleading is likely to furnish the great armies of Europe a life-saving device of more value than any other yet devised. It remained unpenetrated after thirty steel-cased bullets had been fired against it. While it is a life-saving cloth, it is at the same time an instrument of war, and the fact that the man of religion in his little chapel on Noble street, by the Church of St. Stanislaus, has spent four years in perfecting such a thing is explained only by the peculiar origin of the cloth. The invention is being widely discussed by military men.

The night Carter Harrison was murdered the good brother was shocked more than most people at the news, and like a flash it came to him that a certain arrangement might provide a bullet-proof cloth that would give safety to those men whose official positions laid them open to the attacks of fanatics. The idea grew upon Brother Casimir Zeglen, and he has now spent four years in experimenting with his invention. A few months ago he found himself almost successful, but still unable to reach the degree of perfection in his cloth that he desired.

Then he bethought him of an old pupil of his in the fatherland, Stanislaus, Chevalier De Korwin Sarnecki, a first lieutenant in the Seventh regiment of Uhlans of the Austrian army, the regiment of the Archduke Karl Ludwig. Zeglen wrote to the Uhlans officer, and the latter obtained leave of absence for a year and hurried to Chicago. Then the man of peace and the man of war joined hands in perfecting the bullet-proof cloth that Zeglen had half succeeded in making. The result has been a gradual improvement in the fabric until the tests of last week proved that the thin cloth would stop the swiftest rifle bullet that guns could fire.

The tests were conducted on the wild Rogers Park shore of the lake in the presence of three policemen. The bullet-proof cloth, or a piece of it a foot square, was placed against an old pile and marking off a distance of 150 yards, a sergeant of police began firing. His weapon was a 30-caliber Winchester rifle, carrying a United States army cartridge. The gun is the same, so far as its fire is concerned, as the Mannlicher and other rifles in use in the European armies, and the cartridge is also practically a duplicate of those of the great war powers.

These guns and cartridges are calculated for effective fighting at distances, reaching almost a mile, and the minimum range at which it is expected they will be employed in war is about 500 yards. The penetrative power given by the tremendous expansion of the smokeless powder is best indicated by the ability of the bullets to go through the bodies of eight men standing in line, bones and tissue being perforated as if with a tiny auger. They will also go sixteen inches into solid oak.

But against the trifling piece of cloth that Zeglen and Sarnecki made the steel-jacketed missiles stopped short, went to pieces, and piled up one upon another slightly within the surface of the cloth. Eight of these bullets, impacting at a speed of about 2,000 yards a minute, struck in one spot on the cloth and yet the repeated blows failed to drive the foremost bullet more than a third of the way through the fabric. The bullets are welded together in a shapeless mass and the cloth is nearly intact. Single bullets that struck other portions of the cloth flattened out and stuck to the woven surface, but in no case did they pass through. Bullets fired at 300 yards did not even adhere to the cloth.

Lieutenant Sarnecki was seen at the Hotel Bismark, where he exhibited the much-fired-at but still intact cloth to a large crowd of investigators. He pronounced the test absolutely successful, and said that so soon as he had completed a breast covering he would go to Germany and Austria to lay the cloth before the ministers of war. He says a breast plate of the material would weigh but four pounds and be perfectly pliable. The fabric is about as thick as fireproof cloth.—Catholic Citizen.

OUR IRISH GIRLS.

Coming by Hundreds to the Shores of America.

It was a great sight for Ellis Island recently, when 600 Irish girls landed in America at that spot. All but a hundred of them had been brought over the sea in one big ship, the voyage of which will be memorable in many an Irish home. They were about as lively a lot as ever set foot in this country, and when they caught sight of the big city of which they had so often heard, their joy was boundless. At Ellis Island one can often see immigrants who look glum, or have an expression of dull care, or walk as though their bodies were too heavy for their spirits, or seem to be afraid of something, or are in trouble because they do not understand the language of the country. But these 600 young Irish women had smiling faces; they looked strong and healthy; they weren't a bit afraid of America, though it differed from Ireland; they saw friends as soon as they landed; they spoke the same language as the Assistant Commissioner of Immigration who met them at the landing place. It was a great day for them and we guess that they will never forget it.

They say that nearly all the 600 young women from Ireland who landed, as well as the 10,000 others who are to follow them this summer, will seek for places in households as cooks, chambermaids, nurses, maids-of-all-work, or, in the language of the Yankees of other days, as "help." That may be true, so far as we know. But any one who supposes that to be the whole of the story can never have heard of the end of it. We would be willing to put up a bit of the blarney stone for a wager that nearly every woman of the 10,000 of them will be somebody's wife within two, three, four, five or six years. The young women of Ireland believe in marriage; they believe that they were born so that they might be married. When the right man comes along, after the spallans have been sent away, when he comes a-courting in the right way, like a man who means what he says, you may be pretty sure that the Irish colleen will listen to him, if he belongs to a respectable family.

As to the 10,000 Irish ladies, then, what are we to expect? Wait a few years, and expectation will be turned into experience, sure as the Giant's Causeway is in the county Antrim, near Bangor Head.

We turn from this inviting theme, to speak of another party of immigrants that reached Ellis Island on the same day that the 600 from Ireland landed there. This other party came from Holland, and consisted of a sturdy Dutchman and his substantial Dutch wife, with their fifteen genuine Dutch children. Here was another addition to the seventy millions of us. Truly, when we look at Ireland and at Holland upon Ellis Island, we have a right to say that Wednesday two weeks ago was a great day for the United States of America.

GOLDEN JUBILEE.

The Fiftieth Anniversary of the Establishment of the Sacred Heart Order.

The Order of the Sacred Heart, a religious institution of world-wide reputation, whose headquarters are situated at Manhattanville, which is now a part of the city of New York, celebrated its golden jubilee this week. Madame Schueller, the superior of the Sacred Heart convent of this city, and Bishop McQuaid were present at the celebration.

In the year 1840, the first Eastern novitiate of the Order of the Sacred Heart was established on Long Island, through the energetic labors of Mother Elizabeth Galligan, a Russian woman of noble birth. In the year 1841 the home of the institution was removed from Long Island and established at Manhattanville.

The work of the order is to direct orphanages, workrooms, and pious associations of all kinds. Rochester is in what is known as the Eastern Province and there are nearly forty members of the order in the house of this city. The Order of the Sacred Heart built and conducts the Sacred Heart convent on Prince street in this city.

Try Our Lehigh Valley Coal. Wise buyers buy good coal from Jacob S. Haight. Yard and office, West avenue, city line. Phone, 594-A. Postoffice, Lincoln park.

MOBILE'S BISHOP.

REV. DR. ALLEN CONSECRATES AT BALTIMORE SUNDAY.

The New Prelate has been for Two Years President of St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, Md.

Very Rev. Edward P. Allen, D.D., recently appointed bishop of Mobile, Ala., was consecrated at the Cathedral at Baltimore last Sunday.

Cardinal Gibbons, as consecrator and celebrant of pontifical mass, was assisted by Bishops Edward Fitzgerald of Little Rock, Ark.; Matthew Harkins of Providence, R. I.; the assistant prelate, Rev. Hugh Ross O'Donnell, of Boston.

Bishop Allen was attended by Archbishops Ryan, of Philadelphia, and Elder of Cincinnati and Bishops McGovern, of Harrisburg; Northrop, of Charleston; Hoban, of Scranton; Monaghan, of Wilmington, Del.; and Donahue, of Wheeling, W. Va. Among others who took part in the ceremonies was Rev. P. L. Morris, of Warwick, N. Y., as one of the chaplains to the bishop-elect.

The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Philip J. Garrigan, of the Catholic University, Washington. Among the seminarians who acted in various capacities was T. E. Howard, of Syracuse, candle-bearer.

The Cathedral and the streets near by were thronged by thousands of deeply interested spectators. Prior to the services, a procession consisting of the officiating clergy and seminarians, which formed at the arch-episcopal residence, proceeded slowly along the crowded streets to the main entrance of the Cathedral.

Besides the officiating clergymen there were in line 300 seminarians from St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore; forty seminarians, the alumni and graduating class of Mount St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, the sons of Bishop Allen's labors for the past twenty years; seventy-five priests and a host of sanctuary boys. The elaborate ceremonies within the Cathedral were most impressive and lasted about four hours.

At the conclusion of the consecration ceremony the distinguished prelate and clergy were entertained at dinner at St. Mary's Seminary.

Bishop Allen is 45 years old and was born at Tewksbury, Mass. With the exception of three years spent in the diocese of Boston, his duties have been those of president of St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, Md., and under his guidance the affairs of that institution have very materially prospered.

Holy Water.

On entering a church all Catholics are in the habit of dipping their hands in the holy water font and blessing themselves. While the sources of information regarding this practice are numerous and easy of access, it is surprising how few have ever taken pains to enlighten themselves on this subject.

Holy water is one of the sacraments of the church. It does not contain the soul from sin or infuse grace, but by reason of the power given to the church her blessing being attached to it, it aids the soul in the formation of pious desires. For this reason it is placed at the door of the temple, so that all who may by its use properly prepare their minds for their devotion within the house of God.

The use of it in religious rites is older than the Christian church. It is entered into the ceremonies of the law. In the Book of Numbers, chapter v, verse 17, we find the following: "And he shall take holy water in an earthen vessel; and he shall cast a little earth of the pavement of the tabernacle into it. The lay of the water further of a water of spices and a water of jealousy."

When the church began its use it was not definitely fixed. It is a very ancient practice and must have coeval with the establishment of Christianity. Pope Alexander I. reigned from 106 to 119, speaks of it as an established custom.

There are three kinds of holy water: Baptismal water, which is blessed on the Saturday before Easter; consecrating water, which is blessed by a bishop on consecrating churches and altars; and holy water, which is blessed by the authorities of the diocese. The authorities would seem to indicate that the use of using blessed water is not of those forms which have been adopted for the altar. The faithful are given to see when it is used to bless the church, and to bless the people.