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Carroll O'Donoghue

A Tale of Irish Struggles of 1886 and Recent Times

by CHRISTINE FABER

Chapter I.

On the Search

Continued from last week.

"I am much obliged to you, my man," said the captain, turning to the strange guide as his men were about to file into the guard-room," and you shall have all that I promised." His eyes turned for a moment as if in search of some attendant to whom he might consign Rick, and at that instant a man in civilian dress, who had been standing in an angle of the wall watching the scene with peculiar interest, darted forward and responded as if in answer to the officer's look.

"I know something of this man, captain; I will take charge of him."

"Oh thank you, Carter, then I transfer him to you; you know the ways of the barrack sufficiently to provide for his being treated well, and being permitted to leave when he will; and Captain Dennier turned away.

The man addressed as Carter beckoned Rick to follow him. They traversed a long hall until a turn brought them into a narrower and shorter passage, from beyond which came plainly the sounds of uproarious mirth. Here he who had been addressed as Carter stopped suddenly, and wheeling round upon his companion, just where the light from a pendent lamp brought his round, red face and constantly working eyes into distinct view, he hissed rather than said: "You devil's imp, what brings you here?" Rick shook himself erect, and going so close to the speaker that his breath fanned the latter's countenance, he answered in a tone of mingled passion and defiance:

"To watch you, Morty Carter, and to foil your ends."

"You'll never do it; you and them you're serving shall feel the weight of my fury—I have sworn it—do you understand ?and I would come from my grave to have revenge on Carroll O'Donoghue."

"Spare yourself," retorted Rick, "for you'll fall yourself into the trap you're layin'; you thought to win when you gave the information which set them beyant," making a gesture toward where he had left Captain Dennier's men, "on the search they were after when I met them. But did you succeed? Have a care, Morty Carter, that your treachery doesn't betray yourself into a worse pit than that you'd dig for those that never harmed you."

The round red face glowering beneath the lamp grew more florid, and the hands hanging by his side clenched and drew themselves up as if they would have felled the audacious speaker. "What proof have you that I gave the information?" he hissed.

"This proof—you were at Carrick Hurley's the other night—you swore to die in the cause you intended to betray, and then you came straight here and gave the information which sent Captain Dennier and his men on the search they were after to-night, and only the boys were on the watch, the soldiers would have caught another fox than the one they went to hunt."

"What do you mean?" said Carter.

"I mean that Carroll O'Donoghue would have been in their clutches but for the watch of the boys."

Carter staggered against the wall, his face becoming an ashen hue, and his hands falling helpless bp his side; "Carroll O'Donoghue here!" he exclaimed, "in Ireland—good God!"

"Yes, here to bring you to an account," pursued Rick, striding to him; "here to see that justice is done to the innocent beings you would rob; here to give the lie to your actions. What have you to say now, Morty Carter?"

"This," said the latter, straightening himself, and seeming to recover his previous arrogant manner: "I shall be as a hound upon Carroll O'Donoghue's track—I shall unearth him, though he were hidden miles under ground, and I shall hunt him to death."

The sounds of mirth each moment more continuous and prolonged, now swelled into shouts of laughter, which a suddenly opened door sent with startling distinctness to the ears of the two angry speakers, and fears of some unbidden spectator coming upon the scene made both men anxious to withdraw. Warned by approaching steps, Carter turned in the direction of the boisterous merriment, closely followed by Rick.

In a moment both men were within the canteen whence the laughter proceeded; it was a large, irregularly shaped apartment, against the walls of which, on wooden shelves, stood various pewter mugs and quarter pitchers, while about the room in scattered places were several beer casks. The soldiers themselves were dispersed in groups, those who had formed a portion of Captain Dennier's company being distinguished from their companions by certain marks which they bore of their recent journey. The majority seemed to be drinking and it was from those who appeared to be most under the influence of the potations that the boisterous mirth proceeded.

Deep in the mysteries of the stimulating cup, no one appeared to notice the entrance of Carter and his companion till the former had ushered Rick into the midst of one of the noisy groups, and had repeated the instructions of Captain Dennier. The soldiers half in their cups, gazed with amused interest on the uncouth-looking being introduced to them, and one eager to provoke fun out of the strange character, said with a tone of cockneyism, "So you are one of these d—— Hirish that we are hexpected to ketch, are you?"

A look of intense disgust passed over Rick's features, and his deep set eyes gleamed beneath their shaggy brows while he retorted,

"And you are one of these Hinglish" mimicking the other, "that didn't ketch us yet, though you're scouring the country this while back."

The half-maudlin soldier was nettled by the reply; rising from his seat, he said in a tone that he strove to render authoritative: "Look here, you feller, be careful how you speak to one of her Majesty's soldiers."

"Then do you be careful to be civil to your betters," answered Rick, nothing daunted.

Carter, knowing the outspoken and vindictive character of Rick of the Hills, and fearing a quarrel which might result unpleasantly to himself, stepped between the wordy combatants, and with a whisper to the soldier quieted him. He dropped into his seat, but not without a glowering look at Rick and a muttered:

"The next time we meet you shall know what it is to have cheeked an English soldier."

Rick promptly responded: "And the next time we meet may be you'll feel what it is to have insulted an Irishman."

Carter, now really alarmed, savagely caught Rick and foxed him out of the group.

"You imp of the devil, do you want to destroy yourself, that you are talking in this manner?" but in a low tone that no one save Rick heard him.

"I want to destroy you," was the whispered reply," and the evidence that dooms me will twist the hemp for your neck—do you mind that, Morty Carter?"

Carter did not reply; but, summoning one of the soldiers, bade him prepare a meal for Rick, and afterward assign him a place to sleep.

In an apartment in another portion of the barrack, entirely removed from the soldiers' quarters, Captain Dennier, still in his marching attire, and with the dusty marks of recent expedition not yet removed, stood in respectful attitude before an elderly officer of imposing presence.

The latter was standing, but he seemed to have assumed his attitude rather in the heat of the speech to the young man, and his fingers played nervously with the ribbon of some decoration upon his person.

(To be continued)

Around the Globe

Catholic News From Many Places

St. Charles' College, Ellicott City, Md., may well be proud of the fact that the priests among its graduates number 1,200.

On June 22 Archbishop Farley dedicated and opened the Christopher Columbus Art Institute, at 49, 51 and 53 Charlton street, New York, intended for the educational work among the Italians of the neighborhood. Countess Leary, donor of the building, has for several years worked along philanthropic lines among the Italians of the lower west side.

In St. Patrick's Church, Montreal, Canada, the other day the first Requiem High Mass ever celebrated for a Chinaman on this continent was offered up by the rector, Rev. Martin Callahan, for Wong Yuen, twenty-three years of age, who had died at the Hotel Dieu. There is a little colony of Catholic Chinese in Montreal at present, all of them converts, who have been brought into the Church by Father Callahan.

Washington, June 20.—The following priests are among the dozen applicants who have been designated by the President for appointment as chaplain in the army to fill existing vacancies: Revs. Joseph Mangan, Minnesota; Paul Neilbrennan, Massachusetts; Joseph E. Joyce, Connecticut; Charles H. Metcalf, Illinois.

New York, June 27.—The United States General Appraisers decided yesterday to admit duty free six bronze candlesticks imported for presentation to the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes, in Harlem. The candlesticks had been assessed at 45 per cent. ad valorem, as manufactures of metal under paragraph 193 of the tariff act. Free entry was claimed under the provision in paragraph 703 for works of art imported for presentation to religious and certain other kinds of societies.

The Anglican Dean of Gloucester, England, in a sermon at the Cathedral on the occasion of the annual grand festival of the Masonic Provincial Grand Lodge of Gloucestershire, quoted His Grace the Archbishop of Westminster to show that thoughtful men ascribed the terrible hatred of Christianity which now colors the French Administration to Masonic influence. "Be it your proud, glad task," said he, "to save our noble order from the awful reproach, from the leprosy of irreligion, which, if not stayed, will destroy us."

Most Rev. J. J. Glennon, Archbishop of St. Louis, was forty-five years old on June 14. Archbishop Glennon has the distinction of being the youngest member of the heirarchy in America. Born in Ireland in 1862, he received his education in Dublin, and was ordained a priest in 1884. Immediately after his ordination he came to the United States, and became assistant pastor of St. Patrick's Church in Kansas City. In 1896 he became Coadjutor Bishop of Kansas City, with the right of succession. In 1903 he went to St. Louis as coadjutor to Archbishop Kain, whom he succeeded on the latter's death.

There will be no baccalaureate address this year in connection with the closing exercises of the East Hartford (Conn.) public high school. This action was decided upon by the members of the graduating class, the majority of whom are Catholics. Last year the Catholic members of the graduating class refused to attend the baccalaureate address delivered in the Congregational church by a denominational minister. The Catholic seniors of '07 might have voted to have the baccalaureate address in a Catholic church, but they declined to follow precedent by asking their classmates to assist at exercises to which they might conscientiously object.

For backache and kidney disorders take Celery King, the tonic-laxative. It will relieve you very quickly, for Celery King is the great cure for backache as well as headache.

RT. REV. B. J. McQUAID

BISHOP THIRTY-NINE YEARS

Rt. Rev. Bernard J. McQuaid to Celebrate His Anniversary

On Friday, July 12th, Rt. Rev. Bernard J. McQuaid will complete his thirty-ninth year as bishop of the diocese. At 10 o'clock pontifical mass will be celebrated by the bishop.

There will be a special musical programme prepared by Prof. Eugene Bonn, organist and director of the choir.

The clergymen of the diocese, students of St. Andrew's Seminaries will assist in the celebration of pontifical high mass.

NOVICES TAKE FINAL VOWS

Young Women Become Sisters of Mercy—Bishop Hickey Present

At the Convent of Mercy in South St. the following novices recently took their final vows: Sister Mary Celestine of Albany, N. Y.; Sister Mary Carmelita of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Sister Mary Monica of Stanley, N. Y.; Sister Mary Clotilde of Elmira, N. Y.

Bishop Hickey officiated and spoke beautifully of the religious life. In the sanctuary were Rev. J.J. Bloomer, Elmira, N.Y. Rev. Dr. Nolan, St. Patrick's Cathedral Rev. Father Angelo, Rev. J.J. Keenan of St. Patrick's Cathedral Rev. William Payne of Charlotte Rev. A. M. McCabe of Stanley Rev. John Nelligan of Aurora Rev. J. Cassidy of Corning, Rev. J. Kennedy of Philadelphia, Rev. William Gleeson, Rev. Edmund Rawlinson, Rev. Joseph Cameron of St. Mary's Church, Rev. Father Celestine, C.P., of St. Louis, Mo., brother of Sister M. Celestine.

Many of the friends of the young novices were present.

Five Minute Sermon

The False Prophet

The word prophet means a person, who, being inspired by God, announces future events and foretells what will take place in the remotest times in regard to the people and religion by the immutable will of the Lord. But the name was also given to all good and holy men who, in the name of God, taught religion to the people; who corrected, advised and consoled them unto eternal life, as circumstances required.

As plants are known by their fruit, so also are false prophets known by their works. Thorns will not bring forth grapes, nor can you gather figs from thistles. In the same manner a corrupt heart cannot produce good actions; and if a hypocrite does something now and then that is good in itself, you will in a short time discover the motive of his actions. A corrupt heart will strive to conceal itself, but its hypocrisy is revealed by its actions. The style of dress, conversation, recreation, amusements, friendships, etc., plainly show the true condition of the heart.

Christ wished to teach us that it is not enough to abstain from doing evil. God expects that when we avoid evil we should also practise the Christian virtues according to our state of life, and correspond faithfully with the graces we have received.

News From Ireland

Antrim

The ironmoulders of Queen's Island, Belfast, struck work on June 1 for higher wages. A large number of other workers will be affected, and the position may become serious.

Spotted fever still holds Belfast in its deadly grasp. Four hundred and forty-five cases have now been received, ending fatally in no fewer 316 cases. During the week ending June 1, twenty-five cases have been noted.

Armagh

Rev. J. Martin, a student of the Irish College, Rome, was ordained to the priesthood on May 26 (Trinity Sunday) for the Diocese of Armagh.

A most successful two weeks' mission was brought to a close in Armagh Cathedral on May 26, by Rev. Fathers O'Shea and McGurk of the Order of the Holy Ghost.

Cavan

Died—May 12, Mr. John James Fay, second son of Mr. Daniel Fay, Lislea House, Cootehill. May 18, Mrs. Cassidy, formerly Fever Hospital nurse, Bailieborough.

Derry

Died—May 24, at her husband's residence, 33 Elmwood Terrace, Derry, Annie, wife of Captain Frank O'Driscoll, aged 32 years. May 26, at Catherine street, Limavady, Susan O'Connor. May 27, at his residence, 27 Clooney Terrace, Waterside, Londonderry, Patrick Rea. May 28, at 24 Thomas street, Derry, Sarah Jane, wife of John Gill, mason, aged 45 years. May 30, Bridget, relict of the late Daniel McDaid, Ramelton.

Donegal

Died—May 29, at Donegal Railway station, Anna Eliza, wife of James Hanlon, stationmaster.

The spiritual exercises at St. Patrick's Purgatory, Lough Derg, began on June 1st, and will end on August 15.

Downs

Died at the residence of J. D. Turney, Esq., The Square, Portaferry, Mrs. Watson, relict of the late Mr. Thomas Watson, Tara.

The solemn dedication of the beautiful new Church of Loughinisland will take place on July 28, by Most Rev. Dr. Henry, of Down and Connor.

Fermanagh

Father Hackett, C.C., of Derrygonnelly parish for a number of years, left on May 27 to fill the position of P.P. of Killanny parish convenient to Carrickmacross, County Monaghan, to the intense grief of the people of Derrygonnelly, where he was loved and esteemed, not alone by his own parishioners, but by all classes and creeds.

Monaghan

Dr. Charles J. Bergen, of Dublin, was elected Medical Officer of Carrickmacross Union on May 22d.

Died—May 14, Mrs. Rachel Fleming, Castleblayney, aged [illegible] years. May 18, in Dublin, Patrick Maguire, cattle dealer, Church Hill, Clones. May 22, Joseph Fitzpatrick, Shanco, Killeevan.

Tyrone

Mr. Wm. McCutcheon, Master of the Cookstown Union, has after 32 years' service applied for his first increase in salary.

Miss Peggy McGurk of Carrickmore, is up and doing at the age of 101 years. This old young lady is caretaker of the local courthouse and is at work every morning at 5 o'clock.

Clare

Died—May 23, Mrs. Mary Lechane, Moore street, Kilrush, aged 55 years.

Mr. James Crawford of Ennistymon, has been appointed an assistant surveyor of taxes, at Belfast.

Cork

Evictions took place on the Leahy estate near Castletownbere during the week of May 27-31, which recall some of the worst episodes of landlord tyranny in the history of the land war. An enormous force of police was drafted to assist the evictor in his Devil's work.

Waterford

Died—[illegible] Lodge, on May [illegible].

The Centenary of [illegible] tion of St. Angela [illegible] of the Ursuline Order [illegible] brated at the Convent [illegible] Waterford, on Friday [illegible]

Carlow

The new hospital at [illegible] promises to be an edifice which will prove a great addition to the town.

Sir Benjamin Baker [illegible] cently.

News From Washington

Philippine Election July [illegible]

Under one of the provisions of the Act of Congress [illegible] 1902 the Filipinos will hold their first election for an assembly [illegible] Representatives from all [illegible] lands. The new act [illegible] the Australian system [illegible] not alone elections for [illegible] bly, but all other elections [illegible] might be held.

The Act received [illegible] careful study, and was [illegible] and discussed in [illegible] [illegible]