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## Carroll O'Donoghue

A Tale of Irish Struggles of 1886 and Recent Times

by CHRISTINE FABER

Chapter XLV.

A Criminating Paper.

Continued from last week

Tighe's eyes were wandering with a surprised look over the civilian dress. Captain Dennier understood the look.

"Ah!" he said, smiling, "I am a man again you see, Tighe, and not an officer—having resigned her Majesty's service, I am no longer Captain Dennier."

Tighe a Vohr's eyes and mouth opened in astonishment.

"Never mind being so surprised about it," laughed the gentleman, "but tell me how you have been getting on."

"Sorry enough," answered Tighe, "Major Claptail"—from the first Tighe had ludicrously twisted the name, much to the amusement of the military subordinates—"hasn't the regard for Shaun that yer honor had; but how an iver, it'll do—mebbe there's worse place than Claptail's!"

"I have no doubt of it," said Dennier, laughing.

Tighe looked as if he would like to say something, but lacked the courage; he glanced into the gentleman's face, then down to the ground, then on all sides of him, with a puzzled, somewhat confused air, and all the time he worked his hands in a bashful, awkward way.

The captain seemed to divine his desire, after watching him a moment, he said: "Can I do anything for you, Tighe?"

Tighe a Vohr's face brightened. "You can that, Captain Dennier—forgive me for givin' you yer title shtill, but it comes readiest to me tongue, if you'll get permission from the governor of the jail for me to see the prisoner, Mr. O'Donoghue, I'll pray yer honor, that yer soul may be in Heaven afore yer fate are cowlid!"

The young man did not answer for a moment; then, passing his hand over his face as if he would thus brush away some painful thought, he said: "You are deeply interested in this poor prisoner, Tighe?"

The tone in which the last remark was made, the expression in the dark eyes of the speaker, convinced Tighe of what he had for some time suspected—that the young ex-officer was well-nigh as deeply interested in the poor prisoner as was Tighe himself.

"I am, yer honor, an' it'll make me heart as loight as a feather to see him once more!"

"Come with me," said the gentleman, "and I shall see what I can do for you." He turned abruptly, and walked with a rapid pace in the direction of the jail. Tighe followed, waiting, when they had arrived at the prison, in one of the outer rooms, while Dennier was closeted with the governor. In a comparatively short time the order came for Tighe a Vohr to be conducted to Carroll's cell.

The poor, pale prisoner started up with wild delight when he beheld his visitor. "Tighe, my faithful, faithful Tighe a Vohr! Emotion would let him say no more, and the affectionate Tighe was as deeply affected. "Morty, I suppose, has sent you," Carroll said, when he had recovered his voice; "he promised to leave no stone unturned in his efforts to get me word of Nora—she said he would find you, and learn from you of her whereabouts; and I suppose, as he could not come himself to me, he has managed to gain admission for you."

"Is it Morty Carther you mane?" replied Tighe, contemptuously,—"that could thrator to get lave for me to visit yer cell, faith, it's chokin' me, an' yer nob butther arthur, he'd rather be doin' this minit!"

"Tighe," said Carroll, sternly, "do you, too, believe the lies that have been told of poor Carter? thought, from the very fact of

his deputing you to warn me not to escape the other night, that you, at least, were his friend?"

Tighe's face twisted itself into a most comical expression, and his lips omitted a half-suppressed whistle, meant to be expressive of his amazement at the revelation which had burst suddenly and clearly upon him. "Oh! that's it!" he said, lengthening each syllable, "so that old knave has been here, jist as I thought he would, playin' his double game upon you! Tell me, masther, dear, what he said to you."

"Now, Tighe, this is too bad—that you too should believe these infamous slanders of the poor at the fellow! He has proved himself more than my friend, not alone in planning my escape the other night, but in taking care of my reputation with those who should think better things of me!" and then, not deeming that the former pledge of secrecy which Carter had extracted from him was binding in this instance, he detailed the whole of his interview with Carter, even to the recouping of the contents of the paper which he had given to the miscreant.

"Och, masther dear, you are lost!" and Tighe, in his agony, was on his knees at Carroll's feet; "that paper'll be used agin you on the thrial—you're gone—you're gone!" The bubbling of which the poor fellow seemed to be so much afraid on other occasions, now earnestly began.

"Hush!" commanded Carroll, "and stop this instantly; you are letting your heart run away with your head. I tell you, Tighe, Morty is as true to my interests as you are—he has sworn it to me here; and when I remember his distress when he detailed to me those wretched reports, I am more than convinced. No!" waxing warmer in his defense, "it's horribly false—I shall not believe a word of it!"

"Sworn to you," repeated Tighe, "sure that could thrator no more moinds the back o' a false oath than I'd moind callin' Shaun to me! Oh, masther dear, listen to me while I tell you!"

"I'll listen to nothing," interrupted Carroll; "you shall not say one word against him in my presence!"

"Och, wirra astrul! but what'll become o' us all?" and Tighe wrung his hands in fruitless agony.

"Come, Tighe," said his master soothingly, "stop this folly, and tell me about Nora."

"I can't," answered Tighe sadly, shaking his head.

The prisoner's wildest alarm was immediately aroused.

"Tighe"—placing his hand heavily on Tighe a Vohr's shoulder—"I beg of you—I command you—to tell me of Nora! she is dead!" he almost screamed, as Tighe, still refusing to speak, continued to shake his head. "Tell me," he pleaded, "I shall go mad if you do not speak!"

Tighe could no longer resist that frenzied entreaty, and he blurted out: "Rick o' the Hills came an' claimed her as his daughter, an' she has gone to live wid him."

The tidings seemed to paralyze the poor prisoner—for a moment he could not speak; and Tighe, slightly shrunk before the wild, burning gaze of his large bright eyes.

"Rick of the Hills Nora's father, and she has gone to live with him!" he repeated slowly at last. "Oh, God!" He held his clasped hands before his face, as if he would shut out the sight of his beautiful, peerless affianced being the daily companion of such a man.

"Don't take on so, masther dear!" said Tighe, dashing away the big tears which filled his eyes. "I'm sure her love for you is none the less, an' it's trampin' on her heart she is in the givin' up o' you."

"Giving up of me!" dashing his hands from his face, and speaking in a terrified tone—"why should she give me up?"

"Don't you understand it, masther dear? she has such foine noble failin' that she wouldn't have you marry her now whin she's his daughter."

A new light shone in Carroll's eyes, a new expression came into his face, as if he had made some

sudden discovery. "Tighe," he said, seizing the latter's two hands, "see Nora for me, and tell her that if she would break my heart, if she would see the grave close upon me before even the scaffold can claim its victim, to persist in this cruel determination; tell her that she would be the same to me though her parts might be the vilest in God's creation; tell her that my love is for herself, and that it is as unchangeable as eternity!"

"I will, I will, masther dear!" said Tighe, and anxious to break from so harrowing a scene, he scarcely sorry that the guard was in the door announcing that the time allotted for the visit was ended. With an embrace from which both part with moist eyes, Tighe tore himself away.

## Chapter XLVI.

### A Bold Venture

Outside the prison wall Tighe paused for a moment to deliberate; then he hurried in the direction of the "Blennerhasset Arms." He found to his satisfaction, that Captain Dennier, as the gentleman was still to Tighe, had already returned to the hotel, and on learning of the latter's desire to see him, ordered that he should be immediately admitted to him.

"You saw the prisoner?" questioned the gentleman, wondering a little what could be the purport of this evidently hurried visit.

"I did, an' I'm vry thankful to yer honor for the great favor you done me; but I've a question to ax, an' the answerin' o' it, if yer honor does't consider it too bold, 'll be a great settlemint o' me fallin'."

"Well, Tighe, what is it?"

"Supposin' now, Captain Dennier, that an informer—a man who was playin' a double part, purtainin' to be the frind o' the prisoner, an' the frind o' the governmint,—was to go into the poor, unsuspectin' prisoner an' to win from him in writin' a statement that's enough to hang the poor crathur—supposin', now, that was done late this afternoon in view o' the thrial that'll be goin' on to-morrow, could the informer make use o' that paper to-night, or would he be tolkely to kape it till the mornin'?"

A peculiar smile played upon Captain Dennier's features. "I think I can read your riddle, Tighe," he said; "some informer has won admission to Mr. O'Donoghue, and obtained the statement of which you speak; and you think if the paper does not leave the informer's possession until the morning you shall be able perhaps to get it."

"Faith yer honor has the clearest head for guissin' o' any gentleman in the country—that's jist it! 'I'll make no concealment o' the matter, for I know I can thrust yer honor."

"Well, Tighe, this informer, whoever he be, will rather be obliged to retain the paper until the morning, for the authorities to whom he might give it would hardly suffer themselves, to be disturbed by such business after hours, and especially as it is a matter that can be attended to as well in the morning."

"Thank yer honor—I'm gratefult intirely, an' me loife-long prayer'll be that you may prosper in love an' war!"

"What is it you I propose doin'?" asked Dennier.

"Plaze don't ax me, yer honor, for I haven't it well settled yet, it's only a thought, but I'll thry what's in it."

"Well, Tighe, you have my best wishes for its success!" and Dennier turned away, his mind suddenly reverting to the story which Tighe had told of how his exit from the jail yard had been effected on the night of the attempted release of the prisoner, and for the first time the truth of the matter flashed upon him. "Ah!" he said to himself, "that was all a preconcerted plan of this faithful fellow, and I doubt not, as he succeeded in that, so will he succeed in the carrying out of this thought," as he calls it. Well, Carroll O'Donoghue has a true follow—than it is the good fortune of most men to find."

(To be continued)

## News From Ireland

London.

Died—On Sept. 15, Mary McDonald, Ballymahon.

A large and representative meeting was held on Sept. 13 in Ballymahon for the purpose of re-organizing the Ballymahon Branch U. I. L.

Louth.

Miss Carroll of Dundalk has been elected nurse in Ardara Union Infirmary at a salary of £20 per year with rations and apartments.

Died—September 14, to the deep regret of his sorrowing wife and family and many friends, John Byrne of Mill street, Dundalk, aged 53 years. September 17, at his residence, Bachelor's Walk, Dundalk, John Cassidy.

Meath.

The death is much regretted at the Presentation Convent Buxton, England, of Miss Rose Cassidy, Sister Mary Xavier, who was a native of Tavis Kilmainhamwood Co. Meath. The obsequies took place at St. Anne's Catholic church, where requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Kind in presence of the Presentation Community, and the Order was represented at the funeral by Rev. Father O'Kane, O. P., and about 120 school children took part in the procession.

Queen's.

Died—Sept. 17, James Stannus, J. P., The Elm, Portlannington, aged 80 years. Mrs. William Deane, Market Square, Abbeyleix.

Married, September 5, at St. Andrew's, Westlandrow, by the Rev. Father Hatton, C. G., Joseph, youngest son of Mrs. Delaney, Castlebridge, Co. Wexford to Kate, eldest daughter of Michael Fitzpatrick, Abbeyleix, Queen's County.

Westmeath.

The death of Michael Hope, Streamstown House, Co. Westmeath, occurred suddenly on Sept. 11, at the Isle of Man, where he had been spending a holiday.

The death is much regretted in Athlone district of George Craggan, who was an extensive stock raiser.

Wexford.

Whilst repairing a rent in the side of the wrecked warship "Gladstone" on Sept. 15 the divers found the bodies of two blue jackets, one being that of George Curran, of Wexford.

His Lordship, the Most Rev. Dr. Brown, Lord Bishop of Ferns has been pleased to make the following clerical appointments: Rev. Pierce Power, O. C. Raheen, to be C. C. Castleockrell; Rev. Matthew Wallace, Newtownbarry to be C. O. Raheen.

Wicklow.

Died—September 9, at her residence, 13 Temple road, Blackrock, Kate, wife of Walter Byrne, Ballykillarane, Glencely, County Wicklow. At Macamie, on Sept. 12, Patrick J., eldest son of Richard and Elizabeth Carey, aged 17 years. September 14, at 63 Lower Main street, Arklow, Kate, second eldest daughter of the late Christopher Long, Barnacloy, Arklow.

Galway.

The death of Patrick Corcoran, auctioneer, Abbeystee street, Galway, occurred on Sept. 16.

The Rev. Father Donovan, S. J., St. Ignatius College, Sea road, Galway, has just celebrated his jubilee, having been 50 years a member of the Jesuit Order.

Limerick.

The Rev. Peter Paul McGuinness, who was educated at St. Patrick's College, Cavan, and afterwards spent his novitiate at Carlow College, where he was ordained last June, selected the diocese of Alton, U. S. A., for his ministry. On Sept. 14 in St. Clare's Hall, Manorhamilton, Father McGuinness was the recipient of an address and a handsome testimonial which had been subscribed to by all the leading Catholics in about Manorhamilton.

The Very Rev. D. McBreen, P. O. V. F., Parish Priest of Ballinacorney, Co. Leitrim, for thirty years, passed to his heavenly reward on Sept. 8, in his seventy-fifth year.

Job printing at reasonable prices.

## Around the Globe

Catholic News From Many Places

Plans are being drawn for a new chapel to be built by the Sisters of Mercy on Freeman avenue, Cincinnati, thus completing the handsome group of buildings they erected some years ago.

The College of the Sacred Names, which is an annex to the convent of the Sacred Heart in Oakland, Cal., will, it is said, make that institution one of the finest on the coast.

Four Canadian Jesuits left for Alaska during the past month to work for the conversion of Eskimo and Timneh tribes along the Behring coast and the Yukon, and two Gray Nuns of the Cross, Sisters St. Julian and St. Hilary, left Ottawa recently to labor among the Gros Indians, near Hudson's Bay.

The contracts for the front and twin towers of the Covington Cathedral were let last week. It will take about one year to complete the work. The cost will be \$150,000, of which \$100,000 was donated three years ago by Nicholas J. Walsh.

Archbishop Bourne has arranged that during the Franco-British Exhibition mass will be said each Sunday at the "Irish Village," for the convenience of those residents there. Father Daly of Westminster Cathedral has been appointed parish priest of the "Village."

The third term of office of Mr. O. Mathieu, as rector of Laval University, Quebec, having expired, and the rules of the institution forbidding a fourth election, Mr. J. C. K. Laflamme, who once before occupied this position, has been elected in his place and also becomes thereby Superior of the Seminary of Quebec.

By the revocation August 24 of the longstanding Papal prohibition of the Italian flag at the entrance to the Vatican, Rome saw the preliminary step to the re-establishment of an entente between the Church and State. The Pope himself ordered the prohibition removed. Italian flags will wave at the Vatican in November when the Pope will witness a series of athletic games. It will be his first appearance since the breach that Pope Pius IX. had with the States nearly a half century ago.

Father Matt Ryan, P. P., Knockavilla, who has been elected vice-president of the Gaelic League in succession to Canon O'Leary, was born in Ballacorney, County Limerick, in 1844. He is a man of strong convictions and great earnestness, and should prove a tower of strength to the League. During the troubled times of the Land League he took an active part in the agitation, and was twice imprisoned for so doing, the last occasion being in 1887, when he spent Christmas Day in jail.

Work is soon to begin on the new church of St. Francis, Sacramento, Cal., the plans of which have been prepared by Brother Adrian, O. F. M. The church will be built of brick and concrete in the most solid and durable manner, and will be roofed with mission tiles, carrying out style of the original style of architecture, which has given California its greatest distinction from the view point of art.

The resolution passed in the Rome Municipal Council against religious instruction in the communal schools in Rome is producing results on which the "Bloc" did not count. It so happens that congresses have been held by Catholics in various parts of Italy, and instruction of youth in the Christian Doctrine is one of the matters occupying most attention. In Rome the different Catholic societies have been considering in conjunction with the parochial clergy, what practical steps can be taken in this all-important matter. The extraordinary

meeting of the Society of Italian Catholic youth to be held September 17, 18, and 19, will make for the above good purpose.

## Five Minute Sermons

The Parable of the Mustard Seed

The invited speaker of the Sunday Gospels are all the children of Adam, as well as the New Testament, and those who refused the first invitation were principally the Gentiles, who did not believe in the Christ. Who was born, and did not profit by the example of the chosen people. They were also the Jews, who did not listen to the voice of the prophets, and refused to acknowledge the promised and expected Messiah. Lastly, they are all those who did not and do not accept the truths of the Gospel.

The man who had not a mortal garment was the soul of all those who are indeed in the Church because they have been baptized, but who have not the spiritual garment; that is, who have not justice and mercy in grace, because they are in the state of mortal sin.

We are to learn three things: first, not to despise divine grace; second, to be sure that we have the mortal garment, with the baptizing water; and third, that it is not enough to be a Christian in order to be saved. It was not sufficient for that to be seated at the supper table, from which he was permanently barred.

Calcutta.

Fugate was the name of the ship which was wrecked on the coast of California.

The forty hours will open on Friday Oct. 22.

The Holy Sepulchre will be the subject of the next week's devotion.

The anniversary of the death of St. Michael will be celebrated on Friday.

Prayerbooks and catechisms are now on sale at the book store.

St. Michael's Hospital will be opened on Friday.

Potato soup have been sent from the Girls' Orphan Asylum, Rochester, with a request to assist in this cause. It is hoped that there will be a generous response.

The October subscription table last Sunday reached \$270 for the new rectory.

The Sodality gave a delightful party at the Atwater house Friday. Officers were elected for lunch. The prizes were given to John Curtin, Thomas Higgins, Catherine Buckley and the others.

The relatives of Mary Curran have secured the beautiful window "Christ Blessing the Children" as a memorial and brass plate will bear her name above the inscription.

The children of the two lowest grades attended the funeral on Monday morning of their little companion Louis DeLider.

Annals, N. Y.

A large congregation assembled Monday morning at St. Mary's church to commemorate the discovery of America by Columbus. Father Balotti of St. Francis Assisi church sang the solemn high mass, assisted by Father Dwyer and Smith as deacon and sub-deacon. Rev. William McHern delivered an address on Columbus, after which Father Balotti closed the ceremonies with an address in Italian.

The funeral of Miss Margaret J. O'Neil was held last Friday morning at 9:30 o'clock from Holy Family church. Solemn requiem high mass was celebrated by Rev. William C. Kelly of Holy Trinity church, assisted by Fathers Deacon, Rev. Edward Dwyer, sub-deacon, and Rev. J. J. Dwyer, who was one of the many young men who had to regret Joseph's memory. The deceased was Mrs. Martin L. Rankin, nee Purdy, William K. Rankin, Tangier, Morris F. Rankin, William Hayden.