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Carroll O'Donoghue

A Tale of Irish Struggles of 1886 and Recent Times

by CHRISTINE FABER

Chapter XLVI
A Bold Venture

Continued from last week

Tighe, not even pausing to call for Shaun, who had been confined very unwillingly, the greater part of the day in the barracks, hastened to the abode of Corny together. O'Toole. He had absented himself from the little man for some days, fearing that the latter might have received an indignant answer to his letter to Mrs. Carmody, for since the old woman had announced her intention of taking it to Father Meagher, Tighe's Vohr well knew that his reverence would be good-natured enough to write a reply which would give entire satisfaction to his mother.

And his fear with regard to Corny was verified, for Tighe was not well within the room when the little man, with most woe-begone face and distressing air, drew forth Father Meagher's missive, written in behalf of Mrs. Mollie Carmody, and he read it forwarily.

"Tut, tut," said Tighe, "is that all that you want? Why, then, Corny O'Toole, is it you, and that's in it to be cast down by a few words? Why, man, alive! where's yer brains? don't you see it's the priest that writes that? sure she'd be ashamed to let his riverine know that she'd be thinkin' o' marryin' agin; an' thin she was vexed that you'd put the loike o' what you did in writin' whin you knowed she hadn't larin' enough to rade it. No, Corny, it's go to her you should, an' tell her wid yer own captivat' tongue the falins' you have for her, but it's not too late yet, me boy, you'll do the business right afther awhile or so, an' o' these days we'll have a tarin' weddin' down there in Dhrom-machol, wid Father Meagher do the finin' o' the couple—eh, Corny?" and a vigorous slap between Corny's shoulders gave evidence of the speaker's energy.

The little man brightened, and more hope filled his heart, and his melancholy air gave place to sudden liveliness.

"I have business on hand," said Tighe, assuming a serious tone, "and I want your help, Corny." He dropped his voice, and detailed the plan which he had conceived for the flogging of Carter.

"It is a great undertaking," said Corny.

"But I'll do it," repeated Tighe, "if you'll stand by me."

"Never fear me, Tighe, I'll do my part!"

Then followed whispered directions from Tighe a Vohr, to which Corny nodded assent, and when the whispering ceased the little man departed on some errand.

Tighe proceeded to make sundry changes in his toilet, donning some of Corny's garments, and in his efforts to increase their length stretching and tugging at them till the well-worn material gave way and left rents which it taxed his ingenuity to conceal. When at length he was fully dressed, the sight which he presented was such as to make himself burst into a fit of hearty laughter—his pantaloons were so short as to appear like knee-breeches, only cut oddly out of the style of that garment, while their extreme width about the upper part of the body gave a most comical rotundity to Tighe's slender person.

The coat was wide enough to look as if the wind might blow him out of it, while at the same time it was so short in the body that its swallow tails were but little below the wearer's waist. One of Corny's slouched, low-crowned hats covered Tighe's brown curls, and being pulled forward, somewhat concealed his face. The little man on his return expressed his admiration of the change which had been effected, and he proceeded to give Tighe a little package, which the latter immediately hat-

opened, saying: "Now, Corny, while I'm busy wid this, do you write what we were spakin' uv."

Mr. O'Toole sat down to his table, covered as usual with literary appurtenances, and Tighe proceeded deftly to dye his face, and hands. Both tasks were completed about the same time, and the little man, with his usual dramatic gesture, read this latest production of his imagined wonderful genius. Tighe expressed his satisfaction, and after a brief delay while Mr. O'Toole was busy with his toilet, only to the extent, however, of polishing his face with soap and water, and brushing his hair, the two went forth together.

"You know where he stops?" questioned Corny.

"Yes, didn't Mr. Hoolahan say the address to me the day all the women in the kitchen dressed me loike one o' thimself's?"

"And if he's not in?" said Corny again.

"Thin we'll wait, if we wait till mornin' for him."

Mr. O'Toole went alone to the house in which Morty Carter well within the room when the information that Mr. Carter had not been in all day. He repaired forth Father Meagher's missive, without to report to Tighe.

"Well," was the latter's answer, "you wait widin for him, an' I'll watch for him here, so that you whin you're ready."

Corny went back to wait in the little untidy parlor, and an hour or so before midnight Carter returned, somewhat under the influence of liquor. He scowled at the queer form which presented itself before him, but Corny, with thin she was vexed that you'd put the loike o' what you did in writin' whin you knowed she hadn't larin' enough to rade it. No, Corny, it's go to her you should, an' tell her wid yer own captivat' tongue the falins' you have for her, but it's not too late yet, me boy, you'll do the business right afther awhile or so, an' o' these days we'll have a tarin' weddin' down there in Dhrom-machol, wid Father Meagher do the finin' o' the couple—eh, Corny?" and a vigorous slap between Corny's shoulders gave evidence of the speaker's energy.

The bearer can give you information of the Fenian document which has been missing from the recent trials; he will confer with you, and if you can come to reasonable terms, he will let you have possession of it, as yet, sometimes a man has secreted in his breast, and with trembling haste he tore open Carter's vest. There, in an inner pocket, he found a folded paper.

Carter gave signs of returning consciousness, but Tighe's sponge was instantly to his nostrils, and the heavy form relapsed into stupor. Corny read:

"The undersigned swears that his fealty to Ireland's cause is unchanged, that his loyalty as a sworn member of the Irish Republican Organization is undiminished, and that, declaring himself an open enemy to the English Government, he is ready to die in the defense of his country.

Carroll O'Donoghue.

"That will do!" and Tighe seized the paper, concealed it upon his person, and unbinding Carter extinguished the light. Then both men stole softly down the stairs and from the house, and both were exulting over their success in Corny O'Toole's little apartment by the time that Carter recovered from the effect of the narcotic which had been administered to him. His restoration was slow, and the darkness in which he found himself seemed to convince him for a while that he had fallen asleep in his chair, and dreamed the whole of the incidents which he was beginning to remember in an indistinct and confused manner. By degrees all came fully to him—his strange visitor, the return of the latter with a companion, the sudden bounding of some one to him, the vise-like grip in which he was held—and that was all. He recalled the face of his visitor perfectly—but of the face of the latter's companion he could remember nothing, save that it was a colored face. He roused himself and called for help; in a brief time the whole household was

"It wouldn't do," answered Corny, "if he saw you with me, he's such a frightened, nervous fellow, he'd think may be you were going to set the law on him into Carter's room, as if they expected to meet a whole army of desperate thieves.

"I have been robbed," shrieked Carter—"bound down in my chair and robbed—an outrage has been perpetrated upon me!" But the condition of the room did not corroborate his story; not an article had been disturbed.

(To be continued.)

Five Minute Sermon

Healing of the Son of the Fisher of Capernaum

Jesus worked this miracle in the city of Gana in Galilee, where He had converted water into wine. The ruler was from Capernaum, which is situated at the northwestern side of the Lake of Genezareth, many miles distant from Gana. Capernaum was a city loved by the divine Teacher, and one which He had made famous by many miracles.

When Christ rebuked the man saying: "Unless you see signs and wonders you believe not. He did this to show the ruler the imperfection of his faith, for if he really believed that Christ was true God he would have known that a simple act of His all-powerful will was sufficient to cure his dying son, and that it was not necessary for the son to be present in person. This reproof was given, however, not only to him, but also to all who thought like him, and whose faith was as imperfect as he was.

The lesson we should derive, is First to learn how useful trials and afflictions are to admire the goodness of God in bearing our imperfections when we pray to Him; and lastly, like that ruler, we are to lead our neighbor, at least by our good example, to the knowledge of God and to the faithful observance of His holy law.

Cornelius.

There are requirers this week for Patrick Meath, Mrs. Frank M. O'Brien and Michael Ryan. Mr. Meath was a member of the Holy Name.

The local clergy attended the Forty Hours at Phelps during the early part of the week.

Mrs. Jane Gravelan, an elderly woman living along near the out-let on Ontario Road was found dead last Friday.

The school collection will be taken up next Sunday.

Many school-masters visited the parochial school at the close of the Teachers' Institute Friday afternoon.

The Holy Name Society will receive at the 8:15 mass next Sunday on which day the Forty Hours Devotion will open here. All the priests of the deanery are expected to help with the work and a splendid opportunity will be given to all the people of the parish to receive the sacraments.

Forty Hour Devotion

October 28, Charlotte; St. Cecilia's, Elmira; Wayland; Northville, Canastota.

Weekly Church Calendar

Sunday October 28—Gospel, St. John, iv, 46-53—SS. Chrysanthus & Daria, martyrs.
Monday 29—St. Evaristus, pope and martyr.
Tuesday 30—St. Frumentius, bishop and confessor.
Wednesday 31—SS. Simon and Jude, apostles.
Thursday 1—St. Bede, confessor.
Friday 2—St. Alphonsus Rodriguez, confessor.
Saturday 3—St. Wolfgang, bishop and confessor.

News From Ireland

Edward Cobain, formerly conservative member of Parliament for East Belfast, died on Sept. 22 at Bangor, Co. Down. Prior to entering Parliament, Cobain was for many years cashier of the Belfast Corporation.

While working close to machinery in the bleach works of Messrs. Kirkpatrick Bros., Ballyonish, recently, an electrician named Adam Nicholl was thrown against a wall and at the same time sustained a serious cut in his neck, and died soon after.

The results of the International examinations show that the Christian Brothers Schools of America continue to hold a leading position in the field of education.

The Balliskore Guardians refused all articles of clothing and other things that came before them for tender except 31, which articles did not bear the British trade mark, and the Guardians went to the trouble to closely examine to see if the stamp was a real genuine Irish stamp, otherwise it was thrown over.

Seven new houses for County Wick tenants are being built on lands between Mullagh and Maynally and three existing houses are to be repaired. The completion of the program made this week will be completed by Nov. 1st. The land is of excellent quality for tillage or pasture.

Derry.

There was an exceptional heavy rainfall over Donegal on Sept. 19-20 and it was feared that this will destroy all chances of saving the corn crop, already spoiled with incessant rain. Fields of wheat and cut grain are again covered with water from the overflowing river and the outlook for the Donegal farmer is very black indeed.

Derry.

The secretary of the house of education of the most Rev. John Tuohy, as Bishop of Down and Connor, in succession to the late Most Rev. Dr. Henry, was performed in the Patrick's church, Belfast, Sunday, Sept. 20, in the presence of an immense congregation. At the ceremony the Most Rev. Dr. Tuohy preached an eloquent sermon.

Died at his residence, Carrilly, Derry, generally on the 7th inst., Robert Kerr, aged 82 years. On Sept. 14, at his residence, Carrilly, William Tubman, aged 73 years, formerly of Torney Hall, Derry, died at his residence, Carrilly, on Sept. 17, at his residence, Carrilly, Clones, Martha, widow of the late Thomas Lough, Carrilly.

Monday.

Died, Sept. 7, Mrs. Robert Kerr, Clones, Clones, aged 77 years. On Sept. 9, Thomas Little, Clones, Clones. Sept. 12, Mrs. Mary M. Gorman, Drumahaire.

The estate of the Right Hon. C. Cole, Newbliss, Co. Monaghan, has been sold to the tenants at 28 1/2 years purchase on second term rents, and the half-yearly rent which falls due next July, has been allowed to the tenants.

Derry.

Died, Sept. 18, Michael McNeill, Bettanor, Drumore, an advanced age. Suddenly, Sept. 19, Miss Margaret Dillon, church street, Cookstown.

John Gallagher, Strabane, has been elected on the Executive of the Irish Bakers National Amalgamated Union. Stephen Dinneen, Limerick has been unanimously elected organizer, and Mr. E. Wilson, J.P., Derry was unanimously re-appointed General Secretary of the Union.

The Most Rev. Dr. Owens, bishop of Clogher, has appointed Rev.

Thomas Brown, C.D., has received from the Marquis of Curriel, in succession to Sir Jas. McKelvey, F.P., who has transferred to Innsbruck.

Around the Globe

Catholic News From Brazil

Today, the Society of the Sacred Hearts has 608 members and 1000 members.

Commander Durrant, who has received from the Marquis of Curriel, in succession to Sir Jas. McKelvey, F.P., who has transferred to Innsbruck.

The up to Wilmington

A fire destroyed the factory of the Wilmington Iron Works, and the loss is estimated at \$100,000.

The Wilmington Iron Works, Wilmington, N.C., has received from the Marquis of Curriel, in succession to Sir Jas. McKelvey, F.P., who has transferred to Innsbruck.

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