The Catholic Journal.

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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

"Of what have you been robbed?" gasped one terror-stricken voice. It was not his money, for his porte-monnaie was safely in its accustomed place, nor his watch, for that was in his fob pocket, yet his disarranged garments gave evidence of some unusual proceeding. He discovered his loss at last, and with a yell, as he fruitlessly searched for the paper which he had received from Carroll, he bounded to the middle of the floor. "It is gone!" he screamed, "gone!"

"What is gone?" asked two or three of the mystified crowd.

"A paper—an important paper!" he gasped; and then he threw himself into a chair, burying his face in his hands, and groaning, while the puzzled lodgers, their tongues at last becoming loosed, burst into their own wild conjectures as to what had really happened, and they offered equally wild suggestions as to what had better be done. Some were for running for the police, others for making a general alarm in the neighborhood, and others, shaking their heads, said it was too late to attempt a discovery of the thieves.

Carter had a horrible suspicion of the truth—he felt that Tighe a Vohr was the perpetrator of the theft, but what could he do in the matter now? he knew that no efforts of his could recover the paper, and did he bring a charge against Tighe he had no witnesses, no proof to sustain it.

The lodgers, finding that Carter seemed more disposed to commune with his own unhappy thoughts than to listen to their suggestions, gradually returned to their rooms, and Carter was left alone with his landlord.

"What will you do about this thing, Mr. Carter?" he asked.

"I'll do nothing about it till the morning," was the sullen reply; and the landlord, having relit Mr. Carter's lamp, withdrew, leaving his lodger a prey to ungovernable hate and fury.

Chapter XLVII.

Cruel Treachery

It was the third day of the trial, and interest and expectation were more rife and eager because current rumor had it that on this day it was certain the prisoner would be sentenced.

Father Meagher and Clare were in their accustomed places, as were also Rick and Nora; and Tighe a Vohr and Corny O'Toole were in the centre of the throng that densely filled the court-room both eagerly peering in every direction for Carter, but he was nowhere to be seen. In one of the foremost seats, yet sufficiently in the rear not to be seen by Clare O'Donoghue, sat Dennier. He could only see the back of Clare's form, with an occasional glimpse of her clear-cut profile, but there was evidently enough in the view to chain his gaze; his eyes never turned from her until the prisoner entered.

A quarter of a century seemed to have passed over the latter's youthful head, his form was so bowed, and the lines in his face were so deeply worn; even physical strength appeared to have deserted him for a brief interval after he had taken his place in the docket, for he tottered and caught the railing of the enclosure for support.

The mass of evidence already collected was increased by new testimony—the witnesses on both sides pressed and worried, or re-examined, and at length, just when it was supposed that the last evidence had been taken, and people were settling themselves back in their seats to listen with fresh zest to the summing up by the counsel, it was rumored through the court that a new witness on the part of the crown was to be called. Ears were strained to catch the name, and necks stretched that the earliest glimpse might be caught of the person of the witness. Another instant and the name rung through the court, falling like molten lead on more than one quivering heart—it was Mortimer Carter.

As if it were the result of some magician's power, the prisoner's bowed form straightened to its former erectness, his face, so ghastly a moment previous, flushed with all the crimson of his fiercest moods, and his eyes, which from physical weakness had worn that morning so dull a stare, now seemed to shine with supernatural brilliancy.

The corpulent form ascended to the witness-box, breathing so heavily that it seemed to pant, and the round red face was so thickly covered with perspiration that it required a protracted use of the crimson-colored handkerchief. He seemed to avoid turning his eyes in the direction of prisoner, and when by accident he caught a glimpse of that flushed and startled countenance, he instantly turned his eyes away. The witness required no pressing to tell his tale—clear, decisive, in almost true legal style, it fell from his lips—from the first moment of Carroll O'Donoghue's connection with the I.R.B. down to the expression of Carroll's treasonable sentiments which the witness had obtained from the accused in writing on the previous day but which statement had been purloined from him on that same night by unknown parties—all was sworn to without a pause, or even a tremulous accent.

Not a shadow of hope remained for the horrified prisoner—that testimony was sufficient to convict him of the most felonious treason. People held their breaths and even those who had been attracted to the trial from no motive of sympathy with the poor accused felt their hearts tighten a little as they listened to the damning proofs of a guilt which must insure the most stern conviction. Clare had thrown up her veil, and with compressed lips and hard breathing she had listened to the testimony, while Father Meagher's horror and indignation were plainly visible in the expression of his countenance. Even Dennier's face expressed contempt and loathing, while Tighe a Vohr could hardly refrain from bursting aloud into his own peculiar expressions indicative of his feelings. Nora, removed from the support of those whose very tenderness would have been a stay in this terrible time, felt herself sicken when she heard the name and saw the person of the last witness; she was obliged to catch Rick's arm to save herself from falling, and she was forced to retain her clasp in order to prevent herself from sinking under the icy weight which seemed to press upon her. Carter stepped down from the witness-box, and with brazen effrontery took a seat almost on a line with the prisoner.

The jury retired, and within a half-hour returned with a verdict of guilty, without the slightest recommendation to mercy.

There was no scream from the sister of the prisoner, no undue excitement on the part of his nearest friends, as perhaps some of those in the court-room expected—there was only a longer drawing of breaths, and a rustling of garments as people changed their positions. On the part of Clare there was not a motion; she sat in the same inclined manner, her lips still compressed, her breathing still hard, and her eyes fixed in a wild, agonizing stare on the unhappy prisoner. The latter stood erect, his gaze fixed on Mortimer Carter; the verdict had not effected him, for he was absorbed in the horror of the traitor's act. The judge arose, and after the usual form, asked the prisoner if he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced upon him. Carroll drew a long, heavy breath, while his nostrils dilated, and his keen glanced withdrew for an instant from Mortimer Carter, to fix itself upon those whom he was about to address; then, folding his arms, he began, his voice sounding at first as if it had been weakened by physical suffering.

(To be continued)

Cathedral.

The Dramatic Circle of the Parish Association is rehearsing a stirring military drama which will be presented at Cathedral Hall on Wednesday Evening, Nov. 11. It is a tale of the Revolution and is entitled "The Girls of 1776" Tickets are now on sale.

Masses were offered this week for Michael O'Grady and Mrs. Thomas J. Devine.

The Calender for the month of November will be distrubted Sunday.

The regular meeting of the Rosary Society will be held Sunday afternoon at four o'clock.

Thursday evening of this week a meeting of the Social Literary and Musical Circles of the Parish Association was held in Cathedral Hall.

Plans were made for the coming winter for a grand opening to be held in the near future.

Mt. Morris N. Y.

A meeting of the parishoners of St. Patrick's Church was held Sunday evening the meeting having been called by Rev. James H. Day to form some plan to raise money between now and the first of January, 1909, for the erection of the parochial school for which there is about $3,500 in the treasury. The most feasible plan was to form bands, composed of a certain number, each band to raise a specified amount before January 1st. The number of members in each band was fixed at twenty and the amount to be raised was placed at $75.

Father Day then appointed the following chairmen of the 21 bands: Mrs. William Elliot, Mrs. Fred Beuerlein, Mrs. Catherine Landers, Mrs. John H. Bauer, Mrs. J. S. Malloy, Mrs. Millima, Misses Elizabeth Day, Kate Meyer and Mary Barry, and Messers. Thomas H. Powers, John Davis, John Keon William J. Keating, John Galvin, Frank Gehrig, John McMahon, Sr. John Duffy, Thomas McNamara James Callan and Anthony Barone.

Money will be raised in many different forms by dances, social parties, and by raffling articles. The first entertainment will be held this evening under direction of Thomas H. Powers in the form of a dancing party in the village hall.

Waterloo

A very large congregation was present at St. Mary's church on Monday afternoon on the occasion of the visitation of Bishop T. F. Hickey of Rochester, and the confirmation of a class of fifty-six candidates. Besides the pastor, Rev. C. O'Loughlin, Rev. Fathers McDonald of Geneva and Dwyer of Seneca Falls, were present. Bishop Hickey performed the rite of confirmation, addressing the class before and after the ceremony in an impressive manner.

Penn Yan

Bishop Thomas F. Hickey, of Rochester, confirmed a class of seventy-two boys and girls at St. Michael's church Monday afternoon. The church was filled to overflowing. There were thirty-seven girls and thirty-five boys at the communion rail. The church was handsomely decorated with pink chrysanthemums' and smilax. Besides the children there were seven adults confirmed. Mr. and Mrs. Patrick O'Keefe were sponsors. The clergymen assisting in the ceremonies were Fathers Lee, of Watkins; McPadden of Geneva; Gomminginger of Lyons and Monsignor Hendrick, of Ovid. At the close of the ceremonies the people sang "Holy God."

Union Club.

The members of the Union Club held a Domino Party Friday night. Dancing and games were indulged in and a fine lunch was served.

Our Agent

Mr. A. Herman will call on subscribers in Palmyra, Newark, Lyons, Clyde, Honeoye Falls, Lima Avon, Mt. Morris, Geneseo and Dansville.

Secretary of State John S. Whedon,

A capable and honest official who deserves re-election.

Canandaigua.

Prayers were offered Sunday for Robert Taylor of Niagara Falls, James Conway and Frank Figeuscher of Canandaigua.

Rev. William Byrne of Clifton, preached a strong, practical sermon, Sunday evening on Charity. With favorable weather thus far, the success of the Forty Hours, seems, at this writing, to be assured.

Masses this week for George Collins and Michael Cronin.

The Reading Circle in French History has a lesson this week on Charlemagne.

Father Dougherty celebrated on Wednesday the twenty-first anniversary of his ordination. In the evening a number of his relatives from Seneca County and other sections called on him and had a enjoyable time.

Weekly Church Calendar

Sunday November 1—Gospel, St. Matt. xviii, 23-35—Feasts of All Saints.
Monday 2—All Soul's Day.
Tuesday 3—St. Malachy, Bishop and confessor.
Wednesday 4—St. Charles Borromeo, archbishop and confessor.
Thursday 5—St. Zachary.
Friday 6—St. Leonard, hermit.
Saturday 7—St. Willibrord, bishop and confessor.

FREE EXHIBITION

Everybody should see the free exhibition of Larkin & Co. of Buffalo, being held this week and next at 353 and 355 Main Street East. Their large store is beautifully decorated and three car loads of goods are splendidly arranged in rooms, furnished complete, parlor, library, dining room, sleeping room and kitchen, all of which look very homelike. The best of housekeepers could get some pointers as to the arrangement of their homes by looking at Larkin & Co.'s exhibition so splendidly set by experts in this work.

This exhibition has been held in the Eastern States for the last four years and large crowds have always attended, expressing great satisfaction and pleasure of the display. Rochester ladies and men, too, we feel assured will avail themselves of this opportunity to see this beautiful showing of household goods. The show rooms will be open daily from 9 to 6 and Wednesday and Saturday evenings. The five gentlemen in attendance under the direction of the general manager, Mr. Persons, will explain how to furnish a home free and will do everything in their power to make everyone feel at home. All are cordially invited and welcomed.

Cook Opera House.

"The Novelloe, "Great East India Circus will be the stellar feature of the Cook Opera House bill next week. This act will introduce elephants, ponies, dogs, acrobats, jugglers, equilibrists, etc. The special feature attraction is the act of Manuel Romain & Co., called "Down Music Row," which is heralded as an excellent musical comedy in which the latest up-to-date songs are rendered. Another feature for next week is Wm. H. Macart, comedian, who was principal comedian with several of Klaw & Erlanger's superb extravaganzas. There will be many other features with the show, such as Franco Piper, the novelty banjoist, from London; Robert H. Hodge & Co., in the comedy "Troubles of Bill Bitther's, Bachelor;" Quigley brothers, in sketch oralism; and the Mutoscope pictures.

Baker Theatre.

Commencing Monday night Vaughan Glaser and his company at the Baker Theatre will enter upon the eighth week of their engagement in Rochester, by presenting the late Paul Smith Russell's beautiful play "Pendera's Valley". This play is full of quaint droll humor and is one of those beautiful plays full of heart interest which must of necessity characterise any successful play. The scenes are laid in the White Mountains of New Hampshire and will afford Mr. Greenburg, the scenic artist, an opportunity for some beautiful pictures. Like all of Paul Smith Russel's plays this is considered one of the best things ever produced and will no doubt prove as big a drawing card now as it did when orignally presented. By an arrangement with the Western Union telegraph the complete returns of election will be read from the stage Tuesday night. The usual popular priced matinees will be given on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, with no advance in prices for election day matinee.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, By the Grace of God, Free and Independent.

To Frank Joseph McCormack and Marie E. McCormack, Send Greeting:

You are hereby cited to be and appear before our Surrogate of the County of New York, at the Surrogate's Court of said County, held at County Court House, in the City and County of New York, on the day of December, next, at one o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to show cause why Mabel E. Berry should not be appointed Administratrix of the goods, chattels and credits of Francis M. McCormack, deceased, as prayed for in her petition filed with the clerk of this court.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, We have caused the Seal of the Surrogate's Court to be hereunto affixed. WITNESS, Abner C. Thomas, Surrogate of our said County, at the County of New York, the 9th day of October 1908.

(L.S.) TAMES J. DOWLING, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

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