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## Carroll O'Donoghue

### A Tale of Irish Struggles of 1886 and Recent Times

by CHRISTINE FABER

Continued from last week

#### Chapter LI.

##### Father O'Connor's Tale.

In one of the courtly apartments of Dublin castle, with sundry papers and dispatches spread on an open cabinet before him, sat Lord Heathcote. His face wore an anxious, disturbed look, and his hands nervously turned over the documents. One, a recently dated letter, came to his grasp, and though he had evidently perused it before, he scanned it again with more than ordinary interest, reading aloud the following portion:

"Captain Dennier is still in Tralee; he has been more than once in company with a Catholic clergyman and a young lady who is reported to be a ward of the latter, and the sister of the Fenian prisoner, Carroll O'Donoghue. He was also present in the court during the trial of the Fenian prisoner, Carroll O'Donoghue. What his business in Tralee is I have been unable to discover."

The nobleman put down the missive without reading farther, and threw himself back in his chair as if he would yield to some painfully absorbing reflection. There was a signal for ingress at the door, and to his response a servant entered with a note. The nobleman hastily tore it open:

"To His Honor, Lord Heathcote, Will your lordship kindly consent to see a Catholic clergyman on business of vital importance—the unfolding of a tale which dates back more than a quarter of a century, and which will disclose at this late date the perfidy that has separated two faithful hearts, and sent one broken to the grave?"

I have the honor to remain your lordship's obedient servant, Rev. Charles O'Connor.

Again and again Lord Heathcote read the brief missive, his face darkening, and his manner growing strangely excited.

"I will see the gentleman," he said, at length, to the attendant in waiting. "Conduct him here."

The servant withdrew, and in a few minutes Father O'Connor stood in his lordship's presence. With no diminution of his wonted ease and grace of manner, the priest courteously, but calmly, saluted the nobleman; and saved for an unwonted color in his cheeks, and a strange sparkle in his eyes, one would little have dreamed that he was inwardly the prey of violent emotions. Lord Heathcote had simply inclined his head, not deigning even to motion his visitor to a chair; but the latter's own ineffable grace, and the sweetness of his countenance which combined the charm of physical and spiritual beauty, gained insensibly upon that the nobleman; he found himself somewhat to his own surprise, requesting the clergyman to be seated.

"Pardon me, my lord," answered the priest, "if I ask to be permitted to stand. I am only here for the purpose of unfolding to you this tale; I have naught to do with the result—that will remain with your lordship."

"This tale?" repeated Lord Heathcote, straightening himself in his chair, and speaking coldly, "that he might hide his agitation, why do you ask to unfold it to me?"

"Because it directly concerns your lordship—because you alone have the power of meting out justice to the injured parties!"

"Speak on!" commanded the nobleman, shading his face with his hand.

"Have I your lordship's permission to tell the tale in my own way—to go back to the beginning, and to give you the dates and the facts as I have received them?"

"You have—go on."

The flush in the priest's face deepened. "Twenty-seven years

ago," he began, his voice for the first time slightly trembling. "there lived in one of the northern counties of Ireland an aged and educated, but impoverished, Catholic gentleman named Dougherty. Only one member of his family remained to him, a daughter. This girl, Marie, who had not yet reached her seventeenth year, was famed throughout the little district in which they lived for her devotion to her father, her kindness to the poor, and her extraordinary beauty. Educated by her accomplished father, her culture rivaled that of more richly nurtured ladies; and her kind and simple manner won for her universal affection. Near them lived a young man named Mortimer Carter; he had scarcely attained his twentieth year, but natural sharpness and an education which had been the boon of a wealthy, deceased uncle, had fitted him for schemes demanding rare skill of brain and strength of nerve. The last of a family which early decay brought at youthful ages to the grave, he was the trusted and cherished inmate of an abode that comprised a newly-wedded couple and a youthful as himself. The husband, Richard Sullivan, lived for his wife, and devoted every moment to making for her a comfortable livelihood. Springing from an honest, well-to-do stock, he also had received a fair education, and sought opportunities of adding to the latter by receiving instruction during the long winter evenings from their young boarder and friend, Mortimer Carter, from the first opportunity that enabled him to render some important service to Mr. Dougherty, and which gained for him frequent access to the house, was struck with admiration and love of the beautiful daughter. He concealed the fact, however, probably because he feared that a disclosure of his would exclude him from the family, and he feigned to be only the ardent and disinterested friend. In time, and before Marie had reached her eighteenth year, there visited that part of Ireland a young gentleman, the sole scion of a wealthy and ancient English house. A title would descend to him on his father's death, but until then the young man, who was simple in his tastes and preferred quiet and obscurity to the ostentation of wealth, chose rather to be known by his own plain name of Berkeley. Accident brought Marie Dougherty to his notice, and disclosed sufficient of her cultivated mind to win the young stranger's heart. He found his way to the cottage, and by the address obtained the favor of the old gentleman; a few weeks later, and his love was reciprocated entirely with the father's sanction, though Marie refused to marry, because young Berkeley was not of her faith. He promised her untrammelled freedom in her practice of her religion; untrammelled liberty in the Catholic education of their offspring; but still the pious girl hesitated, and so great and so entirely trusting a friend was Mortimer Carter, that it was into his ears she poured her doubts and fears. Her fond old father, fearing the feebleness of his health his own speedy demise, and confident from all that he had observed of their young visitor, and from numerous letters which the latter had shown, that his daughter's future would be well assured, would have persuaded her into the alliance; but she, though loving with all the strength of her nature, still hesitated because he was not of her faith, until the blow fell which struck her with a fatal illness, and yielding at last to his wish, she was married by his dying bed. A Catholic priest performed the ceremony which united Marie Dougherty to Walter Berkeley, and Mortimer Carter and Richard Sullivan were the witnesses. Immediately afterward, however, a college mate of young Berkeley's who had taken orders in the Episcopal Church, and who happened to be visiting in the vicinity, performed the ceremony anew, that no invalidity might ever be brought against it."

Father O'Connor paused, as if he expected some remark from his listener, but the latter was as motionless as though he had been turned to stone—not a tremor being visible even in the hands which shaded his face. The priest resumed:

"Young Berkeley was not in possession of much fortune; his father was a hard man, and ill-disposed to gratify youthful extravagance; still less would he with his strong English and Protestant prejudices, brook the thought of his heir marrying an Irish Catholic. So the young man deemed it best to write nothing of his alliance in his letters home, and he had sufficient means to live in comfort, and the novelty of his simple home, with the constant charm of a beautiful wife whom he devotedly loved, amply compensated for the loss of titled grandeur."

Mortimer Carter was now the trusted friend of both wife and husband; the latter, induced by the kindly representations of Marie, and influenced by her example, learned to make an entire confidant of him. "Thus they lived for a year, when Marie gave birth to twin boys; they were christened by the clergyman who had performed the first marriage ceremony, Walter and William. At the same time a little girl was born to Richard Sullivan, but at the expense of its mother's life, and the babe was left to the care of its heart-broken father. A kind neighbor volunteered to assist him in its care, and Sullivan soon learned to concentrate in his child the love which he fancied had been buried in the coffin of his wife."

"One night, just as he had parted from the care of his little one, now old enough to evince delight at his presence, he met on a lonely road a balliff with whom in bygone days Sullivan's father had some unpleasant transaction. Contrary to wonted circumstances, old Mr. Sullivan had triumphed, and the balliff was made thereby more angry and revengeful. He never lost an opportunity of taunting any member of the family, and on this occasion he poured forth a torrent of abuse on young Sullivan, and spoke insultingly of the latter's father, long reposing in his grave. The young man was goaded beyond endurance—in the heat of sudden passion he struck his aggressor a most unfortunate blow; the man, after three heavy groans, expired."

"While the murderer, realizing what he had done, stood horror-stricken above the corpse, unable either to leave it, or to take precautions of secrecy, accident led Mortimer Carter to the very spot. With his usual quickness he immediately thought of a plan by which the guilt could be transferred. The ribbon men were frequenters of the spot, and as the murdered balliff was known to be disliked because of his hard measures, it would excite little wonder or doubt, could it be made to appear that he was another victim of the mysterious hand. Carter was familiar with their signs, and it required but little time to affix to the corpse the paper which should tell of another crime by the nightly murderers. They hurried from the spot, the deadly secret buried in both breasts. Carter's ruse succeeded; there was not a suspicion that the balliff was murdered in any other manner; but Sullivan was haunted by a horrible remorse; safe though he was, his fears gave him little peace, and the love for his child alone restrained him from some desperate act."

"Letters from England requesting young Berkeley's return had become frequent; letters which contained ardent expressions of the old lord's desire for his son to contract a befitting alliance, and there was mentioned the name of the lady so designated. But Berkeley gave little heed, returning evasive replies—now citing his health as demanding a longer stay, now expressing a desire to prosecute at further length some researches. And thus matters continued for a little more than another year, when a third child was born—a girl; it was christened Marie. Then, when the young mother was still too weak to clasp her baby, a letter came demanding young Berkeley's instant presence in

England—his father was dying. The young man, seized with remorse for his long absence, hurried his departure, leaving to the care of the still trusted and cherished friend, Mortimer Carter, his little household. He tore himself from his babe and his wife, telling the latter not to fatigue herself in her weak state by writing to him—that Mortimer would do all. And thus he departed."

Again Father O'Connor paused, but there was still no motion from the statue-like form in the easy chair; and their was no remark, further than a brief request to proceed. The clergyman drew forth his little pocket tablets, and holding them in a convenient manner for frequent consultation, resumed:

(To be continued)

## Around the Globe

### Catholic News from Many Places

The Holy See, a Roman correspondent states, has been informed that the Czar and Czarina propose to visit Rome, and their Majesties will seize the opportunity to pay an official visit to the Pope.

According to the Catholic census of New Orleans, which Archbishop Glennon, of St. Louis, has been compiling for several months, the Crescent City has 181,543 Catholic communicants out of a total population of about 350,000.

A pleasant incident of the Boston diocesan centenary was the presentation of a fine automobile to Archbishop O'Connell as an expression of esteem from the Catholic laymen of the archdiocese.

The first diocesan synod in Brooklyn in ten years has been called by Bishop McDonnell to meet at an early date. Readjustment of parian boundaries and school organization will be the chief subjects of discussion.

The Catholic census taken up under Archbishop Glennon for the Census Bureau, Washington, is expected to foot up, seventeen million Catholics in this country. With the Philippines and Porto Rico, this makes upward of 26,000,000 Catholics under the United States flag.

The death is announced from Galway of Mother Superior Aloysius Doyle, the survivor of the sixteen nuns of the Order of Mercy who left Ireland in December, 1854, to assist Florence Nightingale in nursing the soldiers in the Crimea. She was summoned to Windsor several years ago by Queen Victoria to be decorated; but was too old to undertake the journey.

It is announced from Baltimore that Very Rev. Owen B. Corrigan who succeeded the late Bishop Curtis as vicar-general of the Archdiocese of Baltimore, will be consecrated Titular Bishop of Misra on January 10. The ceremony will take place in the Cathedral. The Bishop-elect will be Auxiliary to the Cardinal.

Rt. Rev. Peter J. Muldoon, D. D., will be installed as Bishop of Rockford Ill., on December 15. St. James' Church, founded in 1850, will be the pro-Cathedral of the new diocese.

A dispatch to the London Globe from Rome states that Cardinals Rampolla, Gotti, Agliardi, Settoli and Merry del Val have cabled congratulations to Mr. Taft upon his election.

At a reception in honor of the episcopal silver jubilee of Archbishop Riordan in San Francisco last week, the Knights of Columbus of that city presented him with a purse of \$5,000 to be devoted to the endowment of a scholarship at St. Patrick's Seminary, Menlo Park. This gift makes a total of \$50,000 from the city as a jubilee offering for the Archbishop. The clergy gave \$15,000, making the magnificent sum of \$75,000 in all, not computing

the many valuable personal gifts from individuals and religious communities throughout the diocese.

An old and valuable copy of the Roman Missal, published in 1781, was found the other day in a sale of old paper in the Bryant Paper Mill, of Kalamazoo, Mich. The volume is in an excellent state of preservation. It is described by Raymond A. McNally, son of James J. McNally, of Youngstown, formerly a student at Niagara and Notre Dame Universities and now a bright young reporter on the Kalamazoo Gazette.

The public children of Scranton Pa., will make donations to the Little Sisters of the Poor this year. At the meeting of the Scranton Board of Education recently a communication from the Little Sisters was read, in which they asked that one day be set apart in which public school children could give either cash or provisions to the support of St. John's Home for the Aged. Mr. Jayna moved and Mr. Schaefer seconded that the request be granted. President Roche and Superintendent Howell were directed to carry out the wishes of the Sisters and have one day set apart for this charity.

## News From Ireland

Tipperary. Died—Oct. 18, 1908, at his residence, Killaghaman Templemore, James Long, eldest son of the late Laurence Long—R. I. F. funeral took place at Leamington.

At the Nenagh Quarter sessions 41 decrees were granted against landholders for failing to pay the half-yearly instalments due to the Land Commission for repayment of loans granted for the purchase of holdings.

Waterford. Married.—At Glasgow, on the 14th August, 1908 Robert W. H. Adrossan, to Mary, eldest daughter of Denis Foley, Waterford.

Died.—On Oct. 14, at her residence, Lows, Yellow Road, Waterford, Catherine, wife of Bryan Cunningham, pig-breeder, Oct. 18, at his residence, Ballybricken, Patrick Francis Kennedy, aged 24 years.

Waterford. Married.—Oct. 7 at the Church of our Lady and St. David Neas, by the Rev. A. Murphy, C.C., Joseph P. Young, youngest son of the late Thomas Young, Station Master, Hazelhatch, to Bridget Mary (Bride), second daughter of Loftus Hayden, Popular Square Neas.

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Waterford. St. Brendan's Church, Brr.—Since the Very Rev. Dean Scanlan, F.F., V. O., made his appeal some few months ago for subscriptions to defray the cost of improvements in the Church of St. Brendan, Brr., subscriptions have been constantly pouring in, and the committee have now over \$200 to their credit, not including the large amount promised.

Waterford. The people of Athlone have inaugurated a fund for the widow and orphans of the late Dr. Michael Shanley, whose untimely death occasioned much regret, and left his family unprovided for.

Waterford. Ballina Man Wins at Maynooth.—At the annual meeting of the Hierarchy at Maynooth on Oct. 14, the award in the Soham Essay in Irish was won by Mr. Paul Walsh, a distinguished Westmeath student.

Waterford. Died.—On August 31st, at St. Vincent's Hospital, Sydney Australia, John, second son of the late James Hennessy, D.C., Killarney, aged 39

years.—On the 10th of Oct. at his residence, Ballyhought Blackwater, Ennisceorthy, Bryan Murphy, aged 98 years.

Waterford. Died.—Sept. 30 at the convent of Mercy, Arklow, Rev. Mother Ursula Tynan.

Waterford. Mr. James J. Dunne, of the Ovens Woollen Mills, secured first place recently in a competition for a scholarship which is granted each year in an examination conducted by the Department of Agriculture with the object of encouraging the woollen manufacturing industry in Ireland. The scholarship is tenable for three years at the University of Leeds. Eleven candidates competed for the position, and Mr. Dunne, by conspicuous ability, carried off the premier honor.

Waterford. We regret to learn of the death of Mrs. D'Arcy Thompson at Ballyhought Blackwater. The remains will be brought to Galway to be interred beside those of the late Professor D'Arcy Thompson in the New Cemetery.

Waterford. Miss Edith Kelly, B.A., Assistant of the Royal College of Science, Ireland, eldest daughter of Richard J. Kelly, R.L., Assistant Legal Land Commissioner, has just been appointed by the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction, Lecturer in the Irish Language School of Donaghadee, Kildare street, Dublin.

## Weekly Church Calendar

Sunday November 29—Gospel St. Luke xii, 22-28—St. Nicholas, martyr. Monday 30—St. Andrew, apostle. Tuesday December 1—St. Stephen, martyr. Wednesday 2—St. Thomas, apostle. Thursday 3—St. Francis, confessor. Friday 4—St. Peter, confessor, and St. Vincent, martyr. Saturday 5—St. John, Baptist.

## Five Minute Sermons

Signs foretelling the Destruction of the World.

The Church at the beginning of Advent directs our attention to this Gospel! To remind us of this Gospel! To remind us of this Gospel! Judgment which Christ will pronounce on the last day of three motives referable to that judgment. The first motive is to remind us how Jesus Christ will one day demand account of each in several respects to demand account of the use we have made of His grace and mercy, and to judge us according to our actions.

The second motive is to lead us by a wholesome fear to prepare ourselves to receive Jesus Christ with love at His first coming, so that at His second coming we may appear with confidence before Him, and be saved.

And the last motive is to remind us of the fact that judgment is thought of the last judgment to avoid sin and excite us to persevere in it until the end of our lives. It is to make thought of the last judgment useful and efficacious for the Church, with material assistance recalls it to our mind at the beginning and end of the ecclesiastical year, and frequently during the course of the year.

## The Emerald Gem

The annual election of the Emerald Gem will be held in the A.O.U.E. Hall, 120 Water St., on Tuesday evening, Dec. 23, at 8 o'clock. Officers will be elected for the following year: President, Thomas Hennessy, D.C., Ballina; Vice-president, Richard J. Kelly, R.L., Ballina; Secretary, James J. Dunne, Ovens; Treasurer, James J. Dunne, Ovens; and three trustees. Members to be initiated will meet at the hall at 8:30 p.m. sharp. The annual dinner of the company will be held in A. O. U. E. Hall, Tuesday evening, Jan. 19th, 1909. All members are requested to be at the hall on that night in fatigue uniform at 7:30 p.m. sharp.

Send us your job orders.