The Catholic Journal.

—THE LEADING DIOCESAN NEWSPAPER—

Twentieth Year. No. 24. | Rochester, N. Y., Friday March 12, 1909. | $1.00 Per Year, 3c Per Copy

Carroll O'Donoghue

A Tale of Irish Struggles of 1886 and Recent Times

by CHRISTINE FABER

Continued from last week

Chapter LIX.

A Happy Restoration.

The two funerals took place on the same day; but while Rick of the Hills was followed to the grave by sincerely mourning hearts, Mortimer Carter was laid in the ground without a regret being passed above his coffin, and with only the prayer said over his remains that charity prompted. The money for which he had toiled and schemed, for which he had sacrificed his soul, having no one to claim it, reverted to that government whose spy and informer he had been.

His accomplice in the surreptious entrance to Father Meagher's house, who was no other than Thade. Carter's paid spy, being told of Carter's death, and hoping to obtain some mitigation of the punishment due to his crime, made a frank confession. On that night which had resulted so disastrously for Carter, the latter, not knowing that Marie had gone to the home of Rick of the Hills, to be absent until morning, had stolen after midnight to the pastoral residence, and noiselessly cutting a pane from one of the kitchen windows, the blinds of which Moira habitually kept unfastened, he had found it easy to insert his hand and loosen the clasp which held the window down; that done, he raised the sash and entered the kitchen, while his companion waited without. His purpose had been to drug every sleeper that he found in the house, then, with the insensible form of Marie in his arms, to walk boldly out of the front door, which he, being within, would have little difficulty in opening. He intended to have borne her to a vehicle that, in charge of another hired accomplice, waited a little distance up the road, and the driver of which, at the first sound of Tighe's voice calling to his companions, had whipped up his horse and escaped; Thade gave his name and description, but the officers of the law were unable to find him.

Thade's punishment was mitigated through the merciful interposition of Father Meagher, and the fellow in his gratitude promised with apparent sincerity to reform his evil ways.

Father O'Connor was summoned to Dhrommacohol, and just as he had heard a full account of Carter's death a letter came from Walter Berkeley, he who had been so well known as Captain Dennier. The letter contained an alarming account of Lord Heathcote's failing health, and Father Meagher, perceiving Marie's eyes fill with tears, and Father O'Connor looked troubled, said, with his hand on the young priest's shoulder:

"Charlie—forgive me—William, it is but just that you all, father and children, should meet once more; you and Marie be yourselves the bearers to his lordship of this paper signed by Carter; I shall telegraph to the Bishop for leave of absence for you, and Father McShane will go down to your place until his grace sends a substitute."

Marie hailed the proposition with frantic delight; the young priest, with some misgiving as to whether it was quite his duty to leave his beloved parish for the sake of visiting a parent who had even doubted the evidence of his own heart; and Carroll looked with blank dismay at the prospect of a separation from his affianced, short though it may be; he would have accompanied her, but Father Meagher said quietly:

"No, Carroll; this affair comprises a time and a place upon which you must not intrude—Lord Heathcote's family must be alone until this dreadful business is finished."

So the brother and sister departed, first telegraphing the time of their start from Dhrommacohol, and that they bore important news. What was their surprise, on their arrival in London, to be met by a servant in livery who mentioned their names, asking respectively if he was correct. Being answered in the affirmative, he requested them to follow him; he led the way to an emblazoned carriage, drawn by two magnificent horses.

"Mr. Berkeley sent it for you," said the livered servant; and with wondering looks at each other, the brother and sister took their seats within the handsome vehicle.

Could that be their destination—that palatial edifice before which the carriage stopped? It was, for Berkeley himself, too impatient to wait, at the first sound of the wheels grating on the space before the house had come forth, and was embracing brother and sister. He drew them within the house, so excited, so eager to tell them his news that he could hardly wait to hear their tidings; and when he heard, when he held the paper and saw upon it that blotted mark—the hand had been so weak that made it—when he read the signatures of the witnesses, he fell upon his knees and said aloud:

"My God! I thank Thee."

Rising, he told them how on the receipt of their telegram he had acquainted his father with the facts, and the suffering nobleman—already strangely softened because of that very suffering; and yearning, as he felt his death approaching, for another sight of his children—broke forth into joyful expressions at the unexpected news, acknowledging to Walter that for the last few days he had been struggling with himself to subdue his pride and send for them.

"I shall go to him now," said young Berkeley, "and tell him all; and in the meantime you can rest, and partake of some refreshment."

He rung for a servant to conduct his guests to separate suites of private apartments, and he repaired to Lord Heathcote. In a comparatively short time, however, he rejoined his brother and sister—his face aglow, his form so violently trembling that his very voice quivered.

"Come," he said,—seizing a hand of each; "he knows all, and he is convinced—he yearns for you, he waits to clasp you both!"

Yes, there he stood in the center of his private apartment, actually standing, though his feeble strength had not permitted him to assume that position for days before—his arms outstretched, his stern face now softened to inimitable tenderness by suffering and the wild yearning of his long-pent heart, and his voice crying: "Come! my children—my children!" He encircled them both, he pressed each in turn to his heart, but it was to Marie his longest and fondest caress was given. "My darling! my darling!" he murmured; "it is as if my lost one had returned to me—my poor, injured, slandered lost one!"

His sudden strength gave way, and he was borne to his bed, but with his children about him Marie's hand performing for him the tender offices she had so often performed for the sick and lonely poor.

With the next day came a transient return of strength, and while it lasted the nobleman would work. Lawyers and friends whose friendship had tested, and whom he wanted now to serve as witnesses, came in obedience to his summons, and the story of his Irish marriage, with the legitimacy of his three children, and their right and heirship to his property, were for the first time given to the English public; then the matter of his will was settled—his title, with the bulk of the property, would descend to Walter, who was the elder twin brother; the remainder of the estate, comprising a much larger portion than Marie dreamed of, would be divided between her and Father O'Connor, now compelled to assume his true name of Berkeley. When all was completed Lord Heathcote laid his head on the pillow again with an air of intense relief.

Walter wrote a faithful account of all to the anxious dear ones in Dhrommacohol, adding that, as his father's death seemed so near his guests would remain until the end.

The end did take place, but not as the young priest and Marie had devoutly prayed and wished—Lord Heathcote did not die a Catholic; though expressing himself satisfied that his children should be of the faith of their mother, he persisted in his determination to die in that creed in which he had been reared. So, even with his priestly son at his bedside, tenderly holding one of his hands, the Episcopal clergyman came and read the prayers prescribed by the church, and the old nobleman breathed forth his soul in one of his efforts to respond.

Carroll and Clare, now deeming it a duty to join their bereaved friends, arrived in London in time for the courtly funeral; and when the obsequies were over, and everything pertaining to the strange events which had been public regarding Lord Heathcote's early life was arranged, then all turned their faces once more to Ireland.

Chapter LX.

Corny O'Toole is Satisfied.

The little village of Dhrommacohol seemed to have lost its identity in the gala place which it had become—it was so utterly unlike its former staid, quiet self. Excitement ran so high within it, owing to the many strange events that were taking place—Miss Berkeley, regarded as the angel of the little district because of her kindness to the poor, turning out to be the daughter of an English lord, and about to wed young Carroll O'Donoghue, the darling and idol of all his tenantry, then Carroll's sister—equally loved with himself, though she was not noted for the gentleness which marked her friend, Marie,—about to marry Marie's brother, now bearing a title, and the possessor of a vast English estate, and better than all, reported to have become a Catholic in faith and practice. In addition to these startling facts, there was still another, that Father O'Connor being now Father Berkeley, and the son also of this great English lord. People wondered somewhat if the wealth which report said was now his would make any difference in his simple style of living. In a little while they answered; the aid which poured into every impoverished cabin, which provided for the sick and the ignorant, which lessened not a mite of the economy of his own household, told of one who in wealth, as in poverty, would follow in his Master's steps.

Both weddings were to take place on the same day. Father Meagher, assisted by Fathers Berkeley and McShane, was to perform the ceremony in the little parish chapel of Dhrommacohol; immediately after, the bridal parties were to start for London, in which Walter Berkeley—now holding his father's title of Lord Heathcote—and his wife, who would be Lady Heathcote, intended to make their home during certain seasons of the year.

So it was little wonder that the whole village of Dhrommacohol was aroused, and in such a state of joyous excitement that even old Ned Maloney, the miser, who was yet alive and pursuing his ostensible trade in his general shop, was noticed by parties who entered his dingy place to be more gracious than usual—it might be owing to the stir given by approaching events to even the little business he conducted. Disgusted and alarmed by the deception practiced upon him regarding the first only race and in which he had ever engaged, he had, on recovering his horse, availed himself of the first opportunity to sell the animal, and to discharge the groom, Arty Moore.

The only visage that was somewhat lengthy was that of Tighe a Vohr.

"Faith, Moira," he said one day, just a week before the eventful day of the weddings, "it's a burnin' shame, afther all me good behavior, that Father Meagher won't as much as tip me a wink to let me know that he's aware o' me impatience in this matther o' our coortship—he jist purtends to be noticin' nothin'! an' the same toime sure the whole o' Dhrommacohol can see that I'm dyin' about you.

(To be continued.)

Around the Globe

Catholic News From Many Places.

The "Osservatore Romano" publishes an article in which it says that the "non expedit" policy will be maintained during the forthcoming Italian elections, but exceptions will be made when, in the opinion of the local ordinary, it is advisable Catholics should vote to prevent an anti-clerical from being elected.

Sister Mary Gertrude Coghlan, who died in St. Francis Xavier's Convent of Mercy, Providence, R. I., on February 14, aged eighty years, was a native of Cork, Ireland, and had been at St. Francis Xavier's nearly a half century.

Milwaukee missionaries are going ten thousand miles to undertake the civilization of semi-barbarians. Three Capuchin priests and three Sisters of the order of St. Francis left the other day for the Caroline Islands, a group on the farthest side of the far-away Pacific Ocean. With reasonably good luck, they will arrive at their destination about April 1.

Rev. Urbrn Raszkiewicz, irremovable rector of St. Mary's Church at Otis, Ind., and dean of the Polish parishes in the Fort Wayne Diocese, died on February 11, in his eighty-sixth year. Among the clergy of the diocese he was affectionately called "grand-father," was universally loved for his genial and kindly disposition and admired for his scholarly attainments. He was remarkably proficient in the languages, and was the author of several religious books.

"El Universo," of Madrid, announces that the fine University building erected by the Augustinian Fathers at the Escurial has been destroyed by fire. There was no loss of life. The Escurial itself, which is situated thirty miles northwest of Madrid, had been called the eighth wonder of the world. At the time of its erection it surpassed every building of its kind in size and magnificence.

The cause of beatification of Padre Magin Catala, pioneer California missionary, advanced a step the other day, when Archbishop Riordan, of San Francisco, dissolved the court which had been investigating the works and writings of Father Catala. All the testimony collected, filling two hundred pages, will be taken to Rome, where it will be submitted to the Sacred Congregation of Rites. The documents in the case, carefully and exactly transcribed from the originals and sealed and locked in the most formal manner, will be conveyed to Rome personally by a messenger chosen by the court.

Catholic educators all over the country will learn with sincere regret that Rev. James J. Conway, S. J., professor of philosophy and a regent of the law school of St. Louis University, has been suffering with a malignant cancer for the past year. Father Conway is now staying at Mankato, Minn. He is up and about and still says his daily Mass. Father Conway was born in Kansas City, and was the first white boy to enter the Jesuit college at St. Mary's Kan. He has a wide reputation as a teacher and theologian, and was one of the most active participants in the Catholic Educational Congress held in Cleveland two years ago. He was the organizer of the St. Louis Catholic Federation.

From the City of Mexico comes news of the death of Father Rafael Checa, provincial of the Descalced Carmelities, and for more than half a century the parish priest of San Angel.

Job printing at reasonable prices

News From Ireland

Antrim.

Under the auspices of St. Patrick's Branch United Irish League, a very instructive and interesting lecture on "Daniel O'Connell," was delivered by Mr. Michael Cary, Jr., in St. Vincent's Hall, North Queen St., the night of February 2.

The members and friends of Division 45, A.O. H., numbering over two hundred and fifty, assembled in the largeroom of the Prince of Wales Hotel on the evening of January 25, to present Bro. Philip Fay with a token of their regard and esteem previous to his departure to Auckland, New Zealand.

Cavan.

Messrs. Hugh Leonard and Patrick Reilly have been re-elected chairman and vice-chairman respectively of Belturbet Urban Council.

A big fire occured on Jan. 26 at the stables connected with Mr. Pratt's residence, Cabra Castle, Kingscourt, which burned down the buildings and over forty tons of hay. A large number of people gathered and succeeded in keeping the fire from spreading.

Derry.

Miss Isabel Smith, Drumcroon, Coleraine, has been appointed instructress in domestic economy for North Derry.

Over forty local carpenters and masons engaged in the construction of a new wing at Rosapenna Hotel ceased work on Feb. 2 on their demand for an increase of one penny per hour wages being refused. The men were receiving sixpence halfpenny per hour, and four shillings per week country allowance. The Earl of Leitrim suggested that the matter in dispute should be left to arbitration but this the men refused to agree to, and at a meeting they decided to adhere to their demands.

Donegal.

The awards and certificates granted to Patrick Heraghty, Downings, and John Coyle, Carrick, by the Royal Humane Society, were presented to both men on Feb. 1st, for their gallantry in rescuing a comrade named Owen Boyce from the sea, the latter having fallen overboard from a fishing boat, and being in danger of drowning. Very Rev. Cannon Gavigan, P.P., made the presentation, and warmly extolled the conduct of the men.

Down.

The Coastguard station at Carlingford, much to the regret of the inhabitants, closed on Feb. 1.

In the large hall of the Catholic Working Men's Club, Newry, on Feb. 1st, a very interesting and instructive paper on "Socialism" was read by Mr. M. Donaghy (of Messrs. P. & J. P. McNally's). There was a very large attendance.

Fermanagh.

Robert Williamson a good specimen of the class of men that make up the muster roll of England's robber garrison in Ireland, was hailed before the magistrates at Brookeboro Petty Sessions on February 2d, to answer the charge of breaking into the Catholic Church at Cooneen on Jan. 28 with intent to commit a felony.

Monaghan.

A grand concert was given in the Town Hall, Clones, on Feb. 5, under the auspices of the Clones A.O.H. A first-class programme had been arranged, Mr. T. V. Parks conducting, several other artists having been engaged, but unfortunately two of these—Mr. Denis Glasgow, the famous baritone, and Miss Prunty, soprano, failed to appear. However, owing to the versatility of Mr. Parks, and the other artists, neither variety nor excellence was lacking in the programme. The hall was filled by a large and representative audience.

Tyrone.

The death of Miss Sophia McGettigan, Drumganty, Strabane, occured on January 29.

The ratepayers in the Omagh Rural Council district of Co. Tyrone are groaning under the heavy rates which it has been made necessary to levy. The [illegible] for the year 1909 has been increased nine pence half penny in the £ over that of 1908.

John McShane has just disposed of a portion of his property known as the Central Hotel, Poyntzpass, the purchaser being Mr. Robert V. Allen, a member of the firm of Messrs. Allen Bros., general merchants, Poyntzpass. The sale was by a private treaty, and the price £800. Mr. McShane, for many years, carried on a most lucrative business on the premises.

Clare.

A fire occured in Clooney House, Clooney, on Feb. 2, which did damage amounting to £300.

John Quinlan and Mrs. Amy Griffin have been re-elected chairman and vice-chairman, respectively, of Kilkee Town Commissioners.

Married.—February 3, 1909, at the Cathedral, Ennis, Co. Clare, by the Rev. James Monahan, C. C., Ballincally, Co. Clare (uncle to the bridegroom), assisted by the Rev. J. Hannon, Adm.; Rev. D. O'Dea, C. C.; Rev. J. Hogan, C.C., Ennis; Edward Moylan, merchant, Ennis (brother of the Rev. Timothy F. Monahan, Peoria, Ill., U.S.A.), to Nora, daughter of John Cahir, merchant, Ennis.

Cork.

Cork Harbour Board on Feb. 2, approved a scheme for the bridging of the river Lee at an estimated cost of £10,000. The Cork City Railways Co. are the undertakers of the big project.

The death of Alderman Daniel O'Callaghan occured at his residence, Grattan St., Cork, on Feb. 5. Deceased was long identified with the public life of Cork and a sterling Nationalist.

Kerry.

The death is announced of Brother T. D. Dowling, a member of the Christian Brothers Order, Crhistiaveen. The deceased, who was a native of Andfort, joined the Order about thirty-five years ago and during that time had done much to help on the cause of education and the efficient training of the Irish youth.

Limerick.

Sister Mary de Sales (Miss Mary Benn) died on Jan. 30, at the Presentation Convent, Limerick, aged 95 years. She was professed sixty years in religion, and was quite well up to within a few days of her demise.

A splendid meeting of the Limerick Branch of the U. L. L. was held on January 30, at which resolutions of confidence in the Irish Parliamentary Party and the leadership of John E. Redmond were passed.

Tipperary.

A new phase in the Kilfeacle town tenants' dispute was developed on Feb 2, when Patrick Fetton, who up to that date, as fully restated the service of notice to quit, was arrested at 6 o'clock on a warrant issued on the information of Eustace Connor, bailiff, in relation to his attitude on the dispute. Fetton was conveyed to the police barracks, where a special court was held shortly after 7 o'clock at which Mr. Gaffney, R.M., presided. The evidence of Bailiffs O'Connor and White was taken, and Fetton was asked to find bail, or in the alternative two months' imprisonment. Fetton refused to give bail.

Waterford.

The appeal of the Most Rev. Dr. Sheehan in behalf of the sufferers by the Sicilian earthquake has been generously responded to by the people of the diocese. The total sum being [illegible].

On the 17th anniversary (Feb. 20) of his consecration, Archbishop Sheehan, in charge of the apostolic Dioceses of Waterford and Limerick, the Most Rev. Dr. Sheehan, was the recipient of many messages of congratulation on the interesting event. His lordship celebrated 8 o'clock mass at the Cathedral and in the evening he preached an eloquent and practical sermon to an immense congregation.

Carlow.

Miss Agnes Walshe has resigned her position as nurse in the Portarlington Hospital.

Died.—Jan. [illegible]