

**A
MILLSTREET
MISCELLANY**

Aubane Historical Society



AUBANE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Aubane, Millstreet, Co. Cork.

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PUBLICATIONS

- * Duhallow-Notes Towards A History, *by B. Clifford*
- * Three Poems *by Ned Buckley and Sean Moylan*
- * Ned Buckley's Poems
- * St. John's Well, *by Mary O'Brien*
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- * Thomas Davis *by Charles Gavan Duffy*
- * Extracts from 'The Nation', 1842-44.
- * Evidence to the Parnell Commission *by Jeremiah Hegarty, Canon Griffin and Dr Tanner MP*
- Notes on the history of Millstreet *by Canon Michael Costello and Pdraig O'Maidin*
- A Millstreet Medley *by various authors with rediscovered material by Canon Sheehan and Eoghan Ruadh O'Suilleabhain*
- * Millstreet - "the cockpit of Ireland" *by various authors*
- Na hAislingi - vision poems of Eoghan Ruadh O'Suilleabhain *translated by Pat Muldowney and Revisionist History of the 18th century under the Spotlight by Brendan Clifford*
- Aubane versus Oxford - a response of Professor Roy Foster and Bernard O'Donoghue *by various authors*
- Millstreet - a "considerable" town *by various authors*

Cover:

A Fair Day at Main Street and The Square, Millstreet, in the 1930s" *by William J. (Bob) Cronin*
from 'Picture Millstreet' *by Sean Radley*

MILLSTREET MISCELLANY

**edited
by
Jack Lane**

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SOME FLEETING VISITORS TO MILLSTREET

William Bruce, 1792.

"After dinner walked through a large plantation of Parks belonging to M. W. Wallace, (*Wallis is the normal spelling, J.L.*) the proprietor of the town. He cuts a part of it down every year and the stumps produce vigorous shoots. The grounds had been cleared some time ago is now covered with well sized plants. These, 4 or 5 of which spring from each other stock about 4 inches thick. We saw the ground covered with the stems and branches, stripped of the bark and a sudden bending of some of the wood with hoops - same practice of cutting timber near Carrick. A hot summery (?) day with some breezes."

("Diary of a Tour", 8/7/1792, TCD Ms. 10083)

William Bruce, 1757-841, was a Presbyterian Minister based in Belfast.

Robert Johnston, 1812.

"Leaving Macroom much refreshed with a good breakfast, we mounted the Coach, and passed through a country of 20 miles, without any striking object to arrest our attention. Only one solitary castle, feebly outliving the wreck of its once rude defenders was to be seen, the name of which we could not learn - (*Kilmeedy Castle, no doubt, J.L.*) We also passed through the decaying the village of Millstreet (without stopping) to a solitary Inn on the boundary of Cork with Kerry, the landlord of which was a native of Germany - here we changed horse and drove on to Killarney -. From this point the distant mountains of Killarney gradually burst on our sight, "Alps on Alps arise", and scenes opened to the view grand, lofty and picturesque, This last stage is 14 miles long, the country on both sides of the road is flat, heathy and uninhabited, and, were it not for the rising mountains about Killarney constantly fronting the eyes of the traveller, it would be one of the most insipid and wearisome roads imaginable - to hasten over this dreary spot would be the wish of every traveller, and if possible to leap at once within three miles of Killarney...".

("Journal of a Tour in Ireland in the summer of 1812",

The Powel Family Papers, Robert Johnston Section, Collection #1582,

The Historical Society of Pennsylvania.)

"An Irish Gentleman", 1818.

"Mill Street, 20 m. n.w. is a small village, with some appearance of the linen manufacture. The roads are bad, but it has near it a continued range of mountains that deserve investigation, particularly two amongst them called the Papps, from their singular resemblance to the human breast, and having two little protuberances at the very summit of each, which enforce the resemblance more strongly: these Sir R. C. Hoare suspects to be carnedds or Tumuli. Near it see the ruins of Clodagh Castle, feudal seat of the MacSwineys, once distinguished for its hospitality by an inscription inviting all strangers to enter; at Clondrohid, ancient Ch. and Danish encampments; and 1m. w. on Lessecresighill, vestiges of a Druidical altar. At Kilnamartery, curious white rocks, at a distance resembling the ruins of a magnificent city."

("The Scientific Tourist Through Ireland etc." by An Irish Gentleman, 1818)

Rev G. N. Wright, 1822.

"The Roman Catholic Chapel of Macroom is also worth visiting. At a littler distance to the south is seen the Castle of the Two Views; further on, Drishane Castle, the seat of Captain Wallace; and

Mount Leader, the seat of — Leader, Esq. Mill-street, the next post town, is ten miles and two furlongs from Macroom; it consists of but one street, and could afford but wretched accommodation to travellers. From Mill-street to Killarney, sixteen miles, two furlongs, the road winds through a dreary, desolate wild of heath and moss. On the left, the mountains gradually raise their lofty heads, and indicate the approach to scenes of a far different character; a long range of continuous hills extends from the boundary of the County of Cork to the Lakes of Killarney."

("A Guide to the Lakes of Killarney"
by the Rev. G. N. Wright. 1822)

"Diarmuid Mac", 1944.

MILLSTREET DOESN'T MIND

"Millstreet has one very consoling character, consoling at least to the stranger within the gates. The local people don't take the least interest in your presence among them. They stand gossiping, they enter and emerge from house or shop, they load and unload their carts, they carry on with their house painting, road repairing or other work, never once have I seen them interrupt their routine activities to take notice of a strange face among them. Millstreet is a wealthy - one might almost say a smug town. It is not hospitable, yet it is not chilling, but you feel that nobody cares whether you come or go. The very house-fronts seem to say "don't be aggrieved if we fail to get excited about you - nobody asked you to come here anyway." Millstreet doesn't cater for visitors - never did - and visitors are few.

In the old days the faraway railway station didn't make visiting a pleasure, and the generations grew and ripened and faded in Millstreet wrapped in a social aloofness, shadowed over by the grim brown hill that climbs abruptly a stone's throw from the town's main street. That social aloofness has not been dispelled by the advent of the petrol age. Withal I have passed merry nights in Millstreet and pleasant and profitable days among the business community. And I've learned a mighty lot about card playing from Millstreet people - and paid for my education.

Ned Buckley of Knocknagree was a wit and a poet when we were boys - and he was no mean businessman when business was being done. Tisn't easy to be a poet out on the verge of the O'Keeffe country where some wit gave King William a town of his own - at least in name. Even though the name was changed to Ballydesmond it doesn't hold you, and your car seems to be itching to get away north and east where the cosy town of Newmarket stands sentinel above the road to "The Rock" and the East Kerry border."

(Itinerary of a Summer day, "The Cork Christmas Packet", 1944)

This latter publication seems to have been a kind of experimental alternative to the Holly Bough published in Cork city but seems to have lasted sporadically for a decade or so and disappeared. It was no great loss, as the above extract is typical of the superficial content. The author must have lost a lot of money indeed at card playing in Millstreet to take such a dislike to the people, and nature itself, around Millstreet. How Clara could be described as 'grim' is mind-boggling.

Towns like Millstreet can't win with some people. If there were a close interest taken in 'Diarmuid Mac' he would probably have said it was a town of 'squinting windows' and all that that implies or used some other damning literary cliché.

J. Lane

MILLSTREET LISTS

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE ERECTION OF MILLSTREET CHAPEL FROM 'THE CORK SOUTHERN REPORTER'

THANKS.

The Rev. P. Fitzpatrick gratefully acknowledges the following additional aid for the erection of the Parish Church in Millstreet:

Thomas Fitzgerald, Esq., Lower Shandon	£3 0 0
Messrs. Wm. Cashman and Sons	1 10 0
Martin Mahony, Esq., Camden Place	1 0 0
Denis Mahony, Esq., Patrick's Hill	1 0 0
Wm. Fagan, Esq.	1 0 0
Mrs. Wm. Fitzgibbon, Woodville	1 0 0
Michael Joseph Barry, Esq.	1 0 0
Messrs. J. and B. Carroll	1 0 0
Stephen Hayes, Esq., Great George's street	1 0 0
Wm. Quinlan, Esq., ditto	1 0 0
James Cleary, Esq., Patrick-street	1 0 0
John O'Connell, Esq., Doal Yard	1 0 0
Joseph Dunbar, Esq., Patrick-street	1 0 0
James Minhear, Esq., Butter Buyer	1 0 0

THANKS.

The Rev. P. Fitzpatrick gratefully acknowledges the following additional aid for the erection of the Parish Church in Millstreet:

Charles Sugrue, Esq.	£1 0 0
Mrs. Burke, Barrack-street	1 0 0
D. Owen Madden, Esq.	1 0 0
Callaghan M'Swinney, Esq.	1 0 0
Mr. Collector Troy	1 0 0
Messrs. Todd & Co.	1 0 0
E. Fogarty, Esq.	1 0 0
John Cunningham, Esq.	1 0 0
Daniel M'Evans, Esq.	1 0 0
Thomas Coleman, Esq., Grattan-street	1 0 0
Maurice Lane, Esq., Knockanmore, Ovens	1 0 0
Henry Bell, Esq.	0 10 0
Mr. Walsh, Hatter	0 10 0
Mr. O'Connor, Princes-street	0 10 0
Mr. Cogan, Chandler	0 10 0
Mrs. Lambkin, Coal-quay	0 10 0
Mr. Maurice Daly, Merchant-quay	0 10 0
Mr. M'Swinney, Great George's street	0 10 0

19/4/1836

16/4/1836

The Rev. P. Fitzpatrick very thankfully acknowledges the following additional donations towards the erection of the New Chapel in Millstreet:

Messrs. J. Twomey, Great George's street	£1 0 0
John Aloysius, ditto	1 0 0
Denis O'Keefe, Mallow Lane	0 10 0
Messrs. John Go. J. and Co.	1 0 0
John Mahony, Esq., Butter buyer	1 0 0
James Hayes, Esq., Grand Parade	1 0 0
Edward English, Esq.	1 0 0

17/9/1836

The Rev. P. Fitzpatrick, with sincere thanks, acknowledges the receipt of the following further donations for the Building of the Parish Church in Millstreet:—

Mrs. O'Donoghue, Tivoli Terrace	£b 0 0
Keeffe O'Keeffe, Esq.	3 0 0
James Daly, Esq.	2 0 0
Mr. Maurice D. Daly	1 0 0
Mr. Edward Mahony, Great George's-st.	1 0 0
Mr. Denis O'Leary, South Main-street	1 0 0
Mr. John Riordan, Great George's street	1 0 0
Mrs. Walsh, Biarney-lane	1 0 0
John Lyons and Co.	1 10 0
Anonymous	1 0 0

12/4/1836

The Rev. P. Fitzpatrick, C.R., begs leave for himself and on behalf of his parishioners to return sincere thanks to the following benevolent Gentlemen for their kind contributions towards building a New Parish Church in Millstreet:—

Messrs. Beardish and Crawford	£10 0 0
Mr. Jeremiah Stack Murphy	5 0 0
Messrs. Thomas Lyons and Co.	5 0 0
Mr. Michael Murphy	3 0 0
Mr. John O'Sullivan	2 0 0

31/3/1836

THANKS.

PRECURSOR SOCIETY—The Treasurer has received from the Union of Carrigrohid and Ballanagree, Parish of Aghla, per the Rev. Pierre Green, P.P., the sum of £18—and a list containing 200 names, per Richard Coppinger, Esq., of Greenlodge.

The Rev. P. Fitzpatrick, P.P. of Millstreet, returns thanks for the following subscriptions in aid of his Chapel:—Mr. Paul M'Sweeney, King's-trest, £2 10s; Mr. Denis O'Connor, North Main-street, £1.

24/11/1838

MILLSTREET REPEAL RENT. O'CONNELL TRIBUTE FOR 1843 AND 1844.
THE MILLSTREET LIST OF CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE O'CONNELL
TRIBUTE FOR 1843:-£30

Name	Amount	Name	Amount
Conroy, Stephen, Millstreet	0.1.6	M'Carthy, John Cal.	0.2.0
Cooper, James, Millstreet	0.12.6	M'Mahon, Rev. Martin, RCC	1.0.0
Corcoran, Jeremiahsen.	0.3.6	Murphy, Conor, Clarabeg	0.2.0
Danahy, Andrew	0.1.6	Murphy, James	0.5.0
Danahy, Daniel, Cloughboulempre	0.2.6	Murphy, Patt	0.2.0
Danahy, Thos.	0.1.6	0 Connell, D., Esq., MD, Flintfield	2.0.0
Fitzpatrick, Matt	0.2.6	0 Connell, Miss	0.7.6
Fitzpatrick, Rev. Patrick, PP	2.0.0	O Sullivan, Rev. Denis, RCC	1.0.0
Guiney, Benjamin	0.2.6	O Sullivan, Timothy, Surveyor	0.2.0
Hart, Maurlee	0.7.6	Pomeroy, Meredith	0.2.0
Hennessy, Thos.	0.2.6	Pomeroy, Richard	0.2.0
Keeffe, Maurice	0.2.0	Riordan, Daniel	0.1.6
Keily, John, Claramore	0.2.0	Scannel, Timothy	0.1.6
M'Auliffe, John	0.3.6	Sullivan, Cornelius	0.2.0
M'Carthy O Leary, Esq., Coomegane	10.0.0	Sullivan, Thade	0.3.0
M'Carthy, Charles, Esq.	2.0.0	Sweeny, Daniel	0.2.0
		Twomy, John	0.3.0

(Cork Examiner, 19/2/1844)

TRIBUTE FOR 1844:- £20

Name	Amount	Name	Amount
Andrea, Mrs.	0:10.0	M'Carthy 0 Leary, Esq.	5.0.0
Barrettt, Mr., Miller	0.2.0	M'Mahon, Martin, Rev., RCC	1.0.0
Brown, Mr.	0.10.0	0 Callaghan, Samuel	0.2.0
Buckley, John, Coomligane	0.2.0	0 Connell, Dr.	1.0.0
Cooper, Mrs.	0.10.0	0 Connell, Miss	0.5.0
Denehy, Daniel, sen.	0.2.6	0 Keeffe, Maurice	0.3.6
Fitzpatrick, Mathew	0.5.0	0 Sullivan, Denis, Liscahane House	1.0.0
Fitzpatrick, P., Rev., PP	1.0.0	0 Sullivan, Denis, RCC	1.0.0
Guiney, Benjamin	0.2.6	Ready, Johanna, Miss	0.2.0
Hart, Maurice	0.2.6	Riordan, Charles	0.2.0
Keleher, Daniel, Clarabeg	0.2.0	Riordan, Mrs.	0.2.6
Lynch, John, Cippagh	0.2.0	Sullivan, Cornelius	0.2.6
M'Auliffe, John	0.2.6	Tuomy, John	0.2.6

(Cork Examiner, 11/4/1845)

INDEX TO SOME LOCAL WILLS IN THE NATIONAL ARCHIVES

Wallis, Henry

Family Name: Wallis
Forename: Henry
County: Cork
Address: Drishane
Document Type: Probate
Document Status: Abstract
Date of Grant: 7 November 1749
Where Proved/Granted: Prerogative Court
NA Reference: Crossle/Wallace/1/n6a
Document ID: 66508

Wallis, Henry

Family Name: Wallis
Forename: Henry
County: Cork
Address: Drishane
Document Type: Commission
Document Status: Transcript
Year of Grant: 1749
Where Proved/Granted: Prerogative Court
NA Reference: Prerogative Grant Book/F/82b
Document ID: 66482

Wallis, Henry

Family Name: Wallis
Forename: Henry
Status/Occupation: Esquire
County: Cork
Address: Drishane
Document Type: Administration Will Annexed
Document Status: Transcript
Year of Grant: 1749
Where Proved/Granted: Prerogative Court
NA Reference: Prerogative Grant Book/F/86a
Document ID: 66481

McCartie, Donogh

Family Name: McCartie
Forename: Donogh
Status/Occupation: Esquire
County: Cork
Address: Drishane
Document Type: Commission
Document Status: Transcript
Year of Grant: 1751
Where Proved/Granted: Prerogative Court
NA Reference: Prerogative Grant Book/F/234b
Document ID: 44401

McCarthy, Jeremiah

Family Name: McCarthy
Forename: Jeremiah
Status/Occupation: Esquire
Address: Rome, Italy
Document Type: Probate
Document Status: Transcript
Year of Grant: 1839
Where Proved/Granted: Prerogative Court
NA Reference: Prerogative Grant Book/F/107b
Notes: Formerly of Rathroe, Millstreet, Co. Cork
Document ID: 44351

Dudley, Robert

Family Name: Dudley
Forename: Robert
Document Type: Will
Document Status: Transcript
Year of Will: 1830
Where Proved/Granted: Ardferd Diocese
Executor/Administrator
Family Name: Brown
Forename: John
Address: Millstreet
NA Reference: IWR/1830/F/424
Document ID: 20436

Kelly, Catherine

Family Name: Kelly
Forename: Catherine
Document Type: Will
Document Status: Transcript
Year of Will: 1830
Where Proved/Granted: Prerogative Court
Executor/Administrator
Family Name: Kelly
Forename: Peter
Address: Millstreet
NA Reference: IWR/1830/F/168
Document ID: 35770

Rubie, Family

Family Name: Rubie
Forename: Family
County: Cork
Document Type: Census
Document Status: Extract
NA Reference: Thrift/4846
Document ID: 58032

Leader, Margaret

Family Name: Leader
Forename: Margaret
Document Type: Administration
Document Status: Transcript
Year of Will: 1831
Where Proved/Granted: Prerogative Court
Executor/Administrator
Family Name: Leader
Forename: Henry
Address: Mount Leader
NA Reference: IAR/1831/F/46
Document ID: 38124

Leader, Nicholas Philpot

Family Name: Leader
Forename: Nicholas Philpot
Document Type: Will
Document Status: Transcript
Year of Will: 1836
Where Proved/Granted: Prerogative Court
Executor/Administrator
Family Name: Leader
Forename: N. P.
Address: Merrion Square, Dublin
NA Reference: IWR/1836/F/124
Document ID: 38125

Leader, Nicholas

Family Name: Leader
Forename: Nicholas
County: Cork
Address: Brown Street, Cork
Document Type: Marriage Licence
Document Status: Original
Date of Grant: 22 June 1811
NA Reference: 97/36/65
Notes: Marriage to Eliza Ellis
Document ID: 38122

Buckley, John

Family Name: Buckley
Forename: John
County: Cork
Address: Millstreet
Document Type: Will & Grant
Document Status: Transcript
Year of Grant: 1834
Where Proved/Granted: Prerogative Court
NA Reference: Prerogative Will Book/F/118b
Document ID: 9149

Sullivan, Denis

Family Name: Sullivan
Forename: Denis
Document Type: Administration
Document Status: Transcript
Year of Will: 1828
Where Proved/Granted: Ardfert Diocese
Executor/Administrator
Family Name: Sullivan
Forename: Catherine
Address: Millstreet, Co. Cork
NA Reference: IAR/1828/F/23
Document ID: 63243

Roche, Redmond

Family Name: Roche
Forename: Redmond
Document Type: Will
Document Status: Transcript
Year of Will: 1833
Where Proved/Granted: Ardfert Diocese
Executor/Administrator
Family Name: Marly
Forename: John
Address: Millstreet
NA Reference: IWR/1833/F/596
Document ID: 57415

Leader, John

Family Name: Leader
Forename: John
Year of Will: 1832
NA Reference: Charl/III/p169
Notes: "Details of char bequests in will" AA
Document ID: 38123

Sherlock, Henry B.

Family Name: Sherlock
Forename: Henry B.
Document Type: Administration
Document Status: Transcript
Year of Will: 1837
Where Proved/Granted: Prerogative Court
Executor/Administrator
Family Name: Sherlock
Forename: R.
Address: Kilcorney
NA Reference: IAR/1837/F/127
Document ID: 59979

A REPORT ON THE COALMINES OF DROMAGH

COUNTY CORK
COLLIERIES.

Report by
Fred. Roper, Esq.

6.—THE DROMAGH AND DYSART COLLIERIES.

GENTLEMEN,

Dublin, 9th June, 1841.

1. I HAVE now to report on the Dromagh and Dysart Collieries, belonging to the Messrs. Leader, situated about five miles from Mill-street, county Cork.

2. There are in the Dromagh pits upwards of 200 people employed, but no children, neither are females of any age employed. I examined a good number of the young persons, and found their statements so generally concurring, that I did not take much evidence.

3. All the young persons between 13 and 18 years of age, and indeed many more who are older, are employed under ground as "hurries," pushing the loaded waggons along the railways from the workings to the foot of the shafts; this, and filling the waggons and buckets, are their only employments.

4. There are a number of shafts, varying as to their depth, many of which are not now used. The coal is not of the very best quality, but a great quantity is sold for the purpose of burning limestone, and as fuel for the poorer classes.

5. Although there is abundance of labour in this neighbourhood, and the wages paid at the colliery are pretty good, yet, from the confinement underground so many hours, the work is not liked, although the workings are comparatively almost close to the surface—several shafts I saw were not more than 25 fathom deep; it is, however, a very dirty employment. Those employed generally remain, because the wages are better than they can get at any other work; but very many of the young persons will absent themselves for two or three weeks, to go to other work, and then return again to the colliery. The amount of education amongst these boys was small indeed; their appearance was very healthy; they said their work was hard, and that they must live well. I found they were much in the habit of using bread instead of potatoes, and had meat two or three times a-week. Cleanliness is a thing not very often met with in Ireland, but these boys I fancy do not wash themselves more than once a-week. It was the dinner-hour when I got there, and not one of them did I see who had washed even his face and hands. Like most of the miners and colliers I have seen in Ireland, they do not generally change their clothes but once a-week.

6. There is a school in connection with the works, but it is not very well attended.

7. There is a range of very nice buildings erected as residences for the colliers close by the works.

8. Some of the young people I found were in the habit of working with the girdle and chain, but not many of them.

9. The Dysart Colliery is situated about a mile from the Dromagh; I did not visit it, finding it belonged to the same proprietors and was conducted in a similar manner; there are more people employed here than at the Dromagh, it being much more extensive.

I have the honour to be, Gentlemen,

Your very obedient humble servant,

FREDERICK ROPER,

Sub-Commissioner.

EVIDENCE relating to the Dromagh Colliery.

No. 32.

No. 32. *Philip Murphy* states:—

I am about 17 years of age; I live with my father close by here; I have been work
 this colliery these three years; I am employed under ground; I have to fill in the coal a
 5 got out by the miners into a waggon, and then push it to the bottom of the shaft, and e
 the contents and go back again; I have to push the waggon about 100 yards; there is
 one of us to each waggon; it is hard work; I like my work very well; I have never be
 from my work; I have always good health; I have been at work to-day; I went to wo
 six o'clock this morning; I breakfasted before going down; we come up to our dinners a
 10 12 o'clock; we are allowed two hours for dinner, we then go down again and work till six o
 at night; this we do every day; I get 1s. a-day; my dinner is brought to me; I get pot
 and milk for my meals, sometimes a little meat once or twice a-week, and sometimes
 bread; we do not generally change our clothes, except we are wet; we do not generally
 ourselves when we come up from work, very seldom that we do so; we work for the men
 15 take the bargains, but we are paid in the office; we get our pay very regularly; I can
 and write; I am not tired when I leave off work; we all boys work at the same work, and
 called "hurries."

No. 33.

No. 33. *Dennis Toomey* states:—

I am 14 years of age; I live with my mother close by here; I have been working in
 20 colliery about three years; I think I am the youngest and smallest boy in the colliery; I
 at work at filling the buckets that go up the shaft with the coal brought in the waggon
 always work at this work; it is hard work; I would not work at it if I could help it; I do
 get beaten or ill-treated; my work agrees very well with me; I begin work at six in
 morning, come up about 12 o'clock to dinner, have about an hour and a half, and then
 25 down to work till six or seven o'clock in the evening; I get 10d. a-day; am paid very regul
 once a-week, which I give to my mother; I generally get potatoes for my meals, and
 seldom anything else, except sometimes some milk; I get three meals a-day; my dinne
 brought to me; I always work during the day; many of us have to work at night, when
 miners are working; we must work the same time the colliers work; I cannot read or wr
 30 I have never been to school; I am always paid by the day-work, and although I am hired
 the colliers, I am paid in the office, the collier giving a return of the number of days I h
 worked.

No. 34.

No. 34. *Jeremiah Kenelly* states:—

I am about 17 years of age, and live with my mother; I have been working here these
 35 or ten years; I now work at hurrying, which is filling the coals into a waggon and push
 them to the foot of the shaft; I have to push the waggon above 60 yards; it is hard work;
 I do not like it; I think the loaded waggon would weigh about 2 cwt. or more; I h
 very good health generally; my work agrees very well with me; I get 1s. a-day; I am p
 every Saturday-night very regularly; we take our turns for our time of work; when it is
 turn for night-work I go down with the night corps about eight o'clock, and come up ab
 five in the morning; we have none of us any meals during the time we work at night; I like
 day-work best; every second week we change about from night-work to day-work; we h
 just the same kind of work at night-work as day-work; I take my wages to my mother
 cannot read or write; I have never been to school; I go to chapel.



OUTLINE MAP OF THE MINING DISTRICTS

1842.



NOTE

The Roman Numerals refer to the names of the several Districts and of the Sub-Commissioners who have visited them inscribed in the margin.

The darker Tint marks the Coal and Iron Mining Districts.

The lighter Tint marks the Tin, Copper, Lead & Zinc Mining Districts.



BISHOP COFFEY'S SURVEY OF KERRY PARISHES IN 1889.

This is a list of the question sent to parishes in the Kerry Diocese for this survey:

- 1 If your Parish consists of a union of Parishes give names of, and whether any knowledge of date at which such union took place?
- 2 Have any changes in the boundaries of the Parish been made?
- 3 Give the names of the Patron Saints of the Parish or Parishes, and whether any religious celebration of their feast days?
- 4 Number of Graveyards in the Parish, and how kept?
- 5 Are there ruins of any churches in the Parish - what are the names, and whether any knowledge from or otherwise, about them?
- 6 When were the present Parochial Churches built, and in what repair?
- 7 Is the Blessed Sacrament kept in each?
- 8 How many altars in each?
- 9 Is benediction given on Sundays, and at what hour?
- 10 Give particulars of Vestments and Sacred Vessels belonging to each Church?
- 11 When are Confessions heard in the Church, and during what hours?
- 12 Are Registers of Births and Marriages kept, and give earliest date in each?
- 13 Give number of Baptisms and Marriages for year ending December 31', 1889?
- 14 Is there a Parochial House, and give particulars of rent of house and land attached, if any?
- 15 Give names of Schools, and fill up substantial table - (answers to be taken from School Registers) - up to Dec. 31". 1889?
- 16 How many Houses in the Parish?
- 17 Are there Protestants and how many families of?
- 18 How many mixed marriages, if any, have taken place in the Parish within the past ten years, and how many of same with Dispensations from the Holy See?
- 19 If Mixed Marriages with sanction of Holy See, have pledges given on the occasion been complied with?
- 20 In how many cases have such pledges been broken - and if Catholic party have fallen away from the faith, give case and particulars?
- 21 How many Communion in year ending Dec. 31". 1889?
- 22 How many Stations, and what is the average number of persons attending each, and do all go to Sacraments?
- 23 How many private Stations in the Parish?
- 24 Are there any cases of public scandal in the Parish?
- 25 Are there any abuses in connection with Wakes?
- 26 Are there any Sodalities or Religious Confraternities - when established, and what is the number of each?
- 27 What is the number of weekly Communion?
- 28 Is there a Sick Call Register kept, in which name of patient, number of visits, and Sacraments administered on each occasion, are recorded?
- 29 How many Children have made First Communion during year ending December 31". 1889?
- 30 Give number of Illegitimate children, if any, during year ending Dec. 31". 1889?
- 31 How many Marriages with Dispensation in consanguinity and affinity for year ending Dec. 31". 1889?
- 32 Who has custody of your Will?
- 33 Give date and length of incumbency of your predecessors, as far as can be ascertained from the Parochial Register or tradition?
- 34 Give particulars of your College career, Missions when Curate, and particulars of incumbency of present Parish?
- 35 Give date of last Mission in your Parish?

**"Responses from Millstreet by V. Rev. Arthur Griffin, PP.
(Fr. (John) O'Leary in the absence of Canon Griffin will fill up (. . . .) &
forward to me before next Wednesday, Oct 22. 90 J.C.)"**

- 1 Drishane and Cullen.
- 2 In former times Cullen was united to Nohoval-Daly. Now a portion of it goes with Dromtariffe.
- 3 St. Patrick, Patron of Drishane. St. James the Greater is patron of Cullen.
- 4 Millstreet, Drishane, The Workhouse and Cullen. The latter and Drishane badly kept.
- 5 Drishane.
- 6 Millstreet about 48 years ago, in good repair. Cullen shell good - interior bad.
- 7 Yes, but not in Rathduane.
- 8 One.
- 9 In Millstreet (? time) on Sundays. In Cullen 1st Sunday of month.
- 10 A large supply in Millstreet. All colours at each of the other Chapels.
- 11 Each morning if people seek it, on Saturday morning, noon and evening.
- 12 Yes. Earliest date 1836.
- 13 Baptisms 166. Marriages 34.
- 14 Yes. £22 per annum to Mr, MCarthy O Leary.
and £15 per annum to the Nuns.
- 15 See below*
- 16 878.
- 17 9.
- 18 (One *in corr.*) 1 no dispensation from H. See, left immediately for Australia.
- 19 (-)
- 20 (-)
- 21 3,900.
- 22 37.
- 23 - 28 (left blank)
- 29 284.
- 30 1 in Parish, 6 in Workhouse, from other parishes. (Query in Coffey's hand as to '*No. shown (?) in Parish Register*' and '*number in W. House.*')
- 31 None.
- 32 Bishop.
- 33 Rev. Canon (William) Horgan from May 1865 to October 1872.
- 34 5/8 in College. Got distinction in Scripture, Canon Law and Church History.
Castleisland, Killarney and several short services in other parishes.
- 35 1888.

Arthur Canon S. Griffin.

*Name of School

Average daily attendance for year ending Dec. 31st. 1889

	Males	Females
Convent	38	257
Millstreet No.1	144	
Millstreet No.2	35	
Cullen	112	120
Rathduane	82	60
Cloughoula	74	61
Workhouse	18	13
	485	498
	486	

(From the *Kerry Archaeological and Historical Society Journal*, No. 22,1989.)

EXTRACT FROM A DIARY OF THE PARNELL COMMISSION

This extract begins at the end of the evidence given by Hussey, the infamous land agent in Kerry.

60 Friday]

Diary of

[Nov. 30.

in 1879 there were 3,893 evictions, or more than double the number in 1876.

"Was there anything which tenants dreaded more than eviction?" "No." "And they would make any sacrifice to escape eviction?" "Yes." But at this point Mr. Hussey threw in a qualification to this effect—that eviction was not so much dreaded now as before 1880. "Why?" "They do not dislike emigration so much;" at which assurance Sir Charles Russell smiled. Mr. Hussey next admitted that even in 1879 he "thought" the tenants of Lord Kenmare (one of the landlords whose agent he was) petitioned for rent abatement, and moreover that quite apart from the work which Lord Kenmare was providing for them in his improvement schemes, they deserved to get it. "And you know that these people hate to see their homes demolished and burnt." "Yes," was Mr. Hussey's businesslike answer, "for then they have no chance of getting back to them."

It appeared that in the summer of 1880, before any Land League branch existed in Kerry, Mr. Hussey had demolished houses in order to prevent the tenants returning to them. "Was not that cruel?" Mr. Reid asked him in his quiet way. Cruel or not, Mr. Hussey defended the act on the ground of its "necessity," because, said Mr. Hussey, there was not then as there is now a law which punished tenants for re-taking possession of the homes from which they had been evicted.

All through this examination Mr. Hussey accounted for his own unpopularity in Kerry, and for the existence of outrages there, by the interference of the Land League. But, Mr. Reid asked him, did he not think that, quite apart from the Land League, such acts as the demolition of labourers' houses were enough to make him unpopular? Mr. Hussey did not think they were. Mr. Reid gazed at him for a moment or two, and sat down.

Mr. Michael Davitt and Mr. Biggar next put a few questions to Mr. Hussey—between whom and the member for Cavan there followed a brief and lively, but not angry "scene." Mr. Hussey, probably thinking that he "had" Mr. Biggar for once in a way, made the best of his opportunity, and both gentlemen, as they went ahead with their work, grew rather red in the face, nodded at each other, and even wagged their forefingers.

Mr. Hussey's examination being now done with, the Attorney-General announced that, owing to the non-arrival of police witnesses from Ireland, he would be obliged to postpone the conclusion of his case for county Kerry.

Meanwhile, he would pass on to county Cork. And Mr. Jeremiah Hegarty, a merchant and farmer, of a small place called Millstreet, was called to give his evidence.

The point in Mr. Hegarty's long and involved story—in the development of which he was constantly asking to be allowed to "explain"—was that all the worries and heavy business losses (brought on by boycotting), which he had endured for seven long years, were solely attributable to his refusal to become a member of the League. The boycott cost him two thousand a year, he said, but he had held out in spite of it, and cared for boycotters no longer. This expensive boycott appeared to have made but little impression upon Mr. Hegarty's spirits. Mr. Hegarty is stout, ruddy, robust, erect: he looks at least sixteen years younger than his age—which, to the surprise of all present, he said was fifty-six.

The League was first established in his locality in the autumn of 1880. After that a League official called upon him—presumably to invite Mr. Hegarty to join the new organization. Mr. Hegarty refused; as he repeatedly declared, in the course of his cross-examination, he would have nothing to do with it. Well, shortly after the above-named visit, said Mr. Hegarty, notices were posted all over the place, inviting people to cease dealing with him. The sanguinary rubbish contained in these notices was in the style of the

mysterious "Rory o' the Hills," otherwise known as Captain Moonlight. In one notice, Hegarty was called a "leper." Another notice was dated from "Assassination Hall." And yet again, Mr. Hegarty was informed that "Captain Moonlight, Governor-General of the district for the time being, with the advice and consent of his privy councillors," would use "cold steel." Next, Mr. Hegarty observed that two men whom he had seen entering the League rooms, were keeping watch over his shop. Soon after the legal punishment of these two men Mr. Hegarty's dairy was broken into and its contents destroyed. At Divine service people even went to the extremity of boycotting" Mr. Hegarty's brother-in-law—they would not sit on the same side of the chapel with him. In 1880 Hegarty was shot at, but he escaped; in 1887 he was shot at and hit on the shoulder. The League only, was the cause of all these persecutions. In all the League there was, it would appear, only one man for whom Mr. Hegarty entertained any respect, and that man was Mr. Davitt. A letter which he wrote in 1880 to Mr. Davitt, and in which he asked the Father of the Land League to interfere on his behalf, was read out in court. An admirably-written letter it was; and, withal, a great compliment to Mr. Davitt himself, for whose character the writer expressed straightforwardly, and without a trace of flattery, the warmest admiration. The letter is by far too long for reproduction here.

Mr. Reid, cross-examining the witness, looked surprised at his assurance that for the simple offence of refusing to join the League he was "twice shot at," and boycotted "all those years." Could there possibly have been any other cause or causes? To throw light upon that question was the purpose of the cross-examination, which occupied the remainder of the day's sitting, and in which Mr. Reid took the principal part, and after him Mr. Arthur O'Connor, M.P., Mr. Michael Davitt, and Mr. Biggar.

Mr. Reid—Did you ever have anything to do with evictions?—Yes. Up to 1880 I had not; but since 1880 I have been connected with the management of some properties in the neighbourhood.

Oh, I see. Did you not assist at the eviction of Lyons?—Yes. It was in February, 1886.

At the eviction of Riordan?—Yes. That was in January, 1887.

When did you first act as agent or bailiff or sub-agent or bailiff, or become in any way connected with a landlord?—I think it was in April, 1880.

Were not all evictions in Ireland a cause of dissatisfaction and discontent?—I am sorry to say they were to a large extent—that is, they have been made so.

Have you not, since its commencement, shown great hostility to the Land League?—Yes; I have always defended myself as much as I could.

Is it not the case that the National League embraces a large portion of the population in the district in which you live?—Apparently it does.

You belong to the Landlords' Defence Union, do you not?—The Defence Union, yes.

That is a body in the habit of bringing down emergency men—rightly or wrongly, I don't want to discuss it—into the district?—They have a large number of men in their employment.

Generally called emergency men?—They are called all manner of names.

They are, I suppose, rather an unpopular body among the National or Land Leaguers?—As a matter of course every one who is opposed to the Land League must be unpopular in the neighbourhood.

They cultivate evicted farms, do they not?—Yes.

You have been active in their interest for three or four years?—I was one of the executive.

And therefore you took an active part in assisting these men?—Not actively. I am sorry to say my time would not permit me to. I have exerted myself to the best I could to get people on the evicted farms protected. Of course I have been obliged to do that.

Ever since the Land League commenced—ever since 1880—is it true that you have set yourself in favour of persons who were boycotted, and who had taken evicted farms?—I have assisted them from the commencement.

After this there followed an interesting cross-examination by Mr. Davitt, who elicited from Mr. Hegarty some important admissions regarding the jealousies of his fellow-tradesmen, and the real nature of the share which the local leaguers had in boycotting him.

Mr. Davitt—You have said with some emphasis that you told me you would never join the League?—Yes.

Did I ever ask you to join, ever coerce you to join?—No.

With regard to the able letter of which you have spoken, and which you have addressed to me, did it appear in any newspaper before it reached me?—No. It was sent to *The Daily News* on the 28th of December, 1880.

Was that letter written to me in consequence of anything I had said? Had you read anything I had written or spoken about that time about any people being coerced to join the League?—I don't remember that I had, but I must have entertained a very high opinion of you at the time or I should not have written to you as I did.

I remember receiving your letter, and I thought I had replied to it. Did you get a reply?—No.

Did you hear that the local branch of the League had been reprimanded by me for their conduct towards you?—No, never. Of course your explanation now is very satisfactory.

In your letter you speak of the power of the League being used to "gratify spleen and private malice." Then you thought that trade jealousy might have had something to do with the treatment to which you were subjected?—Yes, I was strongly of that opinion.

I think you have said that the chairman of the local branch opposed some resolution that was proposed against you?—Yes.

Then officially the Land League could not have been unanimously in favour of the treatment you received?—I suppose not.

In Mr. Biggar's cross-examination of Mr. Hegarty there was one noteworthy point. Mr. Hegarty had put at £2,000 a year the income of which the boycotters had deprived him. Mr. Biggar is fond of challenging witnesses with the question, "Will you swear, will you swear?" and now he invited—rather aggressively—Mr. Hegarty to swear at what figure he had put his earnings, in his income-tax return. He meant, of course, Mr. Hegarty's income up to the year 1879. But to the inquisitorial member for Cavan Mr. Hegarty would not "swear" whether he had paid income-tax on as much as five hundred.

T W E N T Y - F O U R T H D A Y .

DECEMBER 4.

THIRTEEN witnesses were examined to-day. Twelve of them were witnesses to the seven years boycott of Mr. Hegarty. Of the twelve, four were constabulary men, and one a priest—the first of his order who has appeared before the Commission. Most of them were themselves boycotted, or moonlighted, because, as they said, they had dealings with Hegarty. One of them, named Cornelius Callagher, described how he swore on his knees not to work for Mr. Hegarty. When he broke his promise his fellow-villagers "whistled" at him. The memory of all that hostile "whistling" seemed to haunt Cornelius in the box. Cornelius was dismissed from his box—almost hurried off—no one thinking it worth while to cross-examine him. As he dived into the crowd, with his chin on his chest, Cornelius seemed greatly relieved. To him followed Jeremiah O'Connor—a stout, prosperous farmer—seeming not the least depressed by the nature of his official calling, which was that of relieving officer. Jeremiah was waited upon by Captain Moonlight and his ruffians with the usual formalities. An easy man was Jeremiah O'Connor. He refused to get out of bed to receive the rascals. So their bullets came whistling through his door—doing no harm. Mr. Jeremiah O'Connor's ideas on the succession of the hours are quasi-poetic. When did the captain call? At night? Not at night, but "in the afternoon of the night." Mary Fitzgerald told how, because she and her family worked for Mr. Hegarty, the moonlighters tried to cut off her hair. But Miss Mary's mother defeated their attempts upon her daughter's locks, but received a wound on her forehead from one of her cowardly assailants. Old Mrs. Fitzgerald herself appeared in the box, an hour or two after her daughter. A venerable, whitehaired, good-

looking, perfectly composed old lady she was. The vast hood of her black cloak almost covered her face when she entered the box. The usher tenderly assisted her to push her hood back a little, so that her aged, interesting "features became visible. The other witnesses' stories are not worth mentioning. The outrages were not disputed. What Sir Charles Russell wanted his opponents to do, was to trace them to the League.

But Mr. Thomas Cahill, of the Royal Irish Constabulary, tried to prove the connection.

Mr. Cahill swore that he arrested a man Dan Connell, who had been paid twelve pounds by the Land League for moonlighting. From whom did Mr. Cahill learn that? From Connell himself. But, said Mr. Cahill, Connell did not tell me the name of the person or persons who paid him. So that, after all, Mr. Cahill's evidence was inconclusive.

The evidence of the remaining constabulary witnesses being as indecisive as Mr. Cahill's, we pass on to that of the priest—Canon Griffin, of Killarney. In so far as Canon Griffin is an anti-Nationalist, he is unlike the great "majority of his fellow-priests in Ireland.

Canon Griffin is a short, thick-set, quick, intelligent, good-humoured gentleman of about sixty-three, apparently—for he was still a student in the famine years 1848-9. Canon Griffin is not exactly a typical Irish priest, either in appearance or in speech and accent.

To quote his own pugnacious expression, he has fought the League "from the start." But smilingly, and frankly, and with a pit-pat of his chubby fingers on the ledge of his box, he admitted that he was in the minority. "Thousands of them," his fellow-priests, thought differently from Canon Griffin—"thousands of them," and his reverence tossed his neat, grey head back, with an air of good-natured indifference, as who should say there was no accounting for people's tastes or convictions. Canon Griffin declared that from 1872, until the appearance of the League in Millstreet District, the people were quiet, industrious, and religious. He dwelt upon this point of religious behaviour frequently during his cross-examination. The Canon was the first witness who, besides making the League responsible for the overthrow of happy Arcadia, and the coming of the rule of lawlessness and outrage, made it answerable for religious decay. On this matter cheery, happy Canon Griffin was quite positive. Here we give a portion of Mr. Reid's cross-examination.

Are there a great many good and exemplary priests in Ireland, all over Ireland, who have been in sympathy with the League?—Thousands.

And who, no doubt, like yourself, have denounced outrage and crime?—Possibly.

You would not doubt that they did?—I have heard that they did.

I think I understood you that spleen and personal malignity had more to do with the action of the League than anything relating to the question of the land?—As far as my parish was concerned. Once it was started, persons connected with the League turned it to that purpose.

Wasn't there a good deal of distress at the time?—There was a good deal of distress, but it was stopped by the kindly aid of the different societies for relief.

I am speaking of the condition of things before the relief you have spoken of was afforded. Is it not the case that the potato crop failed?—It did. The distress round Millstreet was certainly very great.

The rents about Millstreet—were they largely reduced by the Land Commissioners when they came round?—They were reduced both by the Land Commissioners and the landlords.

You considered that reductions were necessary?—Absolutely necessary. I consider that previous to the agitation a very large portion of the land about Millstreet was entirely over-rented. I was surprised when I consulted the people that they did not complain about their rents.

The upshot, then, of Canon Griffin's evidence was that, League or no League, the people had only too much cause for discontent.

Moreover, Canon Griffin declined, in his cross-examination by Mr. Lockwood, to swear that he did not in 1878-9 denounce from the altar an agrarian agitation alleged to have prevailed in those years. "Did you do it?" he was asked. "I don't know; I can hardly remember," was his answer. Yet one of the Canon's main statements was that the Land League introduced agrarian agitation.

Nor did the Canon show to much greater advantage under his cross-examination by Mr. Davitt. Mr. Griffin had already declared his belief—smilingly, and with his air of happy, unalterable confidence—that the men who set the League a-going were people who merely wished to push themselves to the front, and make a name for themselves. Whereupon Mr. Davitt put this pertinent question—"Does not that apply not only to laymen, but also to the bishops and to the priests?" It will be remembered that the Canon had admitted that "thousands" of Irish priests sympathized with the leaguers. "You are aware, I suppose," Mr. Davitt continued, "that the Archbishop of your own archdiocese took part in the League!" "He joined it afterwards," the Canon replied. "I don't know, that He took part in starting it."¹

At the conclusion of Canon Griffin's examination the Court adjourned.

¹ Canon Griffin was what his opponents call a landlord's priest. His relations with Lord Kenmare are explained in the following cross-examination by Mr. Biggar:—

From your bringing up have you not been associated with Lord Kenmare—have you not relatives in the employment of Lord Kenmare?—My brother was his physician, and when I was at Killarney I was his chaplain. Some of my relations are tenants of his. I would be very glad to be connected with Lord Kenmare in any way, because he was the best landlord in the south of Ireland.)

Note: The 'Cornelius Callagher' described above was Cornelius Kelleher from "The Lane" in Aubane.

("Diary of the Parnell Commission" revised from *The Daily News*' by John Macdonald, M.A., 1890)

DUHALLOW REPEAL PETITION 1843

REPEAL

"We, the undersigned, request a MEETING in the Town of MILLSTREET, on the 25th inst., of the People in the Old Union of Drishane, comprising the Parishes of Drumtariff, Kilmeen, Cullen O'Keeffe, Nohivaledaly and Drishane, and all other persons in the Vicinity, to Petition Parliament for the REPEAL of the LEGISLATIVE UNION between Great Britain and Ireland and to adopt constitutional and efficient means of obtaining the blessings of a National Paternal Legislature.

MR. MAURICE O'CONNELL, MP, Head Warden, and Mr. E. B. Roche, our county Representative, will attend the Meeting, and will be entertained that day at a Public Dinner in Millstreet.

EUGENE M'CARTHY Rathroe. P. FITZPATRICK, PP, Millstreet. Denis O'Sullivan, RCC, Millstreet. M. M'Mahon, RCC, Millstreet. Daniel Cronin, Clounts. John Tuomey, PP, Dromtariff. Florence M'CARTHY, RCC, Dromtariff. Humphrey O'Sullivan, Shinagh. Denis M'CARTIE, Woodview. John Naughton, PP, Kilmeen. Paul Horgan, Carrigahulla. Jeremiah O'Sullivan, MD, Shinagh. Sylvester O'Sullivan, PP, Nohivale. John O'Connell, RCC, Nohivale. Michael Naughton, RCC, Nohivale."

A PROCLAMATION BY DUHALLOW WHITEBOYS

A PROCLAMATION TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

" It is hoped that no person will display the rudeness of taking down this Paper until Satisfactorily Read, the motive of it being to preserve from Ruin, Property, life and Family, by acquainting the Public of a few Capital Errors which ought to be particularly Avoided as the Ignorance of them might lead People Blindfold to be Hurlled down the Steep and Rugged Precipice of Destruction - Behold my Sword is unsheathed to mow down Offenders my fire is kindled every night to consume their properties my Resolution is fixed.

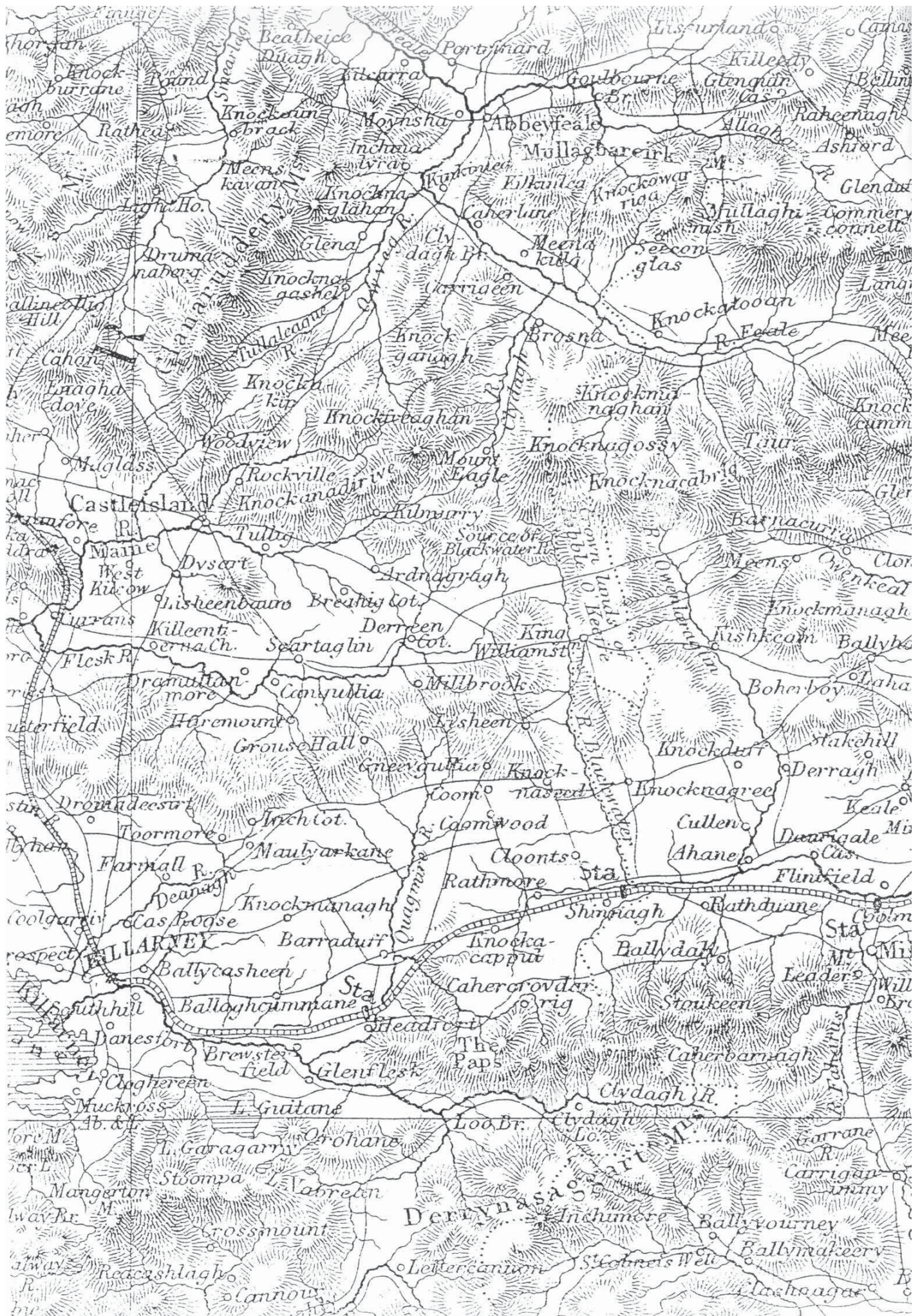
Therefore I hope, that no person will be so infatuated as thro' a violation of my laws to lay his Head on the Block or thrust himself and all his possessions into the flame that opens widely. It's devouring Firey Laws to Swallow up all cursed Transgressors, let no Person consider that the Rigours of English Laws will suffer to protect an Offender of my Regulations.

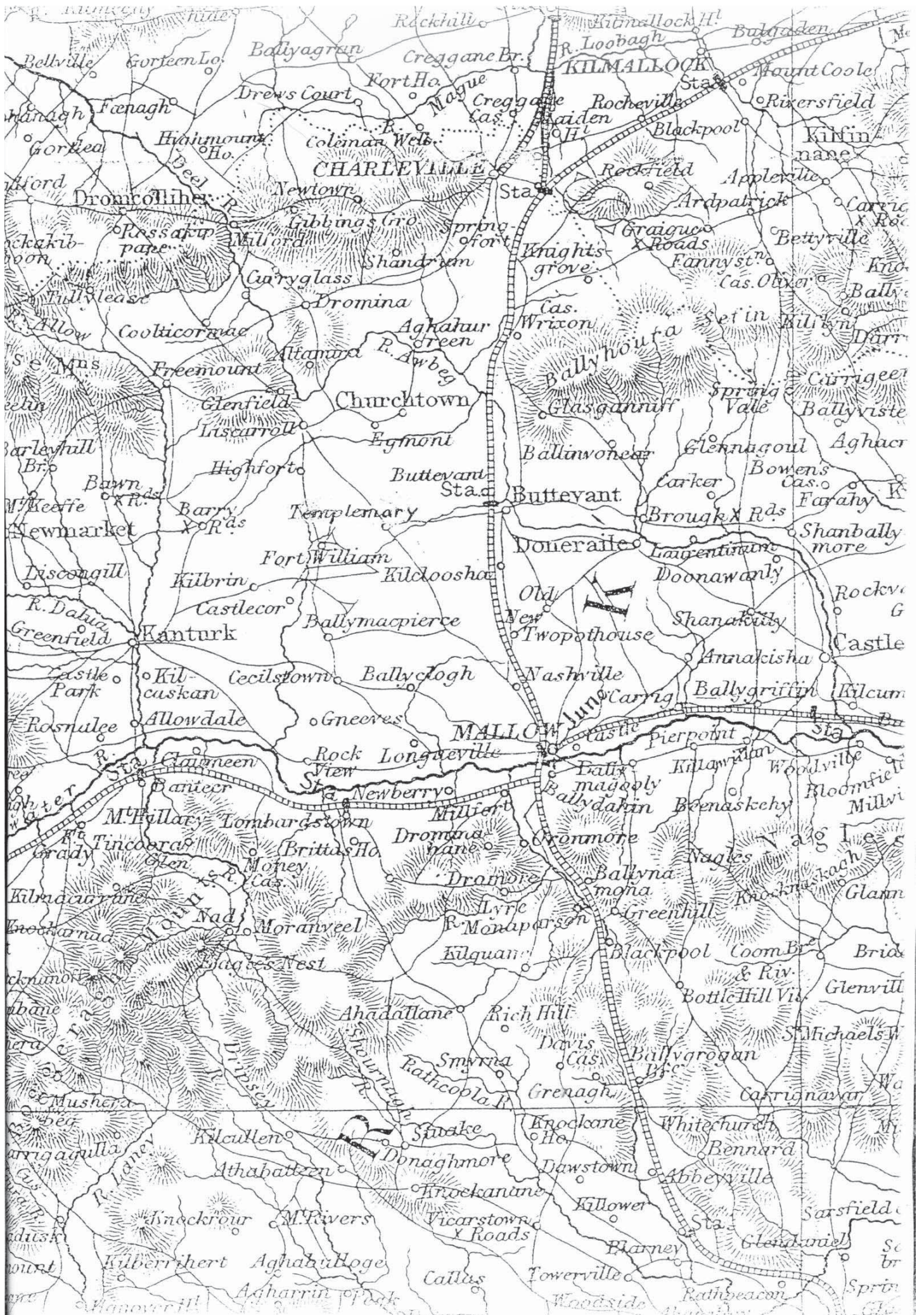
No, for a Gallows filled with Radicals or a ship laden with White Boys cannot intimidate the Heart of a true United Irishman inflamed by the Spirit of Liberty. 'Tis true we have been deprived of some of our Associates by Hanging and transportation but this has only Increased our Strength as weeding of a Garden encourages the Growth of the Genuine plant. Consequently I expect that dire Adherence will be paid to the following Articles as Violation of any of them deserves shooting and burning besides several other Excruciating Tortures.

- "Article 1. That no person or persons shall propose for or take into his possession directly or indirectly any house, farm or lot of lands wrested from a tenant by his landlord, until the expiration of 7 years after the eviction.
- " 2. That no person shall pay Tithe money to the Minister or any person acting under him.
- " 3. That no wolfish Proctor shall sue for Tithe money.
- " 4. That no person shall serve a process or processes for Tithe money.
- " Any person transgressing any of these will suffer shooting, burning, &c.
- " N.B. A voracious Minister screams aloud in Dreary Tartarus for a merciless Proctor, and for Sworn Process Servers let Charles M'Carthy, Barrett, and Darird, prepare, as they are considered very fit persons to fill a Situation in Hell.

CAPTAIN ROCK, by the Grace of God."

(From the *Cork Chronicle* of Monday.
The following is a copy of a proclamation posted very generally throughout the barony of
Duhallow,
The Times, 29 march 1823)





COLTHURST ESTATE, RATHCOOLE & BOLOMORE: EVICTIONS 1847

PROGRESS OF LANDLORDISM - MORE EVICTIONS - TO THE EDITOR OF THE CORK EXAMINER, OCTOBER 24TH, 1847.

SIR - Enclosed I send you a list of the names of person who have been evicted since March last from the townlands of Rathcoole and Bolomore, situate in the barony of Duhallow, county Cork, the property of **Sir George Colthurst**.

In requesting your publication of the grievances of those *now* poor and destitute people, I do so that the public, and particularly the *English* public, may form an estimate of the dire necessity which exists for some alteration in the law as now existing in Ireland between landlord and tenant.

No cause can be alleged for this sweeping act of extermination, save a desire of removing the poor at *any rate*, and feeding upon that land sheep and oxen which God and Nature intended for the support of its indigenous inhabitants.

Of the many names in the long list, there are two or three worthy of particular notice.

The first is **Samuel Morgan**. He has been blessed with a patriarchal age. He has seen nearly one hundred autumns! Never, during his long life, was there even the shadow of crime alleged against him. The stranger and the distressed were sure always to find a residence in his house; but now, in his old age, forsooth, because his lease terminated in March last, he, and his aged wife and numerous family, must abandon that home endeared to them by a thousand recollections.

The next is **John Lucy**. He, too, during his time in Rathcoole, a period of 36 years, has been a most improving farmer. He paid his rents most satisfactorily; but now he, with his respectable family (all of whom, with one exception, are unprovided for) must seek for shelter where he would not allow his servants to dwell heretofore.

Lastly, **Jeremiah Murphy and Widow Cronin**. These held their farm by a joint lease. The former being unable, from the badness of the past seasons, and other particular calamities, to pay his rent, was served forthwith with an ejection process. His crops and cattle were sold, and he himself and family left to live on the charity of those who once knew his own kind and charitable disposition. The **widow Cronin** made an offer of *her* portion of rent, on condition of her being continued in her land - but in vain, 'the law should take its' course.' Her crops too, should be auctioned off - but in the following peculiar manner:-

On the day advertised for the sale of her's and **Murphy's** property, many buyers assembled, each anxious to give the full value for each article, in the hope that thus the demand of the landlord might be paid. The *self-constituted* auctioneer (who is wise in his own way) immediately saw this, and accordingly adjourned the sale of the **widow Cronin's** property until a day to be after named. That day was named to her, but with the humane suggestion 'that by allowing him (the auctioneer) to buy the Corn for a sum not exceeding twenty pounds' - whereas it was worth from £40 to £50 - 'he would give her back the Corn in three days after, on her giving him the Cant price for it.' She foolishly consented to this compact. She came to his place on the third day after the sale, but he was, not to be found, and refused the day after to give the com. The poor unfortunate woman was so mortified at seeing herself thus deprived of her only means of subsistence in this life, that *she lost the use of her reason, ran through the country in a state of nature*, and continues still in a very unsettled state of mind.

The sympathetic reader will naturally enquire, what has since become of those poor souls? It is difficult to answer his question. Some have already fallen victims to this strange policy, and left this life with an anathema on their lips against the cause of their sufferings, others have sought for an asylum in your city; others in fine do still adhere, with a desperate tenacity, to the place of their birth. They have constructed huts on the sides of the roads and ditches, in view of their former dwelling places, which serve now only as a momento of Landlord devastation in the year 1847.

How long is such a course of things to continue? The *Times*, perhaps is enabled to tell? I have the honour to be, your obedient humble servant, - PHILANTHROPIST

Names of persons evicted from the Townlands of Rathcoole and Bolomore since March last, with the number of the family of each:-

Brien, Pat	4	Bolomore	Keleher, John	8	Bolomore
Brien, Widow	8	Rathcoole	Keleher, Widow	5	Rathcoole
Buckley, Tim	6	Rathcoole	Lenihan, Con	4	Rathcoole
Buckley, Timothy	7	Rathcoole	Lucy, Dan Darby	4	Rathcoole
Byrns, John	4	Rathcoole	Lucy, John	9	Rathcoole
Callaghan, Tim	6	Bolomore	Lucy, John	5	Rathcoole
Connell, Widow	4	Rathcoole	Lucy, John	3	Bolomore
Connor, Con	7	Rathcoole	Lucy, John D.	7	Rathcoole
Connor, John	3	Rathcoole	Lucy, Margaret, Widow	4	Rathcoole
Connor, Timothy	5	Rathcoole	M'Auliff, Cornelius	7	Rathcoole
Connor, Tom	8	Rathcoole	Mahony, Widow	3	Rathcoole
Creedon, John	7	Rathcoole	Morgan, Samuel	4	Rathcoole
Cronin, John	5	Rathcoole	Moynihan, Con Lucy	2	Rathcoole
Cronin, Widow	7	Bolomore	Mulcahy, Batt	7	Rathcoole
Deane, William	5	Rathcoole	Murphy, Jeremiah	9	Bolomore
Desmond, Mary, Widow	4	Rathcoole	Murphy, John	8	Rathcoole
Dineen, John	6	Rathcoole	Murphy, Michael	7	Bolomore
Flynn, Simon	6	Rathcoole	Reardon, Patrick	3	Rathcoole
Flynn, William	3	Rathcoole	Riordan, Denis	4	Rathcoole
Hennessy, Con	4	Rathcoole	Riordan, John	4	Rathcoole
Hennessy, James	4	Rathcoole	Riordan, Mary	4	Rathcoole
Hennessy, Ned	2	Rathcoole	Riordan, Mary	3	Rathcoole
Hennessy, Widow	5	Rathcoole	Riordan, Mary, Widow	4	Bolomore
Houlihan, Patrick	4	Rathcoole	Riordan, Mathew	3	Rathcoole
Keieher, Bat	6	Rathcoole	Sheehan, John	8	Bolomore
Keleher, Con	6	Rathcoole	Smyth, Patrick	3	Rathcoole
			Spillane, Pat	3	Rathcoole
Total 53 heads of Families					
269-Souls					

THE GEOGRAPHICAL DISTRIBUTION OF IRISH ABILITY

CHAPTER II. CORK.

It will hardly be denied, when the details given in this work are considered - and they do not profess to be complete - that Cork stands first among Irish counties in intellectual development and output. Allowing for Dublin's exceptional position, it can hardly be said to equal the achievement of Cork. Deducting some of its greatest names, whose birth in Dublin is the only claim that city has upon them, it will be found that Cork is undoubtedly first. As in the case of Dublin it is difficult to select.

One of the departments of human activity in which Cork has always done very well is that of art. Why this should be, except on the theory of infection, it is difficult to say. True, Cork is the largest county of Ireland, and its city is the capital of Munster, but there seems no special reason why Limerick and Waterford should have done so much less in similar walks. I do not suggest that Cork has produced many great artists, but it has been most prolific in the number of names which have to be recorded in the history of art in Ireland.

To begin with, Daniel Maclise, R.A., the greatest of Cork artists, was of Scotch descent, but his personality was intensely Irish and Southern. He undoubtedly occupies a higher position in art than James Barry, R.A., whose pictures are now somewhat discredited. Maclise will always be notable for his masterly knowledge of drawing, as exemplified in his wonderful frescoes. His portrait sketches and designs will also be held in esteem when certain sensational artists of later days are forgotten. His subject pictures have already ceased to attract, but his frescoes stamp him as a very great artist.

James Barry's conceptions were noble and often grand, but it cannot be said that their execution is at all adequate. Alfred Elmore, R.A., was at one time a very notable painter, but though he did excellent work, his name does not now recall any special achievement. The branch of art in which Cork has been most distinguished is undoubtedly that of architecture. Such names as those of Sir Thomas Deane and his son, Sir Thomas Newenham Deane, Sir Richard Morrison, Sir Thomas Tobin, and George C. Ashlin, to mention but a few of the more prominent architects, will at once prove this.

But there are other names of real note, Arthur Mill, the other Deanes before and since the two named, and James Cavanagh Murphy, whose great work in "Batalha" is a monument to his skill

and taste. (Batalha itself, curiously enough, was erected by an Irish architect - David Hackett.) In painting, the names of Maclise, Barry, and Elmore have been given, but Cork has produced a large number of excellent artists. I do not dwell upon John Butts, Nathaniel Grogan, John O'Keefe, and John Corbett, as I am afraid they have been over-rated. But James Brenan; Philip Hussey, the portrait painter; Adam and Frederick Buck, the miniaturists; William Linnaeus Casey, Samuel Skillen, Wm. Willes, Samuel West, H. J. Thaddeus, William Magrath, and Samuel Forde have all done good work. The untimely death of the last-named deprived the country of an artist who had the seed of greatness in him. Nor should Richard Lyster the caricaturist; J. H. Millington, the portrait painter; and James Heffernan, the sculptor (actually born in Derry), be overlooked. The list I have given is by no means exhaustive, but it is representative. Robert Fagan, a first-class connoisseur in art, and something of an artist also, and his son, Louis Fagan, a good authority on engravings, and who was for some years keeper of the Prints in the British Museum, are also worthy of notice.

In literature Cork has splendidly asserted itself. Thackeray was struck with the intelligence of the Cork people when he was in Ireland, and saw many potential *litterateurs* in the Southern capital. He knew several notable Corkmen in London, and was perhaps more than usually interested when he visited their native haunts - concerning which it is to be presumed they had not been altogether silent. Francis Mahony ("Father Prout"), the inimitable William Maginn, and Crofter Croker were widely known and admired when Thackeray was in Ireland. But it is difficult to class them. Croker may be considered as a learned antiquary, with more humour than is usual among his brethren; "Prout" and Maginn were scholars and humourists - another rare combination.

There were other writers of great ability or humour, or both, living in Cork at that same time, who did not venture beyond their own city, to which their reputation is even yet confined. Yet Henry Bennett, Samuel Gosnell, Father Matthew Horgan, Daniel Casey, and other local celebrities had quite as much wit and sense of style as many a more famous writer elsewhere. Dr. E. V. Kenealy was also writing then; his work is, however, more ingenious than brilliant, though it was welcomed

by many of the leading periodicals. While Horace Townsend, John Windele, Richard Caulfield, and the Rev. Samuel Hayman chiefly concerned themselves with Cork history and antiquities; other Corkmen, like William Cooke Taylor, Robert Bell, North Ludlow Beamish, F.R.S., Sir Richard Joseph Sullivan, F.R.S., Daniel Owen Madden, wrote for a wider audience, and wrote well, or, at any rate, readably. Bartholomew Simmons was writing admirable ballads, such as his "Napoleon's Last Look," and there were other men contributing to English rather than to Irish or Anglo-Irish literature, whose names are of less moment. John Francis Maguire may be named as one who contributed something to the literature of Ireland.

Going back some years, one comes upon notable names - Richard A. Millikin, author of "The Groves of Blarney," being one of them - but of these J. J. Callanan was certainly the most important. He was the first writer to give a truly Irish flavour to the literature written in English. Of witty writers there were Eaton Stannard Barrett, whose satire - "All the Talents" - squelched an English Ministry, and Joseph O'Leary, who wrote one of the best Bacchanalian lyrics in the English language.

In the eighteenth century, William Cooke, the friend of Goldsmith and author of "The Art of Conversation," the Rev. Arthur O'Leary, political and religious controversialist, the Rev. William Stawell, translator of Virgil, Rev. Temple Croker, translator of Ariosto, Rev. James Delacour, whose verse is very respectable for the eighteenth century, Frederick Pilon, the dramatist, and others unnecessary to name, have their place among the lesser lights of the time.

Cork was not, needless to say, without its Gaelic writers, John M'Donnell. ("Clarach"), John Murphy, Timothy O'Sullivan ("Tadhg Gaolach"), John O'Cullane, and many more giving evidence of its tenacity in Irish tradition as well as of its fine literary individuality. Cork has never been without its Gaelic enthusiasts - two of the most eminent Irish writers of the day being Father Peter O'Leary and Tadhg O'Donoghue, while the death of the late Patrick O'Leary and Denis Fleming were a great loss to the native literature.

Returning to the English writers of Cork origin, reference must be made to the Rev. Nicholas Brady, the author (with Tate) of the best-known versification of the Psalms. Of Cork poets' the number is legion. Some of them have been

mentioned incidentally, but the list is rather imposing. Thomas Davis stands easily first - in more respects than one he is among the greatest of Corkmen. Edward Walsh, though born in Derry by accident, may be fairly claimed by Cork, and to the credit of the same county stand also Francis Davis, Michael Joseph Barry, Joseph Brennan, William Dowe, Dr. John Anster, translator of "Faust", Ellen Mary Downing ("Mary"), John Edward Pigot, Ralph Varian, C. P. O'Conor, Mary O'Donovan Rossa, John L. Forrest, William B. Guinee (an excellent poet and story-writer, too little known), Jofin Fitzgerald, Miss Colthurst, Denny Lane, and/William Kenealy. T. D. Sullivan has written lyrics of world-wide fame, which give him a place among our best poets. The names of Eugene Davis and John Crawford Wilson may be added, and in more recent times Percy Somers Payne, whose verses beginning:- "*Silence sleeping on a waste of ocean,*" are remarkably good, showing the power of the writer whose very early death was generally deplored. Herbert Trench, one of the new Irish poets, is also a Corkman. I think it will not be disputed that the foregoing list of poets would be creditable to any county anywhere. It is quite possible, too, that I have omitted a few worthy names.

In the drama Cork does not stand very high. James Sheridan Knowles, among dramatists (and Pilon, already mentioned), and Elizabeth Farren (the subsequent Countess of Derby), among actresses, are the most distinguished personages. Alexander Pope (known as an artist almost as much as in the drama) was a good actor, and Barry Sullivan may, of course, be considered a Corkman, but, with the possible exception of John Moody, who is supposed to have come from Cork, I can find little or nothing to connect Cork with a profession which has been always a favourite with Irishmen. Perhaps, however, I should name the clever son of an honoured father - Justin Huntly M'Carthy, who is certainly of Cork parentage, and has written in "My Friend, the Prince," "If I were King," etc., some extremely good plays. Miss Clo Graves has also produced a couple of successful pieces for the stage. These exhaust the record of Cork, so far as I can discover, in connection with the drama - a singularly limited record, it seems to me, for such a brilliant county.

When we approach the domain of fiction, we naturally expect better results, and it must be admitted the output is more satisfying. Delightful Justin M'Carthy claims first mention. What a pity

it is that his novels are not more widely read by his own countrymen. Their very titles are original and suggestive - "Dear Lady Disdain," "A Fair Saxon," "Donna Quixote," "My Enemy's Daughter" - could anything be happier? Both as historian and novelist, Justin M'Carthy has an assured place, and the history of journalism will not fail to describe his services in a profession in which Corkmen have been singularly successful. Standish O'Grady is unquestionably our greatest Irish romanticist, and Father Sheehan is another notable writer of fiction - perhaps the most popular with the Irish people of all living Irish novelists. Mrs. L. T. Meade is, to judge by her amazing productiveness, in the happy position of being the most popular of Irish story-tellers generally. Justin Huntly M'Carthy deserves a place here, also. The late Mrs. Hungerford wrote a number of excellent stories, much relished by women, and the present Mrs. Thurston bids fair to rival any of the feminine novelists in success. These are all Corkwomen. Miss E. Somerville, the witty collaborator of "Martin Ross," is another. Other Cork novelists and story-writers of the fair sex are the late Mrs. Hester Sigerson, Katherine Murphy (who, over the name of "Brigid," wrote admirable fiction between thirty and forty years ago), Sophie M'Intosh (only just beginning to be known), Julia O'Ryan, and Isabella Steward, author, now possibly forgotten. M. F. Mahony and Sir Randal Howland Roberts in the past, and William Buckley, author of the fine "Croppies Lie Down," in the present, are the only other Cork novelists I can recall. Frank Mathew's father was a Corkman, and his son has certainly written some striking stories. Other counties may have done better than Cork in this particular sphere.

But Cork has other feathers in its cap. In military capacity, Corkmen do not appear very conspicuous. The county produced a goodly number of soldiers, but other counties have done much better. The achievements of Cork have been mental, and mental of a special quality, rather than physical. And though the sea washes a good part of the coast, her seamen have not been very numerous or notable. Sir Richard Church, the "liberator" of Greece, as he has been called, who fought in the Greek war of independence, was one of the best of the military men of Cork, and General Arthur O'Connor, of '98 celebrity, had a distinguished career in the French service. It would have been more notable still but for the inveterate dislike of Napoleon to this officer, who,

it must be admitted, was of anything but a likeable disposition. General William Corbet, another eminent Franco-Irish soldier, was also a Corkman. In General Patrick Cleburne, Cork furnished the United States with a gallant soldier. To the British Army Cork contributed General Sir Robert W. O'Callaghan, General Sir William O'Grady-Haly, several Hely-Hutchinsons (Earls of Donoughmore), Sir Thomas Harte Franks, and others of inferior reputation. Justin McCarthy (Lord Mountcashel), and Captain Gerard Barry (who wrote a valuable account of the siege of Breda), are names of greater worth. Mountcashel's career was chiefly in Ireland, Barry's in Spain. Some of the standard books on English military tactics are the work of General Sir Cornelius F. Clery of the present day. Naval life and warfare does not seem to have greatly attracted Corkmen. Admirals Sir Robert Holmes and Sir John Holmes, his brother, are the only Cork seamen of note in the seventeenth century, Sir William Jumper (a queer name) being possibly also a Corkman. In the eighteenth century, Admiral Sir Edmund Nagle is the only naval celebrity of Cork origin. Admiral Sir Thomas Spratt comes later, as also does Admiral Sir Eaton S. Travers, and Admiral Edward W. Hoare, and at the present time the name of Admiral Charles Penrose Fitzgerald is the only one that suggests itself. Everything considered, Cork does not shine in this particular *metier*.

In statesmanship and administration it comes out well. Sir Francis Murphy, Sir Redmond Barry, and Sir James Martin are good instances from Australia of this, and I think Sir John Madden is another. Sir John Pope Hennessy (of Kerry origin) was a first-rate administrator of English Colonial possessions, as in the seventeenth century Sir William Hedges proved himself to be in Bengal. Sir Thomas Uppington, the Cape Premier; Sir Henry J. Wrixon, the Australian lawyer; and J T Woodroffe, of India, are other Corkmen who have achieved high Colonial positions. Sir Michael Gallwey and Sir John Franks were Colonial judges rather than administrators, but the duties are so intertwined that they are with difficulty separated. Sir William Foster Stawell is a case in point, that eminent Australian judge being virtually chief administrator. In Canada, Sir Francis Hincks occupied a commanding position - he was certainly one of the greatest of Irish Colonial statesmen. Robert Baldwin, another notable Canadian, was of

Cork parentage, and J. N. Kirchoffer must also be named in this connection. Henry Boyle, 1st Earl of Shannon; the famous John Hely Hutchinson, and Richard Boyle, the 2nd Earl of Cork, may be mentioned as English statesmen in Ireland of more or less renown. The first Earl of Egmont was also a Corkman, and his grandson, Spencer Percival, was Prime Minister of England.

Naturally lawyers from Cork have been abundant at all times. Perhaps Sir Richard Nagle, in the 17th century, is the most notable of the early limbs of the law. Alan Broderick, Lord Chancellor, who came a little later, founded his own fortunes and those of the Midleton family in general. I do not know whether to consider John Philpot Curran mainly as a lawyer, but this is a convenient place to mention him. To my mind he deserves scant praise for his public career - his patriotism is somewhat questionable, and though his gifts were remarkable his vicious character must always detract from his greatness. As an advocate, wit, orator, and even poet his brilliant qualities must be conceded, but his conduct in the Emmet business was deplorable, and his acceptance of the Mastership of the Rolls, after all his patriotic wrath against the British Government and the Union, is a curious commentary on some of his earlier attitudes. Francis Stack Murphy, one of the English Sergeants at Law, was a wit of the same calibre, but not by any means so highly endowed as Curran. He succeeded very well at the English Bar, mainly by his wit. A very great lawyer was Sir James Shaw Willes - admittedly one of the ablest that ever sat on the English Bench. The present Sir James Mathew (a Corkman by extraction but not by birth) may be mentioned in the same category. Standish O'Grady (Viscount Guillamore), and Barry Yelverton (Lord Avonmore) are two famous Cork lawyers of a former generation, and Hugh, Lord Carleton, was equally noted, but with less genial qualities. Thomas Goold and John ("Bully") Egan must not be forgotten in the list. Lord Chancellor Sullivan, Chief Baron Pigot, Lord Justice Deasy and Judge William O'Brien are the best recent instances of legal ability from Cork. The late John George MacCarthy is remembered rather as an able writer than as a lawyer. Nothing has been said yet of some interesting personalities belonging to Cork. Thomas Addis Emmet, his brother, Christopher Temple Emmet (the latter, who died very young, being by far the most promising of the family) were born before their father removed to Dublin.

Probably Cork could lay claim to the best known, if not the most brilliant member of the family - Robert Emmet. But it can undoubtedly claim Thomas Addis Emmet and his elder brother. Thomas Russell, too, and Henry and John Sheares were from Cork. Nobler types of men it would be difficult to find anywhere. In Fenian times, Peter O'Neill Crowley and O'Donovan Rossa merit a place among the men who have sacrificed themselves for their opinions. Descending into politics, the names of A. M. Sullivan (a brilliant journalist, a most graphic historical writer), William O'Brien, and T. M. Healy spring to the mind. All are men of high literary ability, whose writings, such as they are, show what an immense force they might have been in literature. T. D. Sullivan has already been named. Other political figures of a less scrupulous type were Roger O'Connor and his worthy relative, Feargus O'Connor, the Chartist. The former was a very clever, but doubtful character, and Feargus O'Connor (really born in Meath), though sincere enough in his way, was a rather unconvincing person. His fellow Chartist, Lloyd Jones, also a Corkman, was of much finer mould, and a man of real worth.

Turning to literature again, there are many writers of more or less miscellaneous character to be dealt with. One of the most esteemed authors of the present time is Professor Edward Dowden, who, if he were a little more Irish in feeling, would occupy a much higher place in Irish opinion (and not a lower one in the opinion of the outside world). But he is a distinguished writer, and some of his literary work will remain. Other writers of more or less note, to name them promiscuously, were Sir Richard Cox, the historian; Bishop Reeves, the great Irish archaeologist; the Rev. William Hales, author of "The Irish Pursuits of Literature," and a scholar of some mark; the Rev. William Hickey ("Martin Doyle"); the Rev. William A. O'Connor, author of the "History of the Irish People"; the Rev. Thomas England, biographer of the Bishop of the same name; the Rev. Michael B. Buckley, Denis O'Donovan, author of "Memories of Rome" (and now a prosperous official in Australia), and Dr. John Milner Barry. Among scholars and divines must be included the Rev. Edward Hincks, a learned Orientalist; Bishop John Dowden, and the Rev. Denis Murphy, S.J.

But the number of eminent prelates and clergymen produced by Cork is legion. I have only

space for a few names, Archbishop Croke, Archbishop Gould (of Melbourne), and Bishop England are distinguished instances in recent times - in the past were Archbishop Maurice O'Fihely, the Abbe Goold, an eminent Franco-Irish divine; and the Abbe McCarthy, the famous French preacher, was also of Cork extraction. The Most Rev. William Delany and Bishop Francis Moylan may also be added. The latter was one of the few Catholic prelates in favour of the Union. The Rev. Connor Mahony or O'Mahony, an eminent Jesuit of the 17th century, and the Rev. John Ponce, the Franciscan, are too important to be overlooked. The Protestant divines have been almost equally numerous. William Markham, Archbishop of York; Bishop John Gregg, Bishop Charles Dickinson, the Rev. Achilles Daunt, the Rev. Dr. Richard Parr, Archbishop Edward Synge and Archbishop William Connor Magee are very representative examples. The Right Rev. Bishop Chatterton and the Rev. Richard T. Pope, Father Tom Maguire's opponent, also call for mention. It must be put to the credit of Cork that it gave to Ireland Saint Colman, Saint Finbarr, Saint Molaga, Saint Cannera, and Saint Fiechtina, and to the same county also belonged the pious Mary Aikenhead and Nano Nagle. But, of course, it would be quite impossible to give an adequate notion of the numerous holy men and women bred in the county. The fact may be simply taken for granted.

Among the notable Cork scholars and writers must also be included Edward Viscount Kingsborough, whose great work on Mexican antiquities cost him a fortune; Edmund B. O'Callaghan, the American historian; Robert O'Callaghan Newenham (whose father, Sir Edward Newenham, prominent Irish politician and a member of the Irish Parliament); Jeremiah Daniel Murphy, an excellent classical scholar who died at a very early age; Capt. James K. Tuckey, traveller and author; Major Thomas H. S. Clerke, F.R.S. another military writer, and the present Augustus H. Keane geographer and writer on Eastern subjects.

In general science and medicine Cork has also a very creditable record. Sir Robert Southwell, President of the Royal Society; Dr. Robert Ball, F.R.S. and Francis Orpen Morris the naturalists (both born in Queenstown), Francis Spring and Sir Francis L. O'Callaghan, the Indian engineers; Robert Murphy, John Casey, F.R.S.; Benjamin Williamson, F.R.S., Richard Townsend,

F.R.S.; and Michael Roberts, the famous mathematicians; Thomas Hincks, F.R.S., zoologist; Henry Hennessy, F.R.S.; Richard Beamish, F.R.S., and Abraham Coates Fitzgibbon, the engineers; Sir John Denis MacDonald F.R.S.; Dr. W. K. Sullivan, Richard Barter, M.D.; Dr. Robert S. Lyons, Dr. B. H. Bennett, Sir Joseph F. Olliffe, M.D.; Dr. George James Allman, F.R.S.; Capt. A. H. Moriarty, distinguished as a nautical writer; Col. J. Lane-Notter, author of numerous valuable works on hygiene; Professor C. Y. Pearson, Dr. George launders, the army surgeon; J. P. Ronayne, engineer and politician; the Rev. William Spotswood Green, an expert on fisheries; William Bowles, the eighteenth century naturalist; Sir William Brouncker, F.R.S. (Viscount Castlelyons), the first President of the Royal Society; and, lastly Cornelius O'Sullivan, F.R.S., the eminent living expert on brewing. Dr. Jones Quam and his more famous son, Sir Richard Quam, must also be included. The later Sir Richard Quam was equally eminent in medicine. These names are given at random and may not convey much meaning to those who are unacquainted with the history of scientific progress. But they are nevertheless important. I am inclined to add Miss Agnes M. Clerke to the list, for she is certainly from the South and most probably from Cork, and as a distinguished astronomer and writer on astronomy she has her place in scientific annals.

Let me conclude by saying that in political economy Cork can claim Thomas Newenham, so highly praised by Mr. Lecky in his "History of Ireland in the 18th Century"; Mountifort Longfield, who eventually became a judge, and the present Professor C. F. Bastable, whose "Theory of International Trade" and other works give him a high place among economists.

Finally, it must be confessed that in music Cork compares unfavourably with other parts of Ireland. Dr. Philip Cogan, the eminent 18th century composer; Paul McSwiney, William Forde, William Vipond Barry, Henry Robinson Allen, the vocalist, and Alexander Roche are the only musicians who can be identified with Cork, and their names are not awe-inspiring.

Denis O'Sullivan, however, is of Cork parentage, and his name considerably enhances the record. I ought to have mentioned earlier Thomas Delaune, the non-juror and author; Percival Barton Lord, the traveller and Indian political agent; John "Zion" Ward, the mystic; William Thompson, one of the earliest of socialists and co-operators, and Dr. Thomas Taylor, the botanist, who was, I think, a Corkman. It will not be denied that altogether Cork has done marvellous things.

COUNTY

OF

Cork.

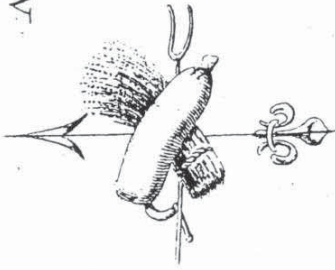
COUNTY OF KERRY

COUNTY OF LIMERICK

C. TIPPERARY



ATLANTIC OCEAN



A Scale of Miles
 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

Lament for Diarmaid 'ic Eóghain

Diarmaid's family lived in Claragh near Sraid an Mhuilinn. It appears that they were an important family. Diarmaid was a highly respected butter merchant in Cork and he was getting more butter than any other merchant. One morning as Diarmaid's mother was milking the cows out in the field, she got news of the death of her son in Cork. She didn't even wait to change her clothes but she set off with the spancel in her hand and she walked all the way to Cork. Everyone in Cork was occupied with their own business everywhere in the city. Even there were women spinning near her and she could hear the sound of the spinning-wheel. Some other women gather round her, haughty women who were laughing at her because of her appearance and clothes. She mentioned all of them in her lament and said:

1 O haughty women
with your bracelets,
how miserable you would look
if you had come through Muisire
5 and the mountain next to it
as I have done.

Then she began lamenting her son:

7 My friend and my loved one,
these women are saying to me
that you could ruin merchants,
10 and that the butter would flow towards you;
that you could put a ship on the seas
and bring over a fair maiden
with her weight in gold awaiting her.
O Diarmaid 'ic Eoin na Tuinne,
15 I preferred meeting you
than any justice or judge
or the mayor with the red cane.

18 My friend and my sweet one
if my shout could reach far
20 or if I had a very fast messenger
who could go to the Mainistir
or east to Duirisean Ala
where I could get a cavalry
of red bridles
25 with silver bits
who could knock sparks
out of the hearts of the rocks
on their way travelling towards you,
but I found you dead
30 at the head of Tigh an Mhargaig
with no one watching you
but foreigners and the British!
(Many thanks to you
and may God be with you,
since I have been without him
in the centre of the city!)

1 A mhná na muitseana
is na ngad suinceana,
do bheadh sibh sruimilthe
dá ngobhadh sibh Muisire
5 is an cnuc ba ghiora dho
fé mar a dhineas-sa.

B'id é uair a thosnuig sí ar chaointeóireacht a mic :

7 Mo chara thu is mo chuman,
is deirid na mná so lium-sa
go ndéanfá ceanuithe 'bhrise,
10 is gur agut a bheadh túrleacan an ime;
go gcuirfá lúng ar uisge,
is go dtúrfá anall leat bruinneal
's a cōthrom óir 'na cuinnibh,
a Dhiarmaid 'ic Eóin na Tuinne,
15 gur ghile liúm tu im chuinnibh
ná an giúistís is ná an briteamh
is ná méara an chána dhirg.

18 Mo chara 's mo thaitneamh thu,
's dá mbeadh glao fhada 'gum
20 nú cuisí ana-mhear
a raghadh don Mhainistir
nú go Duiriseán Ala suir
mar a bhfaghainn-se gasara
na srianta ndearga
25 is na mbéalbhac airgid
a bhuinfeadh lasarach'
a croí na gcarraigreach'
a' trial is a' tarac ort,
cé fuaras marbh tu
30 ag ceann Tí an Mhargaig
gan éinne ag amharc ort
ach búir nú Sasanaig
nú clann ceanuithe!
(Go roibh math agaibh-se,
35 is Dé 'n-úr mbeatha-sa,
ó bhí sé in' easb' orom
ar lár na catharach!)

38 My friend and my love,
 O lion of truly noble blood,
 40 your letter went far
 north and south
 and west to Tralee
 and back again to Cork
 where the judges had to stop
 45 and justices who offered bribes
 until you had given your instruction
 calmly and correctly
 and you set prisoners free
 who were held under strong lock and key.

50 My friend and my treasure,
 if only I had you at midday
 between the two foggy Muisire mountains
 or small Clarach of the sport,
 it is many a beautiful young girl
 55 and gentle fair maiden
 and many a rider with new shoes
 who would be shedding their tears
 and who would break down crying for you,
 O bright Diarmaid 'ic Eoin,
 60 but they haven't heard as yet the news
 (of your death).

61 My friend and my dear one,
 if you had been among your own
 where you were first reared,
 it isn't worsted thread and spinning wheel
 65 that they would be occupied with
 but women would be loudly lamenting
 and men shouting
 and the roads would be packed
 accompanying you
 70 to joyful Duirisean
 of the cornered castle
 where apples grow
 and fragrant berries,
 yellow nuts bending down,
 75 knee-high fruits,
 fat cows bellowing
 on a dewy morning
 seeking to be milked -
 You are my fresh bright sapling
 80 who slept in my bosom
 and whom I reared without help
 but who is now departing from me
 as I am deeply grieved
 with over in Cork of ships.

38 Mo chara thu is mo shearc,
 a leóin d'fhuil uasal cheart,
 40 go dtéadh do leitir i bhfad
 ó thuaig agus ó dheas
 is siar go Trá Lí isteach,
 go Corcaig arís thar n-ais,
 mar a gcathadh na brethúin stad,
 45 is giúistísí na mbreab,
 go gcuirthá dhfot do cheacht
 go ciúin agus go ceart,
 is go leogathá braighde amach
 do bhíodh go doimhinn fé ghlas.

50 Mo chara thu is mo stór,
 is dá mbe fá agum ar neóin
 'dir dhá Mhuisire an cheóig,
 nú Clárach bheag an spóirt,
 is mó cailín áluinn óg
 55 is bruinneal cheannsa chóir
 is marcach buatais nó
 do leogfadh anuas a ndeóir
 is do bhrisfeadh leat a nglór,
 a Dhiarmaid ghil 'ic Eóin,
 60 ná fuair do thuairisg fós.

61 Mo chara 's mo riún tu,
 is dá mbe fá id dhúthaig
 mar ar h-uileadh ar dtúis tu,
 ní mustairt ná túran
 65 a bheadh ortha mar chúram
 ach mná ag liúirig
 is fir a' búirthig;
 bóithre ba chûng dóibh
 a' dul at thiúnlac
 70 go Duiriseán súgach
 an chuisleáin chúinnig,
 mar a bhfásaid úla
 is caortha cûrtha,
 cnó buí a' lûba,
 75 meas go glúin ort,
 ba boga a' búirthig
 maidean lae dhrúchta
 ad iarraig a gcrúite—
 Mo bhuinneán úr geal
 80 do chodail im chúm-sa
 is do h-uileas gan chúntar
 is tá 'túirt a chúil lium,
 is mí ró-thúrseach
 i gCorcaig na lúng leat!

85 My friend and ray dear one,
 Would you come with me
 to lime-painted Duirisean?
 where there is everything
 most beautiful in Ireland
 90 but the only thing missing
 is a harbour with fish,
 although it lacks that,
 it has yellow honey and wax,
 warmth from the sun,
 95 covering from the rain,
 shelter from the wind;
 It had leafy trees
 each better than the one before it.
 It has a beautiful holy well
 100 always bubbling up water
 through the power of the Only Son.

102 My friend and my sweet-heart,
 rise up on your side towards me,
 and liven up your feet
 105 so that we travel though Muisire
 of the female cow
 where a ridge was never ploughed
 or a sheaf bound
 or the soil tilled,
 110 but where the marshy grass grows
 and heather as high as the knees,
 where eagles are singing
 passing over its borders.

114 My friend and my loved one,
 115 there is not a woman present
 who would have spent three months
 complete and entire
 carrying your sweet body
 and two years breast-feeding you
 120 building you into a fine big man.
 (You had) a beautiful upbringing,
 a suit from Spain,
 beautiful Wellingtons,
 spurs on your heels,
 125 a whip in your right hand
 riding a mare
 beside the white river
 passing through Clarach,
 as you came to visit his mother -
 130 (there is not a woman)
 who would not be saddened
 as I am.

85 Mo chara 's mo lao thu,
 's a' raghfá féin lium
 go Duiriseán aorach?—
 mar a bhfuil gach aon rud
 is breátha i nÉirinn
 90 ach amháin an t-éan-locht
 ná fuil cuan chun éisg ann:
 mara bhfuil san féin ann,
 tá mil bhuí is céir ann,
 teas ón ngréin ann,
 95 lag ón mbraon ann,
 fasn ón ngaoth ann,
 duilliúr na gcraobh ann
 thar bhráid a chéile,
 is tobar breá naomhtha an'
 100 a bhíonn ar fiuchaig gan traocha
 le feartaibh an Éin-mhic.

102 Mo chara is mo chuman tu,
 is éirig ar t'uilinn chúm,
 cuir fuinneamh it iosgadaibh
 105 go ngobham trí Mhuisire,
 na bó buininne
 nár treabhadh riamh iomair' ann,
 nár ceangaladh punan an',
 ná cnósáithear ithir ann,
 110 ach fineán bora-ghlas
 is fraoch go h-iosgalaibh
 is ceól ag fiularaibh
 a' g'bháil dá imealaibh.

114 Mo chara is mo ghrádh thu,
 115 is níl bean acu láithreach
 a thúrfadh trí rátha
 loma shlána
 ag iúmpar do chná[i]mh ghil
 dhá bhliain a' tál ort
 120 a' déanamh fir mhó[i]r bhreá dhíó
 túirt suas álainn,
 c'luith ón Spáinn ort,
 'buatais bhláthmhar,
 spuir ar do shála,
 125 fuip id lámh dhcis,
 ar muin lárach,
 cois-fhinne báine,
 a' g'bháil trí Chlárach
 a' dul a' fiosarú a mháthar—
 130 ná go mbeidís cásmhar
 fé mar atáim-se.

<p>132 My friend and my love, and women here present and the latest to arrive, 135 why not stand in locations or on high peaks, to find if you can see a crowd of riders with their women? this beautiful big family 140 of Eon Ma Cartha coming to visit their mother who is so deeply saddened today and tomorrow.</p>	<p>132 Mo chara 's mo ghrá thu, 's a mhná so láithreach, 's is deireanaí tháinig, 135 ná seasafadh sibh ar áitibh nú ar mhullaíbh árda 'fé'aint a' bhficfeadh sibh a lán-chuid de mharcaig is a mná 'cu?— an chlann mhuar bhreá so 140 Eóin Mhá Cártha a' teacht a' fiosarú a máthar atá ró-chásmhar iniuv is amáireach.</p>
<p>144 My friend and my sweet one, 145 where is the house-wife of Sraid an Mhuilinn or the house-wife of Cros an tSiunaigh? or the house-wife of Rath Beag? or the woman of generous Aonios O Dala from Caraigin Cille in the west? 150 that they are not here to meet me crying for my child whom I found speechless at the sign for the cow never bulled, never milked or stripped 155 and that no one yet has hit</p>	<p>144 Mo chara thu is mo chuman, is ca bhfuil bean tí Shráid an Mhuilinn? bean tí Chruis' an tSiunaig? nú bean tí na Rátha Bige, ? nú bean Aonaís Í Dhála an iunaig aniar ón gCaraigin Cille? 150 ná fuilid siad annso im chuinnibh a' gol i ndiaig mo linibh a fuaras róm gan friotal ag <i>sign</i> na bó nár duireadh nár crúdh agus nár sniugadh 155 is nár bhuaíl riamh fós aon duine. Amhlaoibh O Loingsigh</p>

Notes on the above Lament of Diarmaid 'ic Eóghain as printed in Éigse Vol. I, Part 1, p. 22-28

38-49 (S. 6 S.) I suppose it was the same privilege that Diarmaid had to free prisoners from hanging (three during the year) that Mac Finghin Dubh had (see 'Diarmaid na Bolgaighe agus a chomharsain,' page 181; line 64). I heard that Lord Ventry had the same privilege. Mac F. D. was head of the militia and also Lord Ventry - I have been told that this is why they had this power.

38-49 (M. O C.) I think what she was imagining was that he would be an able, powerful and wealthy merchant and then that he would have the power to free people from hanging like Mac Finghin Dubh "who used free thousands from the death penalty" or like Marcus Urmhumhan (Eigse, page 15, line 31). A priest died in his area some hundred years ago - Fr. Sean Paor - and the poet said of him:

"When a letter from the important person used to be sent to the court,
the judge and the justice used to set the prisoner free."
But Fr. Sean didn't have that power at all.

95 "lag on mbraon ann" (S. O S.) I don't know whether the word should be "lagadh". You would hear "Ni dheaghaidh lagadh ar an mbaistigh o mhaidean go hoidhche" or "Ni theigheann lag uirthi ach a' sior-chaint". etc.: lagadh = a lessening, relief.

95. (the same note by M. O C. but this comes after it) ... On the other hand, "ar" would be there instead of "O" if I were right.

110 "finean" (M. O C.) there is a broad "n" in the word "fionnan" in Carbery but we have a slender "r" in the word "bioran" = "birean" or "brean".

111 "go hiosgalaibh" (M. O C.) I suppose "go hioscadaibh" is the right reading.

119 "dha bhliain a' tal ort". It seems that it was common long ago to breast-feed children for that length of time - cf. "Diarmaid na Bolg, line 195, a note on 24 ("An Fraicin Liath". Tomas O Criomhthain refers to the same custom in his book.)

122. "c'luith on Spain ort" (S. O S.) I often heard mention of the Spanish hats that they used to wear long ago. They were three cornered hats.

The Lament for Diarmaid Mac Eoghain na Tuinne

MADE BY HIS OWN MOTHER

A version from Rath Mor, Co. Kerry

This Diarmaid was from Rath Mor in Kerry. He was a butter merchant. He died in Cork where he was selling butter.

When his mother got the news, she immediately hurried off to Cork, walking - if that is true.

It is said that she was milking cows when she heard the news and that she carried the spangle in her hand to Cork. She made the lament near Tigh an Mhargaidh.

It is said that a cow's head was drawn on the wall besides Tigh an Mhargaidh at that time (Sign of the Speckled Cow)

My friend and my love,
0 Diarmaid Mac Eoghain na Tuinne,
I preferred meeting you
than meeting a justice or a judge
or the mayor of the red cane,
but I found you speecheless
at the sign of the cow never milked,
a cow that no one ever hit.

10 My friend and my sweet-heart,
little did you think,
when you were young and a child,
that it is here you would be knocked down
at the head of Tigh an Mhargaidh,
with no one attending you,
15 but foreigners and the British
or the children of the merchants.
O Diarmaid, sweet child,
is this what you thought?
My love and my sweetheart,
20 if you had been among your own people,
it isn't worsted thread and spinning wheel
that would worry them:
but women loudly lamenting
and men shouting.
25 The roads would be packed by them
as they came to accompany you
to quiet Drisean
of the sweet castle
where apples are growing,
30 yellow nuts bending down,
wheat grass as high as one's head,
fat cows bellowing
on a dewy morning
waiting to be milked.

1 Mo cara tu 'gus mo cumann,
A Diarmaid Mhic Eoghan na Tuinne
Ba gile liom tu an coinnib
Na an gúistis, ná an breiteamh,
5 Agus ná maor an cána veirs,
Ó fuaras romham tu san friortál
Ag sign na bó nár snuisad
Agus nár buail riamh fós aon uim

10 Mo ghrád 'gus mo taitneam tu,
Agus is beag a measad tuic,
Ar laog ná ar leanab tuic,
Sur anso a beiteá treascarta
Ag ceann tige 'n mharraig
15 San éinne ag amarc ort
Ac búir nú Sasanaig
Nú clanna ceannuirt
—Nú, a Diarmaid a balta gíl,
An amharó a measais-se?
Mo ghrád 'gus mo rún tu,
20 A's dá mbeiteá ar dúicais
Ní mustar ná túran
A bead ortá mar cúram:
Ac mná ag liúirig
Agus fearaib ag búicris,
25 Na bóitre ró cumang dóib
Ag teact ar tionnlac
So Driseán ciúine (?)
An cáisleáin cumra,
Mar a mbíonn ubla,
30 Cnó buide ag líbad,
Friortann so súilid,
Ba boza ag búicris,
Mairdean lae drúcta
A d'iarraig a scrúitce.

35 My love and my sweet one,
 if things had been left to me,
 that is not the way I would plan for you
 but a beautiful feather bed,
 a high pillow under your head,
 40 a white-breasted fair maiden
 lying down beside you in bed,
 your right hand under her neck,
 your left hand around her
 and your child jumping in her womb.

45 O, how great is my sorrow!
 bound up in my heart
 like a lock on a trunk
 with the key being lost
 and with no blacksmith in Munster
 50 who could solve the problem.

My love and my sweet one,
 and get up on your side to me,
 and we will travel through Muisire
 of the female cow,
 55 where a sheaf was never gathered,
 but only cold and water-drenched ground
 and marshy white grass -
 the eagles singing
 on a fine day during the good weather
 60 as they pass over its bounds.

My love and my sweet one,
 and my hope for you had been
 that you would yourself find a fair maiden,
 her weight in gold and more.
 65 and that your ships with high sails
 coming over the ocean,
 that you would break the butter merchants
 and take from them the importance of butter,
 O Diarmaid Mac Eoghain na Tuinne,
 70 leader of my family.

My friend and my treasure,
 if only I had you at midday
 at Raithin of young Diarmaid
 or in small Clarach of the sport,
 75 it is many a fine young man
 and quiet fair maiden
 who would be shedding tears, -
 people who have not yet heard of what happened to you
 and will not for some time yet.

35 Mo ghrád tu gus mo rún,
 a's dá mbeadh do sócrú fúm
 ní mar sin do sócróinn fút—
 ac leabair álúinn clúim,
 peiliúir ardo féo cúl,
 40 maighean sol-bruinn' fionn
 sinne síos do clúio,
 do lám deas féna cúl,
 do lám clé cairiste anonn,
 do leanab as léimris 'na cúm.

45 Ó! is daingean atá mo cúma
 fillte fuaisce am cúm
 mar beadh glas ar trúnc
 agus go raibí an eochair amú
 agus ná beadh don gabá sa mluathar
 50 a réiteoic é siú.

Mo ghrád 'gus mo cumann tu,
 agus eirí ar t'uillinn cúm,
 go ngabam trí Muisire
 na bó buimne
 55 nár chósuirgeadh punann ann
 ac fuact a's fluicra
 agus fionnán fionna-glas—
 ceol as fiolaraid
 lá breá sominne
 60 as gabáil dá imealaib.

Mo ghrád 'gus mo cumann,
 a's do bí mo súil-se leat-sa (?)
 go bfaic féin an bruingeal,
 a cotrom óir a's tuille,
 65 a's gurab ardo a beadh do luingeas
 as teact ar bárr an uisce,
 go ndéanfá ceannuirte briseadh
 's go mbainfá úioib tábact an ime,
 a Diarmuid Míic Eoghain na Tuinne,
 70 Sinnsear mo cloinne.

Mo cara tu 'gus mo stór!
 dá mbeidá agum ar nóim
 as Raithín Diarmada óis,
 nó as Clarach beas an spóirt,
 75 is mó fear álúinn ós
 agus maighean suameac cóir
 do leisfeadh anuas a ngeor
 ná fuair do tuairisc fós
 agus ná faicí é go fóil.

80 My love and my sweet one,
 Where is the house-wife of the Currach,
 the house-wife of Cuil a' Churraig,
 the house-wife of Sraid an Mhuilinn,
 the house-wife of Crosaire an tSionnaig,
 85 the house-wife of Rath Beag,
 that they are not here to meet me
 at the sign of the brindled cow,
 which doesn't suckle or give milk,
 which does pay rent of custom dues,
 90 horn money or butter money?

80 Mo ghráó agus mo cumann,
 A's cá bhfuil bean tige an Currach,
 Bean tige Cuil a' Cullais,
 Bean tige Sraid a' Mhuilinn,
 Bean tige Crosaire an tSionnaig
 85 Ní bean tige na Ráta Uige,
 Ná fuilid anso am' coinnib,
 As sign na bó brice
 Ná tálann a's ná túsann
 Ná díolann cíos ná custum,
 90 Ainsead adairce ná ime?

"She is a woman from the east" says one man.
 O! my sorrow!
 I am a woman from the west
 who breast-fed Diarmaid,
 and who provided a bed for him in my bosom.

"Is bean anoir í," arsa tuime.
 Ó! mo díacair!
 Is bean aniar me
 Do tál ar Diarmuid
 A's tús leabaid im' éilid do.

95 My love and my own!
 If only I could shout or run
 and reach over the hill,
 I would soon fill
 this yard outside.
 100 Your house would have little room,
 and your cloaks would be wet
 if they arrived last night or today.

95 Mo ghráó tu 'gus mo éirí!
 Dá mbead agum glaoó níl ríe
 Do sroisfead anísúo tar choic,
 Is gearr go mbead agum
 Lán an yard so amuis:
 100 Is cumann a bead bur tige.
 Agus is fliuc a bead bur mbruid
 Dá tigeois aréir níl moiu.

SEAN O CONAILL,
 from Baile Mhiiirne, now living in Dun na Sead,
 wrote this lament from the recitation of
 DOMHNALL O BUACHALLA (Tuar Boinne in
 Rath Mor) who is now over 80 years of age. It was
 also from Domhnall that Sean got most of the
 story at the beginning of the Lament
 MICHEAL O CUILEANAIN
 (Sean-Chiirt, an Sciobairin) wrote the notes that
 don't have Sein O Conaill's name with them.

MAPS IN THIS PUBLICATION

A MAP OF CORK FROM A CERTAIN PERSPECTIVE ON PAGE 31

The map on the next page is an 18th century print which illustrates very well how Ireland was seen from Britain at that time. It must be the ultimate expression of a West British view of the country where the basic laws of cartography as distorted to suit a social/political attitude.

THE MAP ON THE CENTRE PAGES

This is an extract from a rather rare map which is quite detailed and with some unusual features and names of places, such as Aubane, that are not usually found in maps of the period.

CORRESPONDENCE ETC

THE CORKMAN - D D SHEEHAN

A very interesting correspondence took place in *The Corkman* (North Cork edition) recently on the role of D D Sheehan in the post 1914 period. The letter below was submitted on 18/11/02 with those parts underlined which were omitted in the version published on 22/11/02.

Dear Sir,

SEEING ANOTHER SIDE TO THE LIFE AND TIMES OF D D SHEEHAN

The correspondence on D D Sheehan has been very informative and, I think, much appreciated by readers far and wide as is evident from the contributors so far.

I am pleased that Niall O'Siochain has now acknowledged (14/11/02) that neither the IRA nor Sinn Fein had anything to do with his grandfather leaving Cork in 1918. However, he insists on creating another bogey that he simply asserts but of whose existence he again gives no proof. He says it was "*militant extremists (later to perpetrate our civil war)*". How does he know this? I would love to know who in Cork perpetrated the civil war - in a county where civil war was resisted more, and was less extreme, than anywhere else in Ireland. The people of Cork led the war against the British and therefore found it impossible to turn on each other as easily as was done elsewhere.

Despite the fact that the alleged incident against D D and the perpetrators becomes more and more intangible and nebulous Niall gives it more and more significance in now claiming that it also led to the death of D D's wife, eight years later.

Mrs. Sheehan did indeed have a horrible 12 years before she died in 1926. Among many horrors - none of which were of her making - she saw her oldest sons killed in the war, had to leave her home, had a husband that was badly affected physically by the war, had seen him become most unpopular, lose his seat in Parliament, have his pension reduced (nice thanks, eh?) and as a result made bankrupt in London in 1923. (*The Times*, 29/11/1948, 31/10/1923, 28/11/1924).

All these are just some of the open, public, indisputable, incontrovertible, proven facts - any one of which would have been awful enough for any wife, mother, or normal human being to endure. It is, therefore, simply outrageous, for Niall to suggest instead that an alleged, unproven incident by people unknown and unknowable at some unknown time in Cork was solely responsible for Mrs. Sheehan's death.

Niall's own father, and D D's son, Pdraig, got it '*spot on*' when he said, as Niall quotes him, that it was the "*unfortunate involvement of his father in the army that led to a series of family tragedies*". This is clear evidence that son had a much more objective view than grandson.

Niall's new information on why D D recruited is very enlightening. He did a deal with the British Army to recruit thousands to send to their deaths in order to avoid a possible court martial of himself for "*Failing to appear on time for duty one day*" (Which I understand is a euphemism). This deal was something that was hardly manly, honourable, creditable or soldierly. Some readers may put it in much stronger terms.

Niall says that after his recruiting D D was in and out of the Cork infirmary a lot, painting a rather sorry picture, and that he left the army in early 1918. Niall is being rather selective because that is

not all he did in 1918. For one thing, he attended Westminster very conscientiously to lecture the government on how to conduct the war more viciously (as if they needed such advice) and, for example, advised them as follows:

"I am glad to observe that lately the government have been taking their courage with regard to reprisals in both hands, because war is war, and if the Germans assail our women and children here we should not hesitate for one moment about carrying the war wholly and fully into the enemy country, and hitting them back as hard as we can." (Hansard, 21/2/1918)

This was advocating Black and Tannery inside Germany. The Germans had never invaded England to harm its women and children. The German army fought as armies should fight - but then, that is a reason they lost. They were not prepared to play as dirty as D D advocated on his side, and as was done, before and since. How can Niall expect one to have automatic sympathy for what D D suffered personally in the war when he clearly accepted that 'war is war' and advocated more and worse forms of it with the most base demagoguery - after he himself had conveniently left the 'theatre of war', as it is euphemistically put these days?

Niall says that *"to understand is to forgive"*. If this is a plea for forgiveness then there is a more basic, more simple requirement needed in order to forgive and that is some indication of genuine regret by the wrongdoer. There was never a hint of that by D D, nor indeed by Niall on his (or his own) behalf. All we hear about is the alleged wrongs done to D D but not a word about the wrongs he inflicted on others (including those on his own family listed above) and also in the creating of thousands of fatherless families, widows and orphans by his recruiting. Let's try to get things into some perspective and at least obey the simple laws of cause and effect.

Out of respect for his early life and achievements, I had developed an affection for D D and always deliberately averted my eyes from his post-1914 behaviour and never referred to it anywhere. But being forced now to look at it closely by Niall and John Dillon it got worse as I looked and worse than I ever thought it could be. But we all live and learn - at least I hope we ALL do.

Sincerely,

Jack Lane

THE IRISH TIMES - MAJOR McDOWELL

Readers of our publications will be aware of the close interest taken in us by The Irish Times who feel very indignant and self-righteous towards us because of our attitude towards Elizabeth Bowen. They lambasted us as racist, sectarian etc. because we consider her to be English. They might as well try to assert that black is white, as far as we were concerned, and we found it puzzling that they should be so insistent on the issue.

If she were Irish then it would be impossible to say that there was any such entity as Irish at all and we might as well accept that we were all West Brits - at best.

Recently, we came across a document (reproduced on next page) that may help to explain why, and how, the Irish Times is indeed determined to make us all exactly that - West Brits. The document is a report to Whitehall by the British ambassador in Dublin making arrangements requested by the owner of The Irish Times, Major McDowell, to have the content of the paper directed from No. 10 Downing St. Could there be a more direct means of shaping us as Britain thinks best? I wrote to the editor as follows:

SECRET & PERSONAL



BRITISH EMBASSY,
DUBLIN.

2 October, 1969

Dear Kelvin,

Your letter of September 24th - Major McDowell and No. 10 Downing Street.

2. I had McDowell to lunch today. It is all about something he mentioned to me before, but now he is hotter under the collar about it.

3. McDowell is one of the five (Protestant) owners of the Irish Times, and he and his associates are increasingly concerned about the line the paper is taking under its present (Protestant, Belfast-born), Editor, Gageby, whom he described as a very fine journalist, an excellent man, but on Northern questions a renegade or white nigger. And apart from Gageby's editorial influence, there is difficulty lower down, whereby sometimes unauthorised items appear and authorised items are left out.

4. So far (except for last item) nothing new. But McDowell went on to say that he now felt that a certain degree of guidance, in respect of which lines were helpful and which unhelpful, might be acceptable to himself and one or two of his friends on the Board; this was what he had had in mind in telephoning to No.10.

5. Oddly enough I had had McDowell in mind in certain conversations I had in London a fortnight ago. His present approach requires rather careful handling and I shall discuss it in London next week. I am writing this letter merely in case you wish to brief No. 10 and to assure them that we will do what we can to exploit this opening. I am destroying the correspondence.


A.G. GILCHRIST

W.K.K. White, Esq.,
Western European Department,
Foreign & Commonwealth Office,
LONDON S.W.1.

SECRET & PERSONAL

10th. January 2003.

Ms. Geraldine Kennedy
Editor
The Irish Times
Dublin

Dear Ms. Kennedy,

WHO DIRECTS YOUR PAPER?

I enclose a copy of a publication (*Irish Political Review*, January 2003) that contains an extraordinary document concerning the running of your paper, *The Irish Times*.

As you can see, it is a copy of a report by the British Ambassador in Dublin in which he outlines the arrangements made with the owner of your paper, Major McDowell, to have the paper's content directed from No. 10 Downing St.

Do you accept this is a genuine document?

If you do, can you say if these arrangements are still in place and, if not, when were they rescinded?

I am sure you will understand that readers of your newspaper, as of any newspaper, are entitled to know by whom, and in whose interest, the newspaper is run.

I look forward to hearing from you.

Yours sincerely,

Jack Lane
Aubane Historical Society

jacklaneaubane@hotmail.com

She replied as follows:

15th January 2003

Dear Mr. Lane,

I can assure you that no such arrangement is in place for the running of *The Irish Times*. The ownership of the newspaper is vested in The Irish Times Trust since 1974.

I am unable to confirm the veracity of the letter to which you refer. We published a story that Major McDowell was prepared to act as "a link" to encourage North/South contacts on the release of the British Cabinet papers in January 2000.

Yours sincerely,

Geraldine Kennedy
Editor.

I replied as follows:

31st. January 2003

Dear Ms. Kennedy,

Thank you for your letter dated 15th January 2003. You are not able to tell me when the arrangements made by Major McDowell with No. 10 Downing St. were rescinded so I can hardly accept your assurance that they are no longer in place. Moreover, your reference to the Irish Times Trust being in charge of the paper would *confirm* that the arrangements remained in place. It is well known that the Irish Times Trust was a unique institution of its kind in that it was designed and set up to ensure that the Trust, and therefore its paper, was under the control of a single individual, Major McDowell. I understand that he remains President for life of the Trust. The Trust ensures that his writ runs and as he originated the arrangements with Downing St. it is just not credible that he used his own Trust to undo his own efforts. Au contraire, I would say.

Also, I find it amazing that you cannot confirm the authenticity or otherwise of the document concerned, or even give an opinion on it, although you and your paper were aware of it for over 3 years. You have not taken the trouble to clarify the matter in all that time! This shows an incredible lack of curiosity on your part about the running of your own paper. Your paper gave a misleading account of the relationship between Major McDowell and Downing St. in January 1971 in only reporting a reference to him as simply wishing to be a '*link*' between the two governments. You were given an opportunity to rectify this deceit and instead you now repeat it and obviously condone it.

Your paper investigates and reports extensively on a host of issues, many of which are of considerably less significance than what is contained in the Ambassador's letter (the publications of this tiny local history group, for example). You are now shown to be very selective indeed in your investigations, reports and in the issues that seize you.

Your predecessor, Mr Gageby, the object of Major McDowell's barrack-room abuse in the document, was clearly kept in ignorance of the paper's direction arranged by its owner but you are clearly determined to be *wilfully* ignorant of the facts of the matter and their consequences. You are in denial. This must be a unique attitude for the editor of a paper that claims to be national, investigative and a journal of record. You and your paper are no longer credible in respect of any of those attributes.

This is all the more disappointing as it was generally assumed that your appointment as editor was made on the basis of your reputation for good news reporting and it was expected that you would take The Irish Times in that direction. This incident shows that you have not done so and the deceit and evasions you have practiced about it makes the high moral tone you adopt editorially on other issues appear very hypocritical indeed as your reporting clearly stops short where your own vested interests are concerned.

Yours etc.,

Jack Lane
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Aubane Historical Society

