

**THE TOLEDO HIBERNIAN
NEWSLETTER
C/O MAURY COLLINS
2847 NASH ROAD
TOLEDO, OHIO 43613**



BORDERLINE GENIUS, LLC

IN GOD WE TRUST



Oct. 6 ~ Toraigh An Sonas session at The Blarney
Oct. 17 ~ Toraigh An Sonas session at Logan's
Oct. 18 ~ Lucas County Hibernian Division meetings
Oct. 25 ~ State Convention Committee meeting
Oct. 31 ~ Happy Halloween



Mother McAuley Division

HIBERNIANS OF TOLEDO NEWSLETTER

October, 2018



John P. Kelly Division

OCTOBER MEETINGS

The Kelly Division AOH monthly meeting will be held in the O'Toole Room at Blessed Sacrament on Thursday 10-18, starting at 7:00 PM Nominations for officers will be started. Get involved!!! It's worth the time and effort.

The McAuley division LAOH will meet on the same night. The place has not been determined at press time. E-mails will be sent out.

The first State Convention Committee Meeting will be held in the O'Toole Room at Blessed Sacrament on Thursday 10-25 starting at 7:00 PM Come join us to sign up for the committee to show your pride of Irish heritage and pride of the Toledo area!!!

FROM COUNTY MAYO IRELAND



JAMES KILBANE

Thursday, November 8th at 7:00 PM

At the Historic Church of St. Patrick

Tickets are \$15

Call Maury Collins 419-699-6710 or the rectory 419-243-6452

Benefits the Deacon Tom outreach program

HIBERNIAN CHRISTMAS PARTY

It's coming faster than you realize right now. The annual Christmas Party and installation of new officers will be held December 15th in the Kelly Room at Blessed Sacrament. Mark it downí .Please!!!!!!



WANT TO GO FOR A FAST SLEIGH RIDE, BABY?

**The 2019 Hibernian State Convention will be held at the
French Quarter in Perrysburg June 20 ~ 23, 2019**

OCTOBER, 2018

Sun

Mon

Tue

Wed

Thu

Fri

Sat

	1	2	3	4	5	6 <i>Session at Blarney</i>
7 <i>Echo's of Ireland WCWA 1230AM 11:30 AM - 1:30 PM</i>	8	9	10	11	12	13
14 <i>Echo's of Ireland WCWA 1230AM 11:30 AM - 1:30 PM</i>	15	16	17 <i>Session at Logan's</i>	18 <i>Division Mtgs</i>	19	20
21 <i>Echo's of Ireland WCWA 1230AM 11:30 AM - 1:30 PM</i>	22	23	24	25 <i>Conven- tion com meeting</i>	26	27
28 <i>Echo's of Ireland WCWA 1230AM 11:30 AM - 1:30 PM</i>	29	30	31 			

*"Some cause happiness wherever they go;
others whenever they go." -Oscar Wilde*

An Gorta Mor Memorial Mass

Was held at St. Joseph's Shrine - Irish Hills Michigan
on Sunday September 16, 2018



The 2019 Annual An Gorta Mor Mass
Will be held on Sunday
September 15, 2019
Mark your calendar

Father Ray Kelly

returned to the Historic St. Patrick's Church for a third concert Sept. 20th to raise funds for the Deacon Tom Carone Outreach program.

Special thanks to Toraigh An Sonas for an awesome opening performance, and to the Historic Sr. Patrick's staff and volunteers for their help and especially to Michael from Sound Systems for the wonderful new sound system. It was outstanding!



Kerrygold Irish Butter ~ a product from County Cork

Kerrygold Park. Mitchelstown, County Cork Ireland



Ireland has approximately 18,000 dairy farmers and 1.2 million dairy cows, which supply 6.4bn liters of milk a year that is enough to feed 52 million people. The Irish Government plans to increase the country's milk production to 7.66 billion liters through 2020.

Agri-food co-operative Ornuá (formerly the Irish Dairy Board) held an official opening ceremony of its Kerrygold butter production and packing facility in September 2016.

The winds, rain and warming influence of the Gulf Stream all contribute to the lush grass our cows feed on year-round. They produce the sweetest, richest milk in the world, which makes our grass-fed cow's milk Irish butter taste silky and creamy and glow a healthy, golden yellow. Kerrygold Salted Butter is a great all-purpose, all-natural butter. Spread it on a warm piece of crusty bread or serve it tableside with every meal. It's also a wonderful butter for cooking. The grass-fed cow's milk flavor elevates your dishes and makes Kerrygold the best-tasting butter

According to Baking Bites web site

Kerrygold is one of the best known brands of Irish butter ó perhaps one of the best known Irish brands period if you're into cooking and baking. Irish butter is a European-style butter and has a higher butterfat content than the average American butter. This translates into a richer, creamier texture for the butter. Kerrygold's is a little different from other European butters because it has a lot more flavor. It has a tangy note that might remind you of cheese or buttermilk, and as unusual as that might sound at first, it is that little extra bit of savoriness that makes this butter a real standout. That extra flavor is said to be the result of the rich, grass-heavy diet that the cows have in Ireland.

It tastes fantastic smeared on a good piece of bread or toast, and unlike plain butters, it adds a lot of complexity to each bite. It is available in salted and unsalted varieties, and is easy to find in many grocery stores, and even easier to locate at specialty grocers. It is a bit expensive compared to standard butter, so while it is great for cooking, I'd often save my block of Irish butter for finishing off dishes or spreading on pieces of baguette. If you haven't tried it before, I'd recommend starting with Kerrygold Salted Butter and a nice loaf of bread so you can get a feel for the flavor.

Butter From Grass-Fed Cows is a Major Source of Heart-Healthy Nutrients

Butter is basically just milk fat, also known as butterfat. Butterfat is highly complex. It contains about 400 different fatty acids, and a decent amount of fat-soluble vitamins. Fatty acids are actually more than just energy sources, some of them have potent biological activity. As it turns out, many of the fatty acids in butter can affect our physiology and biochemistry in some way, leading to major health benefits. This includes the fatty acid CLA (conjugated linoleic acid). It is popular as a fat loss supplement, and studies show that it can have powerful effects on health.. Grass-fed butter contains five times more CLA than butter from grain-fed cows. Butter from grass-fed cows is also much higher in Omega-3 fatty acids and vitamin K2, compared to butter from grain fed cows.

Important October dates in Irish History

Oct. 3, 1971 - Death of Seán Ó Riada, founder, composer, and arranger for the Chieftains. He composed *Mná na hÉireann* (Women of Ireland). Guided by his vision, traditional music changed radically, and became accessible to a modern Irish audience, and through this traditional music, the cultural life of Ireland was invigorated. (taken from the book "Bringing It All Back Home" by Nuala O Connor)

Oct. 4, 1842 - Birth of heavyweight bare-knuckle boxer Jim Dunne in Co. Kildare. Dunne won the American heavyweight title from fellow Irishman Jim Elliot - the pair were jailed after the illegal event

Oct.6, 1891 - Death of Charles Stewart Parnell, champion of tenants rights and co-founder of the Land League; often called the "Uncrowned King of Ireland"

Oct.8, 1962 - Kerrygold butter is launched on the world market

Oct. 14, 1693 - The Earl of Tyrone dies and apparently appears promptly to Lady Nicola Hamilton, the widow of Tristram Beresford MP; he makes a number of predictions that turn out to be correct; one of them was that she would die on her 47th birthday

Oct. 15, 1995 - Seamus Heaney wins the Nobel Prize for literature

Oct. 16, 1854 - Oscar Wilde, playwright, novelist and essayist is born in Dublin

Oct. 16, 1890 - Michael Collins is born in Clonakilty, Co. Cork

Oct. 20, 1933 - The Irish Free State government purchases the copyright of Peadar Kearney's "The Soldiers Song" which becomes the national anthem

Oct. 21, 1904 - Birth of poet Patrick Kavanagh in Inishkeen, Co. Monaghan

Oct. 25, 1909 - The Engineering and Scientific Association of Ireland assures the population that flying machines will never be of any practical use

Oct. 26, 1932 - Margaret "The Unsinkable Molly" Brown, daughter of Irish immigrants, dies in New York

Oct. 28, 1909 - Birth in Dublin of Sir Francis Bacon, painter

Oct. 31, 1883 - Birth of Sara Allgood, stage and Hollywood actress, in Dublin. Considered one of the greatest character actresses of her time, the crowning point of her career came with her nomination for an Academy Award for Best Supporting Actress in "How Green Was My Valley" in which she played Mrs. Morgan. She began her acting career with Dublin's world famous Abbey Theatre and had a long career on stage before making her film debut in: "Just Peggy". Film credits include "The World, The Flesh and The Devil", "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" with Spencer Tracy, "The Lodger" with George Sanders, "Jane Eyre" with Orson Welles and Joan Fontaine, "The Keys of the Kingdom" with Gregory Peck, "Cheaper by the Dozen" and *Sierra* - her last film. She moved to the U.S. in the 1940s and became a U.S. citizen in 1945. She died on September 15, 1950 in Woodland Hills, California of a heart attack at age 66

Oct. 31, 1930 - Birth of Michael Collins, an Irish-American born in Rome, and pilot of the command module of the Apollo 10 lunar landing in 1969

~ Fighting Irish Alumni & Fans ~

Join Bill Clark, the Voice of Toledo Central Catholic Football,
and his wife Carol, Excursion to the Land of the Real Fighting Irish,
Ireland!

April 22 - May 3, 2019



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- 2 nights in Kilkenny, Medieval Fortress Town
- 2 nights in the Heart of Dublin, a stones-throw from historic Trinity College!



- We'll visit and tour** ~ Knock Marian Shrine
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 - The Emerald Isle's Coast"Wild Atlantic Way with the Cliffs of Moher and Ring of Kerry
 - The Titanic Experience • Galway Cathedral
 - Connemara National Park • Jameson Distillery
 - Kilkenny Castle • Daniel O'Connell Church of the Holy Cross and the grave of Msgr. Hugh O'Flahert
 - Killarney National Park • Blarney Castle & Woolen Mills • St. Kevin's Monastery
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Goggle Irish News Toledo for prices and a sign up form

Monsignor Hugh O'Flaherty and his Life Saving Efforts in World War II

By Hugh O'Flaherty Memorial Society



Monsignor Hugh O'Flaherty (1898 ~ 1963)

Hugh O'Flaherty Memorial in his home town of Killarney.

The Early Years

The O'Flaherty Family - Hugh, Bridie (Sister), Margaret & James (Parents), Jim & Neil (Brothers) Although he was born in Kiskeam, where his mother's family were from, in North Cork, Monsignor Hugh O'Flaherty grew up in Killarney, where his father was the steward of the old Killarney Golf Club when it was located in Deerpark. Hugh had a vocation for the priesthood and as a young seminarian he was posted to Rome in 1922, the year Mussolini came to power in Italy. He earned a degree in theology in just one year while studying in Rome, was ordained in 1925 and continued his studies for a further two years, earning doctorates in divinity, canon law and philosophy.

The Vatican

He was a skilled diplomat and served the Vatican in Egypt, Haiti, San Domingo and Czechoslovakia. After a period of 4 years he was recalled to Rome and was appointed to the Holy Office.

Talented Golfer

Hugh O'Flaherty, The Golfer, was also devoted to golf, from his early years playing in Killarney while in Italy he played regularly with Count Ciano, Mussolini's son-in-law, and with the ex-king Alfonso of Spain. His high standing in the social life of Rome would stand him in good stead during the Nazi occupation of Rome.

World War II

In the autumn of 1942, the Germans and Italians began to crack down on prominent Italian Jews and aristocratic anti-fascists. Having socialized with these people before the war, the Monsignor now hid them in monasteries and convents, in his old college and in his own residence. In the spring of 1943, his operation broadened to include escaped British prisoners-of-war and shot-down allied airmen. He developed a network of safe apartments in Rome in which they could hide.

Scarlet Pimpernel of the Vatican

By the end of the war he had helped over 6,500 Jews, American and British Soldiers escape from the Germans and his activities earned him the nickname "Scarlet Pimpernel of the Vatican" as he became the master of disguises, evading capture from the Germans when he had to leave the security of the Vatican to go on his rescue missions.

Honored

After the war the Monsignor received many decorations, including, Commander of the British Empire and the US Medal of Freedom. The Monsignor retired to Cahirciveen for the last three years of his life and on 30th October, 1963 he sadly passed away. His death was mourned throughout the world, including a front page tribute in the New York Times.



THE APPARITION THAT SAVED A LIFE

In the 1880s, Lord Dufferin, who was later to become British Ambassador to Paris, was on vacation in Tullamore when he saw an apparition that was destined to save his life.

One night, at about 2 o'clock in the morning, he was startled from a deep sleep. He got up, went to the window and saw, in the moonlight, a hunchbacked figure on the lawn, staggering under the weight of a coffin-shaped object. Lord Dufferin raced downstairs, out onto the lawn, and asked the figure what he was doing, what he was carrying and why was he there. As the man lifted his head, Lord Dufferin saw that he had an extremely ugly-looking face which was utterly repulsive. The figure then vanished before his eyes. The following morning, he told his host of his experience but his friend was at a complete loss to explain the strange man. Certainly, there had been no reports of a ghost at Tullamore.

A few years later, Lord Dufferin was to attend a diplomatic function at the Grand Hotel in Paris. He waited at the elevator with his secretary and the hotel manager. Just as they were about to enter the elevator, Lord Dufferin drew back in horror and flatly refused to get on it. The elevator operator was the same man he had seen carrying the coffin on the lawn at his friend's house in Tullamore. The elevator doors closed and the cage began its ascent. When it reached the fifth floor, the cable snapped and the cage crashed to the bottom of the shaft, killing all of the occupants.

The accident was fully investigated, but there was nobody who knew who the strange elevator operator was.



HAPPY HALLOWEEN

BANSHEE



A banshee is a female spirit in Irish mythology who heralds the death of a family member, usually by shrieking or keening. Her name is connected to the tumuli or ðmoundsö that dot the Irish countryside,

The banshee can appear in a variety of forms. Perhaps most often she is seen as an ugly, frightful hag, but she can also appear as young and beautiful if she chooses.

The banshee tradition occurs throughout Ireland and parts of Scotland. The Gaelic terms used most frequently to describe the banshee are the ðbean-siö (a female dweller of a side, or fairy mound), the ðbean chaointeö (a female keener, a term found in some parts of Leinster) and the ðbadhbö (referring to a more dangerous, frightening banshee). Although ðbean-siö implies an Otherworld or fairy being, the banshee is a solitary creature without male counterpart who never partakes in communal human or fairy social enter-

prise. Speculation also links the banshee with the mystical race Tuatha Dé Dannan, from whence the fairy folk are descended.

The mourning of the deceased is not just the affair of surviving relatives in Ireland. In years past, the measure of a person's respect and stature in the community could be seen in the number of mourners at a funeral and the breadth of their grieving. Professional women keeners, often old women, were paid in drink to weep at the graveside of eminent figures in the community. The Church frowned upon the entanglement of these often alcoholic women and their funerary services, perhaps giving rise to another theory that banshees are the ghosts of professional keeners doomed to unrest as a result of their insincere grieving. Interestingly, this does touch on a basic component of the banshee legend: that banshees follow certain families. If banshees are the ghosts of deceased keeners, their accompaniment is probably due more to a sense of loyalty than a sense of guilt.

The banshee is described as a wee woman with long white, blond or even auburn hair that appears in the vicinity of the birthplace of the soon to be deceased. When seen, she is wearing the clothes of a country woman, usually white, but sometimes grey, brown or red. The former hues represent the colors of mourning while red is associated with magic, fairies and the supernatural. In some accounts she is seen combing her hair as she laments. She is heard more often than seen, wailing as she approaches the abode in the late evening or early morning, sometimes perching on the windowsill two to three hours or even days before a death. As she moves off into the darkness witnesses describe a fluttering sound, such as the sound made by birds flying at night. Hence, the mistaken belief that banshees manifest as birds such as the crow

Banshees also wail around natural forms such as trees, rivers, and stones. Wedge shaped rocks known as ðbansheesö chairsö are found in Waterford, Monaghan and Carlow. Although there have been reports of banshees accompanying Irish families who emigrated to the Americas, it appears the banshee more often grieves for an emigrant at the ancestral family seat in Ireland.

On a personal note, during one of my visits to Ireland, my cousin told me about his encounter with a banshee. He and two of his brothers were out in the field finishing up their work for the day, when a banshee appeared. They ran home expecting to find that a parent or sibling had died. They were relieved that everyone was fine, only to receive a telegram the next day about the death of a Collins family member here in Toledo.

Unsinkable Molly Brown



Despite the legend, she was not ostracized by society nor rejected by her family. The myth of "Molly" Brown has very little to do with the real life of Margaret Tobin Brown, although it speaks to her spirit. Margaret was never known as "Molly": the name was a Hollywood invention. The story began in the 1930s with the colorful pen of Denver Post reporter Gene Fowler, who created a folk tale, and sensationalist writer Carolyn Bancroft, who wrote a highly fictional account for a romance magazine that was turned into a booklet.

Molly Brown (Margaret Tobin) was born on July 18, 1867, in Hannibal, Missouri, the daughter of John Tobin and Johanna Collins (2), both Irish immigrants. At the age of eighteen she followed her sister, Mary Ann Tobin Landrigan, and Mary's new husband Jack Landrigan, to Leadville, Colorado, where they established a blacksmith shop. Margaret shared a cabin with her brother, Daniel Tobin, who worked in the mines and eventually became a successful mine promoter. Margaret, known as Maggie until she married, went to work for Daniels and Fisher Mercantile in Leadville, where she worked in the Carpets and Draperies department.

During the early summer of 1886, she met James Joseph ("J.J.") Brown, a miner whose parents had also immigrated from Ireland. They married on 1 September, 1886, at the Annunciation Church in Leadville, and lived in J.J.'s cabin in Stumptown, a small, primarily Irish community up the hill from Leadville. The Browns had two children: Lawrence Palmer, born in 1887, and Catherine Ellen ("Helen"), born in 1889. While her children were young, Margaret was involved in the early feminist movement in Leadville and the establishment of the Colorado Chapter of the National American Women's Suffrage Association. She also worked in soup kitchens to assist families of Leadville miners.

J.J. Brown was convinced that the Little Jonny Mine might become a producer of gold. He devised a timber-and-hay bale method to hold back the dolomite sand that had prevented them from reaching the gold at the lower depths of the mine. By October 29, 1893, the Little Jonny was shipping 135 tons of ore per day, and Brown was awarded 12,500 shares of stock and a seat on the board. Over the years he became one of the most successful mining men in the country.

Margaret became a founding member of the Denver Woman's Club, part of a network of clubs which advocated literacy, education, suffrage, and human rights in Colorado and throughout the United States. She raised funds to build the Cathedral of Immaculate Conception as well as St. Joseph's Hospital, and worked with Judge Ben Lindsey to help destitute children and establish the first Juvenile Court in the country, which eventually became the basis for today's U.S. juvenile court system. She also attended the Carnegie Institute in New York, where she studied literature, language, and drama.

By the time Margaret Tobin Brown boarded Titanic at Cherbourg, France, she had already made a significant impact in the world. She had been traveling throughout Europe and were staying with the John Jacob Astor party in Cairo, Egypt, when Margaret received word that her first grandchild, Lawrence Palmer Brown, Jr., was ill. She decided to leave for New York immediately, and booked passage on the earliest ship: Titanic

After the ship struck the iceberg, Margaret helped load others into lifeboats and eventually was forced to board lifeboat six. She and the other women in lifeboat six worked together to row and keep spirits up. However, Margaret's most significant work occurred on Carpathia, where she assisted Titanic survivors, and afterwards in New York. By the time Carpathia reached New York harbor, Margaret had helped establish the Survivor's Committee, been elected as chair, and raised almost \$10,000 for destitute survivors. Margaret's language skills in French, German, and Russian were an asset, and she remained on Carpathia until all Titanic survivors had met with friends, family, or medical/emergency assistance. In a letter to her daughter shortly after the Titanic sinking, she wrote:

"After being brined, salted, and pickled in mid ocean I am now high and dry... I have had flowers, letters, telegrams-people until I am befuddled. They are petitioning Congress to give me a medal... If I must call a specialist to examine my head it is due to the title of Heroine of the Titanic."

When Irish Eyes are Smiling

At a hotel restaurant, a man sees an attractive woman sitting alone at the next table. Suddenly she sneezes, and a glass eye comes flying out of her eye socket. It hurls by the man and he snatches it from the air and hands it back to her. "This is so embarrassing" the woman says as she pops the eye back in place. "I'm sorry to have disturbed you, let me buy dinner to make it up to you. May I join you?" He nods.

The woman is a stimulating conversationalist, stunningly pretty, and the man finds they have a lot in common. He gets her phone number and asks, "You are the most charming woman I've ever encountered. Are you this nice to every guy you meet?" "No", she replies. "You just happened to catch my eye."

A 92 year old man went to the doctor for a check up. A week later, the doctor saw the man with a gorgeous young lady on his arm. The doctor says, "You're really doing great, aren't you?" "Just doing what you said, Get a hot Mama and be cheerful." The doctor said. "I didn't say that. I said you have a heart murmur. Be careful."

A wife went in to see a therapist and said, "I've got a big problem, doctor. Every time we're in bed and my husband climaxes, he lets out this ear splitting yell." "My dear," the shrink said, "that's completely natural." "I don't see what the problem is." "The problem is," she complained, "it wakes me up!"

The room was full of pregnant women with their husbands. The instructor said, "Ladies, remember that exercise is good for you. Walking is especially beneficial - strengthens the pelvic muscles and will make delivery that much easier. Just pace yourself, make plenty of stops and try to stay on soft surfaces, like a grass path." "Gentlemen, remember -- you're in this together. It wouldn't hurt you to go walking with her. In fact, that shared experience would be good for you both." The room suddenly became very quiet as the men absorbed this information. After a few moments a man, name unknown, at the back of the room, slowly raised his hand. "Yes?" said the Instructor. "I was just wondering if it would be all right if she carries a golf bag?"

Mick visits Paddy, who had just got two new dogs. He asked him what their names were. Paddy says; "One's called Rolex and the other is called Timex." "Whoever heard of giving dogs names like that?" said Mick. "Hello?" said Paddy, "They're watch dogs."

Larry and Bob, two friends, met in the park every day to feed the pigeons, watch the squirrels and discuss world problems. One day Larry didn't show up. Bob didn't think much about it and figured maybe he had a cold or something.. But after Larry hadn't shown up for a week or so, Bob really got worried. However, since the only time they ever got together was at the park, Bob didn't know where Larry lived, so he was unable to find out what had happened to him. A month had passed, and Bob figured he had seen the last of Larry, but one day, Bob approached the park and -- lo and behold -- there sat Larry! Bob was very excited and happy to see him and told him so. Then he said, 'For crying out loud Larry, what in the world happened to you? Larry replied, 'I have been in jail.' 'Jail!' cried Bob. What in the world for?' 'Well,' Larry said, 'you know Jane, that cute little blonde waitress at the coffee shop where I sometimes go?' 'Yeah,' said Bob, 'I remember her. What about her?' 'Well, one day she filed rape charges against me; and, at 89 years old, I was so proud that when I got into court, I pleaded 'guilty'. 'The darn judge gave me 30 days for perjury'.

A drunken man gets on the bus late one night, staggers up the aisle, and sits next to an elderly woman. She looks the man up and down and says, 'I've got news for you. You're going straight to hell.' The man jumps up out of his seat and shouts, 'Oh no, I'm on the wrong bus, I wanted to go to Baltimore.'

Charles Stewart Parnell



Charles Stewart Parnell was the son of a Protestant landowner who organized the rural masses into agitation against the ruling Landlord class to seek the 3 Fs: Fixity of Tenure, Freedom to Sell and Fair Rent. Violence flared in the countryside but Parnell preferred to use parliamentary means to achieve his objectives and the result was a series of Land Acts which greatly improved the conditions under which the Irish agricultural class toiled.

Parnell's main ambition was Home Rule for Ireland (local Government) and he led the Irish Party, deposing Isaac Butt in the process to achieve this aim. He and colleagues such as Joseph Biggar made a science out of 'filibustering' and delayed the English parliament by introducing amendments to every clause of every Bill and then discussing each aspect at length. His popularity in Ireland soared to great heights.

Trouble loomed for Parnell however, in his private life. He had been in a relationship with Kitty O'Shea, the wife of a fellow MP, Captain O'Shea, for many years. The two had three children together. Parnell and Kitty had made no effort to conceal their relationship. Captain O'Shea was aware of the relationship, but was content to keep quiet because he was waiting for an inheritance from one of Kitty's aunts. When Mrs. O'Shea's aunt died in 1889, her money was left in trust. On December 24, 1889, Captain O'Shea filed for divorce, citing Parnell as co-respondent. Parnell knew the damage that the affair would do to his political career, but he would not give up the woman he loved. He allowed the divorce to go through so he could marry Kitty. On June 25, 1891 they were married in a register's office, after failing to get permission for a church wedding.

He tried to ignore the scandal and continued his public life. Parnell continued the exhausting campaigning. One loss followed another. On 27 September, he addressed a crowd in pouring rain at Creggs, subjecting himself to a severe soaking. On the difficult campaign trail, his health continuously deteriorated; furthermore he had kidney disease. Parnell fought on furiously but he was a dying man at age 45. Public pressure in Ireland and from Gladstone in England eventually brought his downfall and he died shortly afterwards. He died in his home at 10 Walsingham Terrace, on October 6, 1891 of pneumonia and in the arms of his wife Katharine. He was 45 years of age. Though an Anglican, his funeral on October 11 was at the Irish National nondenominational Glasnevin Cemetery in Dublin, and was attended by more than 200,000 people. His notability was such that his gravestone of Wicklow granite, erected in 1940 reads only "Parnell". Kitty lived the rest of her life in relative obscurity and isolation.

In his last speech in Kilkenny in 1891 he said: 'I don't pretend that I had not moments of trial and of temptation, but I do claim that never in thought, word, or deed, have I been false to the trust which Irishmen have confided in me'.

Gladstone described him: "Parnell was the most remarkable man I ever met. I do not say the ablest man; I say the most remarkable and the most interesting. He was an intellectual phenomenon." [3] Liberal leader H. H. Asquith called him one of the three or four greatest men of the 19th century, while Lord Haldane described him as the strongest man the House of Commons had seen in 150 years. Historian A. J. P. Taylor says, "More than any other man he gave Ireland the sense of being an independent nation."

But perhaps he will be most remembered for the quotation that can be found on his statue at the junction of O'Connell Street and Parnell Street in Dublin City Centre:

'No man shall have the right to fix the boundary to the march of a Nation'.

IMMACULATE CONCEPTION CHURCH SESQUICENTENNIAL

150TH CELEBRATION
PRESENTS

THE PRIESTS

**SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1st, 2018
7:30 P.M.**

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