

KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

VOL. I.—NO. 7.

LOUISVILLE: SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

HOME RULE

Has Lost One of Its Most Powerful and Devoted Supporters

By the Death of the Most Rev. John Walsh, the Late Archbishop of Toronto, Canada.

A Great Prelate, a Great Patriot, a Born Leader and Organizer of Men.

HOW HE UNITED IRISH CANADIANS

The cause of Irish Home Rule has lost one of its most powerful and devoted friends in the death of the Most Rev. John Walsh, D. D., Archbishop of Toronto, Canada, says the editor of the Boston Pilot. A native of Ireland, born in the County Kilkenny, May 23, 1830, of old martyr and patriot stock, Dr. Walsh came to Canada in his early manhood, and for forty-six of his sixty-eight years was thoroughly identified with the best interests of the land of his adoption. No one could question his patriotism, and the most thoughtful and far-seeing discerned fresh proof of it in his unflinching practical interests in the question of Irish legislative independence.

He saw what Home Rule had done for Canada. He would have the Imperial Government realize, were it but for self-interest, the value of a free and contented Ireland.

He united the Catholic Canadians of Irish blood so strongly in defense of their rights, and of the respect due to their religious convictions, that the Prince of Wales, on his visit to Toronto in 1860, felt compelled to rebuke and decline an alleged "loyal" demonstration in his honor by the local Orangemen.

The Archbishop in his later years was grieved at the disunion among the Irish leaders, and proposed the Irish Race Convention of '96 to heal dissensions, and make the Irish party once more a tower of strength to the Irish people. That his efforts had but a partial success is the shame of men who preferred their own petty ambitions to the common good, and in so far forth denied their hopes for self-government.

A great prelate, a great patriot, a born organizer and leader of men, a forceful speaker and writer, a tender, kindly, generous friend, he was mourning wherever he was known for Archbishop Walsh, of Toronto. May he rest in peace!

The following are extracts from a sketch of his life, written at the time of his silver jubilee:

Erincing at an early age a desire to study for the priesthood, John Walsh was sent to St. John's College, Waterford, where he made his preparatory studies with great success, standing first in his class of philosophy. He remained at St. John's one year, when he decided that his vocation lay in the vast field of foreign missions. Accordingly, breaking all the endearing ties of home, friends and native land, he left for Canada in April, 1852. The following autumn, when studies began, the young Mr. Walsh entered the Grand Seminary of Montreal as a student of the Diocese of Toronto.

On November 1, Feast of All Saints, 1854, he was ordained priest by Bishop Charbonnel, in St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto. In 1855 he was appointed to the Brock mission, bordering on Lake Simcoe, of which parish he was the first resident pastor. In 1857 Father Walsh was removed from Brock and placed in charge of the more important parish of St. Mary's, in Toronto. Here he made his first notable manifestations of his great gift for preaching the Word of God. Very soon after the consecration of Dr. Lynch, in 1859, Father Walsh was appointed rector of St. Michael's Cathedral.

On Easter Sunday, 1862, Father Walsh was made Vicar General of the Diocese. The following spring Vicar General Walsh, after having been twelve years away, determined on visiting Ireland. His friends availed themselves of the opportunity to testify their regard by presenting him with a gold watch. They also, with great delicacy and thoughtfulness, sent to Father Walsh's mother a present of a gold cross, very massive and beautifully wrought with wreaths of shamrocks.

While abroad, the Vicar General paid his first visit to the Eternal City. He was received most graciously. After traveling some time in Europe, Father Walsh spent a few months in Ireland, visiting again the home of his childhood. Sorrow had thrown its shadow over the hearthstone by removing his father, who had died the year previously. But he had the joy of offering up beneath the parental roof the holy sacrifice for those from whom he had been so long separated, but with whom he was ever closely united in ties of affection and bonds of faith.

The health of Dr. Pinsonneault, Bishop of Sandwich, becoming impaired, it was necessary to select a successor. Accordingly the hierarchy of the ecclesiastical province of Quebec unanimously nominated Vicar General Walsh as future Bishop. The choice was in due time ratified by the Holy See. The consecration took place in St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto, November 10. On Novem-

ber 14 Bishop Walsh was duly installed in the Cathedral of Sandwich.

In January, 1868, Bishop Walsh removed the Episcopal residence from Sandwich to London, to which city the See was again transferred by a decree from the Propaganda, dated November 15, 1869.

Bishop Walsh celebrated the silver jubilee of his priesthood on November 16, 1879. He visited Ireland again in 1882. In 1864 he had assisted at the laying of the corner stone of the O'Connell monument in Dublin, and by a happy coincidence of events he took part on the 15th of August, 1882, in the ceremony of unveiling.

At the close of the twentieth year of his episcopate, November, 1887, his lordship again repaired to Rome to make the official returns of his diocese. While Bishop Walsh was on his way back to this country Archbishop Lynch, of Toronto, laid down in death the crozier which for twenty-eight years he had carried with so much zeal. On August 27, 1889, Dr. Walsh was appointed his successor. He was installed in the Toronto Cathedral on November 27 of the same year.

The influence and character of Archbishop Walsh was very soon felt, combining, as he does, to a wonderful degree, suavity of manner and firmness of purpose. Respect for authority was shown with a cordiality which proved that authority had won confidence and love while firmly requiring obedience.

In March, 1883, he was requested to act on the advisory council on religious congresses in connection with the Chicago World's Fair and accepted the appointment.

In February, 1894, he issued a stirring appeal to the friends of Irish Home Rule to support Hon. Edward Blake with their generous subscriptions, an appeal which was generously answered. Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa sent over \$5,000.

He visited Ireland in the summer of '95, his health at the time being run down by hard work. He met Hon. Edward Blake in Dublin, and returned to Toronto in August. Mr. Blake returned a little later, and in a conference with the Archbishop looking to the revival of Canadian enthusiasm in the home rule case it was arranged that Mr. Blake should deliver a public address in the Massey Hall upon the political situation in Ireland. The great Liberal leader, however, being suddenly summoned back to his parliamentary duties at Westminster, on October 17, the Archbishop published his now famous proposal of "The Irish Race Convention." Before Mr. Blake's departure they had fully discussed the matter, and on the same Mr. Blake's endorsement, the Archbishop's idea was given to the public. The proposal brought joy to the sterling friends of Irish home rule all the world over and was combatted in the English press. On the 14th of that month also the Irish parliamentary party had unanimously decided to act upon the suggestion of Dr. Walsh with regard to calling a convention representative of the Irish race at home and abroad to heal, if possible, the personal differences that had split the parliamentary force into factions. On the 27th of November he opened St. John's Industrial School at Blantyre Park.

During the summer of 1896 he gave a great deal of thought to the matter of the Canadian representation at the Irish Race Convention, which had been summoned to assemble on September 1. It was on his suggestion in every case that the delegates, who went to Dublin from Toronto were chosen. He also had communication with friends of home rule in the other cities in regard to this historic gathering. The Ontario delegates departed in August, and it was not until the last day that the Archbishop found himself, contrary to his great desire, obliged to remain in Canada. It would have thrilled his loyal Irish heart if he could have heard the storm of applause with which his name and his message to the convention were received in the Leinster Hall in Dublin.

In the summer of last year the Archbishop, for his health's sake, again visited his native Ireland, and was greatly saddened by the signs of famine then appearing in the West. He attended the anniversary dinner of the Irish Race Convention, held in Mr. Hugh Ryan's residence, "Hollydene," in October, and delivered a ringing speech.

His next stroke of home rule was to head a Canadian fund for the Irish parliamentary party, which amounted to over \$7,000. This fund practically kept the cause going last year.

HOME AGAIN.

Messrs. Joe Grimes and Thomas J. Moore, who have been spending the summer at Asheville, N. C., are enthusiastic in their praise of that place as a summer resort. Asheville is situated high up in the heart of the Alleghenies, and outdoor exercise—shooting, riding, driving, tennis and mountain climbing—is enjoyed all the year round. While there they met many prominent Irish-American business men from the North and East, and with an exclusive party were shown through and entertained at the magnificent Vanderbilt summer home, located thirteen miles from Asheville. There are several Irish-American gentlemen in this city, who are identified with Asheville's interests. While at Asheville the two gentlemen were the guests of Mr. James Loughran, who is the Richard Croker of North Carolina. Mr. Grimes said to our reporter that Lookout Mountain Park is a delightful place, where concerts and balls are given to entertain the visitors, and suggests that something similar should be established in our Jacob Park. Both gentlemen appear to be greatly benefited by the trip, Mr. Grimes having gained twenty-one and Mr. Moore eleven pounds.

JOHN CUDAHY.

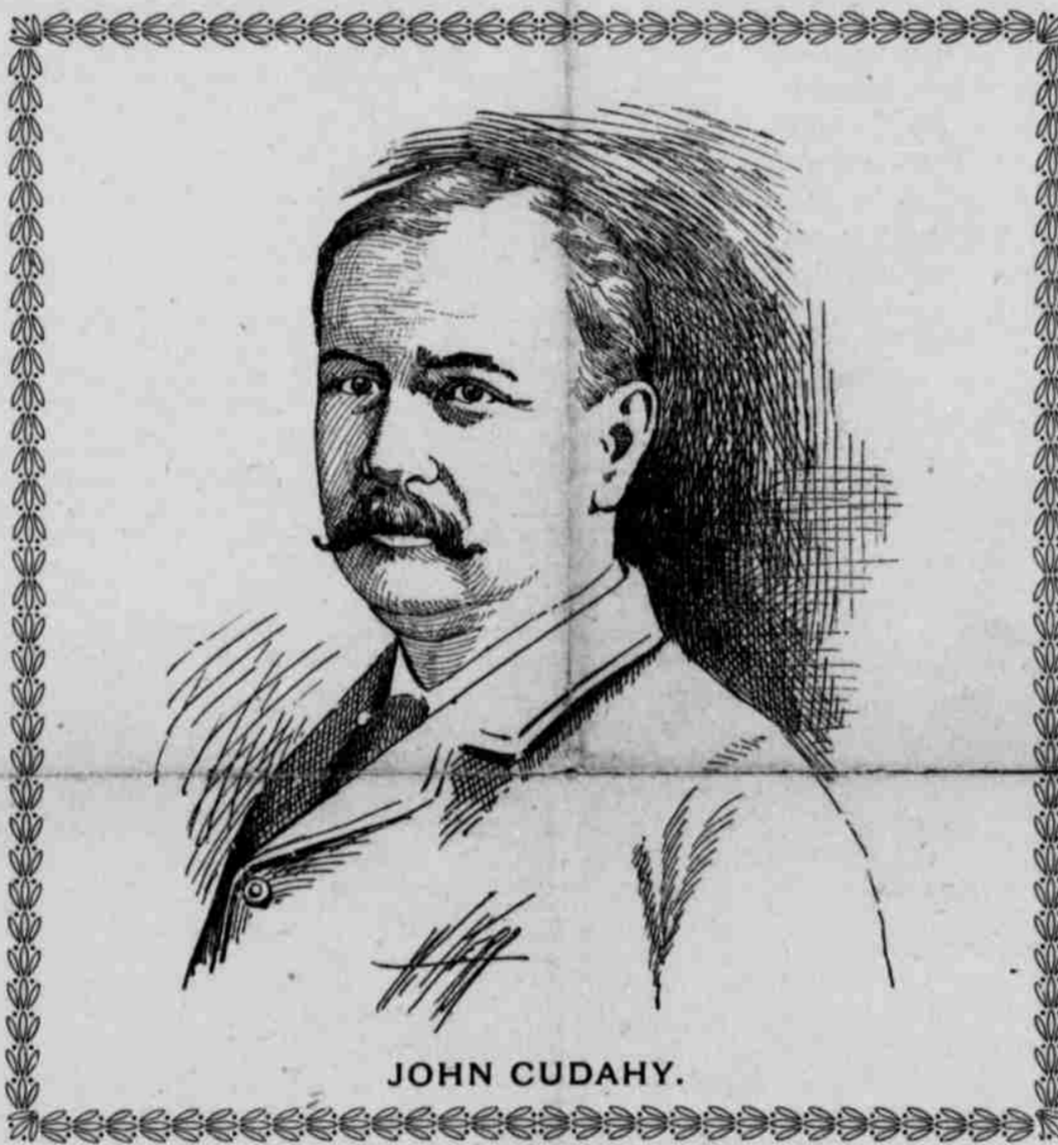
How the Packer Who Failed Five Years Ago Has Paid Up.

What Irish Pluck and Integrity Have Enabled Him to Accomplish in This Country.

Has Regained His Lost Fortune, After Having Paid All His Outstanding Obligations.

EVENTS IN HIS BUSY LIFE

The following article concerning one of this country's leading and most honorable business men, Mr. John Cudahy, is taken from the Chicago Chronicle, and will prove interesting reading to our citizens, among whom he is well known.



JOHN CUDAHY.

Mr. Cudahy has large business interests in Louisville, being associated with Mr. Charles Byrne in the mammoth packing house on Story avenue, and his many business friends as well as employees are gratified over his merited success. The article credits all to Chicago pluck, while we insist that a great share is due his Irish integrity and energy. Otherwise we agree with the Chronicle, which says:

Chicago grit and resourcefulness are well exemplified by the career of "Jack" Cudahy. Had he possessed only a trifle less persistence, had he faltered for an instant, failure complete and final would have been his portion. Six years ago he was rated at \$4,000,000. Six months later he was rated at nearly \$1,000,000 more, through a daring deal in pork and provisions. Five years ago August 1 his fortune was swept away in one day in the Board of Trade. When the smoke and dust of that fight blew away John Cudahy was something like \$1,500,000 poor but penniless; he owed that sum above his fortune. Last week he paid off all of his obligations and is once more enrolled among the wealthy men of Chicago.

Grit was the potent factor in this revival of fortune. Other men as skilled in watching the speculative cat jump and as ready to turn the leap to their private benefit have failed and stayed out. Cudahy failed at a time when the nation seemed on the verge of smashing and when dollars were as big as cart wheels to rich men. The prospects for his recovering from the terrific blow in the belief of able financiers were mighty slim. Yet he went to work and with hundreds of thousands of dollars of paper against his name he struggled gamely until within five years he has paid all and has a good big fortune besides.

There has been a peculiarity feature to John Cudahy's operations ever since he was a boy of 14. Five-year periods have been most marked in all that he has done. He was born in Callan, County Kilkenny, Ireland, on November 3, 1843. Early in 1849 his parents came to this country. When he was 10 years old they removed to Milwaukee. At 15 he entered Edward Roddis' big packing-house and in a few years was a trusted employee. Five years after he began work for John Plankinton. He rose to the position of manager and in one more cycle of five years became a partner, just as the war broke out. Then a number of changes were made until

to the extent of paying off the notes he had given to settle his debts. He succeeded in this and also in again restoring his fortune to the point of wealth.

John Cudahy is a born speculator. He is also a trained packer, for in the early days of his youth when it became necessary for him to earn his own living he engaged in pork and beef packing business as a boy with Edward Roddis, of Milwaukee. He soon became a trusted employee, as his native honor and great energy enabled him to grasp and preserve the interests of his employer. When 20 years of age he entered the Armour establishment at Milwaukee and for five years followed the same course, winning in respect and ability all the time. Then he went to the Plankinton establishment, his exceptional abilities putting him in a position of great responsibility, which in the usual term of five years resulted in a junior partnership.

He remained in Milwaukee as partner with his brothers and Roddis when that house was formed until 1876, when he went to Chicago and associated himself with Chapin, under the name of Chapin & Co. In one year the firm name was changed to Chapin & Cudahy and John began his career on the Board of Trade. Then Michael and Patrick Edward Cudahy bought out the Chapin interest and John became a junior partner in the packing concern. But he kept up his pace on the board and in five years after going to Chicago was a millionaire and recognized leader on the board.

In 1881 he had practically dropped out of active interest in the packing business, but was rapidly piling up a big fortune in operations in pork and provisions with an occasional dip into the grain market. He pegged away generally on the bull side of the market, although his great shrewdness at times enabled him to take advantage of the bear side. Everything he handled made money for him until by the dawn of 1890 he was counted among the wealthy men of Chicago. Pork and lard were his favorites, and he began operations in 1891 which caused the financial agencies to place him over the \$4,000,000 in 1892.

The deal which wrecked the fabric of his fortune was commenced in that year. Cudahy in 1892 made more money than any man in Chicago. He was so successful

EDITOR STEAD

Writes a Remarkable Article on the Past and Present of the Green Isle.

As an Englishman He Is Intensely Humiliated and Filled With Alarm.

England's Reproach.

Of All Nations the Irish Stand Pre-Eminent in the Respect and Honor of Their Women.

LELL LET LOOSE ON IRISH HOMES

Mr. Stead, the editor of the Review of Reviews, a prominent Nonconformist Englishman, has written a most remarkable article as "The Topic of the Month" in his extensively-read and popular magazine. It will be read, says the Sligo

respected. 'I have not been able to ascertain,' says Gordon, 'one instance to the contrary in the county of Wexford, though many beautiful young women were absolutely in their power.'

It would be impossible in the space we have at our disposal to give even a brief outline of this able article. Mr. Stead said he found it difficult to write calmly about such a record—"on such a theme 'tis impious to be calm." Under the heading of "At the Parting of the Ways" he paints the horrors Pitt had brought on this unfortunate country, and he next gives an account of how the Protestant "Peep of Day Boys" hunted the Catholics of Ulster, sending them to hell or to Connaught. The Orangemen of the present day are the successors, he says, of those ruthless ruffians. He speaks of the indomitable Wolfe Tone's noble efforts to obtain "helpers across the sea," and how England was "saved by the wind." He charges the Government with making the insurrection, and expresses surprise that any government, let alone a nominally Christian and Protestant government, could deliberately plot and plan to force its own subjects into a semblance of insurrection in order that it might have free license to massacre without let or hindrance. This is stated by a Protestant Englishman, who pays the following tribute to this country:

"Of all the nations the Irish have pre-eminence for their fine sense of the supreme importance of stainless chastity. For the honor of their women is the point of honor with this chivalrous and ardent race. They bear hardships without repining, bend submissively before the oppression of arbitrary power; but no extreme of privation, no squalid horror of overcrowded cabin, has broken down the sense of profound reverence with which even the most miserable Irish kern regards his womankind. There is no woman in an Irish cabin that is not to its inmates, of the sex of the Madonna, partaking, whether maid or matron, in something of the mystic glory of the Mother of God. The Irish might stand every extremity of coercive despotism if only it concerned their men and their possessions, but—touch their women! Then at any cost, without ever counting of costs, the Celt would strike."

Mr. Stead shows how hell was let loose on Irish homesteads, "martial law and free quarters" being proclaimed. The maddened people bore it for one month, but before the second month passed human nature could bear no more, and Lord Castlereagh had his will. Ireland had rebelled. The burning of Father John Murphy's chapel, at Boolevogue, on May 20, led that patriot priest to place himself at the head of an insurgent band which defeated contingent after contingent of the British garrison, until by June

4 the insurgents were in possession of the whole county. He acknowledges, as all do, the momentary panic occasioned by the successes of the insurgents in Wexford, the passion excited by the natural but regrettable dire reprisals—reprisals occasioned by previous murders, acts of rapine, incendiarism, cold-blooded torture and unmentionable crimes. After Ballinacumuck the hangman was kept busy, and there was the process of terrorism and the gathering to complete the spoils. Of these] the chief was the destruction of the Irish Parliament and the passing of the Act of Union with Britain, which for a hundred years has remained as the memorable monument of the most absolutely incredible series of crimes ever perpetrated by one nominally Christian nation upon another. The article concludes with the following paragraph:

"A hundred years ago is but as yesterday in the history of nations; and although a century has elapsed, Ireland is united to England today by virtue of the crimes at which I have briefly glanced. So far as Ireland is concerned, we stand in the felon's dock of history, not sit on the judgment seat."

CATHOLIC KNIGHTS AND LADIES

Will Entertain Their Friends at a Lawn Fete Monday Evening.

What promises to be one of the social events of the season will be the lawn fete to be given by St. Cecilia's Branch, C. K. and L. of A., Monday evening next on Gilbert's lawn, Twenty-sixth and Griffiths avenue. The young ladies and gentlemen of this branch have had experience in entertaining, and the occasion is looked forward to with delight.

The lawn will be brilliantly illuminated with many colored lights, giving to the whole a pleasing appearance. Amusements will be furnished for young and old, including music and dancing. During the evening the ladies will serve a bountiful supper and refreshments of all kinds.

A lady's bicycle is offered as a prize to the young ladies, and the friends of popular Miss Mollie McCarthy are working hard to land her a winner. The admission fee is only ten cents, and as the place can be reached from all parts of the city for one fare, there should be a large attendance.

St. Cecilia's branch is one of the most progressive in the order. Its officers are: President—Michael M. Hoban. First Vice President—Rev. Father Cunningham. Second Vice President—Miss Katie Reardon.

Recording Secretary—Rose C. Weisenberger. Financial Secretary—Miss Nell Burns. Treasurer—Mrs. Mary A. Monahan.

Congressman James G. Maguire has been nominated for Governor by the People's party of California.

LAI D TO REST.

Officer Joseph Heffernan Died Sunday Afternoon From His Wounds.

Howard Clark, His Murderer, Still at Large—Detectives Confident of Capturing Him.

Obsequies Attended by All the City Officials—Rev. Father Brady's Eloquent Funeral Oration.

THE GOVERNOR OFFERS A REWARD

Officer Joseph Heffernan, who was shot fatally at Twenty-first and Rowan streets on Friday morning of last week, died of his wounds at St. Joseph's Infirmary at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon. He sank slowly but surely from the time he was shot, and never at any time was there more than a bare hope entertained for his recovery.

At the time of his death Officer Heffernan was surrounded by his family. His brother, Lieut. Heffernan, hardly left his side from the time of the shooting until his death. Although suffering great pain, he was cheerful and lively up to the time the death stupor seized him.

Officer Heffernan was in his fortieth year. He was born in Trenton, N. J., but came to this city when six years old. He was educated in the public schools of the city. When a young man he entered the fire department, where he served for many years. He was for a time Captain of the Salvage Corps, a position he filled to the satisfaction of all concerned. In September, 1895, he was appointed a patrolman. He was married about sixteen years ago. Besides a wife he leaves two children, Joseph, aged thirteen, and Gertrude, aged seven.

Officer Heffernan had the reputation of being one of the best, as well as one of the most popular officers on the force. He was always attentive to duty, and rare were the times that any fault could be found with his work. Among his friends he was known as a jolly, happy fellow, and one who never made an enemy. His disposition was that of a typical fun-loving Irishman, which is evidenced by the fact that even during his last hours he was joking with those around his bedside.

No ante-mortem statement was made by Heffernan. However, on the day he was shot he fully identified the picture of Howard Clark as that of the man who shot him. He also identified George Carter, who is under arrest, as the man who was with Clark.

The funeral took place at 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning from St. Cecilia's, at Park avenue and St. Cecilia street. It was the largest funeral that has been seen in the West End for many years. Long before the time set for the services crowds began to gather at the church, and when the remains arrived, escorted by a detail of police, the edifice was crowded to its utmost capacity, while many were standing on the outside.

Solemn requiem mass was celebrated by the Rev. Father A. J. Brady, who afterwards preached a most impressive funeral sermon. He spoke of the fine record which Mr. Heffernan had made, and said that he died in the performance of his duty as nobly as ever did any soldier. Father Brady expressed the hope that every officer, when the call came, might be as well prepared to meet his Maker as was Officer Heffernan.

The procession which followed the remains to their last resting place was one of the largest which ever left St. Cecilia's church. It was headed by two patrol wagons, draped in mourning, and following the hearse came a line of carriages extending for two squares.

The floral offerings were many and elaborate. The most handsome design was sent by the Police Department. It was eight feet long and had at the head an officer's shield and at the foot a heart.

The last sad rites were performed in St. Louis cemetery, where the remains were finally laid away. All during the services the flag on the City Hall staff floated at half mast.

The search for Howard Clark, Heffernan's murderer, has not abated in the slightest.

All doubt as to the identity of the murderer of Officer Heffernan has been removed. Coroner McCullough held an inquest into the death of the officer at which it was developed beyond a doubt that Howard Clark committed the crime.

Upon the recommendation of County Judge Gregory, Gov. Bradley has offered a reward of \$150 for the capture of Clark. Mayor Weaver has received a letter from Joseph and Patrick Grimes with an enclosed check for \$25 as a starter to the reward for the capture of the murderer. The Grimes brothers were friends of Officer Heffernan.

At the meeting of the General Council Thursday night Councilman Feeney had passed a resolution authorizing the Mayor to offer a reward of \$500 for the arrest of the murderer.

The Poor Law Guardians of the Clogher Union, County Tyrone, Ireland, have elected Miss Millig rate collector for the Aughnacloy district. This is rather a novel feature in Irish life.