

MEMORY OF GREAT PRIEST

Incidents In Life Of Monsignor O'Riordan Recalled

STRIKING CONTRAST WITH BISHOP O'DWYER

(Specially Contributed To "Limerick Leader")

THIRTY years ago this week, Monsignor Michael O'Riordan died in Rome. His tremendous industry, particularly in the researches for his rejoinder to Plunkett's "Ireland in the New Century" had undermined his fine physique. That book of his, "Catholicity and Progress," appeared while he was curate at St. Michael's, and its appearance focussed the Hierarchy's attention on the author when the Rectorship of the Irish College fell vacant. And so in the autumn of 1905 he returned to Rome, where he had been ordained in 1883. Though the gastric ailment which had brought him near to death in Limerick never gave him much respite, his fourteen fruitful years as Rector were probably the happiest period in his life.

His last visit home was in 1914, when he travelled by sea from Naples with Cardinal Logue, who had been in Rome for the election of Benedict XV. He spent much of that winter at Limerick, where gentle and simple in the principal city parish still treasure the memory of "The Doctor" crowned by that furry Roman hat which was one of his many intriguing mannerisms. Relatives and colleagues still stress most of all his monumental silences. When O'Riordan served as a young priest in Westminster, Cardinal Manning was amused by this peculiarity in an Irishman. He won the young man's confidence, teased and encouraged him, and dubbed him "doctor taciturnus." It was a kinswoman of the Doctor's who vowed to her relatives that at her next meeting with her grave and reserved cousin she would not be the first to break silence. She was as good as her word, and subsided after the preliminary greetings. After twenty minutes of reverie the Doctor solemnly averred that she was the first of her sex he had met who could hold her tongue. A close relative of that lady of discreet silence is to-day Ireland's leading novelist.

THE FUTURE RECTOR.

The future Rector had been a pointed contrast during his Limerick years to the remarkable prelate who ruled the See at that time. Eoin MacNeill used to point to Edward Thomas O'Dwyer and Edward Carson as the makers of modern Irish history. O'Riordan had served under Bishop O'Dwyer for nearly twenty years, first as professor in his seminary, and later as Curate in his mensal parish. There had been no affinity between these two men, as different as Greek and Roman. Dr. O'Dwyer, spirited almost to recklessness, would light up a situation in a flashing phrase that might be searing as well as revealing. The Doctor would meantime go his thoughtful, independent way, his genius an infinite capacity for taking pains. To Dr. O'Dwyer it would often seem too ponderous and pedestrian, while to the studious curate his sprightly Bishop remained always an enigma. He put their relation tersely in a letter to a friend after Dr. O'Dwyer's death. "If we never fell out," he explained, "perhaps it was because we never fell in."

Yet they worked shoulder to shoulder during Dr. O'Riordan's Roman years. The Bishop was duly appreciated when his defence of Newman against the charge of Modernism brought a gratifying personal message from Pope Pius. The Rector had brought the matter to the notice of the Vatican. In Benedict's reign O'Riordan won

golden opinions in Rome for Dr. O'Dwyer by circulating the letters in which he gave such vigorous support to the peace policy of the Vatican. In their Italian dress the Limerick Pastorals so impressed Cardinal De Lai that he likened the forthright Irish Bishop to a Father of the Church. Indeed, he went so far as to have them read to the faithful in his diocese of Sabina. The favourable hearing thus won for Dr. O'Dwyer's viewpoint was a great asset in the critical months of the Insurrection aftermath.

IRELAND WAS FORTUNATE.

Ireland was fortunate in her unofficial ambassador to Rome during those critical years. How different he was from the diplomat of melodrama, concerned with key-holes, lobbies, counter-plots and whispered secrets. One can imagine him dismissing all these light opera properties with a toss of that fine leonine head. His secret was simpler: his success came easily because his personal worth and dignity had impressed the Curia and won him the friendly regard of two Popes.

He was a lonely man by temperament, and long spells of acute pain drove him in upon himself. In a spasm he would on occasion summon a student to sit in silence with him while he endured the pang. He was happiest with the students in Tivoli, where he could shed much of his shyness. There would be a twinkle beneath the bushy eyebrows as he tried to cope with the questions of the giovani. And what questions they were—irresponsible, irrelevant, ingenious—ranging from the contents of his wardrobe to topical theology. Some quizzical youngster affected to be very concerned with the ethics of revolution, a live question just then. He had been reading a portentous and trenchant divine who, after the manner of his kind, set out all the specifications, if not the plans, for a lawful revolt. There should be a reasonable prospect of success, therefore—but we can all guess the remainder of the argument. What did the Rector think about it all? The answer came in those tired staccato tones from which all trace of Limerick accent had long been drained: "Did your theologian say the revolt should succeed in a week?"

ASKED TO RULE THE DIOCESE.

It was in Tivoli that Monsignor O'Riordan had to reach one of his most important decisions. When Dr. O'Dwyer died in the August of 1917, the Limerick clergy implored the Doctor to return and rule the Diocese. He felt that Cardinal De Lai, his chief at the Consistorial, knew his attitude to such offers. For himself his vigour was sapped by recurring illness, of which those at home knew nothing, and he felt that the work of his remaining years could be done most usefully in Rome. Indeed the end came two years later, and he sleeps at San Lorenzo remembered as a worthy priest and a very gallant gentleman. Many a Limerick pilgrim in the coming Holy Year will be sure to visit that quiet grave.

BATHING WITHOUT TOGS

Vincent Lawlor (40), of Dangan, Quin, a farmer, and Timothy Halpin (30), of Toonagh, Quin, an employee of American Overseas Airlines, were fined 10/- each at Ennistymon District Court for bathing without togs at Lahinch.

LIMERICK HORSE SHOW

(Continued from Page Four)

Bunratty; 3, Major and Mrs. L. Hastings, Friarstown House; h.c., Mrs. M. F. Hogan, Kilfrush. Best Yearling Colt, Gelding or Filly—1, P. J. O'Regan and J. B. Casey, Cork; 2, P. Kelly, Cashel; 3, D. J. Condon, Crockie, Knockaderry; h.c., V. Hartigan, Kilmallock. Best Working Gelding or Mare—1—Major E. S. O'Brien, Cratloe Woods; 2, Captain W. J. Lysley, Patrickswell; Master R. Hourigan, Lisnagry.

PONIES

Best Pony, not exceeding 12.2 hands—1, Miss M. Hyde, Cashel; 2, Miss K. Lalor, Clonmel. Best Pony, not to exceed 13.2 hands—1, J. J. Ryan, Gouldscross; 2, Major Craig Wilson, Beaufort. Best Pony, not to exceed 14.2 hands—1, Hon. Caroline Wyndham-Quinn, Adare; 2, Mrs. P. McCarthy, Clonmel. Best Pony, Not to exceed 15 hands—1, Mrs. P. McCarthy, Clonmel; Miss D. L. Edge, Rathfarnham. Best Novice Pony, not to exceed 14.2 hands—1, J. McCarthy, Ballinacurra, "Rory"; 2, Master Michael Hourigan, Ahane.

The Robert Gelston Memorial Perpetual Challenge Cup (presented by Mr. Richard Gelston)—1, Mrs. P. McCarthy, Gortnafevir, Clonmel. Perpetual Challenge Cup, presented by Lord Daresbury, M.F.H.—1, Hon. C. Wyndham-Quinn, Adare.

SWINE

Boar, any age—1, T. H. Shine, Adare; 2, District Mental Hospital, Limerick; 3, The Rt. Hon. Lord Inchiquin, Newmarket-on-Fergus. Sow, in young with litter—1, The Rector, Calesian College; 2, District Mental Hospital, Limerick; 3, do. Sow, under 12 months old not having a litter—1, District Mental Hospital, Limerick; 2, do. Sow, under 6 months old—1, District Mental Hospital, Limerick; 2, do.

JUMPING

Championship Cup (best over the course)—1, Miss M. McDowell's Back On; 2, R. G. Garland's Hospital Marcus; 3, Miss M. Whitehead's Grey Light and R. G. Garland's Happy (tied).

Children's Competition—1, Miss M. Fitzgerald's Starlight; 2, B. L. Fitzpatrick's Brian; 3, Miss V. O'Callaghan's Clara Maiden.

Champion Stone Wall—1, R. McElligott's Little Nell; 2, R. G. Garland's Ballyblack; 3, J. Davin's Last Star.

Best Performance (by non prize-winner at the show)—1 and 2, divided between Miss N. O'Callaghan's Irish Mist and J. O'Brien's Cool Customer; 3, Miss L. Barry's Sea Breeze.

The Show Premises were disinfected with Jeyes' Fluid.

41 LB. SALMON



One of the big ones that did not get away. Mr. Donal Lysaght, Limerick, (right), with a salmon weighing 41 lbs. 3 ozs. which he caught at Corbally this week. (LIMERICK LEADER PHOTO.)

TROUT ANGLING COMPETITION

LIMERICK DISTRICT ANGLERS' ASSOCIATION

Will hold

Trout Fishing Competition AT DOONASS

On SUNDAY, AUG. 28.

STARTING TIME, 11 A.M.

(MEMBERS ONLY).

(28p)

Good News!

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Good Health!!

OBITUARY

MR. JOHN CUSSEN

WIDESPREAD regret has been occasioned by the death of Mr. John Cussen, Glenmore, Strand, Newcastle West, who passed away on Tuesday of last week, after an illness of some duration. Member of a well-known and esteemed West Limerick family, deceased was an extensive and progressive farmer and was a very popular and respected citizen. Sincere sympathy will be tendered to the bereaved family, including the widow, Mrs. K. Cussen; Mr. Ed. Cussen, licensed trader, Newcastle West, and Mr. Tim Cussen, Glenmore, sons; Mrs. Mary Murphy, Feohenagh, daughter, and the numerous other bereaved relatives.

There were striking manifestations of public sympathy at the removal of the remains to Monegae Parish Church on Tuesday evening and the funeral which took place on the following day after Solemn Requiem Mass to Grange (Newcastle West) Cemetery.

Solemn Requiem Mass for the repose of the soul of the deceased was celebrated at Monegae Parish Church on Wednesday, 17th inst., in the presence of a large congregation. Very Rev. Canon Rice, P.P., V.F., Shanagolden (relative), was celebrant; Rev. T. Culhane, C.C., Feohenagh, Deacon; Rev. M. Breen, C.C., St. Munchin's College, sub-deacon; and Rev. Father Lyons, P.P., Monegae, Master of Ceremonies. In the choir were:—Right Rev. Mgr. Hannan, P.P., V.G., Newcastle West; Rev. M. Quinn, P.P., Templeglantine; Rev. S. O'Byrne, C.C., Shanagolden; Rev. P. Enright, C.C., Broadford; Rev. Father Cagney, C.C., Killeedy; Rev. D. McCarthy, C.C., Knockaderry.

The same clergy also officiated at the funeral, which took place subsequently to Grange cemetery. All sections of public, professional and private life were represented in the exceptionally large attendance and the funeral was one of the biggest seen in the district for many years.

The chief mourners were: Mrs. K. Cussen (widow); Ned and Tim Cussen (sons); Mrs. Mary Murphy (daughter); Mrs. Mazie Cussen (daughter-in-law); Con Murphy (son-in-law); Mrs. B. Hennessy and Mrs. M. Rice (sisters-in-law); John and Patrick Mulcahy, Dr. Nora Mulcahy-O'Connor, Mrs. J. O'Brien, Mrs. Peter Curtin, Mrs. Hennessy and family, Gus Rice and family (relatives). It would be impossible to give a brief summary of the numerous other relatives who attended the obsequies.

Mass Cards were received from: Bereaved wife, Kate; loving son, Eddie; Mary and Con; Timmie and Maizie; Kathleen, Richie and John, loving grandchildren; Betty Hennessy and Mary Rice (sisters-in-law); Mary and Gus Rice; Very Rev. Canon Rice, P.P., V.F.; Fred and Eithne Rice, Dr. Nora and Michael O'Connor; the Mulcahy family, Rathcahill; Tim Hennessy, Provincial Bank, Dublin; Mollie and John O'Brien; Bridge, Peter Curtin and family; the Hennessy family; Kathleen and Willie Irwin; the Cussen family, North Quay; Mrs. Holmes, Dublin; Miss Cussen, Dunlaoighaire; Ml. Dore, M.P.S.I.; J. J. O'Sullivan, M.P.S.I.; Nurse May Cullinan; Nurse Bidsie O'Connor; Joseph Cussen, Ballyegna; J. J. and Nancy Dalton; Pat and Eily O'Hara; the Chrystal family, Sean Kelly, Lillie O'Donnell; Mrs. McDonnell and family; James and Maurice Kelly, the Roche family, Ballygeele; the Geary family, Gurtmore; the Roche family, Monegae; John and Dee Riordan; the Elliott family, Fealesbridge; David and Margaret Harnett, Glenmore; William Reidy and Eva Stack; Maureen Madigan and Lena Barrett; Colette Roche; Jeremiah and Mrs. Scanlan, Killeedy; James and Mrs. Nash, Bridge St., Newcastle West; Ml. and M. A. Scanlan, Feohenagh; Dan and Peggie Doody, do.; Claire and David McCoy; Mick, May and Mary Ita Cussen, Dan Curran, Molly Begley.

Telegrams—Nora and Michael O'Connor; Sister Ita and Community; Good Shepherd Convent, Limerick; Holmes family, Dublin; Nellie Cussen, Dunlaoighaire; Nellie and Lena Hough, Dublin; Denis and M. A. Keating, Ahalin; Eileen O'Hara, Ballyunion; Connie and M. B. Murphy, Abbeyfeale; John Ahern, Rathkeale; Agnes Farrell, Athes; Lynch, Kilkee; Curtin, Listowel; Mrs. O'Neill and Mrs. Harnett, Limerick; Michael and Mary Dwyer, Foynes; O'Shaughnessy, Newcastle West; O'Kelly family, Kilrush; James McBrohan, Lixnaw; Broda Good, Crosshaven; Maurice Roche, Ballycotton; Moss Doe, Galbally; Chrystal family, Newcastle West.

Letters of Sympathy—Cussen family, North Quay; Rev. P. Murphy, Colemanswell; P. H. O'Donnell, ex-N.T., Rathkeale; John P. O'Connell, ex-N.T., Ardagh; Robert Hillard Stack, B.L., Dublin; C. C. Sheehan, Accountant, Limerick; J. J. King, County Home; Jimmie Collins, Dail Eireann; Mrs. Joe Corkery (nee Broader), Carrigeen Park, Dublin; Colette Roche, Newcastle West; D. J. O'Kelly, Sheffield, England; Mrs. Mullane, Brickfield; Mrs. Lena Hough, Dublin; Nellie Cussen, Dunlaoighaire; John and Mrs. Ahern, Knockaboula; Sr. Giovanna, Lixnaw Convent; Mrs. Anne Roche, England; Molly Begley.

PRINTING—When about to order

Thou

AT this time of fine weather, shattered by the sun but gradually bringing the distant one evening above the horizon, they realize that thing neither come. Slowly navy blue, a darker. Light usual, tricks; most unlikely bramble, a du uneasy hush, tancy, weighs Without warm rustling the le the storm bre is rent by a su light.

The STO Or, perhaps, coming. Distan arrival. But s it draws near all the time l tinct. Soon it heads. Few, o brave, remain sit indoors, o window panes, room is ligh flashes, while themselves, a save us." Dea cause tins and cockery were tween there a dread moment worst peals. long.

AITHRIGH A blinding to strike the simultaneously whip-like crack house, and a r crash of a hur the sky. It t the last rum tions die away stabbing darts sudden angry have the effe into the heart ened. When sprinkled, an down to recit height of the most fervent those with th this is nothing very old ex aithrigh to penance." I took delight i that there was he sat shive thunderstorm. "Is there a "There is, in "and a stron Toirnghe!

THE ST People long drops during They feel, th gates of heav down a delug end of the st they are usu become few lightning flash frequent, as t It is soon afte ter sufficient doors to see withstood th heavenly artill assailed by sulphur, or how near th When we fee storm has s thunder-heads say a fervent gratitude for SAFE

Isn't it a we have never b the proper p during thunde been done to and the road and unexpecte far as I know of the people what to do wh and lightning should a pers the open? Is near animals?



THE I

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... can be counted on when 'Milk of Magnesia' is ready to hand in the Medicine Cabinet. This quick acting antacid is especially comforting should you ever eat or drink unwisely, smoke too much or sit up too late. Being

