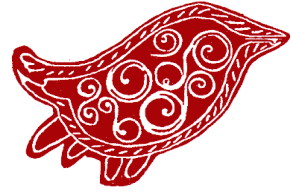


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Ancient History of the Kingdom of Kerry.

BY FRIAR O'SULLIVAN, OF MUCKROSS ABBEY.

EDITED WITH PREFACE AND NOTES BY F. JARLATH PRENDERGAST, O.F.M.

CHAPTER II.—*continued.*

THE O'SULLIVANS. CULEMAGORT, CAPPANACOSS, &c.



'SULLIVAN, after returning his lordship thanks for his inclination, told them if he had his estate and such of his country as were concerned along with him granted him, and them, that he would then submit, but not otherwise. The said Earl made a report thereof to the Government, who, instead of approving of that proposal, gave direction to invade said districts, both by sea and land, in order to bring the said O'Sullivan to submission.⁽³³⁾ To this intent a

(33) Owen O'Sullivan More was at the head of the Catholic nobility of Kerry at this time, as we see in the following signatures to a petition presented at Rome by Count O'Donnell, ten years previously, for the appointment of Domenicus a Rosario (Dominick O'Daly, of Tralee), a Dominican living at Lisbon, to the bishopric of Kerry. He was the author of the "History of the Geraldines," and was a very learned and holy religious.—See a sketch of his life in the "History of the Dominican Priory, Tralee," by the Rev. John Ryan, O.P. We give the full list, as it shows the greater number of the Catholics of eminence then in Kerry:—Donald O'Sullivan, alias O'Sullivan More; William FitzGerald, Knight of Kerry; John O'Connor, alias O'Connor Kerry; Maurice Fitzgerald, second son of the Lord of Kerry and Lixnaw; Donald McCarthy, son of the McCarthy More; John Fitzgerald, son and heir of the Knight of Kerry; Eugene O'Sullivan, son and heir of O'Sullivan More; Nicholas Browne, son of Sir Nicholas Browne; The MacElligott, James FitzJohn, of Liska; Henry More, Thadeus O'Donoghue, alias The O'Donoghue; Doctor Ffelde, Doctor of Medicine; Edmund Hussey, M.A., Professor of Law; James Dulen (Doolan), M.A.; Thomas FitzMaurice, of Ballikelly; James FitzJames, of Ballymacquin; Edmund FitzThomas, of Cosfole; Thomas Stacke, alias Stacke of Probabstackache; Richard Coutlone (Cantillon), of Trynstone; John Browne, alias Browne of Rybrownneighe; Dermiturus MacFfynne, Dermod Oge McTyrlighe, of Ballengone; John FitzEdmund, of Kilmena; Edmund FitzMaurice, alias McRobert; Patrick Fitzgerald, second son of the Knight of Kerry; Maurice FitzGerald, third son of the Knight of Kerry; Edmund Here, alias Here of Ballynosy; Nicholas Daule (Daly), of Lisneyconyng; Gerald Peasy, of Aghmore; Walter Hussey, son of Edmund Hussey, M.A.; Cornelius O'Connor, heir of the O'Connor; James FitzJames, of Telix; Edmund

strong party of effective men were embarked aboard three or four ships from Tralee Bay.

O'Sullivan by this time had his small army at Clanbegh, where he was

FitzMaurice, of Ardglass; John Stack, junr., of Killary; Thadeus J. Moriarty, heir of Dermot O'Duynes; Maurice FitzJohn, of Moghane; Maurice Browne, of Ardolodir; Manus Shire, Nicholas Fitzgerald, Roger Shihie (Sheehy), Maurice Roberts, of Mubilly; Richard McElligott, of Racaniny; Thomas Edmonds, of



DUNKERRON CASTLE. (Front View.)

[We are indebted to Francis Joseph Bigger, Esq., M.R.I.A., F.R.S.A., for this Photo.]

Myxogahane; Edmund McUlicke, of Graigenetlea; Richard McDaniell, alias McDaniell of Rathronge; Thomas Joyle Urlye (Uxlye?); Maurice MacElligott, of Carrignefynny.

This petition was also signed by the following Burgesses and Catholic inhabitants of the cathedral town of Ardfarty and of Trallye:—George Rise (Rice), Burgess; Robert McAndrew, Burgess; Gerald Coursy, Burgess; Mark Rice, Burgess; Patrick McEllistryme, alias McEllistrime, Burgess; Robert Rice, Burgess; Thadeus McReyxy, Burgess; Thomas Conye (Coyn), Burgess; John O'Connor, junior, Burgess; Edmund Goulde, merchant; Murrough O'Connor, of Tralee, gentleman; Donat O'Leynes, Burgess; Gerrott Oge Brennagh (Brennan?) Burgess.

This petition from "Nos. infrascripti, Nobiles, Cives, et Oppidani Diocesis, Artfartensis et Achadoe in comitatu, Kyeriensi, in Hybernia, etc.," is vouched as genuine by the certificate of Patrick Raleigh (Patritius Ralens), Warden of

late in an afternoon apprised that said ships, with a fair wind, were making sail towards Skeliks. He thereupon immediately divided his party in two, one, headed by himself, towards the harbours of Snime and Poulnanuragh,

Youghal, and Prothonotary Apostolic, who signed with a handsome seal.—“Wadding MSS.” Brady, vol. ii., pp. 56, 57.

We give here the genealogy of Owen O’Sullivan More, in the time of Carew, written by this celebrated Governor of Munster, in his own handwriting:—

“Owen O’Sullivan Mor m(arried) Shylie Mac Donogh MacCarthy Reogh, and had Shylie, md (married to) Thomas O’Kunagher, and Donel O’Sullivan More, who md, first, Honora Fitzgibbon, dau of the White Knight, by whom he had no children; he had, secondly, Joan, dau of the Lord of Lixnawe. The brothers of Owen, husband of Shylie, were (1) Desmond, tanist to his brother, md dau of McCarthy Reogh; (2) Buogh, md dau of O’Donovan; (3) Conogher, md Honora, dau of the Knight of the Valley; (4) Donell, md daughter of Dermot O’Leyne, and widow of the McGillicudy.” Sir George gives the O’Sullivan’s forces in his time as: O’Sullivan Beare, 30 companies; Owen O’Sullivan’s sons in Bantry, 80; MacFineen Duffe, 30, in Beare and Glanarough; Clan Lawra, 30, in Beare and Bantry. The Coubreys (3), 40 in Beare; O’Sullivan More, 160, in Dunkerron; MacGillicudde, 100, in Dunkerron; MacCrohan, 40, in Iveraghe. In the “Egerton MSS.,” p. 616, we find that “The O’Sullivans were a much more considerable sept than the O’Donoghues, and possessed as large, or nearly as large, a portion of Lough Lene and Lough Barnasnaugh (Lower and Upper Lakes of Killarney), as a Donoghue and did not forfeit till 1641. In the “Annals of Innisfallen” we read that the castles of Cappanacushy, Dunkerron, and Ardtully were built by Carew, and Killorglin, Molahiffe, and Castlemayne by Maurice Fitz-Gerald.—“Annals of Innisfallen,” A.D. 1329, copy in R.I.A.



O’SULLIVAN-MORE.



O’SULLIVAN-BEARA.

The coat of arms given at p. 262 differs from this, which was used by the O’Sullivans More during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. It was first published by Dermot O’Connor in the folio magnificent edition of his “History of Ireland by Keating,” Creake, London, 1723. We are indebted to the Rev. Morgan O’Flaherty for our edition of this splendid work, which is one of the

the other, being four companies, by Captain Owen O'Sullivan, of the family of the aforesaid Formoyl, an experienced officer and commandant of said regiment, towards Ballinskeliks; but said ships came to anchor

most perfect copies extant as regards the text and plates. The blazoning, as given at p. 275, from the king-at-arms, is thus versified by one of the family:

A robin red-breast perched upon a crown;
 Two lions rampant, with a dreadful frown;
 A stately stag and a grisly boar do stand.
 Beneath, a nervous, unconquered hand,
 That grasps a sword, around whose blade
 A shining, sparkling evet is displayed.

This is usually assigned to the O'Sullivan Beara's "arms," as we see in the "Last Colonel of the Irish Brigade" (vol i., p. 132). O'Connor, however, who lived and wrote in the beginning of the eighteenth century, could not have made such a mistake, as several members of the old family of O'Sullivan More lived in Kerry in his time, and assuredly made use of this blazon, and no other.

The following explanation of the coat of arms at p. 262 will, we are assured, interest our readers. It will, at the same time, show why there is such a difference in both blazonries. This learned dissertation is taken from the "Kilkenny Journal," March, 1859:—"The Mermaid. It is almost unnecessary to say that belief in these beings has been universal in all ages. Hesiod speaks of syrens in the early periods of Greece, and Erick Pontoppidam describes the Mar Gyga of Scandinavia. The Berugh is a prominent character in the folklore of Imokilly, according to Mr. Hackett. His mermaid is endowed with the gift of prophecy, and so is the mermaid of Resenius mentioned in the 'Border Minstrelsy.' Indeed, the belief has not died out in the present day, as we had a recent instance of the capture of a so-called mermaid in the newspapers. That the O'Sullivans, a maritime tribe for the last six centuries, believed in their existence may be fully credited, and the tradition regarding the love passage of one of their house may be received as an event of sufficient mark to be preserved or recorded amongst the achievements grouped in the armorial escutcheon.

"The extended open hand is assuredly characteristic of the 'Nulla manus tam liberalis,' etc., of which this ancient sept boasted, and of which they preserved a memorial in their motto: 'Lamh Foistenach.'—See p. 124, n.g.

"Of the boar, the only one of these symbols preserved in modern heraldic charges, we have no indication in 'tale, romance, or lay.' It was very probably some lingering remnant of that old porcine worship noted by Mr. Hackett in his paper published in these 'Transactions,' akin to the superstition of the Hindoo Boar, Varaha.

"The fish, it may be suspected, also belongs to the same class of mythic beings; the piast is still, as of old, believed to haunt our lakes and rivers—a vestige assuredly of that serpent worship which we find in full vigour at this day in China. We have lately seen going the rounds of the Press the following newspaper paragraph on this subject:—"The intendent of Ningpo sends a deputy in the dry season of every year to sacrifice to the dragon, and to pray for rain. Besides this official service in time of drought, farming people often come at the same time, and, in order to move heaven to relieve the parched land, some even

at said harbour early that night, and sent out three companies of about 160 men, who surprised most of the inhabitants of that neighbourhood before day, and took all the booty, and drove all the cattle they could

immolate themselves by drowning in the pool frequented by the dragon.' Many of our Irish saints had to contend with this form of paganism. Mochua of Balla overcame a horrid monster (Bellua) which infested one of the Connaught lakes. Saints Senanus and Kevin struggled successfully with the piasts or dragons of Scatterry and Glendalough. Unlike as the piast on the escutcheon is to a lizard, Mr. Du Noyer conjectures upon it that it might indicate a joint coat of arms, a blending of the bearings of the two great families of O'Sullivan and MacCarthys, allied, as has been shown, more than once. But the MacCarthys had not assumed the lizard at this date, if we can believe that the arms in the chancel at Mucross Abbey belong to them.

"The galley, of course, refers to the maritime pursuits of this seaboard sept. 'In allusion to the galley,' says Crofton Croker, 'it may be mentioned that a favourite name of the O'Sullivans is Morty or Murty (correctly written Murchear-tach), which literally means expert at sea or an old navigator.'

"These arms not being in accordance with the Anglo-Irish blazoning, it becomes a question whether they belong to any recognised system peculiar to the native race. If this were so, the Dunkerron sculptures would possess a peculiar interest, as heraldic bearings of that description are particularly rare.

"O'Halloran tells us that at Tara the esquires of the nobility presented themselves at the door of the grand hall (Moidhchuarta) and gave in the shields and ensigns of their different masters to the deputies of the great marshal of the crown, and by direction of the king-at-arms they were ranged according to the quality of the different owners. Dermot O'Connor, the translator of Keating, had, several years before O'Halloran wrote, published a statement somewhat similar, an interpolation on the text of the author. But neither in the poem of Eochaidh O'Flinn, descriptive of this great banqueting hall, nor in that of Keneth O'Hartigan, who was contemporary with O'Flinn in the tenth century, and to whom Dr. Petrie refers as the sole authority from which writers have drawn their accounts of the magnificence of Tara, is there the slightest reference to armorial insignia. But we have in Keating, and it is to be found in every copy of the original manuscript of that writer which I have seen, although his translator, O'Connor, has altogether omitted, a passage, since published by Dr. O'Donovan, informing us that the clans carried with them into battle distinctive military ensigns of various colours and textures. These were as necessary, certainly, to them, as rallying points as their characteristic warcries or shouts. The evidence of this fact is drawn from the ancient account of the battle of Magh Rath, fought in A.D. 637 between Domhnall, King of Ireland, and Cougal Claen, King of Uladh. Here we find the contending armies marshalled under designs of different colours, each king having his own standard (Meirge), 'great symbol of plunder, floating from its staff,' and charged with emblematic devices. Such was the banner of Congal, the King of Ulster,

A yellow lion on green satin
The insignia of the Cruath ruath,
Such as the noble Conchobhar bore.

"Keating, referring to this statement, derives the practice of distinguishing

there meet with to the banks of said harbour, at which time Captain Owen O'Sullivan with his party arrived near said place, and finding the situation of the English, who were then after turning the captives they had

by banners, which prevailed in the earliest time, from the example of the Israelites in their exodus from Egypt, when each of the twelve tribes bore its blazoned standard, as the Tribe of Reuben the Mandragora, etc. Indeed, we are expressly told in Numbers, ii., 2, that the Israelites carried with them standards 'with the ensigns of their fathers' house' upon them.

"But although the clans were so distinguished, we have no evidence of armorial bearings or escutcheons in the sense of modern heraldry. O'Flaherty, in 'Ogygia,' citing Batholemeus Cassaneus, describes the insignia of Ireland as a golden ring enthroned in majesty, holding a lily on a black field, but no date is given. Dr. O'Donovan gives positive testimony against their use by any Milesian Irish family before the reign of Elizabeth, and avers that the Irish families 'first obtained the complex coat of arms which they now bear from England, retaining on the shield, in many instances, those simple badges which their ancestors had on their standards, such as the red hand of O'Neill, the cat and salmon of O'Cathain, or O'Kane, etc., etc., with such additions as the king-at-arms thought proper to introduce in order to complete the escutcheon after the Anglo-Norman system of heraldry, according to the rank of the family for whom the coat was manufactured.' Elsewhere (p. 350) the learned doctor says: 'The armorial bearings of the old Irish families, as preserved in their tombs since the reign of Henry VII., if carefully collected, would throw much light on the kind of badges they had borne on their standards previously to their adoption of the Anglo-Norman system of heraldry.'

"In these opinions of this justly esteemed scholar and antiquary I fully concur. The few shields of arms belonging to the Milesian race which I have seen and examined at Inis Cailltre, Roscommon, Mucross, and elsewhere, are all blazoned in this Anglo-Irish style, and evidently belong to recent age. Indeed it is highly probable that before the entire submission of the native Irish, temp. Elizabeth, those proud chiefs, who had so long fought to maintain their independence, refused to accept or to imitate the herald's art as organised in the English school."—"Kilkenny Archæological Journal," March, 1859.

Weld shows his ignorance of the history of the families of Kerry when he wrote: "The O'Sullivan More, or head of the eldest branch of the family, according to their genealogy lately printed in London, is an English baronet. The O was dropped some time before the family settled in England."—"Weld's Killarney," p. 282. Owen O'Sullivan was Lord of Dunkerron, or the O'Sullivan More, to the end of the seventeenth century. Donel, his son, succeeded him. This Donel lost all his property in the Orange confiscations, except the few townlands at the Toomies forfeited by Lord Kenmare, which remained in the family up to 1762. Sir Ross O'Connell says, in the "Last Colonel of the Irish Brigade," p. 53, vol. i.: "The last O'Sullivan Mor died at Tomies in 1762. He left an illegitimate son, whose grandson is a fisherman at Killarney. This grandson told me that when a boy, some thirty years ago, he went to see his grandfather lying dead at Tomies. He saw in the room of the dead man a great pile of old papers, maybe three feet high, mostly written on skins in Latin and Irish, and, faith, I was in dread they might fall into the hands of the Mahonys or some

since the night before, and preparing to take the said booty and cattle, he of his companies made four parties, ordered Captain John Brenan with his company to take the opportunity of a small valley eastwards of

other new people in the country, and they might get more of the O'Sullivan estates, so I burned them all myself." Thus so many precious old family records have been destroyed, which would be now worth their own weight in gold to the antiquarian or genealogist. The genealogy, as we find it in the O'Sullivan More's pedigree since the Cromwellian confiscations, is the following:—

Owen, m. to d. of Sir Edward Fitzgerald, of Ballymaley
 |
 Donal, d. about 1699
 |
 Rory (Oro-Ramhar, Rory the fat) m. to Juliana, d. of Philip O'Sullivan, Beare
 |
 Donald, died 16 Ap., 1754. Buried in Muckcross Abbey. M. to Hester O'Sullivan, who d. 17 Jan., 1798.

This was the direct branch of the O'Sullivan More; for we see in the "Book of Claims" this was all that was allowed them from their vast possessions from the Cromwellian confiscators: "No. 1289, Daniel O'Sullivan More claimed an estate in fee on two plough lands of Toomies by descent from Daniel O'Sullivan, his grandfather. Forfeiting proprietor, Nicholas Browne, alias Lord Kenmare." If there be any legitimate descendants of Timothy O'Sullivan, of Lisbane, near Cahirciveen, they have a right to be called the O'Sullivan More of Cappanacus, for they alone of the Cappanacus branch in Kerry can trace their genealogy, without any break in the chain in the male line, to the days of the ante-Cromwellian wars thus:—

Eugene or Owen, father of
 |
 Teige or Timothy
 |
 Donel or Daniel, father of
 |
 (4) Dermod or Darby (last occupant of Cappanacus)
 |
 (5) Eugene or Owen
 |
 (6) John
 |
 (7) Patrick
 |
 (8) Timothy } Lisbane, Cahirciveen.

This would make over 300 years, allowing only 40 years to each generation, which is a very low average for the peasantry, especially for the eldest son.

Eugene, or Owen, Sullivan lived in the time of Cromwell, for his son, John, was born in 1633, as already given at p. 128 of this "History," so that the descendants of this Timothy Sullivan are the legitimate owners of the burses of Louvain. They and the descendants of the O'Sullivans of Fieries, as well as those of the Kellys of Ballybog, are, according to our judgment on the matter, the families in Kerry who have a just claim to these burses. We have experienced whilst writing our

said Ballinskeligs ⁽³⁴⁾, and to attack the enemy at the time he would see him, the said Captain, and engage. He likewise ordered another company, under the command of one Lieutenant McSweeney, by another valley westwards of said Ballinskeligs, with the like directions. He himself, with a young captain a namesake of his, the head of the family of

“History of Muckross Abbey” and the short sketches of family history of those buried therein, that pedigrees can be invented by genealogists, as formerly in pagan Rome, where, after the destruction of the “Tables” by the Gauls, those used were falsified to flatter certain families that wished to trace their descent high (“Life of Numa”). This Valerius Maximus lamented in his time: “De his qui per mendacium se in alienas familias inseruerunt.” But who has a right to be called the O’Sullivan More at present? The direct descendant of the O’Sullivan More of the Tomies is Doctor O’Sullivan, of Rathmore, and hence he, in the first place, has a right to be called the O’Sullivan More. The descendants of the brother of Timothy O’Sullivan, of Prospect, Kenmare, father of Mrs. J. Sheehan, Innisfallen Hotel, Killarney, are, according to O’Donovan, the lineal descendants of the Cappanacus O’Sullivans. These, on the Continent, in the seventeenth century, called themselves O’Sullivans of Dunkerron, as the latter were the head of the family.—See p. 211 in this “Ancient History.”

(34) Here was an abbey for regular canons of the Order of St. Augustine, and under the invocation of St. Michael, which had been removed hither from the island called the Great Skellig, but what time is uncertain (we would think it ought to be after the religious were starved to death in the Great Skellig, at A.D. 812, or after A.D. 885, when the last abbot is mentioned: “Died, the Abbot McCellach”). The abbey was rebuilt in 860.—“Annals of Innisfallen.” The situation of the Great Skellig being found extremely bleak, and the going to and from it highly hazardous, it was removed to Ballinaskellig, on the continent.—“Archdall,” p. 307. “There are two curiosities in this island,” says Smith, p. 116, “the one of art and the other of nature. The first is the curious workmanship of the (beehive) cells of stone, curiously closed and jointed without either mortar or cement, and are impervious to the air and wind, being circular stone arches at the top. The other is the wells of fresh water on this rock.”

Archdeacon Rowan, who visited Ballinaskelligs in the middle of this century, gives us the following description of its ruins:—“On the north-west side of Ballinaskelligs Bay, near the point forming its north-west headland, stand the ruins of an abbey of great antiquity. It belonged to the canons regular of S. Augustine, was dedicated to St. Michael, was flourishing at the time of the English invasion when Giraldus Cambrensis wrote his ‘Topographica Hibernica,’ and the ‘Innisfallen Annals’ record the death of Flan MacCaillagh, Abbot of Skellig, A.D. 885. (This, however, seems to be related of the Great Skelligs.) It now lies in utter desolation, the sea wind whistles through the rents in the crumbling walls, and the sea-sand is fast burying, by its encroachments, buildings which at one time must have covered a considerable space. Any architectural ornaments it must ever have had, if they have not already been carried away by the hand of the spoiler, now lie buried in the ruins. A broken font, or Benatura, near the west entrance is the only remnant of antiquity to attract attention. This building, with many others, upon the dissolution of religious houses by Henry VIII., was

Capanacossy, with their two companies, marched towards the English, who sounded their trumpets with other acclamations of joy for seeing them approach; yet they took the advantage of fixing themselves on a low ditch,⁽³⁵⁾ surrounding a small field, on the brink of the sea and strand, which the said commandant observed, who ordered what small firearms he had in the front of his party, and to be discharged as soon as well

granted with many others to Richard Harding." The impression it made on us twenty-five years afterwards was that of astonishment and admiration, to see such a pile of ruins, which must have been a regular town of ecclesiastical buildings, erected in such a remote and desolate locality. For even now the houses of the peasantry are so few and so far between, and so distant from the ruins, with the mighty waves of the Atlantic rolling on the beach and up to the walls of the monastery, deafening the ears with their thundering sound, that we felt a spirit of loneliness and a feeling of our own nothingness, and that of all creatures, under the mighty hand of the all-powerful Creator; for here, indeed,

Crumbling arch and column
Attest the feebleness of mortal hand
But to that fane most Catholic and grand,
Which God had planted.

To that cathedral, boundless as our wonder,
Whose quenchless lamps the sun and moon supply;
Its choir, the wind and waves—its organ, thunder—
Its vault, the sky.

There, amid solitude and shade, man wanders
Through the ruined aisles, or spread upon the sod,
Awed by the silence, reverently ponders
The ways of God.

The whole history of Ireland in shade and sunshine is written on every stone of those hallowed walls, which have survived the convulsions of nature and the passions of men during the last well nigh one thousand years.

(35) Archdeacon Rowan says of this attack on O'Sullivan More by the Cromwellians: "On the way from Cahir or Valentia to the abbey of Ballinskelligs you pass a spot known by the name of Garri-na-Sassenach ('The Garden of the Protestants'), which has become memorable as the scene of this conflict, and as the cemetery of the English slain in this battle by the Irish, led by O'Sullivan More and his clansmen." Besides this account by our author, we have the "Depositions of Voakley," taken before the Archdeacon Philip Besse and Benjamin Baraster, commissioners appointed to enquire into the losses sustained by the Protestants in Munster. It is one of those "lying" depositions in the archives of Trinity College, of which mention has been made at p. 277 of this "History." This Captain Voakley, or Vauclier, was a retainer and officer of Sir Edward Denny, and a descendant of Lords Vauclier of France, whose ancestor had attended the first Denny as a settler, and who was a man of wealth and importance for these times.—"Kerry Mag.," p. 181, vol. I.

within musket shot to the enemy, and not to wait for charging again, or withstand the second firing from the English, but to engage with pikes and broadswords. The Irish made the first firing, which took no greater effect than wounding some few; the English had the patience not to fire till the Irish came nearer than musket shot to them, but then made such smart and regular firing as had the execution of killing six or seven of the Irish, whereof was the young captain ensign, a cousin-german of his, by name Der. Sullivan, and as many or more than that number wounded, whereof was the captain commandant, who was shot in the thigh, and fell to the ground, which, when the other captain, his aforesaid namesake, saw, he made a motion of stepping to him in order to assist or help him, which the courageous and experienced commandant observed, creid out loudly, desiring the young captain to go on speedily with the men, as nothing else had happened him but the button of his breeches weast (sic) to fall out, and that he would immediately be at his heels, which commands the young captain observed by pushing into the ditch, from whence he dislodged the English, where they lost in a short dispute two or three men, but then withdrew in good order towards the strand very near them, the rere fighting while the front were charging in order to relieve them. In this retreat they lost four or five men; but at their coming to the strand the aforesaid Captain Brenan there appeared, who attacked them furiously, as did the pursuers, so that a most resolute and bloody fight ensued, considering the companies on each side, as the aforesaid Lieutenant McSweeney did not come up till the action was over, which was soon, as the English had not time to make use of their firearms otherwise but to fight with their muskets and bayonets, and the Irish with pikes and broadswords, on which they were both active and expert, so that everyone of the three English companies were either killed⁽³⁶⁾ or desperately wounded

⁽³⁶⁾ Archdeacon Rowan, on the accusation against O'Sullivan More of having "treacherously killed" those Protestants, very honestly remarks: "He (Vauclier) gives no account of how he and his men came into that remote district, and though he gives a total of forty slain on the occasion, he names but thirteen out of the number," while our author holds to three companies of one hundred and fifty men; the most likely number, indeed, to have made this raid into a remote district. The Archdeacon, writing during the Crimean war, adds very justly: "These accounts are generally as contradictory and exaggerated as proceed from Russian and English accounts of the forces and losses in the Crimea." Vauclier, in this Deposition also gives a very just notion of the cause for which both parties in the Cromwellian wars fought, which he heard whilst detained a prisoner twenty-three days near Adare. The Depositions of this Voakley (or Vauclier) clearly prove the exaggerated account given by the victorious party of their losses during the Cromwellian wars. Though this is a legal document to be tried by the "Com-

to a few that begged for their lives, Captain Edward Voclier only excepted, who fought with admirable courage while he had any to stand along with him; but at last, after receiving ten wounds, which did not prove mortal, ran into the sea and swam till met with boats coming (too late) with some reinforcements who took him on board, where he behaved like a soldier and a man of honor, as some of said English party that re-

mission for Enquiring into the losses sustained by his Majesty's subjects in the late troubles," yet he gives no dates nor particulars of these losses, but general accusations against certain Catholics, and a round sum of his damages for houses, leases, debts, and cattle, amounting to the enormous aggregate of £3,500, about £30,000 of our money. The following is a correct copy of these Depositions:—

DEPOSITIONS CONNECTED WITH 1641.

(MSS., T.C.D.), "Kerry Mag.," vol. i., p. 182.

Edward Voakley (Vauclier), late of Tralee, in the barony of Trughenackmy, county of Kerry, gent., being duly sworn and examined before me by virtue of a Commission for Enquiring into the losses sustained by his Majesty's loyal subjects in the late troubles, deposeth and saith: That, upon the 20 Jaunary, 1641, he lost, was robbed, and forcibly despoiled of his goods and chattels to the several values following, viz.: Of coves, horses, mares, oxen, sheep, and swine to the value of £400; of household stuffe to the value of £21; of ready money to the value of £120; of wearing apparel to the value of £50; of corn and hay in house and haggard to the value of £260; of debts to the value of £500, which, ere this rebellion, were esteemed good debts, but now are become desperate, by reason some of the debtors are become impoverished Protestants, as John Mason, John Barrett, Arthur Rawleigh, and divers others, which this deponent did (sic) not now remember; and the rest Papists and rebels, as Garrett Fitzgerald at BallymacDaniel, Gen. Finine McDermott Carthy, of Glanerought; Thomas Malone, of the parish of Clogherbrien gent.; Edmund Moore O'Shane, of Ardglass, gent.; Cnoger Trassey, of Ballinerough, husbandman; Phelim MacFineen Carthy, of Dromvallagh, gent.; Christopher Hickson, of Knockglass, gent.; John Granal, of same, gent.; all of the county of Kerry, and divers others, which this deponent cannot now remember. Also, he says, that by means of this rebellion he is dispossessed of the benefit of certain leases in the county of Kerry: first, of the lease of New Manour, near Traly aforesaid, where he had a term of eighty years to run and upwards, worth above the landlord's rent £70 per annum, in which, together with his improvements and housing, now burnt down to the ground, he is damnified to the value of £600. Also a lease of certain lands in Ballymullen, where he had a term of eleven years, if a certain woman so long lived, with £10 above the landlord's rent, wherein he conceives himself damnified in £50. Also another lease of Gorthateample, wherein he had a tenure of 97 years, worth above the landlord's rent £7 per an.; damnified herein £100. Also certain leases of certayne houses in the town of Traly, wherein he had a tenure of 99 years to come, all of them being burnt all to three, the number burnt thirteen, he conceives himself damnified to the value of £600 (a large sum, about £6,000 of our

mained there, as well as the crews, intended to hang the captives that they had since the night before out of the masts, which he hindered, declaring that he and his party met with their wished-for enemies, from whom they had fair play, and that innocent people should not suffer on that account, and so enlarged them, and had his wounded and few prisoners returned to him.

currency, for a vague, undetermined injury), the whole of his losses in goods and chattels amounting to the value of £3,600. Also, he saith, his goods were taken away by Garrett FitzJames, Gerald of Ballymacdaniel, and Walter Hussey, of Castlegregory, gent., and their followers.

On account of this Deposition, Walter Hussey was deprived of his castle and feehold estates, worth about £10,000 a year. There was only one stone remaining of this famous castle in our day, which was taken away by Archdeacon Rowan, and is now, we believe, inserted in the wall of Edenburn House. What a curious history of the "vicissitudes of families" does not this stone hand down to us? The last relic of a castle, where its brave defenders held out to the last extremity, in the time of Elizabeth, and who even suffered death, rather than betray a bishop and Doctor Sanders into the hands of the Protestants, is now a monument in the house of the well-known lover and defender of the English Establishment; and the direct descendant of this Walter Hussey, accused here of being a robber by this Huguenot, is the guardian of nearly all the properties of the kingdom of Kerry.

Voakley continues: "His household stuffe and money were taken by the besiegers of Tralee, whereof these were the chief—Donald MacCarthy, of Castlelough, in said county, gent.; Florence MacCartie, formerly living with his father, O'Donovan, in the county Corke, gent.; Garrett McPatrick, of Aghamore, gent.; Finine MacDermot Carthy, of Glanerought, gent., captain among the rebels; Donogh MacFeinine Cartie, of Ardtully, gent.; Captain Teige MacDermot MacCormack Cartie, of near the Currans, gent.; Captain Dermot O'Duigle O'Moriarty, of Ballinacourty; and Captain Donnell McMoriarty, of Castle Drum; and Captain O'Sullivan More, of Dunkerron, esq.; Captain Fineen McDaniel Carthy, alias Captain Sugane, near Glanerought, gent.; and divers others to the number of above one thousand. He also saith that Donel McMoriarty, of Castledrum aforesaid, gent., hath possessed himself of his house in Tralee, and certain other tenements belonging to that house. Also he saith that divers Protestants to the number of forty, as Arthur Barham, of Clogherbrien; Robert Brooke, of Carrignafeely; Robert Lentall, Tralee; Thomas Arnold, Tralee; John Cade, Tralee; Griffin Floyd, of Killarney; William Wilson, of Killarney, dyer; Donnell O'Connor, of Killarney, maltster; Robert Hearham, of Tralee; John Godolphin, of Tralee, shoemaker; Hugh Roe, of same place, barber; Benjamin Weedon, hosier; Henry Knight, tailour; Richard Hore, of New Manour, husbandman, were all treacherously killed by O'Sullivan More of Dunkerron and his followers to the number of five or six hundred. This deponent having the command of the said Protestants, there being two more that escaped; and this deponent saved his life by leaping off a rock into the sea, being enforced to swim at least a mile, so got away, having first received fourteen wounds with swords and skeans, and one shot in the right shoulder, and one deepe wounde in the back with a pike; this was done about midsummer last, 1641, near Ballinskellicks, in said county.

The Irish had about thirty men killed in this action, and something more than that number wounded, whereof was the aforesaid courageous commandant much lamented by his party, and as not being able to serve afterwards. The aforesaid field and strand ever since goes by the names of the English garden and the English strand.

The Government having an account of this action, a forth was erected in the island of Valentia in Iverahegh, and another at Nedeen⁽³⁷⁾ in Glana-

He also said that eleven men and one woman was murdered on the 15th January last, coming out of the county of Kerry from the castel of Ballincurtin, which was then lately yielded upon quarter, in which they were ; they were murdered in the mountains near New Market, by the rebels of Corke and McAuliffe, of Duhallow, in the county Corke. The names of those that were murdered were these:— John Ellis, of Ballyduffe, in said county, and his eldest son ; Andrew Morgan, of the Currens, butcher (!) Elizabeth Dashwood, wife of William Dashwood, of Tralee, shoemaker ; Hugh Williams, of Ballymariscull ; Thomas Goodwin, of the Currens ; John Wallis, servant to the Ward of Ballycurtin, and divers others to the number of eleven.” (But why were these in county Cork attacking McAuliffe’s people? And had not these latter any right to defend themselves? These were murders invented to deprive the Catholics of their lands.) This deponent also saith that about midsummer last, being employed by Sir Edward Denny, his captain from Corke into the county Kerry to give notice to the Castle Ward, which were in some distress, to prevent the yielding of the hold to the enemy, upon his intelligence of the Lord Forbes, his coming towards those parts to relieve them, he was by the way taken prisoner about the blakwake, in the middle of the mountain called Slieve-Lougher, by Teigue McAuliffe, of Castle McAuliffe ; Bawne McAuliffe, Connagher Ceogh, near Liscarroll ; and Owen O’Callaghan, of near Newmarket, to the number of 560 men, who brought him to the camp near Adare, where there were 7,000 then prepared to fight against the English, among whom were Garrett Barry, their general ; Patrick Purcel, lieutenant-general ; Charles Hency (Hennessy), sergeant-major-general ; Garrett Purcel, lieutenant-colonel ; Lord Roche—The Lord Roche ; the Lord of Castleconnell (Bourke) ; Baron of Lougmoe, alias Theobald Purcell ; O’Sullivan Beare, O’Sullivan More, Dominick Faunin, Mayor of Limerick ; Edmund Fitzthomas FitzGerald, captain. Deponent was detained twenty-three days, but after exchanged for Captain James Browne, taken at Newtown a little before. He also saith that while in restraint he heard it generally spoken among them that ‘they (the rebels) fought for the king’s prerogative, and that we were the rebels and traitors,’ and that they were not preferred to any places of honour, and that they were not made judges of assize, and that they had not the liberty of their religion. He also saith that the besiegers of Tralee burnt Sir Edward Denny’s castle there, with the greatest part of the town, to the number of one hundred houses at least ; also Richard Hoare, of New Manour, had his houses burnt to the number of four by the said besiegers at the time of siege, and further he cannot depose.

EDW. VAUCLIER.”

Jurat coran. nobis, 21 Martii, 1642,

PHIL. BESSE. BENJAMIN BARASTER.

(37) Joyce gives the derivation of this word from *Ne40m]0n* a little nest. Tradition, however, has that it is from *Ne40e03h4n*, that is, the “nest of Owen.”

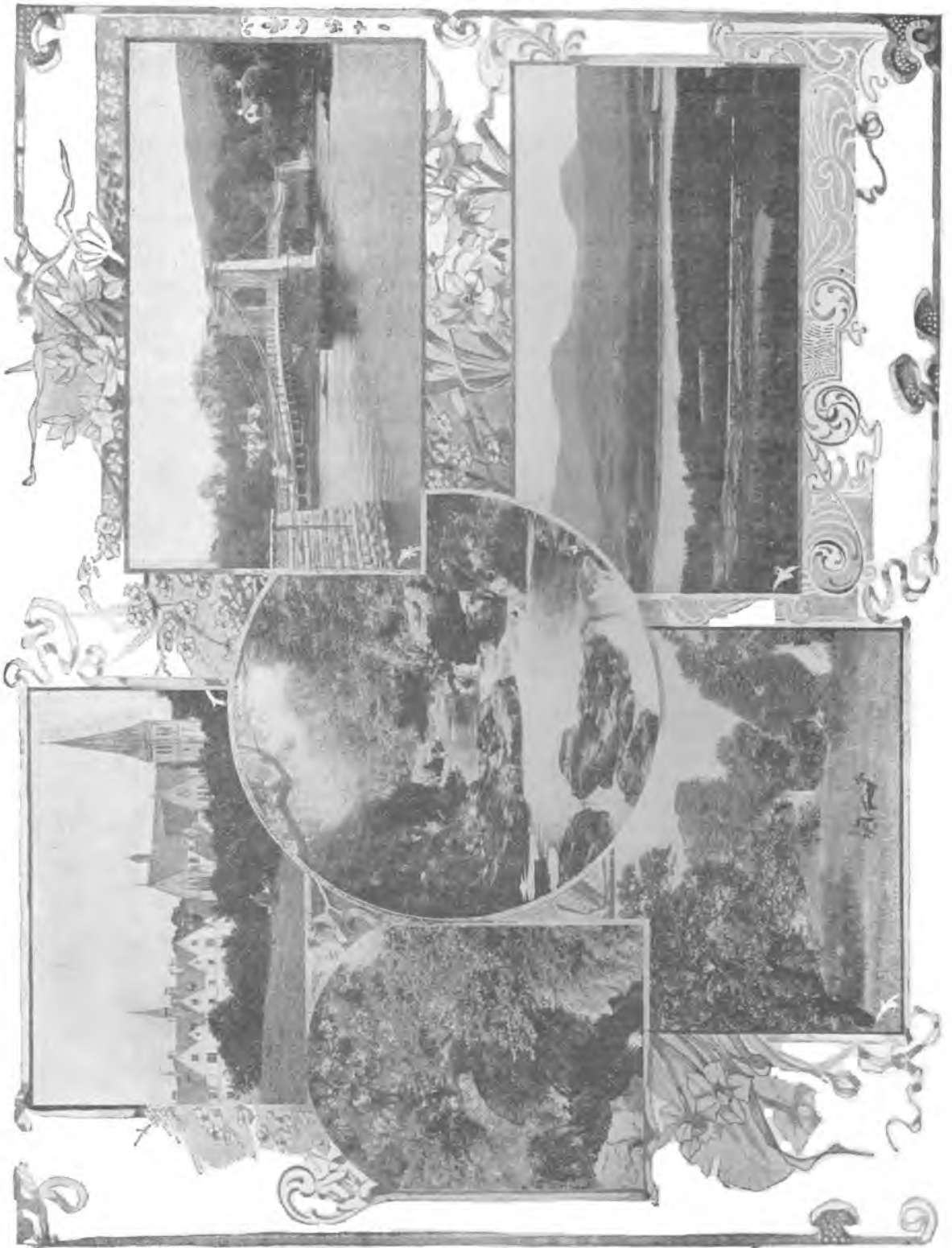
rough, which were furnished with strong English garrisons, etc., in order to suppress the said O'Sullivan, etc.

Meantime the aforesaid Earl of Inchiquin, as also Lord Kiery and other true friends to O'Sullivan, used their interest and best offices for

the famous outlaw of the robber's rock in Kilgarvan. This latter seems to us improbable, for we see by our author that it was called Nedeen at the year 1665, when a fort was erected here by the English; but Owen O'Sullivan of "Labbig Owen" was murdered by the O'Reardons in the year 1710, and we can scarcely believe he lived at Nedeen whilst the English fort was so close to him; and if we hold this tradition he could not have been more than twenty years when the fort was erected. He, then, would have been sixty-five when he was murdered—an age scarcely possible for the dreadful struggle he made against the O'Reardons (see p. 264 of this "History"). Besides, such nomenclatures were never given to places until the occupants had long passed away. Tradition, I have found, is a very unsafe guide among our Kerry peasantry of the nineteenth century. All traditions for them beyond the third generation, that is, of their grandfathers, is an unlimited time of a hundred to a thousand years, as they mix up the legends of the last century with those of the times of the Danes.

A century after this, Younge says: "Lord Shelbourne has a plan for improving Nedeen, to which he has given the name of Kenmare, from his friend the nobleman with that title, which, when executed, must be of considerable importance. It is to build ten cabins (cottages), and annex ten acres to each cabin, rent free for twenty-one years; also to form twenty acres allotments for the parks to the town of Nedeen with design to encourage settlements in it, for which 330 acres are kept in hand. The situation is advantageous, and ships of 100 tons can come up to it, with a very good landing place." At this time the author remarks, that there was not a single plough in the parish of Tuosist, and, indeed, we do not see why there should have been, as it is almost impossible for a plough to work such crags and stony soil even in our own day.

Nedeen was a mere village in the second half of the last century, for Younge, who wrote in 1770, says that "there are but three or four good houses in the hamlet." Now there are two splendid and well kept hotels for visitors, besides several private comfortable inns. Though the hamlet was called Nedeen, the Bay was always called Kenmare, as was also the surrounding district or parish. The Earl of Kenmare, however, does not derive his title from Kenmare Bay or parish, but from Kenmare Castle, near Bruff, on his Hospital estate, in the county Limerick. Kenmare is very interesting to the students of Irish history on account of the visit of the Nuncio, Rinnuccini to these parts, who landed at the mouth of the harbour. We give the very graphic and interesting description of the arrival of the Nuncio at Kenmare Bay by the secretary of Rinuccini: "On the evening of the 21 October, 1645, our captain made the Kenmare river, but knowing that there were rocks ahead of the frigate, instead of proceeding landwards he cast anchor, and determined that we should stay there till next morning. The wind blowing off the land embarrassed us considerably, and we had to work hard an entire day before reaching the shore. As the Nunzio was most anxious to get ashore, a boat was manned, and we had him conveyed to the cabins of some poor shepherds and fisherman, in one of which we prepared his bed, which was brought from the frigate. God was pleased to give him a good night's sleep, for he never



peace and conditions for him, and thereby a cessation of arms was agreed upon, so that no hostilities were committed by either side for the term of about three years ; but many overtures, treaties, and meetings for peace, which at last proved abortive, as O'Sullivan had no other offers made him but some thousand acres, to which he would not agree, or for anything

closed an eye during the six days we were at sea after having left Rochelle. Next morning I waited on him, and finding him in that poor hut could not help saying that as he was expected by the Irish people in the capacity of legate, it was very meet that, like our Lord and Saviour, his first dwelling would be a shepherd's cabin. I then served his Mass of thanksgiving, which he celebrated before a multitude of the people of that region, who, despite its rugged character, came thither. I then returned to the frigate with a few persons of the Nunzio's retinue, and as he set out next day for the castle of Ardtully, I kept him constantly in view, and sailed close to the shore. The kindness of the poor people whom his lordship encountered, as it were by chance, was incomparable. They immediately slaughtered a large ox, two sheep, and a hog. They also brought a prodigious quantity of beer, butter, and milk ; and for us aboard the frigate, we, too, experienced the kindness of the poor people, who supplied us with excellent fish and oysters so large that we could desire nothing better. Meanwhile, I continued my course in the frigate, creeping along and following his lordship, until I saw a haven about fifty paces long and a musket shot in breadth, so very beautiful that, yielding to impassive curiosity, I had a boat lowered, and rowed off to inspect the place. While admiring the attractiveness of that anchorage, I was instantly surrounded by a crowd of men, women, and children, who came running down from the hills to see me. Some of them observing the image of the crucifix which I wore on my breast, approached one by one and kissed it. They then made signs of kindness and compelled me, with gentle violence, to enter one of the nearest cabins, where they made me a seat of a pillow stuffed with feathers. A venerable old matron, with her daughters and other women, came close to me, and the old matron furtively kissed my lips, and I believe the others would have done likewise if I did not give them to understand by signs that they should not act thus to one who carried on his person our Saviour's image, and was a priest in the suite of the Apostolic Nunzio. The same matron then brought me a wooden bowl of most delicious milk, which she pressed me to drink. It was so good I took more than one draught. I had hardly got away from the crowd, in order to go on board, when I was followed by sundry young fellows, who accompanied me to the water's edge, and signified by signs that they were anxious to go further. How wonderful that there are among the mountains and wilds, where the people have been reduced to misery by the ravages of heretics—how wonderful that all of them, men, women, and children knew by heart the Lord's Prayer, Angelical Salutation, and the Precepts of the Church. Meanwhile, the Nunzio was met by some of the nobility, who came with a detachment of troops to escort him, for his landing had been made known by messengers despatched to various districts. That night the Nunzio was hospitably entertained by the lord of that mansion and region, who treated him with great magnificence. There he rested two days. The actual lord of the surrounding country, called Glenaroughty, according to immemorial Irish custom, is the MacFinneen, a dignity which always devolves on the male heir alone. The MacFinneen of that time was a Donough,

less than his estates and his adherents, instead of which the governor of the county had strict orders to take all opportunities for invading his small districts, on which Captain Gibbons, Governor of Nedeen, furnished himself as private as possible with many boats, and embarked with a party of about two hundred men from said Nedeen. O'Sullivan being advised

a noble singularly distinguished for his many virtues, of the royal and most ancient family of the MacCarthys, whose wide-spreading branches, kinsmen and clansmen, inferior, indeed, to their chief, but, at the same time, very powerful and wealthy, namely, the O'Sullivans of Beara and Bantry, the O'Callaghans, the MacCarthyes Reevagh, and many others, who having heard of the Nunzio's arrival, lost no time in coming to bid him welcome. All of these chieftains were hospitably entertained by the MacFinneen and his excellent wife, Catherine McCarthy, daughter of Lord Muskerry, surnamed 'Cormac the Blind.' Along with the Nunzio's retinue the MacFinneen sumptuously entertained all the Irish who accompanied the former to Ireland."—"Franciscan Monasteries," p. 349. The last of the MacFinneens who lived at Ardtully was Randal MacFinneen MacCarthy, great-grandfather of the learned and holy Doctor MacCarthy, late Bishop of Kerry, and one of the most learned writers of our day as expositor of scripture or as an Irish ecclesiastical historian. The son of this Randal built the house in which the late Eugene MacCarthy lived till the time of his death. This family of the MacFinneens lost all their property in the Orange confiscations; thus, after four hundred years of strife and truce, defiance and alliance, with the English invaders, they lost their paternal estates through a foolish loyalty to the last of the ungrateful Stuarts. See "History of Muckross Abbey," chap. iv., and a well-written paper in your "Journal" by the present lineal descendant and only rightful bearer of the thrice honourable and ancient name of MacCarthy MacFinin, Randal MacFinin MacCarthy, Esq., Custom House, Dublin. The castle of Ardtully is situated at the head of the bay, a short distance from Kenmare, the ancient Nedeen. A sweet little nest, indeed, both for seculars and religious is Nedeen. It is stated on good medical authority that it is one of the healthiest resorts for lung disease in Ireland.

Younge whilst at Nedeen, in the last century, made the following pertinent queries, which contain a whole volume of the history of Irish agitation and misgovernment. We are, however, glad to be able to leave on record that it is a suggestion which has been wisely put in practice by the "Congested Districts" Board on the Trench estate, through their intelligent and eminently practical engineer, Mr. Henry Doran, junior, J.P.:—Relative to the improvement of the wild regions within sight of the house I was in, I asked, "Suppose five acres of those mountains to be cleared of stones, a stone cabin built at £7 expense, and a wall raised round the whole, and to be let at a reasonable rent, would a tenant be found?" ("Younge," vol. ii., p. 90.) "That moment, suppose six of them or twelve, you have tenants for all, even if there were an hundred." Here is a serious consideration for the present Lord Lansdowne or his agent! At that time this truly practical Englishman tells us that "The labour of the farms is generally carried on by cottars (cottiers), to whom the farmer assigns a cabin and a garden and the running of two collops on the mountain, for which he pays a rent; he is bound to work with his master for threepence a day and two meals. Their food in summer potatoes and milk; but in spring they have only potatoes

hereof where he had his small party near the aforesaid Glanbech, divided 'em into three divisions, one whereof, headed by himself, towards Ballyan-shellicks, another by an experienced officer towards Sneem, and three companies by Captain Owen O'Sullivan of Cappanross, and Captain Brenan, ⁽³⁸⁾ who were, as aforementioned, in the action at Ballyan-shellicks,

and water. They never eat salmon." I suppose not at threepence a day wages ; neither do they now at two shillings a day. I believe their state at present is as bad, if not worse, than in the days of Younge, 120 years ago, and why they should be is a serious subject of thought for those who believe in the words of Him who has said : "As long as you have done it to the least of my little ones, you have done it to me." Weld, at the end of the last century, tells us : "Nedeen (sic) is the principal place of trade on the Kenmare river. It is a very small town, and though we observed some new houses, has, on the whole, an appearance of decay. Perhaps this is to be attributed to the very bad roads which lead to it ; and if so, it will probably not recover soon, as it seems the object of the inhabitants of Kerry rather to direct their new roads towards the Blackwater, which is a more convenient place for shipping, and better situated for supplying the inland district with foreign commodities. There is an abundance of excellent limestone at Nedeen, by means of which the hills around might be all readily improved, and if the occupiers received good encouragement agriculture would flourish and the country very probably wear a different aspect from what it does at present."— "Weld's Killarney," p. 293.

There was a scion of a very old Irish family in Kenmare in the year 1840, who himself, says O'Donovan, was born to an estate, but who was then in the humble position of weighmaster of the town. His name was MacAuliffe, and he was the head and last of his family. The last chief of this family is traditionally remembered as a poetical prophet in the last part of the century. He foretold the granting of Emancipation to the Irish Catholics, and the awful decrease of their number by famine soon after, and, what is more extraordinary, the final extinction of his own descendants."—O'Donovan's "Tribes of Ireland," p. 66. He certainly must have been a very great friend of God, and have lived a very holy life, to obtain such a knowledge of the contingent future as the famine and the extinction of his race. As to Emancipation, that could have been foreseen by any ordinary intelligence, and, in fact, was foretold by all the great liberal-minded historians and politicians of the day.

This poet was one of the MacAuliffes of AesElla, whose chief residence was Castle MacAuliffe, near Newmarket, in the north-west of the barony of Duhallow, in the county of Cork. MacAuliffe's country comprised all the wild, mountainous, and heathy district lying between Newmarket and the boundary of the counties of Limerick and Kerry, where the rivers Feale and Blackwater have their sources.

⁽³⁸⁾ Captain Brennan was a nephew of O'Sullivan More. The lands of the O'Brennan in Kerry were a parochial district called O'Brennan, between Tralee and Castleisland. Aodh Beanan died King Iar Mumhan, West Munster, A.D. 614. A poet cited by the "Four Masters" at this year. It is thus given by the translator of John O'Connell's 'Dirge' :

When his broad shield he shook, his foes would yield ;
E'en on his back it was the Munster Shield.

towards the harbour of Danlanarah, where Governor Gibbons landed at night before them, and marched with nine score men to the river Curane ; but as most of the inhabitants had some notice of his landing, did not meet with any of them ; the next morning drove all the cattle of said neighbourhood, and took all booty for which he could get carriage to the banks of said harbour, at which said Irish party arrived in sight of 'em at a hill above said harbour, near a church called Crocain, at which the Eng-

According to the "Annals of Clonmacnoise," he died in 1619. The O'Brennans were a numerous sept in Ossory, and are commemorated by O'Duggan and O'Heerin. O'Duggan, however, acknowledges that they were originally from Munster, like the O'Brodgers :

Ի Այ ԺԱԸ ՕՐԲԱՔԵ ԱՐ ԲԱՅԻՆԵ,
 ԲՅՈՆ-ՇԼԱՐ ԲԱՐԻՐԻՆՅ ՆԱ ԲԵՅԻՆԵ,
 Ո՛յ ԲԱԾԱԼԼԱ ԲԵԱԾ ԱՆ Ը՛ԼԱՐ
 ԲԵԱՐ Ա ԲԱՐԱՆԻՏԱ Օ՛ԲՐԱՅՈՒՆԱՐԻՆ.

The O'Brodgers of the beautiful plain,
 The MacBraoins and O'Braonains,
 Not one sept of them has passed away,
 These three tribes are of the Munstermen.

ԻՍՅ ԲՐԱՇԾԱՐԻ ԱՐ ՇԱՅՆՆԱ ՇԼԱՐ,
 ՊԵՅՇ ԲՐԱՅՈՒՆ ԱՅԱՐ ԱՅ ԲՐԱՅՈՒՆԱՐԻՆ
 ԱՐՇՄԵ ԾՅՆԵ ՊՈՇԿԱ ԾԵԱՇԿԱԾ
 ԾՐԻՅ ՄԱՅՇՆԵ ԾՕ ՊԱՅՄԻՆԵԱՇԿԱՅԵ.

Ui Duach of Ossory of the warm soil,
 The fair, wide plain of the Feoir,
 Not easily passable is the wood of the plain,
 Its protecting chief is O'Braonain.

John O'Connell, in his "Dirge," speaks of the name in terms of the highest praise :

ՏԼՅՈՇՇ ԱՕՇ ԲԻՅԻՆԵՆԱՐԻՆ ԵՎ ՊՅՐ ԾՐԵՅՅՇԵ
 Օ ԲՐԱԸ ԼԵԱՊՆԱ ՅՕ ՇՈՇ ԲՐԵՎԱՅՈՒՆԻՆ.

The race of Hugh O'Brennan, of many virtuous qualities,
 From the borders of Limerick to O'Brenan's hill.

The famous Saint Brendan, of Ardfert, was of this name and family. Father O'Donoghue, P.P. of Ardfert, has given us a learned and very interesting life of this wonderful man, and of his voyage across the Atlantic.

At the year 1159 the "Four Masters" record the death of Branan MacBranan, chief of Corcaghlin, in an engagement between the O'Connors and O'Briens ; and in 1256 Randal MacBranan, lord of the same place. Corcachlan is a territory in the east side of the county Roscommon, comprising the parishes of Bunalin, Kiltristan, Clonfinlough, and the western half of the parish of Lissonhoufy, which half was anciently called Templereagh. An inquisition taken on the 1 June, 34 Eliz., finds that the rectory of Corcaghlan extended into all the townlands of the parishes of Bunalin, Kiltristan, Clonfenloughe, and Templereoghe.—Colgan's "Trias Thaum.," p. 134, and O'Donovan's "Four Masters," under the years 1410 and 1210. MacBranan, chief of this territory, was descended from the noble

lish shouted and challenged for a battle, and drew themselves up in three columns, one of the number of sixty under the command of said Governor at the right hand, such a number headed by Lieutenant Boyn at the left, and the like by Ensign Bostyn in the centre. The Irish suited the same battle array by dividing the party in three, one half, of about fifty men headed by said Captain Sullivan at the right, the like number by Captain Brenan at the left, and another of such a number by a subaltern officer of the Sullivans' in the centre.

Druid, Ona, who presented Imleach Ona, now Elphin, to Saint Patrick.—“Four Masters,” ad A.D. 1256, No. 1.

In 1385 Thomas S. Leger, Baron of Obergry, received from the treasury 10 marks as a reward for taking prisoners Dermot Roe O'Brennan and John Roe O'Brennan, and slaying Teige, son of The O'Brennan. John, son of William O'Brennan, an Irishman, obtained the freedom of English law for himself and his issue in the year 1399. We find at the year 1355 that Thomas O'Brennan had a similar denization, as had also Arb O'Brennan and his issue in 1452, and David and Clement Brennan, “Irishmen,” in 1460. Early in the reign of King James I., Donat and Melaghlin, sons of Firr O'Brennan, were seized in fee of lands in the county of Kilkenny, of which they then executed a family settlement. In 1622 there is “a settlement of lands of Adamstown” by Edmund Brennan and his heir, Oliver, and by Eleanor Brennan (alias Lynch), the wife of said Oliver. Edmund died ten years after, Oliver, his heir, being then ten years of age.

An inquisition taken in 1635, at Kilkenny, found Donat, son of William O'Brennan, and fourteen others of their sept, proprietors within that county. In 1646 John Brennan was a member of the Supreme Council held in Kilkenny. There was also a John Brennan in Moore's Irish Brigade, and an Edward Brennan in the King's Own, as was another John Brennan in Col. E. Butler's.—Dalton, vol. ii., p. 576-577. The name is still very numerous in Idough.

(To be continued.)

Some Mementoes of the Irish Volunteers and Yeomanry.

By ROBERT DAY, F.S.A.

WATERFORD ARTILLERY.



THIS is a silver, engraved, oval medal, $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches long by $1\frac{3}{4}$ inches wide, with a raised border of rope work, and loop. Obv.—A Volunteer with fuse, standing by a field gun. Below, “Waterford Artillery”; above, upon a riband, “In hoc spes mea” (in this is my hope). Rev.—Irish hall marks, and the legend, “Reward for skill at arms. Won by Peter Blake, 1779.” This Artillery Company was commanded by Captain Joshua Paul. The motto is the