

liberal scale, that the people can be kept at home, and the exhausting drain of emigration, which is sapping the very life of the nation and imperiling its existence, stopped before it be too late. Interests of the highest importance are, therefore, involved to some degree in this and similar undertakings, which, when such satisfactory guarantees are given as are apparent in this instance, should command the heartiest and most strenuous support of every intelligent and patriotic Irishman.

Let every County Councillor, therefore, east and west, join hands and be up and doing, and assert their rights to carry this much-needed and comprehensive undertaking to a successful termination. It is now or never.

## The Irish Revival.

### BALLINGEARY COLLEGE.

BY REV. PATRICK HURLEY, P.P.

The parish of Inchigeela, or as known by its tribal name, Ivelcary, country of the O'Learys, is remote, and it is even, in the seclusion of the mountains, cut away from the rest of the world. Until a comparatively recent period there were no means of communication. The principal road from Macroom to Bantry was made about the year 1828. This isolation had the effect of preserving intact the language and traditions of the inhabitants, themselves a fine manly race, pure Celts and keen to learn. On my taking pastoral charge of this parish in 1888, I applied myself to develop the materials at my disposal: a very extensive territory, charming mountain and lake scenery, Gougane Barra, Valley Desmond, and Keimaneigh, with Allen's Lake. Here, before the City of Cork was founded, St. Finbar had his retreat in lonely Gougane, and here also he had his disciples united in study and prayer. Tradition has it that so great was their number that on the saint's journey to the future scene of his labours—Cork—that, forgetting a book midway, word was sent back to Gougane, and the last person had not yet left there, who handed on the book, which the saint received at Cork.

#### Saving the Language.

By a curious combination of circumstances, many years ago I was the instrument to secure Gougane Barra for the Diocese of Cork. On my appointment as Parish Priest I was in possession of the Island. I taught the language on the point of going. The old people, themselves unable to speak English, would prevent their children from speaking Irish. I discouraged this, and in the schools and from the altar I impressed on them the beauty of their old language, and the glorious part Ireland had played in the past: the land of saints and scholars. I promoted the industrial revival and opened up the country by inducing the Tourist Development Company to run coaches to Glengariffe and Kilarney, via Macroom, and put in repair the ancient ruins of Gougane Barra, and by the generous help of a wealthy American, native of the parish, erected a neat Celtic oratory on the island.

Rev. Dr. O'Daly.

Encouraging the Irish language in the schools, hearing the language spoken in its purity, I was fortunate in meeting the Rev. Richard O'Daly, D.D., priest of the diocese, Goulbourne, Australia, who made his studies at the College of the Propaganda, Rome, who had there an opportunity of studying languages from his intercourse with students from all nations, and subsequently travelled through Europe, where he acquired a perfect knowledge of nearly every European language. Born in Australia, but of parents from about here, he wished to learn the Irish language. He began at the Gaelic League classes in London, where for a short time he did missionary work. Coming here, he perfected his knowledge of Irish, and I was fortunate in securing his services to serve the Pilgrims coming to pray at the Oratory, Gougane Barra.

#### Origin of the College.

In the summer of 1903 he got around him scholars from several parts of Ireland, and also the country around. This was the origin of the College. Mass every morning, prayers in Irish after the Rosary. Angelus also. After breakfast in the large dining hall of Cronin's hotel came a class. Then the students went in knots to visit and converse in Irish with the people around. They had their evening meetings, and Irish sermon on Sundays. Everyone was pleased with their time. In the autumn of that year, at a "Feis" at Ballingeary, a village four miles from Gougane Barra, Father Goulding, of New Zealand, offered an annual subscription towards an Irish College at Gougane Barra. The London Gaelic League and the Dublin League also subscribed liberally, and many subscriptions flowed in. It was found the accommodation at Gougane Barra was too limited, and it was arranged to have the College opened at Ballingeary, where there was a good hall for lectures, excellent schools where the children were Irish-speaking; and places where lodgings could be had all in a circle.

#### An Auspicious Commencement.

The College opened for two sessions, July and August, last year. Mr Rerriot Foley had charge, assisted by the Rev Dr O'Daly and Mr T. Scannell; lessons were given in the method of teaching Irish phonetics and metrics of Irish poetry; special classes in text books for National teachers; conversational lessons; also lectures were given in Irish history. The language of the school was as much as possible Irish; the country round is full of antiquities, Pagan and Christian. The beauty of the scenery and the healthfulness of the plan made it all to be desired. Over seventy students attended each session, several priests from all parts of Ireland, professors in colleges, National teachers, Gaelic League organisers, former the attendance. All were pleased with their time, and left with regret, many hoping to return the next session.

#### The Work of the Scholars.

There is scarce a part of Ireland where the scholars of the College are not doing good work. It is admitted on all hands that the Irish language revival owes much to it, and the children of this parish are engaged all over the country in teaching the old language. Preparations are being made to improve on last year. Lecturers are also promised; accommodation is being provided. The Archbishop of Cashel with the Bishop of Cork and the other Bishops of Munster have become patrons of the College, and helped it by donations, so there is every hope of a great future, and perhaps means may come, and this college may eventually be housed on the ancient site near Gaugane Barra.

PATRICK HURLEY, P.P.

Before Mr E Roycroft, the chair); Messrs M J Kelly, M.C.C., and A J John Wholihan, Rath Peter Sheehan and Patrick and son), Rivalim, for assault cross-cases.

Mr J T Wolfe, son, apohan, and Mr J J Healy, shans.

John Wholihan, sworn the 6th January the assault was working in the both defendants. They the mines, but they were them now. On the date was sent by Mr Whelan with a message from the same towards Schull. Hehan and John Sheehan, against them. He (witness evening, men." Peter Sheehan was no man but throat." Witness had said Witness said he was not a Sheehan said, "Come back of it." Witness went to Sheehan's hat fell off, and and they had a bit of Sheehan's son then came on at by the collar, and in the Sheehan's finger got into somehow, and he tore into was bleeding. Young Sheehan struck witness on the eye man named Regan came pulled himself into Baker's Sheehan came outside the witness out, that he would thing. The door was closed did not go out.

To Mr Healy—I did not while Mrs Cave and Peter talking at the railway station.

Mr Healy—You had so that day?

Witness—I had, a little.

To Mr Healy—I met road. I did not pull my as I was passing by. Peter at Rossbrin. I don't miles that is from Schull cool. I do not admit he me. I did not intercept by going along the street Peter Sheehan did not salute, "Good-evening" did not abuse Peter Sheehan, or strike him on head, or say I would split poll. We got into hand, Peter Sheehan caught witness. The son was not commencement of the row.

Mr Healy—Did you hand off Patrick Sheehan in that fashion?

Witness—The finger got but I don't know how.

Mr Healy—Did you hand after you had chewed?

Witness—There was so.

Mr Healy—Did you come to a limit even in that?

Witness—I only want from them all the time. the finger got in.

Mr Healy—Are you acting people's fingers off?

Witness—No, sir. I acted to fighting at all.

To Mr Healy—I had a not there now. I am after the hand went into my nose that caused the man hand.

To Mr Wolfe—My eye when I was here this day.

Mr Whelan, sworn, stated that he was working in the mill that day. He saw Peter Sheehan with a message, and towards Schull. He saw the pass by the mill after the interval. The row must have interval.

Patrick Ryan stated that he was present at the commencement on the road, and went down to see Peter Sheehan, John Sheehan, and they had a cut-throat. Peter Sheehan struck Wholihan on the caught Wholihan and Peter Baker's. Young Sheehan best of witness's belief caught Wholihan when inside in Baker's.

To Mr Sweetnam—When was young Sheehan struck?

To Mr Healy—I saw the man's mouth, and blood on the road at the east side.

She also met Peter Sheehan she had a conversation. the west side of the station in the direction of his talking to Sheehan for ten minutes of an hour. They went to Schull about ten o'clock. He (Wholihan) pulled his cap over his head. Sheehan and witness. When Sheehan he proceeded on Wholihan was loitering at station. She afterwards turned round, and saw Wholihan at all, and it with surprise, she heard She had a conversation after, and said that as a she would have to go to court, as the row must be jealousy.

Mr Wolfe—That is a fact.

Witness—That must be said.

Mr Wolfe—And it will deal more.

For the defence, Peter Sheehan swore that in question he met the road near the station a home from Schull, where day. Wholihan passed the end, up to the town. In ed his cap over his cheek Mrs Cave and witness passing home and Mrs Gave in direction. He (witness) and they went on together backwards and forwards, saw a single soul on the Wholihan appeared suddenly out of the road. Wholihan evening, men; it is fine. said "Good-evening."

Wholihan, "It is a fine be fine." Wholihan said would split your face to the han struck witness. They and John Sheehan came after Wholihan making a witness. His son then saw his father being at finger was bitten by Wholihan.

To Mr Wolfe—I don't shoved out of Mr Hurley. I left his house at all evening.