

Wicklow County Genealogical Society



Wicklow Roots

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**WICKLOW COUNTY GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY
JOURNAL.**

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EDITORIAL

Last year we were introduced to John Francis Byrne, a New York Journalist, as he reflected on the fate of Robert Emmett. To many, Byrnes enduring claim to fame was not for his own lifetime achievements but in his role as best friend to a literary legend.

Although they parted in their early twenties and met only briefly thereafter it was as the best, certainly the most loyal, of the friends of James Joyce, that Byrne is remembered. In their schooldays and later in their days in College it was to Byrne that Joyce turned so often, it was around his activities that so many of Joyce's tales were told. Rather shy and retiring himself, Joyce was introduced to a wider world by his friend who was so often his protector. Later, when Joyce felt betrayed by others in whom he had placed his trust, Byrne returned to that role.

In the year that marks the centenary of that most famous day that never was, Bloomsday. 16th June 1904 and at a time when even the slightest actions and writings of its creator are being dissected and analysed, it is perhaps a good time to remember one who has become forgotten. This was a man who at one time probably harboured greater ambitions than even the writer himself, ambitions that would never be fully realised and for whom recognition, even of the more mundane kind, would prove elusive.

Elaine Byrne, a distant relative, has been studying the relationship between Byrne and Joyce. The results of her researches are published in this years journal.

The La Touche name stands high in the Pantheon of the Anglo Irish Aristocracy, though the family were descended from French Heugenot migrants in the seven teenth century. In the late eighteenth century David La Touche became first Governor of the Bank of Ireland and in the years that followed the families prosperity continued on a steady upward climb. In even the wealthiest families however that wealth was not always evenly distributed and very often it was left to the Church, the "State Spiritual", and the Army, "the State Militant", to absorb those for whom high birth carried little promise of high living.

In the nineteenth two marriages took place in County Wicklow which crossed all known social and religious barriers, when a brother and sister from a local tenant family were married to members of the La Touche family. Godfrey O'Byrne in researching his family has found links to the Nolan family whose members were involved in those rather alien alliances.

Our project to record the headstone inscriptions in Rathnew cemetery has been revived in recent months. Headstone inscriptions provide a particularly useful source of information to genealogical researchers, places of origin are given, family relationships are clearly delineated, inscriptions provide a particularly personal insight into those relationships.

It is our intention to publish A Booklet on Rathnew Inscriptions in the coming year.

STRAYS IN WICKLOW ROOTS

Surname	Forename	Origin	Date	Ref
Barry	Edmond	Cork & Trinity College	1798	3/36
Barry	William	Cork	1798	3/36
Bennett	Thomas	Cork City & Trinity	1798	3/36
Browne	John	Antrim & Trinity	1798	3/36
Carroll	John	Limerick & Trinity	1798	3/36
Corbett	Thomas	Trinity College	1798	3/36
Corbett	William	Cork & Trinity	1798	3/36
Corbett	Frederick	Cork	1798	3/36
DeBurgo	Family	Publication	1870	3/8
Dodd	Family	Publication	1870	3/7
Ferrall	Martin John	Cork & Trinity	1798	3/36
Ferrall	John	Cork	1798	3/36
Ferrall	Michael	Longford & Trinity	1798	3/36
Ferrall	Peter	Longford	1798	3/36
Fitzgerald	Patrick	Kerry & Trinity	1798	3/36
Fitzgerald	Maurice	Kerry	1798	3/36
Flinn	James Thomas	Dublin & Trinity	1798	3/36
Flinn	John	Dublin	1798	3/36
Hamilton	Daire	Dublin & Trinity	1798	3/36
Hamilton	Skeffington	Dublin	1798	3/36
Keogh	George	Dublin & Trinity	1798	3/36
Keogh	John	Dublin	1798	3/36
Killin	Bernard	Fermanagh & Trinity	1798	3/36
Killin	John	Fermanagh	1798	3/36
Lanphier	John Pennefather	Tipperary & Trinity	1798	3/36
Lanphier	Thomas	Tipperary	1798	3/36
McCarthy Mor	Chieftain	Publication	1870	3/7
McCoubrey	Emily	Dublin	1904	3/33
McDonnell	Family	Publication	1870	3/8
McLoughlin	Peter	Mayo & Trinity	1798	3/36
McLoughlin	John	Mayo	1798	3/36
Newport	Arthur	Waterford & Trinity	1798	3/36
Newport	Samuel	Waterford	1798	3/36
Robinson	Thomas	Dublin & Trinity	1798	3/36
Robinson	James	Dublin	1798	3/36
Scannell	David	Ballineadig, Cork	1870	3/33
Shea	David	Limerick & Trinity	1798	3/36
Shea	Daniel	Limerick	1798	3/36

MOTOR REGISTRATION IN COUNTY WICKLOW

.. A Genealogical Source.

“Gratifying scene at Arklow...Departure of Mr Major”. The byline might well have been written by some left leaning (if there were any left after the move to Wapping) British tabloid in May 1997, but in fact the source was from a different time and place...the Wicklow People of February 19th 1916. The remarks regarding the departure of Mr A.G.Major, Esq, a senior official at the Kynoch Munitions Factory appeared inadvertent, but such inadvertence was no means unique in those times and, one wonders if this was not more likely a well aimed, if rather underhand, barb at a unmourned official at the moment of parting.

One interesting aspect of Mr Major’s departure is that his new address is entered in the Motor Registration Record, a very useful method of tracing the movements of an individual or family to whom change was a way of life (as an example, the family of James Joyce moved house over twenty times during his childhood, James obviously inherited the tendency, living in six European cities during his cultural exile). A few other names appear in this year’s Motor Registration Database that will not be totally unfamiliar to the local researcher. The Rev. Hallowes of Arklow distinguished himself, not always to local acclaim, in his preaching and prosletysing in the Arklow of the early 20th century. Paul Collis Hallowes was probably not unknown to the Reverend (who shared his address), whether the purchase of a cycle was part of an expansion of the family mission, or for more earthly pursuits, we cannot say.

Sex scandals are not the monopoly of the latter day tabloids. Over a century ago such cases, once they had come to public attention, were treated with in a degree of forensic detail that even the modern media would find difficult to match. Even when the outcome was not legally or financially devastating it is hard to understand how a man involved in such a case could continue to work or live in the town where such an accusation had been made. Perhaps status did protect one against moral disapproval, or perhaps one simply ignored it all and treated oneself to the latest Model T as some material consolation. At least one of this years registered owners may have faced and resolved his dilemma in this way.

Business records do not always directly contribute to Genealogical research but in times past a family might well associate itself, and not necessarily in a proprietorial sense, to a particular business over many generations. Some of the businesses mentioned in our Registration extract are still extant, Brennan’s Bread for instance, the names of Heppenstall and Barton are longer found in the motor trade (having a name in common with the ‘walking hangman’ can’t have helped in the former case), Co-Operative Societies are rarely to be found (thought the farmers who benefitted from their sale now complain bitterly of poor prices).

Religion is still in business, though increasingly under threat. It is nice to see a degree of Ecumenism in 1920 as a car belonging to a local Catholic Curate finds it’s way to a neighbouring cleric of the Protestant Christian Faith.

REG – NI	NAME	ADDRESS
243	Sir Robert Hodson	Hollybrook House, Bray
248	William Osborne	Ballyknocken House, Blessington
251	Charles Wesley Hudson	Kilnamanagh, Glenealy
	Thomas Chittick	Enniskillen, Co.Fermanagh
255	Harold Noel Fisher	Dunlavin
271	Rev. Arthur Murphy, C.C.	Baltinglass
	Canon John Francis Cole	Rectory, Portarlinton
287	Richard Eyre Hope	Kilpoole, Wicklow
292	Michael J. Molloy, DI RIC	Dunlavin
294	Mrs Ethel Maude Smith	Raheengraney House, Clonegal
296	Edward Joseph Murphy	Tinahely
301	Dr. Wentworth Taylor	Bryn Avon, Rathdrum
305	Hugh C. Doyle	Baltinglass
331	Michael Kane	Tynock, Kiltegan
346	Francis Murphy, Senr	Fitzwilliam Square, Wicklow
352	Barndarrig Co-Operative Society	Kilbride, Wicklow
	Michael Morrissey & John Wedick	Main Street, Rathdrum
355	Colin Campbell	Westview No.2, Greystones
358	Robert McCoy	Coolbeg, Rathnew, Wicklow
	Victor James Stevens	Abbey Street, Wicklow
359	Francis Joseph George King	Shillelagh
364	Robert Pierce Roberts	50 Ferrybank, Arklow
	Hugh Heath	Templemichael, Arklow
	John Hobson	Kilmagig, Avoca
368	Alexander McGowan	Arklow
	Matthew Manning	28 Queens Square, Dublin
372	Rev. W.H. Truell	Clonmannin, Rathnew
375	William Thomas Smith	Bridge House, Rathdrum
	Arthur B. Brennan	56 & 57 Main Street, Arklow
378	Arthur George Major	Avonmount, Arklow
		Handsworth, Birmingham
383	Henry Theodore Jacob	4 Main Street, Bray
396	Thomas Francis Phelan	Aughrim
	Oswald Barton	Corballis Motor Works, Rathdrum
399	John Barry	Rathdrum
403	Captain Paul Collis Hallowes	Ballyraine, Arklow
410	James Hepenstall	Greystones Motor & Engineering
419	Joseph Dowse	Carnew
421	Rev. Denis Keogh, C.C.	Glendalough, Rathdrum

DATE	TYPE	COLOUR
24-07-1912	13 HP B.S.A. Car	Dark Green
19-09-1912	12-16 HP Sunbeam	Grey
02-01-1913	3.5 HP Triumph Cycle	
24-07-1916		
11-03-1913	20 HP Ford Car	Dark Green
18-07-1913	20 HP Ford Car	Dark Green & Black
12-11-1918		
17-02-1914	6 HP A.J.S.Cycle	
31-03-1914	20 HP Ford Touring Car	Blue & Black
06-04-1914	20 HP Ford Touring Car	Dark Blue
17-04-1914	20 HP Ford Car	Blue Black
30-04-1914	4 HP Triumph Cycle	
13-05-1914	15 HP Mass-Paige	Grey
02-11-1914	4 HP Triumph Cycle	
03-04-1915	20 HP Ford Car	Black
22-04-1915	20 HP Motor Van	Black
09-10-1918		
04-05-1915	3.5 HP Rover Motor Cycle	
05-05-1915	20 HP Ford	Black
03-12-1920		
11-05-1915	20 HP Ford	Black
05-06-1915	2.5 HP Ixion Motor Cycle	
13-03-1919		
26-09-1919		
19-06-1915	2.25 HP Revese Motor Cycle	
15-10-1919		
25-06-1915	20 HP Ford Car	Black
28-06-1915	15 HP Overland	Green, White Lines
25-03-1918		
02-07-1915	2.5 Ixion Motor Cycle	
21-07-1915	20 HP Motor Van	Dark Green, Gold Lettering
08-10-1915	2.5 HP Two Stroke Motor Cycle	
01-03-1920		
14-10-1915	20 HP Ford Car	Black
10-11-1915	Sparkbrook Motor Cycle	
30-12-1915	20 HP Ford	Blue & Black
03-03-1916	20 HP Ford	Black
23-04-1916	4.25 HP B.S.A. Cycle	

**THE SO CALLED REAL PERSON WHO LIVED
AT No.7 ECCLES ST.
Extracts from “Silent Years”
.. the Autobiography of John Francis Byrne.**

In the spring of 1967 the demolition crews moved into Eccles Street, just off Dorset Street on the north side of Dublin City. It was with horror that the Literati of the city realised that the wrecking balls were about to descend on No.7 , the fictional home of one of the great literary creations of the twentieth century, Leopold Bloom, the eponymous hero of what was certainly the most controversial, if not the greatest novel of that century, “Ulysses”, by James Joyce. Too late to hold back the march of progress, in the persons of the wrecking crew, the literati emerged from the mayhem, dust covered, probably somewhat battered, but unbowed, bearing away for posterity the front door of the condemned building. It is probable that the raiding party escaping from the cultural desert of the north city did not rest until they crossed the Liffey and reached the leafy shade of the literary oasis at Duke Street, commonly known to the thirsting classes as Davy Byrnes. Here it was decided to set up the door as a permanent monument to past glories. Such an occasion demanded the services of an orator of sufficient stature, that orator, it was unanimously agreed, was already sitting at the bar of that august establishment.

Patrick Kavanagh, Farmer, Poet and Publisher and some time Goalkeeper, late of Mucker, Inniskeen, Co. Monaghan (sometimes referred to by his not always admiring contemporary, Brendan Behan, as the “F....r from Mucker”) was not entirely flattered by the task with which he was entrusted. He held little regard for the already growing “Joyce Industry” with its attachment to all things Joycean, no matter how trivial. He averred to this scepticism in his introductory speech in which he referred to the obsession with such matters and the confusion of fiction with reality, in that regard he poured scorn on the importance placed on No.7 Eccles Street and the “So called real person” who lived there.

Dismissed so brusquely by Patrick Kavanagh, one is tempted, in the face of that scorn, to ask just who was this, “So called real person”, who did once live at No.7 Eccles Street, and how did his humble and relatively temporary home find its way into the annals of world literature.

The house at No.7 Eccles Street was actually visited on a number of occasions by James Joyce while it was the home of his friend and fellow medical student John Francis Byrne. The two had met in their schooldays at Belvedere College and the friendship had continued in University College, in the end neither would qualify, both would emigrate, Joyce to Paris in 1904, Byrne to New York in 1910. Apart from a brief visit by Byrne to Paris 1927 the two would not meet again.

Elaine Byrne has been researching the life of John Francis Byrne and in particular (in this centenary of the day that never was) his enduring friendship with James Joyce which survived many personal misunderstandings and the wide expanse of the Atlantic Ocean that was to separate them for most of their lives.

J. F. Byrne and James A. Joyce.

J.F. Byrne (1880-1960) was at one time Joyce's closest friend. He is the model for Cranly in *A Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man*. In his book *Silent Years*, Byrne reminisces on his life experiences both in Dublin and in Wicklow. Byrne states in his book that Joyce used many of his experiences in the writing of *A Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man* and also in *Ulysses*.

In the course of my study, I will give examples of where these experiences occur in Joyce's writing.

The following points will be covered:

Origins of Byrne

Time spent in Wicklow

Friendship with Joyce

Use of material by Joyce in his writing (alleged)

Comments from Stanislaus Joyce (brother of James) refuting many of J.F. Byrne's claims.

John Francis Byrne's father (Mathew) had been a farmer for most of his life; he had owned, or rented three farms in the County Wicklow, one each in Knockfada, Knockadreith, and Cronroe. Mathew Byrne decided to sell out all his property in Wicklow, and come to Dublin where he hoped to follow in the footsteps of his elder brother Simon, who had made himself a rich man in the dairy and general provisions business. Although Mathew Byrne died when J. F. Byrne was three years and ten months old, Byrne states that he remembered him well but not well enough to explain why his father was so widely known, and so generally liked - his principal friends, of course, being mostly farmers. It was due to this that there were so many places where, as his father's youngest child, that J.F. was welcome. (Byrne, 1953 p.192)

Byrne's family were originally from Co. Wicklow and were related to the Fogarty family from Carrigmore through his grandfather, Ferdinand Byrne's, marriage to Cecilia Meath, from Ballyduff. Cecilia's sister, Bridget, married Michael Fogarty of Carrigmore, who's son, also Michael is referred to by Byrne as, "The Gaffer", thus, J.F. Byrne's father was first cousin to the 'Gaffer'.

An enclosed copy of his family tree shows the Wicklow Ancestry of J.F. Byrne. In Wicklow, J.F. Byrne stayed at the small Fogarty farm. The Fogartys were visited for the first time by J.F. when he was six years old, and the family at that time consisted of Michael Fogarty; his wife Hannah; his brother Matt; three daughters, Mary Ann, Bridget, and Hannah; and two sons, Michael and Willie. In the Fogarty farmhouse, J.F. was never really a visitor and was accepted on a

similar level by all the neighbours. When on the farm he did everything that a young and active son of a farmer would be expected to do. (Byrne, 1953 pgs. 195/6) .

In Byrne's book *Silent Years*, he states that he was born in a house on East Essex Street in Dublin.

However, review of his birth registration show that some of the details given on the original birth certificate were revised on 27th February 1892 on production of a statutory declaration made by Bridget Byrne, Mother, and R. George Cook, Registrar. (copy enclosed) The reason for the changes would appear to be connected with the proposed enrolment of John Francis Byrne in Belvedere College in 1892. As his birth cert. showed that his father was a labourer, it was unlikely that Byrne would have been offered a place in Belvedere College, so it was necessary to reflect the change of status regarding Mr. Byrne's position of 'shopkeeper' rather than 'labourer'.

Byrne entered Belvedere College in September 1892. (Byrne, 1953, pg. 15) Father Tom Wheeler was then the Rector. In April 1893 James Augustine Joyce entered Belvedere College and the friendship between Byrne and Joyce began. Byrne sat in the same class with Joyce in room No. 3 in Belvedere College from 1894 to 1895. (Byrne, 1953, pg.146) Byrne remembers the house in 20 East Essex St. and describes how many properties in the area had passageways and doors connected. One such passage led to 26 Wellington Quay and to a bookshop owned by "a stout, greying, reddish-faced, loud-voiced man, with glaring protruding grey eyes".

(Byrne, 1953 pg. 18) In *Ulysses*, chapter x, Byrne maintains that there is a short description of the man – "The shopman's uncombed grey head came out and his unshaven reddened face, coughing. He racked his throat rudely...and bent, showing a raw-skinned crown, scantily haired." (Joyce, 2000 pg. 303)

In 1895 Byrne passed his matriculation exam, he intended to use this to go to Skerry's school where he hoped to train for a job, preferably as a telegraph operator (largely because the age limit, 16, was lower than most other jobs).

Father Wheeler, late of Belvedere, was now Rector in University College, Stephens Green, and it was at his invitation that Byrne entered the College. (Byrne, 1953 pg. 27) At the College he was introduced to Fr. Darlington, Dean of Studies, who had a large influence on him and the subjects that he studied.

At this time it seemed to be assumed that Byrne intended to become a novice for the priesthood, the only question being whether he intended to become a Carmelite (he had served mass as a child in Clarendon St.) or a Jesuit, he ended this

speculation by announcing that he practised no religion (and so continued).

Byrne wrote at some length on an incident in the College where the Dean of Studies was forced to light the fire himself. (Byrne 1953, pg. 35) Joyce included the story in *A Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man*, and Byrne felt his confidence had been abused and that Joyce had caricatured the occasion.

(Joyce, 2001 pgs.142-146)

In 1952, Stanislaus Joyce (brother of James) wrote to his friend Con Curran and in this letter he refers to Byrne's complaints regarding the fire lighting incident. In his letter he says:.....

I have received and in part read Byrne's Silent Years, sent by an American friend of mine whom you may have met in Dublin, Mr. Richard Ellmann. Although its main commercial value lies in the reminiscences of my brother and in the identification of Byrne with Cranly, the references to my brother are for the most hostile, openly or correctly.He takes it for granted that A Portrait of the Artist as a Young man is an autobiography of my brother and a biography of J.F. However grievous the loss may be in the latter case, it is neither. The characters in that novel were freely created from living models. He flatters about a fire lighting incident which, he says my brother appropriated for his story, but he has nothing to say about the zest and subtlety in conversation with which my brother's affectionate memory invented him..... (Joyce, 1952 special collection library UCD CUR L 172a)

Joyce did not enter University College until the academic year 1898-1899 and at that time Byrne was not attending lectures since he had taken up a position as tutor to the Mooney family of Castleknock, Co. Dublin. (Byrne, 1953 p.39) Byrne writes...

When he entered University College it was natural that Joyce should cleave to me. We had been together in Belvedere, and in the intervening years had maintained acquaintanceship. Joyce was nearly two years younger than I, and at our respective ages, eighteen and sixteen, these two years meant a lot, at least in physical development. I was unusually strong, much stronger than anyone would have thought from my appearance, whereas Joyce was thin, light and weak. Due to this, my attitude toward him became, and to a great degree remained protective. (Byrne, 1953 pg.40)

Despite an evident sense of humour, Joyce was not gregarious, preferring to converse with his friends one at a time, and was particularly inseparable from J.F. Byrne, the cryptic Cistercian and handball enthusiast known as 'The White

Bishop.’ (Meade, 2002 p.21)

Byrne joined a Chess Club, which met at the D.B.C. on Dame Street; it was here that he introduced Joyce to John Howard Parnell, brother of the late Charles Stewart. While Joyce had no interest in chess, and though he had no understanding of the game, he used the occasion in *Ulysses* (Byrne, 1953 pg.43)

The sun freed itself slowly and lit glints of light among the silver ware in Walter Sexton’s window opposite by which John Howard Parnell passed, unseeing. There he is: the brother. Image of him. Haunting face. Now that’s a coincidence.....Drop into the D.B.C. probably for his coffee, play chess there. (Joyce 2000 pg. 209)

It was at the Chess Club, where he waited patiently while Byrne played, that Joyce first dubbed his friend ‘Cranly’. It was an obscure reference to the White Bishop in Chess and a fourteenth century Archbishop of Dublin who was of the Carmelite Order, a White Friar. (Byrne, 1953, pg.44) It was as ‘Cranly’ that James Francis Byrne appears in *A Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man*. Referring back to the letter of Stanislaus Joyce to Con Curran, the following point is made by Stanislaus Joyce on the subject of the name ‘Cranly’.....

He writes also that Jim gave him the name ‘Cranly’ because a man named Cranly was Archbishop of Dublin at the end of the fourteenth century. He is wrong. Jim chose the name because he thought Byrne’s family was from Wicklow and that Cranly was a Wicklow name. While we were children in Bray, we had a nurse whose name was Cranly, Polly Cranly. Her people were fisher folk who lived at the poor end of Bray Head...(Joyce, 1952. special collection library UCD CUR L 172a)

It was the untimely death of a cow at Carrigmore in July 1899 that led Byrne to decide to research into animal diseases (Byrne, 1953, pg. 58). The Librarian at the National Library had found a source entitled, “*Diseases of the Ox*”. Byrne was reading this tome when he was joined by Joyce who’s amused reaction led to him being ordered out of the Reading Room, no blame was attached to the former. Joyce retold this story in “*A Portrait of the Artist as a Young man*”, (Joyce, 2001, p175). As an observer it is obvious that many of his experiences are of events involving or initiated by his friend.

It was at this time that Joyce published an essay on Ibsen in the *Fortnightly Review* (Byrne, 1953 pg. 63), it may have been his first publication. After this he often sat with Byrne in the National Library writing poetry, he was meticulous in his work, interminably rewriting and retouching his efforts. At the end he would, with slow and stylish penmanship, write out the finished poem. “Keep all these,

JF, some day they'll be worth a pound a piece to you,".. he often said jokingly. In spite of his personal opinion, (Byrne felt that Joyce was the least academically talented in the group) (Byrne, 1953, pg .54)

Byrne was quite sure that there was much truth in Joyce's observation. It is possible that Byrne resented the fact that for the first time Joyce was showing a greater talent than his own in a common field of endeavour. Joyce's opinion of Byrne's literary endeavours was reflected by his comment, when told by a mutual friend that the latter had written his autobiography, "I would be surprised to hear that Byrne had read a book, let alone written one!" (Byrne, 2003 page.2)

In 1902 Byrne reported on a personal split which occurred between him and Joyce about something he refused to disclose but which apparently hurt him deeply. A possible explanation of this split could relate to details of an incident recalled by Stanislaus Joyce.

*One of the letters my brother wrote me from Paris during the first part of his stay there contained a pound note which he asked me to give Byrne. It was the repayment of a small loan, and as my brother was not habitually prompt in settling his debts, I was surprised. I was puzzled that Jim did not write to Byrne direct, but I went, as I was asked to, one evening to Byrne's house in Essex Street and found him at home. He received me on his doorstep, and seemed to be considerably put out when I told him why I had come. He asked me a few times whether I was sure my brother intended me to repay him the loan, and when I replied that there could be no mistake about it, he stood there on the doorstep, gazing over my head into the gathering dusk and tapping the banknote against his fingernail in tight-lipped meditation. When I met Cosgrave perhaps on the following night and told him about Byrne's strange behaviour, his amusement from the moment I mentioned Byrne's name was so irrepressible that I knew something must have happened between them. At length he said:
I know what's the matter with him.*

It appeared that several nights before, when he and Byrne were strolling about together, Byrne had shown him a postcard, which he had just received, from Paris. On one side of it was the photograph, reproduced in Gorman's biography, representing Jim in a long overcoat that made him look much taller than he was and rather like an anarchist who was thinking of emulating Orsini, and on the other half in neat small handwriting the poem which began:

*All day I hear the noise of waters
Making moan.*

Byrne was evidently flattered at having been chosen to be the recipient of what the

English editor had called ‘a moment of my brother’s spiritual life’. He talked about him enthusiastically, possessively, boastfully.

--- I’ll take my dyin’ Bible, said he, that there’s not a man in Dublin knows more about Joyce than I do.

--- Do you know this? asked Cosgrave, taking an exactly similar postcard out of his pocket.

It was written in the dog Latin they often used, and concerned the ‘scorta’ of Paris. It was, as Cosgrave suspected, something Byrne did not know. He was too stunned to reply at once. The implication of like unto like did not appease him. He could find no words strong enough to express his anger.

Byrne took it as a personal offence to him that there should be something concerning my brother that others knew and he did not know.

Another possible explanation for the payment of £1 and Byrne’s puzzlement may be the fact that Byrne had recently refused in striking terms, a loan of £1 to Joyce (See copy of extract from *James Joyce* by Richard Ellmann)

When my brother returned to Dublin at Christmas and while the breach still lasted, he broke his silence when we were walking together to tell me in his usual halting fashion, ‘I think I have been mistaken in Byrne’. The breach was soon mended but they were never quite so friendly again. The warmth had gone from their friendship, and it was not really renewed until years later when my brother returned from Trieste to visit Dublin. And then it was renewed on a very different footing. (Joyce, 1958, pgs. 209-211)

In *Silent Years*(p.84) Byrne relates his memories of stormy times with Joyce:

During Joyce’s absence in Paris something had occurred which hurt me deeply. I cannot go into detail about this, but I felt so badly about it that I wanted to break with him. In long rambles about Dublin during the week after Easter, I talked the matter over with him exhaustively, but it seemed to me that his explanation explained nothing, and I would not agree to a continuation of our friendship. With this understanding, we parted finally on Friday night. On the following Sunday morning, the postman delivered to me this letter from James A. Joyce:

Dear Byrne:

Would you care to meet me tomorrow (Sunday) in Prince’s St. at one o’clock? Perhaps you will not get this tomorrow morning as the post is upset.

J A J

That Sunday afternoon, evening, and night, we walked through all the southern suburbs of Dublin. And as we walked we talked; and gradually James Joyce won, in substantial part, his battle for a continued friendship.

Towards the end of A Portrait, Joyce writes about the long walk and talk. As usual, however, he mixes this event with events of other times and places. In one passage, he writes:

"Their minds, lately estranged, seemed suddenly to have been drawn closer, one to the other."

(Joyce, 2001, p.184)

Joyce's first visit to Dublin after his grand departure in 1904 took place in July and August 1909 and initially seemed very promising. He and Giorgio were warmly welcomed by his father and his siblings. Too similar to get along for a protracted period of time, James and John Stanislaus Joyce understood one another well and managed to achieve a reconciliation. In addition, Joyce's father was delighted to see his first grandson. On the publication front, Joyce also appeared to make progress. On 9th August he met Joseph Hone and George Roberts of Maunsell & Co., and within ten days a draft agreement, which offered Joyce favourable terms and the promise that his book would be printed by March 1910, was signed. However, all of these positive developments were overshadowed by an unexpected event, which upset Joyce enormously. (McCourt, 2000, p138)

Between them Gogarty and Cosgrave had hatched a plot. For different reasons they wanted to be avenged on Joyce. Cosgrave had failed in his wooing of Nora and he was being parodied in Joyce's autobiographical novel as 'lynx-eyed Lynch', a man of 'excrementitious intelligence', who upon listening to Stephen's theories of beauty, deemed them 'true scholastic stink'.

Joyce had been impudent enough to allow chapters of his work to circulate in Dublin. His vow of abstinence did not last long and soon he was drinking with Cosgrave, rakes together as in the old days. Then one night Cosgrave struck. Nora had gone out with him too, that they had walked along the canal and out to Ringsend; in short Joyce had been deceived. A cuckold. Accusations shot across the Irish Sea. His eyes were full of tears, his heart full of bitterness; he was wounded, dishonoured, destroyed for all time. His faith in her was broken. He would leave for Trieste immediately, once Stanislaus had procured the fare money. All was over between them. At the same time, he was begging her to write and tell him if the hand that touched him in the dark and the voice that spoke to him in the dark was gone for ever. Had she walked the same streets, lingered on the banks of the Dodder and dispensed her soft favours to this other? And what

else, what else? Though his faith in her was broken he was nevertheless soliciting pity for his poor mistaken wretched love. For the sake of that wretched love, she was to write to him by return. Was Giorgio his son? Were not the bloodstains in the “Hope” guesthouse in Zurich that first time a little slight? He wallowed in his own wretchedness and thought that probably parading ‘his son’ in Dublin had made him an object of ridicule. He called on his last-remaining friend, J.F. Byrne, who lived at No 7 Eccles Street, an address to be made famous in *Ulysses*, and poured out the grievances of tortured soul and tortured body. Byrne assured him that it was a damn lie, Cosgrave and Gogarty had hatched the plot to break him. They were jealous because of Nora but more so, because of a sneaking certainty that maybe he had the makings of a poet, that maybe his private aesthetic, ‘his thought-enchanted silences’, would crown him Ireland’s Homer after all. (O’Brien, 2000, p.65)

But the episode left a lasting mark: later he would draw on it to make betrayal one of the central issues of *Ulysses*, where Cosgrave appears as Lynch, a judas character who in “Circe” abandons Stephen to the British soldiers and goes off with the prostitute Kitty Ricketts. Joyce also chose his friend Byrne’s address, 7, Eccles Street, as the home of Leopold and Molly Bloom. (McCourt, 2000, p.138)

To Nora Barnacle Joyce

MS. Cornell

19 August 1909

44 Fontenoy Street,

Dublin

My Darling, I am terribly upset that you haven’t written. Are you ill? I have spoken of this affair to an old friend of mine, Byrne, and he took your part splendidly and says it is all a ‘blasted lie’. What a worthless fellow I am! But after this I will be worthy of your love, dearest.

I sent you three enormous bags of shell cocoa today. Tell me if you get them right. My sister Poppie goes away tomorrow.

Today I signed a contract for publication of Dubliners.

Excuse to me Stannie for not writing to him.

My sweet noble Nora, I ask you to forgive me for my contemptible conduct but they maddened me, darling between them. We will defeat their cowardly plot, love. Forgive me sweetheart, won’t you?

Just say a word to me, dearest, a word of denial and O I shall be so transported with happiness!

Are you well, my darling? You are not fretting, are you? Don’t read over those horrible letters I wrote. I was out of my mind with rage at the time.

I must go down now all the way to the G.P.O. to post this as the post has gone here: it is after one at night.

Good night ‘my precious’!

No man, I believe, can ever be worthy of a woman's love.

My darling, forgive me. I love you and that is why I was so maddened only to think of you and that common dishonourable wretch.

Nora darling, I apologise to you humbly. Take me again to your arms. Make me worthy of you.

I will conquer yet and then you will be at my side.

Good night 'my dearest' 'my precious'. A whole life is opening for us now. It has been a bitter experience and our love will now be sweeter.

Give me your lips, my love.

'My kiss will give peace now

And quiet to your heart.

Sleep on in peace now,

O you unquiet heart'

Jim. (Ellmann, 1975, pgs. 159-160)

In Byrne's book (1953,p.85) he mentions a conversation between Byrne and Joyce regarding the last wishes of Mrs. Joyce as she lay on her death bed, that her son James would return to the faith.

There is quite an extended exchange between Stephen and Cranly in *A Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man* (pgs 184-192) regarding the former's refusal to comfort his dying mother by at least pretending a return to his religious practice. 'They had quarrelled over her wish that he make his Easter duty'.

Talking it out later with his confidant, Cranly, who tried to persuade him to it, Stephen drew back: "A voice spoke softly to Stephen's lonely heart, bidding him go and telling him that his friendship was coming to an end" (Schwaber, 1999, pgs 61/62)

Cranly, with the sharpest instruments of casuistry, tries to probe his stubborn refusal. It is less a question of faith than of observance. Stephen will not, to please his mother, do false homage to the symbols of authority, yet he is not quite unbeliever enough to take part in a sacrilegious communion. If he cannot accept the eucharist, he must be anathema; he respects the forms by refusing to observe them. 'I will not serve that in which I no longer believe, whether it call itself my home, my fatherland or my church: and I will try to express myself in some mode of life or art as freely as I can and as wholly as I can, using for my defence the only arms I allow myself to use, silence, exile and cunning. (Beja, 1973, pgs. 96/7)

This reflects Joyce's relationship with his own mother and the events leading up to her death in 1903.

Byrne's views in this case were later reflected in his own experience when he reassured his elderly cousin, Mary (who was a surrogate mother to him), then on her death bed, that he would fulfil her lifelong wish and return to the faith of his childhood. He never did.

Byrne's cousin Mary did not like Joyce, partly because, she said of him once, "When he holds out his hand for you to shake, you feel nothing but five little, raw, cold, sausages." And Joyce did not like Mary. And that was why in *Ulysses*, Mrs. Fleming is the lady who cooks and darns socks for Poldy and Molly Bloom in number 7 Eccles Street. (Byrne, 1953, p.88)

Stanislaus Joyce in his letter to Con Curran in 1952 refutes this idea....."He also thinks that my brother gave Bloom's charwoman the name Fleming because he disliked Byrne's cousin, Mary Fleming. Wrong again. The charwoman who used to come to help my mother was called Fleming, as my sisters in Dublin could confirm"..... (Joyce, 1952, special collection library, UCD CUR L 172a)

Byrne left Ireland in April 1910 to become a financial journalist. In 1916, he realised that matters in Ireland were coming to a head and travelled to Dublin before the Easter Rising took place to cover it for the New York Times. (Meade, 2002, pg. 22) He returned to the USA in August of that year, a somewhat disillusioned figure. Byrne was more fortunate in this aspect than his friend Francis Sheehy Skeffington, who also returned to Ireland at this time and who was arrested by British Forces during the rising and shot without trial at Beggars Bush Barracks on April 26th. On his return to the United States, Byrne published an article on the Irish situation under the title, '*The Irish Grievance*' in the *Century Magazine*, though he complained that this could only be done under an emasculated form (it had already been turned down by '*Collier's*' in its unemasculated form).

Among the visitors to James Joyce's salon-in-exile was his college friend, J. F. Byrne. John Stanislaus's first copy of James's gramophone record may never have reached him, for in November 1927 John wrote to Byrne to answer his proposal to visit him. (p398 John Stanislaus Joyce) Byrne remembers that they had an enjoyable reunion; everyday Joyce and he would discuss the *Work in progress* for hours, and Joyce would ask Byrne to read aloud passages that Joyce would indicate from his manuscript.

2, Square Robiac
192, Rue De Grenelle
Paris

Dear Mrs. Byrne: I am very glad to meet my old friend Byrne after so many years and it is most kind of you to allow him to stay a few days. I hope you will

not be annoyed if we press him to stay over the weekend as the weather is very fine and he ought to see a number of things here before he leaves. The change too will do him good. He will go back on Monday or Tuesday unless you should wish him to return earlier.

With kind regards

Sincerely yours

James Joyce

In 1918 Byrne devised a code system that he thought amazingly simple and yet unbreakable. The “machine” used to produce his cipher (which he called his “chaocipher”) required nothing more than a cigar box and a few odds and ends. In writing about his invention, Byrne states:

When I first set about to discover a system for concocting an indecipherable cipher, I had it clearly in mind that such a system would and should be universally available, I envisioned, for instance, the utilization of my method and machine by business men for business communications, and by brotherhoods and social religious institutions. I believe that my method and machine would be an invaluable asset to big religious institutions, as for example the Catholic Church with its worldwide ramifications. I had, and still have in mind, the universal use of my machine and method by husband, wife, or lover. My machine would be on hire, as typewriter machines now are, in hotels, steamships, and, maybe even on trains and airlines, available for anyone anywhere and at any time. And I believe, too, the time will come-and come soon-when my system will be used in the publication of pamphlets and books written in cipher which will be unreadable except by those who are specially initiated.

Unfortunately, no one of importance took his machine seriously. He demonstrated it to the head cryptanalysts of the US Signal Corps, but was rejected. His system was also rejected by the State Department, the Department of the Navy, and AT&T.

However, Byrne did not give up. He wrote and published a small booklet in which he enciphered known texts in his Chaocipher, and defied the world to break it. Later Byrne published his autobiography, in which he included a lengthy message in his Chaocipher. He offered to pay \$5000 to anyone who could correctly break his cipher. He sent copies to the American Cryptogram Association, the New York Cipher Society, and to Norbert Wiener (father of cybernetics), and to other believers in the capabilities of the electronic calculating machines.

Unfortunately, no one ever claimed the prize. (<http://www.purplehunt.com/byrne.htm>)

In 1947, Byrne wrote to Constantine P. Curran, seeking assistance in gathering material for the book that he intended to write on his memoirs.

1114 New York Ave.,
Brooklyn 3, New York
January 21, 1947

Constantine P. Curran
42 Garville Ave.,
Rathgar, Dublin
Eire

Dear Con:

After a reticence so prolonged, I feel really timid about bursting in on you without fair warning. But I know you will forgive one who was ever a bit erratic for continuing true to form; and I know, too that you will pardon my writing you in type when I tell you that if I were to use a pen you might not be able to read the product.

I do hope, Con, that you and yours are well. As for me and mine, we are all fairly well, but, as so often before, separated. Alice and Phila, with her three babies are in Alameda, Calif. where they are both working in the U.S. Naval Dept. in the personnel division of the Naval Air Station. Phila won't reside in or near New York, so, for Alice, it is a case of Mohammed and the mountain.

There is something Con, which I believe you might be able to do, or have done, for me-and that is to take two snapshots of No. 7 Eccles St. and send them to me, preferably with the films. I would like a view of the whole house and also a close-up of the hall door and front area. I am doing a book, largely reminiscent, and including something about Jim Joyce. But the one real purpose I have in writing the book is to make one last effort to "put over" my cipher system which I invented twenty-eight years ago.

If you have any material (photos or the like, of Joyce), that has not before been published, I'd be glad to have it. Another thought that occurs to me is that readers outside of Ireland would like to learn just how Joyce is regarded by the Irish people, and by the younger generation, with emphasis on that part of it which could be described as collegiate. In anything I say in my book about Joyce, there will be no literary comment. Would you care to do a bit along these lines? Mind you, I am not asking you for this. My only thought here is that maybe you have now, or have had in the past, something you would like to say about Joyce, or his work-something that you really never got around to in print. If you have maybe you would send it to me. I would, of course, credit it to you-either under

your own name, or a pseudonym, or to anonymous.

I don't think it will be news to you when I tell you that all my life I have never been able to achieve anything in writing except by setting a deadline. My deadline for the book is towards the end of the next month, February; and I would, therefore, appreciate it as a very great favor if you would let me hear from you before then.

Meanwhile, Con, I assure you that I am now, as always

Sincerely and affectionately yours,

J. F. Byrne.

By the way, Con, do you know of any reason, apart from "Ulysses," why I should be interested in No. 7 Eccles St.?

(Special Collection Library UCD CUR L 172a)

On the 8th August 1960, Alice Byrne wrote to Con Curran with the sad news of the death of John Francis Byrne.

*8 Rio Vista
Oakland 11
California
8-18-60*

Dear Con;

You will probably remember me when you see signature at end of letter. I hope you continue well and happy.

This is just a note to tell you that poor Jeff died suddenly April 29th last was listening to the radio and slumped over – dead. He simply stopped: of course he had been ill and in pain from an aneurism – severe heart trouble for a long time but was up and about all the same. I sent a little article about him to the Irish Digest quite a while ago but never heard from them – if they got it – they were not interested – I think he deserved a little public notice.

Probably you have already heard this yourself – but as you were one of his earliest and close friends – in case you didn't hear, I wanted to let you know.

I hope sincerely you keep well yourself and your daughter.

With best wishes, I am also an old friend

Alice Byrne.

(Special Collection Library UCD CUR L 168)

Family Connections..John Francis Byrne's County Wicklow Ancestry..

Matthew Meath.....*Son of Bryan Meath, Rossanagh*

Married (1778)

Bridget Turner (1757).....*Daughter of Loughlin & Judy Turner, Killiskey*

Parents of:

Cecilia (1779).....*Married **Ferdinand Byrne (1804)***

Parents of:

(i) *Miss Byrne*.....*Married Fleming.*

Parents of:

Mary Fleming (1845-1925)

Cecily Fleming (1848-1930)

(ii) **Matthew Byrne (1820-1883)**.....*Married **Bridget Byrne (1861)***

Parents of:

Peter (1860-1895)

Mary (1861-1881)

Anne (1865-1880)

Bridget (1868-1888)

Patrick (1876)

Polly, died young

John Francis Byrne (1880-1960).....*Married **Mary Anne Hayden (1916)***



GERMAN WORLD WAR 1 CASULTIES BURIED IN

GLENCREE, CO.WICKLOW

Philip Lecane.

There are six German graves from the First World War period in the German Cemetery at Glencree, Co. Wicklow.

August Bockmeyer, Franz Seemier (1 December 1887 – 30 January 1917) and Erwin Schatz (died 16 January 1918) were civilian internees. Bockmeyer and Seemier were buried at Oldcastle (Old Workhouse) Burial Ground, Co.Meath. They were removed to Glencree on 15 May 1959. Schatz was buried in Mullingar Mental Hospital Cemetery. The date of his removal to Glencree is not known.

Anton Gierszewski (13 March 1884 – 20 November 1914) and Ludwig Spellerberg (21 February 1894 – 21 January 1915) were prisoners of war. They were buried at Templemore, Co.Tipperary. There was a prison camp for Germans at Templemore during late 1914 and early 1915. The prisoners were subsequently moved to England. On 4 June 1959 Gierszewski and Spellerberg were removed to Glencree.

Maschinist (Chief Petty Officer, Engine Room) Walter Richter (died 9 August 1917), a member of the German Navy, was buried in the Old Graveyard, Drumcannon, Co.Waterford. He was removed to Glencree on 27 May 1959.

Sources:

Details taken from headstones in Glencree Graveyard by Roy Stokes.

Letter to Roy Stokes from the German War Graves Commission, 8 December 1999.

Prison camp at Templemore, various issues of the “Cork Examiner” late 1914 and early 1915.

Note: Roy Stokes is the author of “Death in the Irish Sea: The Sinking of the RMS Leinster” (Cork 1988).

Wicklow Cuttings...

Kelly, December 12th, at 16 St Josephs Road, Dublin, Anne, wife of Inspector Kelly, D.M.Police, and youngest daughter of the late John Kavanagh, Rosebawn, Tinahely, Co.Wicklow.

..The Wicklow People, 21st December 1889.

AN AUTUMN DAY AT KENSAL GREEN.

Declan Byrne.

Dr Johnson has written, “The man who is tired of London, is tired of living”. Every visit to London can open up a new vista. This was my first autumn in London, it featured a more pastoral aspect to the city, an early morning stroll through the Royal Parks and later a visit to the first City Necropolis at Kensal Green. With the approach of Halloween and All Souls it seemed an appropriate time to visit a place which had often aroused my curiosity ever since I had read the lines of Chesterton..

*“For there is good news yet to hear and fine things to be seen,”
“before we go to Paradise by way of Kensal Green”.*

I had been worried that it's rather gloomy image combined with the time of year might have created an insurmountable sense of depression, but a bright breezy autumn day allayed my fears. Seventy seven acres seemed rather intimidating but Kensal is a long, narrow strip (perhaps half a mile along the Harrow Road), quite open really unlike the veritable jungle to be found at Highgate.

The guide had said that Kensal was much more atmospheric than Highgate, certainly it's catacombs, famous for their exploding caskets, sounded rather spooky, perhaps too spooky for me. The abiding presence of a large gasometer nearby seemed oddly out of place, though Mr Brunel (Sir Isambard, his father, also a distinguished engineer, was a native of Marquerville, Normandy), who lies in it's shadow, would probably have approved of the contrast. Was this the scene from “Four Weddings and a Funeral”, it seemed familiar somehow, adding a sense of reality to a scene that might have been just a little too atmospheric.

Times have changed since Kensal Green opened in the Spring of 1832, in the newer section there are more Irish names, later Cypriot, West Indian. The newer section is still open though the site is now largely known as the West London Crematorium. As I walked along the Main Avenue, just starting to appreciate the pastoral surroundings and golden leaves, I realised that I had forgotten my camera, the one accessory that would have frozen these moments in time, a grey squirrel slipped by and a grey tabby posed unselfconsciously on a nearby monument.

In contrast to St Paul's which I had visited the day before (a veritable monument to the art of warfare and to it's chief proponents, those whose calling was the delivery of death and destruction) all human life is here in Kensal..

The professional and respectable are here. A bank manager.. William Sander Higby, General Manager of the London and Westminster Bank.. An exceptional official of the Inland Revenue.. Edward Owen Penkston, Late

Controller General of Customs, “Beloved by all who knew him”. The sporting.. William Buckett, (yes, it is a real name!), whose inscription ends, “Gone fishing”..The more daring also.. Rear Admiral Sir John Ross, intrepid Polar

explorer.. Monsieur Jean Gravelet Blondin, Late of Niagara House, Ealing, renowned as the first man to cross those falls on a tight rope.

The Literary are here, those who failed to make it to the Poet's Corner.. Mr Thackeray is here, and his mother, Anne Carmichael Smyth, who was married twice.. Mr Trollope, who founded the Irish Postal Service but whose tales of clerical life are no longer fashionable. I couldn't find the tomb of Wilkie Collins, the man who invented the modern detective thriller, and his mistress.. justice perhaps for missing his latest West End hit, "Woman in White". Lady Byron is here, as Ann Isabella Milbanke ("an intellectual woman with the fairest skin imaginable"), she married the poet in 1815, the match only lasted fourteen months, she outlived her husband by thirty six years. George Grossmith is here, modest as ever (he wrote the delectable "Diary of a Nobody" with his brother) in a simple family grave. Thomas Hood was famous in his time, his lines.."I remember, I remember, the house where I was born", a veritable anthem to his deprived upbringing, he's here in grave Number 5449, Square 74, Row 1.

There are Royals here, the Duke of Sussex, because his morganatic wife would not have been acceptable in a Royal Masoleum. He made a pleasant contrast to his brother, the Duke of Clarence, who faced with the prospect of sucession to the throne, abandoned his companion of the Catholic Faith, the mother of his ten children. The Duke made a respectable, but childless marriage, and eventually achieved the distinction of becoming the least distinguished monarch in a very undistinguished Royal Hanoverian line.

The death of heir apparent, the Princess Charlotte, in childbirth in 1817, had initiated an unseemly scramble among her errant uncles to regularise their personal relationships. the Duke of Clarence did in fact succeed to the throne as William IV, but it was his younger brother, the Duke of Kent, who was to provide the heir who would rescue the House of Hanover. Without the death of the Princess Charlotte it is likely that Queen Victoria would never have succeeded to the throne, in fact it is most likely that she would never have been born, so do the the uncertainties of family history effect the history of nations.

The Duke of Sussex was not the only child of George III to end their days in Kensal Green. His sister the Princess Sophia was laid to rest here in 1843 after a lifetime spent in isolation, a lifetime spent under the cloud of a chance enounter with a court equerry and a child who could never be accepted in court life.

The last Royal funeral at Kensal was that of the Duke of Cambridge in 1904. Field Marshall and Commander in Chief of Crown Forces, he too had contracted a morganatic marriage and chose to be buried here with his wife.

When it was established in 1832 under a special act of parliament (it is still controlled by the same company) a special section was set aside for dissenters, at the time this was probably considered a progressive development. There are a number of Irish graves in Kensal, and many more with an Irish connection. Fifty thousand people followed Feargus O'Connor, the Irish born Labour Leader, to his last resting place in 1855. He had been a national figure, leader of the Reform Movement, but he had ended his days sadly in an Insane

Asylum. Sir Patrick O'Brien, Bart. was M.P. for Kings County from 1852-85. Dr James Barry followed a military career, serving throughout the empire and building up a respected reputation. It was only on his death in 1865 that it was discovered that he was in fact a she, the first female medical practitioner. The tomb of William Mulready contains representations of his artistic works, he was a successful painter in Victorian Britain. Another Irish Victorian cultural figure, the writer Samuel Lever is also buried at Kensal though not Samuel Lover (I somehow always expect these two to be associated). John St John Long is not a name known to the greater public, he established a lucrative medical practise in the early nineteenth century. His methods were the source of great controversy at that time, they were presumably not successful in saving his own life, he died at an early age in 1834. Michael William Balfe, the writer of a number of popular opera's ("The Bohemian Girl", "The Rose of Castile"), needed little introduction in his time, here he is described as as "Balfe the

Composer". Nearby a granite stone commemorates "John Wilson, the Vocalist", another reminder of how fleeting fame can be.

With passing time Kensal seems to have been supplanted by the more fashionable necropolis at Highgate, in the twentieth century important burials seem to be few and far between. In Ireland there is a tradition that a child never finds a lonely grave, here little Marigold Churchill, the daughter of Sir Winston and Lady Clementine, is buried alone, she died in 1921 at just three years of age. In 1977 the ashes of Sir Terence Rattigan, the well known playwright ("the Winslow Boy, "French Without Tears") were laid in his families tomb.

As so often happens, it is the record of personal tragedy that remain in one's mind.. A memorial to Richard Parker Bonington, a promising young artist who died at 27 in 1829, records, "His sun went down, ere it was day". Elizabeth Emma Soyer was an infant prodigy, pianist and artist, she became a very popular painter. She died as a result of premature labour occasioned by fright during a thunderstorm.

The daughters of Sir Walter Scott are buried here, Susan, the youngest, who died at 30 in 1833, the year after her father, her sister Jane (Mrs Lockhart), the eldest, who died at 38, and her young son. Mary Scott Hogarth was the sister in law of Charles Dickens. Described by him as, "Young , beautiful and good", her death at seventeen is said to have inspired his characterisation of "Little Nell". The inscription records that Mary fell ill and died in one night, as did her brother, George, at only twenty years. Sadly Dickens marriage to Catherine Hogarth did not engender such affection, the couple separated after twenty years of marriage. *Kensal Green Cemetery is open daily. Tours start from the steps of the Anglican Chapel at 2 pm every Sunday; on the first Sunday of each month the tour includes a visit to the catacombs below the Chapel.*

(The Introductory Guide to Kensal Green Cemetery is written by Paul Coones, plan drawn by Jacquie Gordon from a map provided by Mr J.D.Burkett, Clerk of the General Cemetery Company for the Friends of Kensal Green, 1994.)

IN SEARCH OF EMILY LA TOUCHE

By **Godfrey O'Byrne.**

Why search?...The drive to know ourselves better and a nostalgia for the past in which we imagine life was simpler. **Why Emily LaTouche?..** The fact that her name was missing from the Byrne family headstones in Glasnevin Cemetery when all members of the Byrne family were buried there. Emily died as Mrs Thomas Byrne, it begged the question..where was her final resting place?.

Emily La Touche married my Great Grand Uncle **Thomas Byrne** of Pembroke Quay Dublin on 24th May in 1864, in Annamoe in the Catholic Parish of Rathdrum, and therefore became Mrs Emily Byrne, and subsequently lived in 42 Bride Street, Dublin. I have a copy of her Marriage Certificate.

Capt Robert La Touche and Catherine Nolan of Clohoge, Luggala, Co Wicklow married 18 March 1835 in Annamoe Parish and they had 3 children, **Maria, Emily, and Robert.**

I have a copy of the Memoriam Card for Elizabeth La Touch, died 17 Feb 1884 age 76,also her death Certificate stating Emily Cullen her niece was present at her death.

Maria the eldest child was born in 1837 and married Thomas Cullen of Annagowlan, on 28 June 1857 in Roundwood. They had a family.

Emily born Baptised 22nd August 1842 married Thomas Byrne.

There is no Birth Certificate as she was born before the Official State Records had commenced in 1864.

The Sponsors shown on Emily's Baptismal record are John Gowan and Margaret Murphy.

They had 2 daughters named Mary Margaret born 1866, her first marriage was to Thomas Kavanagh in 1893, she was widowed in 1903 and her second marriage was to Patrick Mc Carthy in 1905 both of Aughtrim. Mary died 6 May 1937.

There were children in both marriages..

Four Kavanagh children were born. Matthew, Margaret, Lizzie & Mary Jane.

Patrick McCarthy & Mrs Mary Margaret Kavanagh nee (Byrne) had 2 children

Kathleen McCarthy Born 1907 unmarried. Died 15-5-1967. Buried in Macreddin.

Patrick Hal McCarthy born 1910 who married Marcella Madge O'Connor They had one daughter, Maylo McCarthy now Mrs Sean Mulligan living in Stillorgan who have a family of three daughters. Sinead, Jennifer and Avril.

Emily Byrne nee (La Touch) is the Great Grand Mother of Maylo Mulligan.

Maylo's Father kept a scrapbook of Newspaper Announcements, relevant to the family. This is a "Treasure" to a Genealogist.

Ellen Ciss Byrne, second daughter of Emily born 1868 married Thomas Carroll of Aughrim .They had no family. They are buried in Killavaney.

Robert La Touche, brother of Maria & Emily who was the 3rd child and born 12 December 1845. He married Anne Maher of New Ross. They had family and in lived in Mary Street, New Ross..

There are more than one Family Tree of the La Touch family but Capt Robert does not appear on the list, They were French Huguenots who came in 1690 to Ireland, following King William of Orange, and originally were of the Protestant Faith. Maybe Robert or his parents had previously converted to Catholicism.

The following information was found and taken from the Parish Records for Glendalough Parish in the National Library.

1st May 1840 Parish Priest Eugene Clarke PP.
Fr John Gowan Curate.

Quote..

"Father John Gowan founded the sisters of the Holy Faith, died a member of the Vincentian Fathers, Phibsboro, Dublin, with the reputation for great sanctity, died 16 January 1896 age 80. He was spiritual Director of Clonliffe College Dublin."

He is buried in the Holy Faith Convent Cemetery, Glasnevin.

Fr John Gowan the curate of Glendalough Parish, wrote and described the appearance of the blight in Wicklow on 19th June 1846. The start of the Great Famine.

*"It was a very warm day. I was descending the mountains going towards the seaside about 3 o'clock on that day, when I saw a thick white fog gradually creeping up the side of the hills.
When I entered I was pained with cold. I at once feared some great disaster. The next morning when I travelled about in the discharge of my duty, I found the whole potato crop everywhere blighted."*

Little did Fr Gowan realise what would befall his parishioners. It was Fr Gowan together with David Charles La Touche of Luggala who organised the relief committee and the collection of nearly £300. They organised they feeding of distressed families during the famine. Thus a great number were preserved in their self respect and outlived the famine."

I searched the records in the General Records Office in Lombard Street, The National Library, National Archives, and the Latter Day Saints, Dublin, I used Eneclann 1851 Census for Emily, I contacted Wicklow Family History Service who gave me a start, her Marriage record information. Searching for information as anyone who knows, can be exhausting, annoying, and sometimes fruitless. Yet so satisfying when you find someone.

I made the great mistake of believing she died in Dublin South because that was where she lived and the other Byrne family members, and ignored Dublin North. I was not alone my cousin had also come to the same conclusion and between us we put years on the search.

Good fortune and coincidence eventually prevailed. I was told in Bray Library to contact Ian Cantwell as it was thought he might help and indeed he did because he had written about Clohoge located in the Civil Parish of Derrylossary and this branch of La Touch and the Nolan families, and published an article in Roundwood Historical & Folklore Journal No 7 in 1995.

Progress was being made. But Emily's death & burial place was still unknown . I was puzzled. I tried old newspapers with no luck there either. I stopped searching for some time, frustrated.

There is a family tradition, a story of Emily dying at the Birth of twins, we have not yet proven whether there were ever twin boys who may have died at birth and were unnamed, or were they speaking about her two daughters who were aged 7 and 6 when their mother Emily died. How, and where were they reared.?

In the GRO I tried to connect deaths with births of unnamed twin males but you are not allowed have both Birth and Deaths book records at the same time, I found myself in disagreement with staff members, but one assistant listened to my plight and somehow checked up and advised me to look again at 1872 deaths, there was an Emily Byrne record in Dublin **North** City, which I did with all haste and requested a death certificate and found this lady had died of Smallpox in the Mater Hospital on 13 March 1872. Her address was given as Bride Street. Dublin **South** City. ! Found at last, Now where was she buried.

I next wrote to Glasnevin Cemetery giving the details and the immediate reply was yes, she was buried there, in an unmarked, and unpurchasable plot. Why, and what does this mean? The explanation given, is a grave which cannot be opened and re used. Were her remains returned to the family and was there a funeral. So many questions remain unanswered. 1872 was a year in which there was a Smallpox Epidemic. And there is also a Smallpox mass grave area in the cemetery. I don't have answers to those questions, not yet !.

Thomas & Emily appear to be the only Byrne Family members who were not in the Dairy business. Their Marriage Certificate declares him as a Pawnbrokers assistant with an address of Pembroke Quay Dublin. The 1850 Shaws Directory shows a Mr James Nolan as owner. Emily's mother was a Nolan.

Smallpox was a contagious disease and in 1796 a Doctor Edward Jenner in England observed that Dairy Maids did not suffer from Smallpox while all other

persons and most died. But Dairy people had contact with the Animal version Cow Pox and this gave them an immunity. Dr Jenner introduced inoculation against disease. Emily's Death Certificate recorded she died after 7 days, she had not been vaccinated against Small pox..

FTM or Family Tree Maker Computer Programme is what I use to record and control my family genealogy and there are over 750 names listed incorporating my own and my wife's family. Each name has a source reference now with some detail, there are of course names with no details at all, especially the present generation. This is a pity, but that is how it starts and records are made. There are other Computer Programmes but I started with FTM and have stayed with that programme. I found it satisfactory and easy to use.

I started my records on a double page of foolscap paper written in pencil, in case I needed to change anything, and it grew and grew. I heard about FTM and started keeping the records on the old 5 inch floppy disks, in the 1980s. No "Windows System" then. Now it is possible to scan in photos and official documents. Make eos. Haven't things improved and got easier over the years.

What have I learnt from all this? Well, it is essential to keep records and a diary of visits to GRO or NLI or from senior family members who tell things when you least expect it, and date and record them, write the information down, whatever you find, because it will all fall into place, eventually. Might take years. But do keep records. When you receive official certificates don't always accept every record as correct or exact, errors have been made by all sorts of people and especially on official documents. Old Parish Records are often difficult to read, the old hand writing and fading pages and ink make it difficult. Double check if at all possible.

I would be delighted to hear from someone who might have additional information. My Family History is not yet complete.

Wicklow Cuttings..

Rathdrum Petty Sessions...

A young married man, Edward Toole, was indicted that he, on 1st January at Ballywaltrim, did steal, take and carry away a hen and chicken, the property of Mrs Ellen Griffin.

Sergeant Scanlan gave evidence that from information received he went and searched the prisoners home. Hidden behind a bed he found a large hole in the wall containing a basket, Mrs Griffin identified the said hen and chicken therein. The prisoner and his wife dealt in fowl.

Mr Toomey did not call any witnesses for the defence, but presented such a substantial defence that the jury acquitted the prisoner.

...The Wicklow Newsletter, 20th April 1889.



RATHNEW MEMORIALS. An excerpt.

- William, Esther and Mary Phillips, who are buried in Wicklow Churchyard, also George Phillips, wd 16/11/1915 aged 58 yrs. Thomas Phillips, wd 19/11/1916 aged 47 yrs.
- William Bradshaw, Dunganstown, wd 31/3/1916 aged 15 yrs. Anne Bradshaw, wd 25/12/1916 aged 17 yrs. Mary Bradshaw, wd 19/1/1939 aged 82 yrs. James Bradshaw, wd 28/2/1940 aged 90 yrs. Elizabeth Bunting, wd 2/1/1976 aged 86. Mary Bradshaw, wd 24/11/1976 aged 85.
- Ellen T. Brennan, Brittas, wd 3/1/1917 aged 23 yrs, her father, John Brennan, wd 1/4/1920 aged 77 yrs. Mary Brennan, wd 29/8/1942 aged 84
- Laurence Brennan, Brittas Bay, wd 18/4/1953 aged 68 yrs, also his daughter, Bridget, who died young, Ellen Brennan, wd 14/6/1962 aged 73 yrs, their son Leo Brennan, wd 1/9/1974 aged 56 yrs.
- John Kavanagh, The Bridge, Rathnew, wd 26/3/1940, his wife, Jane, wd 13/11/1925, their sons, John, wd 10/10/1918, and James, who died young, also their daughter, Margaret, wd, 23/7/1987 aged 78 yrs, also their son Richard, wd 1/8/1993. Erected by their daughter.
- Rosaline, the wife of Capt. J.C.Lacy, M.C. wd 19/10/1918 aged 39 yrs, also the above, Capt. James C.Lacy, wd 25/4/1940.
- Capt. Thomas Kearns, 1918, his wife, Francena, wd 5/5/1930, their son, Thomas, wd 21/8/1962, and daughter, Jane, wd 7/5/1974.
- Maria Condrón, Leitrim Cottage, Wicklow, wd 7/6/1935, their daughter, Maria L. Condrón, wd 28/9/1919, and her husband, James Condrón, wd, 24/12/1898. Interred at Church Hill, Cemetery, also their son, Robert Condrón, lost at sea, 6/11/1906, and their son, George Condrón, wd 24/4/1944. Jane Francis Condrón, wd 11/6/1956. Elizabeth Condrón, wd 14/12/1973. Christina Condrón, wd 7/7/1982.
- John (Jack) Kane, wd, 27/9/1991, aged 76 yrs.
- Our father, Michael Kinsella, Ballyteskin, Wicklow, wd 5/12/1935 aged 67 yrs, also our mother, Mary Jane Kinsella, wd, 23/1/1949 aged 64 yrs, also our brother, Patrick Kinsella, who died at sea, 12/ 1941 aged 36 yrs, also our brother, Henry Kinsella, wd, 13/2/1950 aged 42 yrs. Erected by sons and daughters.
- Michael Giffney, wd 23/4/1957 aged 60 yrs, and parents. Erected by wife and family.
- John Flynn, Summerhill, Wicklow, wd 3/9/1933 aged 87 yrs, also his daughter, Margaret Leonard, wd 19/8/1924, also his wife, Mary Flynn, wd 19/11/1941 aged 95, also Jane Flynn, wd, 7/7/1964. Frances Flynn, wd, 21/1/1963, also John Leonard, wd, 21/3/1987 aged 83.1990.
- Patrick Tighe, wd 26/6/1924 aged 68 yrs, also his daughter, Mary Byrne, wd 15/10/1927 aged 38 yrs, and Patrick Byrne, wd 21/4/1969. Erected by his daughter, Mary Byrne.

- William Carr, 40 Park Avenue, Sandymount, Dublin, wd 17/2/1922, also Eileen Doyle (nee Carr) aged 48 yrs, wd 16/6/1944, wife of James Doyle, Upper House, Rathnew, and their daughters, Bridget (Betty) Doyle, wd 11/8/1956 aged 32 yrs, and Aileen Doyle, wd 5/10/1957 aged 26 yrs, and their father, James Doyle, wd 16/1/1962 aged 68 yrs. Erected by his brothers and sisters and James Doyle.
- James McCall, Castletimon, Brittas Bay, Wicklow, wd 29/11/1921, his wife Catherine McCall, wd 24/3/1959, and their daughter Grace McCall, wd 15/3/1994 aged 83 yrs.
- Our mother Mary Burke, Ballyteskin, wd 24/1/1929 aged 72 yrs, her sister Maggie Kelly, wd 5/1/1920, also her husband Patrick Burke, wd 22/3/1934 aged 100 yrs, and their daughter Frances Burke, wd 2/10/1953.
- Charlie, youngest son of Edward and Mary Kennedy, The Mall, Wicklow, who was killed in Belgium, 28/6/1916 aged 20 yrs, also their daughter, Frances Fulham, wd 13/8/1917 aged 32 yrs. The above named Edward Kennedy, wd 3/9/1926 aged 78 yrs.
- Jim Doyle, wd 6/9/1993.
- Michael Tracey, Wicklow, wd 22/3/1919, also his wife Bride, wd 27/8/1966, their son William, wd 10/3/1973, also their daughter Moira, wd 26/2/1986. Erected by his wife.
- Mark Byrne, wd 10/6/1926 aged 79 yrs, also his grandson, Mark Turner, wd 5/1/1920 aged 3 yrs, also Mary Turner, wd 4/8/1938. Erected by his daughter, Annie Turner.
- Erected by Ellen Carroll, Main St, Wicklow, in memory of her husband, Louis, wd 14/4/1923 aged 67, also her sister, Mary Kavanagh, wd 18/1/1920 aged 63, and the above Ellen, wife of Louis, wd 3/9/1934 aged 72.
- John Kavanagh, wd 6/2/1923 aged 76 yrs, also Thomas Kavanagh, wd at Dalkey, 25/4/1938 aged 72 yrs, also Mary Kavanagh, wife of the above Thomas Kavanagh, wd 20/2/1955 aged 79 yrs.
- Colclough Redmond, Junior, Ballycapple, wd 22/3/1900 aged 16 yrs, interred in old cemetery, also Michael Redmond, Ballycapple, wd 31/7/1925 aged 42 yrs, and their parents, Colclough and Sarah Redmond, wd 28/9/1929 and 7/6/1932 respectively, aged 85 and 82 yrs. Colclough Redmond, wd 27/2/1945 aged 14 yrs. Sarah Redmond, wife of Gerard, interred in Barndarrig, wd 17/1/1931 aged 40 yrs, and their son, Michael Redmond, wd 13/3/1931 aged 4 yrs.
- Joseph Keely, Leitrim Place, Wicklow, wd 28/1/1926, his wife, Brigid Keely, wd 3/8/1941.
- Robert Kearns, wd 9/1/1971 aged 80 yrs, also his wife, Elizabeth, wd 9/12/1972 aged 77 yrs, their son Thomas Kearns, wd 6/2/1926 aged 1 yr, their daughter, Frances Kearns, wd 1/3/1926 aged 2 yrs, 8 mts, their grandson, Francis Merrigan, wd 4/10/1969 aged 1 yr, their son, Patrick

Kearns, wd 5/5/1993 aged 66 yrs.

- Our son, Thomas (Tom) Brennan, wd 18/2/1926 aged 22 yrs, also his sister in law, Annie Brennan, wd 11/7/1926 aged 31 yrs, and his father, William Brennan, Ex.Inspr. DMP. wd 13/5/1939, also Mary Brennan, wife of the above William Brennan, wd 15/3/1948 aged 89 yrs, her son William Brennan, wd 5/4/1949 aged 60 yrs, and his daughter, Nancy O'Toole, wd 18/5/1950 aged 31 yrs.
- Patrick Murray, Ballymurrin, wd 20/10/1927 aged 60 yrs, also his wife, Susan, wd 26/10/1940 aged 66 yrs, and their daughter in law, Margaret, wife of Bernard Murray, wd 20/9/1943 aged 36 yrs, their daughter, Ellen Murray, wd 25/12/1964. Bernard Ben Murray, late of Ballymurrin, Kilbride, wd 16/6/1973.
- Michael Giffney, wd 23/4/1951 and his parents.
- Mary Finn, Carrowbawn, Ashford, wd 9/11/1931 aged 44 yrs, also her husband, James Finn, wd 8/10/1972 aged 86 yrs, and their sons, William Finn, wd 11/12/1980 aged 55 yrs. James Finn, wd 13/9/1984 aged 61 yrs. Patrick, wd 19/2/1990 aged 71 yrs.
- Elizabeth Devlin, wd 5/1931, and her husband, John Devlin, wd 3/1943. Patrick J.Noonan, Kilmantin Hill, Wicklow, wd 30/9/1960, his wife Alice M. wd 24/3/1962.
- John Byrne, Kilmantin Hill, Wicklow, wd 11/8/1928, his wife, Ellen, wd 28/2/1930. Michael Francis (Miccal) Noonan, wd 6/8/1935 aged 10 yrs.
- Peter Haughton, wd 30/5/1927, also his wife, Mariann, wd 6/2/1934.
- Our parents, John Morris, wd 13/6/1930. Elizabeth Morris, wd 8/11/1946, their daughter, Sara, wd 16/2/1927, also their grandson, John Joseph Morris, United States Army, killed in Germany, 21/6/1945. Interred in Holland. Kathleen Morris, wd 12/4/1965. Patrick Morris, wd 25/12/1951. Frank Morris, wd 24/10/1970.
- Our son, John A.Bullard, 3 Bath St, Wicklow, wd 23/1/1939 aged 15 yrs, also his grandmother, Eliza Bullard, wd 13/8/1941 aged 93 yrs, and Stephen Bullard, wd 30/7/1946 aged 60 yrs, also Elizabeth Bullard, wd 2/5/1961. Thomas Bullard, wd 15/12/1967 also their daughter, Margaret M.Bullard, wd 19/5/1974.
- John Martin, Late Station Master, Greystones, wd 10/6/1939, and his daughter, Kathleen Martin, wd 28/11/1950 (Holy Year), and his wife, Mary Anne Martin, wd 1/6/1924 and his sister Bridget Martin, wd 10/11/1944 and his sister, Catherine Martin, wd 25/7/1949.
- Mary Ward, wd 23/9/1923. Capt. John Ward, wd 7/11/1927. James Kehoe, wd 2/5/1940. William Peppard, wd 4/4/1943. Catherine Kehoe, 15/10/1957. John Kehoe, wd 12/2/1967.
- Thomas Carroll, Rathnew Station, wd 6/1/1923, also his wife, Anne Carroll, wd 15/3/1930, and their daughter, Mary Ellen(Nellie), wd 24/10/1944. Erected by his widow and daughters.

- Erected by Patrick Smyth, Killiskey, in memory of his children, Joseph, wd 17/11/1922, aged 17 yrs, and James, wd 8/5/1923 aged 22 yrs, also William, wd 12/3/1928 aged 25 yrs, and Margaret, wd 22/7/1934 aged 24 yrs, also the above Patrick Smyth, wd 3/10/1937, his wife, Dora, wd 28/11/1938, and their daughter, Jane, wd 10/6/1968.
- Aileen May Plower (E.De.M.), wd 16/8/1922 aged 16 yrs, also Patrick
- G.Plower, wd 1/10/1928 aged 17, and Ellen M.Plower, wd 19/8/1931,
- aged 61 yrs.
- Kathleen Hodgkinson (nee Finlay), wd 19/2/1991. Erected by her husband and sisters.
- Bridget Franklin, Main St., Wicklow, wd 23/11/1930. Julia Franklin, wd 18/3/1950.
- Erected by Margaret Cullen in memory of her husband, Daniel Cullen, Knockadreet, wd 14/12/1930. Margaret Cullen, wife of the above, wd 24/2/1945.
- Erected by Simon Moran of Wicklow in memory of his brother, Arthur, wd 3/1/1931 aged 69 yrs, also his brothers, parents, buried at Castletimon, Myles, 20/3/1885 aged 28 yrs, James, wd 6/5/1885 aged 19 yrs, James, their father, 4/3/1886 aged 75 yrs, also Bridget, his wife, 7/4/1888 aged 65 yrs, and the above Simon Moran, wd at his residence, Avoca, 3/6/1932 aged 73 yrs, also his wife, Lucy, wd 3/2/1958.
- Esther Acton..illegible.
- William Doyle, 9 Convent Road, Wicklow, wd 17/1/1931 aged 56 yrs, also his wife, Rosanna Doyle, 2/12/1944, also their son, Garda P.J.Doyle, Cloughjordan, wd 2/5/1947.
- Joseph Fleming, wd 27/2/1931, his wife, Ann Fleming, wd 2/3/1943. Erected by their family.
- Michael Gavin, Knockrath, Rathdrum, wd 2/11/1941, also his son, Hugh F.Gavin, wd 6/3/1931, and his wife, Mary Ann Gavin, wd 10/6/1952, also his son, Bernard Gavin, wd 16/9/1969.
- Michael Bouchier, Clara Vale, Rathdrum, wd 29/3/1931 aged 85 yrs, also his son, Thomas Bouchier, 19 Castle St. Wicklow, wd 20/6/1967 aged 73 yrs. Elizabeth Bouchier, wd 15/10/1968 aged 83 yrs.
- William and Margaret Mernagh.
- In memory of my husband, James Earls, "Rosewell", Templerainey, Arklow, wd 22/4/1964, also his parents-in-law, Gerard Farrell, wd 14/7/1950. Norah Earls, wife of James, wd 21/2/1995.

Families and family history, some random thoughts...

"If you can't get rid of the family skeleton, you may as well make it dance."

...G.B.Shaw.

WICKLOW PEOPLE-AT HOME AND AWAY

Name:	Home:	Away	E:	Date:
Burne, John Joseph	Johnstown	Gleichen, Albert	R	1908.
Byrne, Bernadette (Sr Jos)	Hillside, Wicklow	London	D	1934.
Byrne, Elizabeth	Barnbawn	London	D	1940.
Byrne, Margaret (Sr Mary)	Knocknafrumpa	San Francisco	D	1899.
Byrne, Peter	Ballykeane	Pittsburgh	M	1932.
Cavanagh, Laurence	Kilmanogue	Kentucky	D	1900.
Cullen, Laurence	Coolanearl	Philadelphia	D	1908.
Edwards, Thomas	Knockrobin	London	D	1890.
Esmonde, Captain Walter	Wexford	Nigeria	D	1909.
Fox, John	Kilmurray, Bray	Iowa	D	1927.
Fleming, Patrick	Bray	Melbourne	D	1934.
Graham, Kate (Sr Mary)	Ballycoog	Ealing, London	D	1916.
Grant, Alice	Ballycoog	Chester	M	1900.
Healy, William	Ballinglen	Honolulu	D	1917.
Hoffe, Harry	Arklow	Tilbury, Essex	D	1908.
Jacob, John	Shillelagh	Brookville, Ontario	R	1900.
Kavanagh, Patrick	Arklow	New Jersey	D	1948.
Kearon, Ernest	Arklow	North Foreland	D	1908.
Kelly, Bernard	Avoca	Colorado	M	1910.
Kelly, Walter	Roundwood	Cleveland	R	1908.
Keogh, Margaret (Sr Mary)	Gorey	Auckland, NZ	D	1910.
Loughlin, Brigid	Bray	Detroit	D	1918.
Malone, Thomas	Wicklow	Canada	D	1940.
McCall, Ellen (Mr Mary)	Ballynaharra	Hereford	D	1913.
McDonald, Donald	Buckronev	Newport	D	1897.
Melville, James B.	Kilpedder	Newbury	D	1923.
Murphy, Mary Jane	Wicklow	Chicago	R	1913.
Newman, Edward	Wicklow	Liverpool	D	1903.
Newton, Francis	Ballinglen	Melbourne	D	1903.
Nolan, Kathleen	Wicklow	Beckenham, Kent	D	1940.
O'Brien, Peter	Wicklow	New Jersey	R	1895.
O'Connor, Agnes M. (Sr)	Ashtown, Wicklow	Tacoma, USA	D	1909.
O'Toole, John	Wicklow	Norwich	D	1942.
O'Toole, William	Tomdarragh	Brooklyn	D	1927.
Stanton, Alex	Cedars, Wicklow	South Africa	D	1901.
Wolohan, Edward	Hacketstown	New Jersey	D	1948.
Wright, Francis W.	Springfarm	Leicester	M	1917.

D=Death, E=Event, M=Marriage, R=Resident, married women, birth name is given.

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