Journal of the Cork Historical and Archaeological Society

www.corkhist.ie



Title: Notes and queries: Trial of Rowan Cashell

Author: Fuller, J. F.

Journal of the Cork Historical and Archaeological Society, 1903, Vol. 9, No 57,

page(s) 69

Published by the Cork Historical and Archaeological Society

Digital file created: August 27, 2013

Your use of the JCHAS digital archive indicates that you accept the Terms and Conditions of Use, available at http://www.corkhist.ie/info/tandc.pdf

The Cork Historical and Archaeological Society (IE-148166, incorporated 1989) was founded in 1891, for the collection, preservation and diffusion of all available information regarding the past of the City and County of Cork, and South of Ireland generally. This archive of all content of JCHAS (from 1892 up to ten years preceding current publication) continues the original aims of the founders in 1891. For more information visit www.corkhistie.

Trial of Rowan Cashell (vol. vii., 1901, page 164). I have recently obtained through a London secondhand bookseller a printed copy of this trial, dated Cork, 1816, but without publisher's or printer's name, from which I conclude that the pamphlet was privately issued. From it I learn that I was wrong in saying that Rowan Cashell was son of Francis, by his wife, Sarah Rowan. He was grandson. His father's Christian name was George, and his mother's name was Ellen Alton. I find that the young man who was shot by Cashell was son of Maurice O'Connor, by his wife, Catherine Fitzgerald, daughter of the Knight of Glyn. This pamphlet contains very severe strictures on Judge Day, which, I think, should appear as a supplement to the account of the trial, and which I hope to find time to copy for the "Journal" later on.

Glashnacree, Kenmare.

I. F. FULLER.

O'Kelly of Doneraile.—In the last number of the "Journal", O'Kelly of Doneraile is represented as having waited on King George IV. in Dublin, and parodied for him Dryden's lines. This is not quite accurate; the following version of the occasion of the parody is given in Lockhart's "Life of Scott"—"I find recorded in one letter a very merry morning at Limerick, where amidst the ringing of all the bells in honour of the advent, there was ushered in a brotherpoet, who must needs pay his personal respects to the author of "Marmion." He was a scarecrow figure, by name O'Kelly, and he produced on the spur of the occasion this modest parody of Dryden's famous epigram:—

"Three poets of three different ages born,
The United Kingdom in this age adorn:
Byron of England, Scott of Scotia's blood,
And Erin's pride—O'Kelly, great and good."

Sir Walter's five shillings were at once forthcoming, and the bard, in order that Miss Maria Edgeworth, who was one of the party, might display equal generosity, pointed out in a little volume of his works (for which, moreover, we all had to subscribe) this pregnant couplet:

"Scott, Morgan, Edgeworth, Byron, prop of Greece, Are characters whose fame not soon will cease."

COURTENAY MOORE, CANON, M.A., Council Member.

Cork City in 1748.—The following description of Cork as it appeared a hundred and fifty years ago is taken from a "A Tour through Ireland by Two Englishmen," published in 1748:—"It (Cork) is certainly the second city of the kingdom, in its extent, trade, riches, and magnificent buildings," writes the author of this now rare work. "The situation is partly on a rising ground on the north and south, and the middle on a level. Were it encompassed with a wall the circumference would be at least three Irish miles. It is finely watered by two branches of the river Lea (Lee), one of its divided branches runs on the north side of the town, and the other on the south, under two neat bridges. By canals cut for that purpose it runs through many parts of the city; but is not fresh till it runs off at low water mark. Then we may see crowds of the meaner sort run to wash their linen; and that, together with the filth from many other things, renders it unfit for cleanly use. The water for the use of the kitchen is fetched from above the town; and what is drank by the inhabitants is brought from "My Lady's Well," a place much resorted before the Reformation, and where even now the Roman Catholics come to pay their devotion. There is another well