

Ár nDúthcas



ISSUE #51

"FOR OUR INHERITANCE"

FEBRUARY 2008

IN THIS ISSUE

THE MUSINGS OF DENIS
FROM DOWNUNDER
(PAGE 2)

IRISH AMERICAN MUSEUM OF
WASHINGTON, DC, INC.
(PAGE 3)

KATHI'S GENEALOGY
CORNER
(PAGE 5)

BILL'S READINGS &
RESOURCES
(PAGE 6)

NEBRASKA PIONEERS -
JAMES & MARY DAUGHERTY
(PAGE 8)

IN MEMORIUM
(PAGE 11)

EDWARD DOHERTY & THE
CAPTURE OF JOHN WILKES
BOOTH
(PAGE 12)

IRELAND BEFORE
CAHIR O'DOGHERTY
(PAGE 15)

SO, YOU'VE DECIDED TO GO
TO THE REUNION THIS SUM-
MER, WHAT NOW?
(PAGE 17)

SOME IRISH COOKING FOR
THE GRAND DAY!
(PAGE 20)

Lá Fhéile Pádraig Sona Daoibh!



Happy St. Patrick's

(Above illustration from www.catholicgreetings.org/saints/patrick.asp)



THE MUSINGS OF DENIS FROM DOWNUNDER

I never cease to be amazed at the extent to which the Irish in general and the Dohertys in particular have spread around the world. I am in regular contact with Gillian in Finland and with our editor Sherida in Kentucky. But this morning I have heard from Wilma in Western Australia. As I sit here listening to the rain and wondering how high the flood will reach in nearby Lismore, I know that people in other parts of this vast continent are sweltering and threatened by bush fires. Meanwhile I hear from Doc that his state of New Hampshire has just exceeded another record for the snow that has fallen recently. When Doc sent me a photo of the snow accumulated on his deck, I sent him some photos taken recently of myself playing Santa for a local play group. Until Doc commented on the fact, I had not noticed that the little ones round me were barefooted. After all I have the light-



weight, drip-dry Santa suit so that I will not suffer too much from the heat when playing the role.

But I can't help wondering about the changes that have occurred with the passage of time since our various ancestors migrated to their new homes. My Doherty great grandparents came to Australia from Solohead in Tipperary in 1855. My mother used boast that both her parents were born in

Australia. That was something her own children could not claim. My father was brought as an infant from Lettergull, Co Donegal in 1883. The arrival of my Doherty great grandparents was too remote for me to imagine. They were grandparents of my mother and they died long before I was born. So I find myself thinking instead of the arrival of the little party that included my father. I was never regaled with stories of their arrival but research has helped us fill some gaps in the story.

It was only quite recently that I discovered that my great grandparents who stayed in Ireland included yet another Doherty. It was that discovery which acted as the immediate catalyst for my prolonged stay at clan HQ in 2000. While I was in Ireland at that time, I called on some distant cousins living in Derry. They gave me a copy of a letter written for my grandfather to his brother William in 1923. That letter is precious for many reasons. It was written forty years after the migrants had left home. Among other things it highlights the poor communications available in that period. We can communicate so easily and so quickly, but my grandfather could not even write. He had to dictate his letter to my grandmother. It had to travel half way round the globe and was preserved by his brother's family over four generations. In that letter my grandfather was asking for word of his siblings who, it seems, had also migrated. The two brothers who had moved to Scotland were

hardly regarded as migrants. Two brothers had remained in Donegal. Willy had lived in Derry for some time but my grandfather was uncertain of the status of Derry at the time of writing. One brother was mentioned as living in New Zealand. I can only assume that his two sisters and another brother had moved to North America at some time.

Another letter treasured in our family was written to my father in 1916. He had joined the AIF and arrived eventually in France via Egypt. I do not know where or when he received that letter but it was written on the assumption that he would get leave and it contained detailed instructions on how he should find his way from Derry to the area near Annagry in Western Donegal, where his mother had grown up. It is ironic that my father had been wounded at Pozieres in the Somme, evacuated to England, and then repatriated to Australia before the letter was even written. So much for the rapid communications that we have come to expect.

Those migrant ancestors of ours went on long journeys to strange lands where life was so different from the life they left behind. They lived in different climates among different people. Those who crossed the equator had the added problem of getting used to different seasons at different times of the year. They even had to become reoriented with the sun moving each day in an anticlockwise direction through the northern sky.

IRISH AMERICAN MUSEUM OF WASHINGTON, D.C. INC. FORMED BY ASSOCIATION MEMBER

Lifetime clann member, Jim Dougherty, of Greenwich, Connecticut, is a founding director of the newly formed Irish American Museum of Washington, D.C., Inc. Jim is also President of The Wild Geese, an Irish American Cultural organization, and Vice-President of The Greenwich Hibernian Association.

While the idea for an Irish American Museum is not a new one, the project never has gone beyond the idea stage. Jim and three others, Carl Shanahan, Patrick Flaherty, and Dan O'Neill, have incorporated the museum, developed a promotional video, and are laying the groundwork for a national promotional campaign to be released this spring. The initial stage of the campaign will be to publicize the concept of the museum and develop national and international support for the project. The next phase will be a fund raising campaign to raise sufficient funds to purchase the land, develop architectural plans for and build the museum, staff and stock the museum, and provide a sufficient endowment to insure the future success of the museum. The fund raising campaign will approach individuals, corporations, foundations, and governments, both here and in Ireland.

It is envisioned that the museum will, in addition to permanent exhibits, have an auditorium for lectures, live performances and video presentations. The museum also will record both visual and audible histories, and have personal view-

ing rooms for people to view or listen to them. There will be the opportunity for family organizations to present a display or to compile family histories. A master genealogical database will be developed. The museum will eventually publish its own books and films on Irish American history.

Jim's personal slogan for the project is "If not us, who? If not now, when?" It seems as if most other ethnic groups have their own museum. The Irish do not. Jim feels it is essential that the museum be created now. "Every time an Irish American dies, a bit of our collective history is lost. We need to collect the memories and artifacts that show how the Irish contributed to the formation and growth of America. As our society becomes more and more homogenized, we are at risk of losing our identity and our history. We need a repository for our history in America. Future generations need to know of the contributions of those who came before them."

The museum will be one for all Irish Americans, for those from both sides of the border, from all political affiliations, and from all religions. It will be for those who came to America in colonial times, and fought for America's independence. It will be for those who came to America during the great hunger and fought for their new country on both sides of the American Civil War. It will be for those who arrived yesterday, bringing with them talents that will add to our rich culture.

To date the response to the museum has been very enthusiastic. Many people assume there is already such a museum, and are shocked to find out that there is not. When Jim mentioned the project to Larry Kirwan, front man for the Irish American rock group, Black 47, Larry offered use of all his music and writings for promotional purposes. He also made the first commitment of a donation to be included in the museum, the first guitar he used when he formed Black 47.

The Wild Geese recently held its annual Celtic New Year Ball. The proceeds of the Ball have been donated to the museum project. Author and journalist, Pete Hamill, was the honoree at the Ball. Pete has offered his full support for the museum, as has author and historian, Peter Quinn. Daniel Cassidy, author of the current best seller, "How the Irish Invented Slang," has offered his support, and will be helpful in organizing support on the west coast.

Jim and the others see this as a long term project. This is most likely a ten or more year project to raise the funds and build the museum. The founders are very excited about making this a national effort. They believe the museum needs to be in our nation's capital to generate national support. It will not be a New York museum, or a Boston museum, or a Chicago museum, or a San Francisco museum; it will be a national museum for all Irish Americans. Jim believes,

(Continued on page 4)

"We have a story that is worth telling and a history that is worth preserving. We need the museum to tell that story and preserve that history."

Anyone interested in further information on the museum, anyone who has any advice or suggestions on the project, or anyone willing to help in any way can contact Jim by email at jdough1928@aol.com. Anyone interested in viewing a test version of the promotional video can see it here: <http://www.rfbfonline.com/testing/>. View the video with the sound on. (Note that the music builds slowly.) The museum has been approved by the IRS as a 501(c)(3) organization, so it is able to accept tax deductible contributions.



ALAN DOHERTY UPDATE

The last issue of *Ár nDúthcas* included an article (originally published in the *Derry Journal*) about Alan Doherty. Alan was in New York undergoing "marathon surgery" to construct a new chin. According to InishowenNews.com, Alan returned home during the week of January 7th; his homecoming delayed for approximately two months due to an infection. There is more surgery to come, possibly as early as the end of February or beginning of March. In the meantime, fundraising continues throughout Letterkenny and Inishowen to help defray the expected cost of €500,000 (approximately \$734,000 US.).

To read more about Alan, visit www.friendsofalandoherly.com.

CLANN CONTACT INFORMATION

For further information regarding the O'Dochartaigh Clann Association and/or to join the Association:

www.odochartaighclann.org
or
Cameron Dougherty
4078 Bruce Court SW
Grandville, MI 49418-2428
odochartaigh@comcast.net

For comments/suggestions regarding *Ár nDúthcas* and/or submission of an article:

Sherida Dougherty
74 Pleasant Ridge
Ft. Mitchell, KY 41017-2862
Dougherty@fuse.net

For information regarding a book of Clann interest:

William Daughtrey
214 Ponderosa Lane
#2049
Waleska, GA 30183-4324
wdaugh2@msn.com

To submit a genealogical question:

Kathi Gannon
701 S Dickenson Avenue
Sterling, VA 20164-3323
Gannonks@verizon.net

If contacting us by email, please put "Newsletter" in the subject line to insure your message receives prompt attention.

To request genealogical research (fee-based) or to submit genealogical information to the Clann's Master Database:

Patrick Dougherty
206 E. Hunter's Creek Road
Lapeer, MI 48446-9302
patfdougherty@comcast.net

Be sure to visit both Clann websites:

www.odochartaigh.org
and
www.odochartaighclann.org



KATHI'S GENEALOGY CORNER - FROM MY FILES TO YOURS!

With our 2008 reunion in Ireland coming up this summer, I would like to give you some tips to help with your research. Several people who attended the 2005 reunion were looking to find where their immigrant Irish ancestor lived prior to leaving Ireland.

First, learn everything possible about your immigrant Irish ancestor and his family in records of the country of arrival -- United States, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, etc. Clues to the ancestral village or town are often found in family papers, church records, naturalization and military papers, and/or on tombstones. If the information for your immediate ancestor is NOT in the records, perhaps it may be found in those of his/her brothers or sisters. Emigrants often moved in groups. If you cannot determine the origin of your ancestor, trace one or more of the families who might have moved with him or lived near him. They often stayed near each other after settling in the new country. Keep in mind that family traditional tales may not be entirely correct. Your ancestor might have said he came from Belfast, Dublin, Cork or Waterford; when, in fact, he merely sailed from that port, and was actually from somewhere else. Prior to about 1850, ships did not have exact sailing schedules. This forced some of our ancestors to move to a seaport town for a short period of time. In addition, many small ships took Irish passengers to England, especially Liverpool, where they had to wait for a larger ship going to North America.

Second, to help formulate your research strategies, ask yourself the

following questions:

- Where did my family come from in Ireland? It is usually essential to know at least a county of origin before using Irish records. Most O'Dochartaighs (and the 140 ways of spelling it) are from County Donegal.
- What religion was my family in Ireland? If they were Protestant, to what denomination did they belong? Be aware, however, that many Catholics could have claimed to be some other denomination because of the ban on the Catholic religion. (I found a great-great grandfather's family in Church of Ireland records even though in the States he was Catholic.)
- What was my family's social status in Ireland? This information is important for developing a strategy pertaining to which record types should be consulted, or in which order.
- Where can I search records or have them searched? What can be done in the country of arrival should be done there rather than in Ireland. People sometimes spend enormous amounts of time, money, and energy conducting research in Ireland, when some of the records are actually more easily accessible in North America.

Irish roots in the new world go back to colonial days, but since 4.7 million Irish came to America between 1820 and 1920, this is the time period many Americans discover their Irish family arrived on these shores.

Irish research is seldom easy due to the destruction of the Record Tower in Dublin Castle in the early 18th century and, the disastrous 1922 fire in the Public Record Office, which nearly obliterated all civil records.

Successful research for Irish ancestors, therefore, depends in large part on access to parish records.

Third, if you have difficulty finding your ancestors in Irish indexes it may be because:

- Surnames are often spelled differently than expected. (Doherty is the accepted form in Ireland today.)
- Names with prefixes, such as O' and Mc may be listed without the prefixes.
- There are separate supplemental indexes for births and deaths for the years of 864 to 1870. Late registrations of births and deaths are indexed separately at the end of each index volume. Events were filed by the date they were registered, not the date they occurred.
- Some marriages are indexed by the name of only one spouse.
- A woman's surname in the index may be a surname from a previous marriage and not her maiden name.
- Children born before the parents were married may be listed under the mother's maiden name.

How far back can you realistically trace Irish ancestry? Most Catholic lineages typically can be traced back only to the early 1800s. Prospects for a Protestant family may be better, but it depends largely on the social status and what records have survived. In the case of gentry or a landed family, pedigrees may exist tracing the family into antiquity.

Good luck with your research and I will see you in Ireland. I arrive on 28 June and I am staying until 29 July 2008.

See you all there, Kathi



BILL'S READINGS & RESOURCES

In recent months, I have discovered that very large populations of Daughtreys presently are located in America and England. The progenitor of many of these American families, residing in Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, and other states, is believed to have been a James Daughtrey, Sr., who can be found in the Virginia Colony in the mid-1600s. The surname generally is spelled Daughtrey, Daughtry, Daughtery, or a similar variation, but almost always with the 't' before the 'e', such as Dawtry or Dotree.

The place and date of James Daughtrey, Sr.'s birth is unknown, but he is found in Virginia records about 1667, the time that the London Company in England was sending "planters" to the colony. Many descendants of James, Sr. migrated to Northampton, North Carolina and surrounding counties beginning about 1742. Family members later moved into Georgia, Tennessee, Alabama, and Texas. I have found several sources for this Daughtrey line, some of which offer substantial evidence that James, Sr. is the first of my ancestors to arrive in America, and some of my family researcher friends in Virginia, Tennessee, and Texas are finding connections to this very large family.

Lawrence, Paul. "Descendants of James Daughtrey, Sr. - Main Page" This website is based on a great deal of research by Paul Lawrence in Fairfield Glade, Tennessee. He documents his data with copious citations. There were several marriages between the Daughtrey family and the Lawrence family in the 1600's and 1700's in Isle of Wight, Nansemond, and Southampton Counties in Virginia. Mr. Lawrence has added information on Daughtrey families that recently has been



shared among several family researchers, and he further has expanded on that information based on research of census records through 1930. He encourages visitors to contact him with any corrections and additions to the information on his website. Visit this very comprehensive and well-done site by searching through www.dogpile.com for "Descendants of James Daughtrey, Sr.-Main Page."

King, Forrest Davis. "My Virginia and North Carolina Genealogical Exchange" This huge website, developed by Forrest King, contains genealogies of hundreds of Virginia and North Carolina families. One of the many lines included is the James Daughtrey family, originating in Nansemond and Isle of Wight Counties in Virginia; descendants later migrated to Northampton, Bertie, and adjacent counties in North Carolina. This site contains some different collateral family lines than appear on the Paul Lawrence website. Mr. King also documents his data with a profusion of sources and citations and, invites readers to contact him with documented corrections and additions. The URL for this site is: <http://hometown.aol/vafdking/index.htm>, but I find it easier to search on www.dogpile.com for "My Virginia and North Carolina Genealogical Exchange." Click on "Nansemond County" under the "County Indexes:

Descendant Charts" section, then go to "Desc. of James Daughtry (bef. 1655)."

Dozier, Rebecca L. "Twelve Northampton County, North Carolina Families, 1650-1850" For another comprehensive look at the James Daughtrey, Sr. line, read "The Daughtrey Family" section of this well-researched book, documented with many citations from land deeds, wills, and colonial histories. The book may be purchased only from the author for \$45 US, including shipping. She may be contacted at rldozier@aol.com. (It was a good purchase for me, because, in it, I discovered the first documented evidence of my family link to the James Daughtrey, Sr. line.)

Boyett, Floyd and Burkett, Ruby. "The Journey Begins Here" This site contains a detailed history and descendant chart of the Dougharty family beginning with William O'Dougharty, who emigrated from Ireland around 1759 and died in Aiken, SC after 1789. His descendants later moved, primarily, to Mississippi and Texas. Floyd Boyett, of Lumberton, Texas, and his aunt, Ruby Burkett, developed this family history website. Ruby has written a number of interesting and nostalgic stories about family life during her childhood in the 1930's, as well as a history and biographies of family Confederate veterans, and remembrances of her husband's service during WWII. To enjoy this very interesting family, go through www.dogpile.com to <http://boyettandburkett.com/welcome.htm>.

O'Keefe, David. "A Brief History of Irish Texans" While trying to respond to a Clann Forum post and email inquiry from Dave Thompson, a

(Continued on page 7)

Docharty descendant, I came across this delightful "work in progress" history, written in 1999. I was surprised completely by the clearly significant impact of Irish immigrants in the development and history of Texas, beginning in the 1500's in Spanish Texas, continuing through the turbulent times of the Texas Revolution, and still present in the New Texas Era (1919-2000). I had no idea that, in 1980, Texans of Irish descent comprised 21% of the state's population; and further, that there has been an Irish presence in Texas for nearly 500 years.

In 1829, Irish immigrants from County Wexford began coming to south Texas at the behest of four Irish-born "colonizers." John McMullan and James McGloin established the San Patricio colony near Corpus Christi. Before coming to San Patricio in 1831, Susana Dougherty (1804-1874) married William O'Docharty in Indiana. She was instrumental in developing good relations between her community and the Mexicans of Matamoros.

At the end of his article, O'Keefe lists an extensive bibliography, an excellent resource for those researchers looking for Irish roots in Texas. To view David O'Keefe's article, search www.dogpile.com for "A Brief History of Irish Texans." (If any of you are familiar with Dave Thompson's family of Dochartys, please post your information on the Clann Forum or email me at wdaugh2@msn.com and I will pass it on.)

"Michael Dougherty (1769-1826) Family" This is a Family Connections website that includes Dougherty and Corbitt family relationships. It begins with Michael Dougherty, who was born in 1769 in Virginia and died in Kentucky in 1826. The website describes a family that includes John Dougherty (1791-1860), mentioned in this column in Newsletter Issue #49. He is a member of FG#59, the Michael Mor Dougherty line.

There is a detailed family history/genealogy on this site, with photos of Major John Dougherty, the North-

west fur trader and Indian Agent, who later became a Missouri legislator. The Liberty Tribune describes the story of his prominent nephew, Dr. William Wallace Dougherty, of Clay County, MO, in a lengthy obituary from 1891. To visit this well-documented family history with its numerous stories and old photos, go to www.dogpile.com and search for "Dougherty Descendancy Page."

In the next installment of this column, I hope to share some resources on the history and culture of Ireland that should be of interest particularly to those who plan to attend Reunion 2008. As always, I welcome comments and invite suggestions for topics, websites, and books for future columns. (I particularly would like to hear from any Daughtrey/Daughtry/Daughtery readers who are researching their family lines. If you are part of the James Daughtrey, Sr. family, please contact me at wdaugh2@msn.com.)



BREITHLÁ SHONA DUIT, DR. LEILA DENMARK!



On February 1, 2008, Dr. Leila Daughtrey Denmark celebrated her 110th birthday at her home in Athens, Georgia. During her medical career, which spanned 73 years, Dr. Denmark received numerous honors and awards. The most recent came in 2007, with the naming of "The Leila Denmark, M.D., Resident On-Call Room" at Egleston Hospital - Children's Healthcare of Atlanta. (In 1928, Dr. Denmark became the first intern at the new Egleston Hospital for Children; she admitted the first patients.) After seeing the new facility, Dr. Denmark stated, "I think I would like to come back as a resident again. My first year, they did not pay me anything. My second year, they paid me \$40 a month." (To read more about Dr. Denmark, the reader is directed to *Ár nDúthcas*, Issue #47, Page 5.)

The O'Dochartaigh Clann Association sends its warmest regards and breithlá shona duit [*happy birthday to you*], Dr. Denmark!

DID YOU KNOW?

The hauntingly beautiful "Irish" song, "I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen," was written in 1875 - by American school teacher, Thomas Westendorf - at his home in Plainfield, Illinois - for his wife - Jeanie - who was visiting her hometown of Ogdensburg, New York.

NEBRASKA PIONEERS

JAMES CHESTER & MARY ROSANNA DAUGHERTY

James Chester Daugherty (born in Indiana County, Pennsylvania, 1864) was the third of eight children born to George and Mary Ann Morgan Daugherty. Shortly after his birth, the family relocated to Mason County, West Virginia. James first married Sarah Jane Thornton but, at the age of 18, was left a widower when Sarah (and her baby) died in childbirth. Three months later, James returned to Indiana County, where he lived with the family of George's brother, James, and took up odd jobs with neighboring farmers. By 1884, James Chester returned to West Virginia and married Mary Rosanna Ehrfeldt.

The following articles are transcribed from the website of Dennis A. & Carol Daugherty DeFrain (Family Group #3723) of Goodyear, Arizona. They are published here with their permission. To read more about this family, the reader is directed to <http://daugherty.homestead.com/>.



**JAMES & MARY ROSANNA
DAUGHERTY
(NEBRASKA, 1932)**

James Chester and Mary Rosanna were early inhabitants of Hastings, Nebraska, a city located in the south central part of the state. To them, 14 children were born and 12 lived to adulthood. This couple played a significant role in the growth and development of their family and of their community.

James first came to Hastings in 1882 and worked for over a year. He returned to West Virginia for a time and was married to Mary Rosanna on November 30, 1884. Shortly after his marriage, he returned to Nebraska, possibly not knowing that his wife was pregnant with his first son,

Chester. James worked in Nebraska until he was able to put together enough money to send for his wife and new son. It was most likely in 1886 or 1887 that they joined him in Nebraska, because second son, Pearl, was born on May 26, 1888 in Nebraska.

Initially in Nebraska, James worked for the city of Hastings digging water main ditches. Later, he worked for the railroad and for a time he helped with the butchering and cutting up of meat for the Blake market. The Blake market was located on the edge of Hasting, just south of

Highway 6. Apparently, while working for the market, James moved into some old sheds owned by the market and ended up buying the property that they [*sheds*] sat upon.

These two old sheds with a dog trot between were home for him and his family until he built his new house in 1892. It was from this house that he and Rosanna lived and worked.

(The story of James and Mary Rosanna continues on the following pages, with an article written by their grandson, Ivan Daugherty, and edited for space by Ron Daugherty,)



THE DAUGHERTY FAMILY
BACK ROW: RAYMOND, DEAN, PEARL, CHESTER,
BINA, RICHARD, JOSEPH, MYRL
FRONT ROW: ARCH, RUTH, JAMES CHESTER,
MORRIS, MARY ROSANNA, EMMA
(CIRCA 1920)

**RAMBLINGS OF A WELL-AGED MEMORY BANK
(MEMORIES OF JAMES CHESTER & MARY ROSANNA DAUGHERTY AS WRITTEN
THEIR GRANDSON, IVAN, SON OF PEARL DAUGHERTY)**

On second thought, after first putting aside a suggestion...to recall any memories of the Heads of our Family - James C and Mary R Daugherty - I keep having these flashbacks that won't quit...maybe by expounding on this subject I can quiet these recalls.

It has occurred to me that while we have mostly pointed our attention to Grandpa in our memory bank, I keep having these vivid pictures of Grandma. As I had a unique opportunity to gather an insight into both of these people, I share this advantage with only a few others - brother Melvin lived with them for awhile in 1936-37, and he left to enter the University of Nebraska in Lincoln with a sort of scholarship which he earned by working for it. When he left in September 1937, I was drafted - or offered the opportunity to take his place. As I had graduated from High School in May, I had worked the summer at odd jobs plus helping Pop and Mom with running their farm work, payable every two weeks by Grandma out of the cream and egg money she squirreled away after buying the groceries. I never saw Gramp dig into his stash to pay men, although after milking the herd of stock bows that had calved, usually a dozen or less and doing the separating of the cream from the milk, doing this morning and night, also maintaining the cowbarn by cleaning out the manure, and cleaning out the chicken house occasionally, plus doing all the feeding of the calves that were still 'on the bucket' - and the endless chores associated. In between, during the mid-day hours, I worked along side Grandpa in whatever his daily activity was directed, hauling and spreading manure on the fields, hauling feed, hoe-

ing in the gardens - endless and numberless jobs of seasonal variety.

The week usually wound down with a trip to town to market the cream and eggs in exchange for any staples Grandma needed to put food on the table. Gramp would take care of any business he needed to handle while in town on these Saturday trips. He had a 1937 Ford pickup truck that I enjoyed driving. I never had any occasion to escort Grandma anywhere, although, on one occasion when there was a movie in town with Mae West playing, she did have her available daughters or daughter-in-law take her to see that - I don't have a clear impression of who that was. You can visualize the household which had no modern conveniences - the 'wash house' as a sort of 'lean-to' where the milk separating was done, the washing machine - a Maytag powered by the unique one-cylinder gas engine with the foot pedal kick start, and the exhaust tube - a long flexible pipe to carry the sound and smoke outdoors. Of course the maintenance and operation of that was my job, as well as the carrying of the heated wash water and rinsing tub water. The cistern and water pump was also there. It was always a contest for my time, whether I helped Grandma or Gramp.

Having no modern conveniences to make living easy had to be a matter of choice. Other, less prosperous people enjoyed such things as indoor plumbing supplied with water - powered by Delco battery electric plants, and electric lights. It wasn't that they couldn't afford it, they just chose to live that way. The outdoor toilet certainly wasn't unique, and the 'carryout' contained in the wintertime was seen as a common

ordinary thing.

Us males usually took care of our basic needs in the barn, or "went" outside. Grandma, on the other hand, had to rely on her ingenuity to care for her personal hygiene. I was never asked to prepare a bathing tub for her, although at times in the summer it became apparent that she did neglect her personal care. I can't recall anything like Charmin tissue in the outhouse. The outdated Sears or Montgomery Ward catalogs more often sufficed for that. A clear impression of her condition on a warm summer evening when we were bunching radishes to sell, her body odor was almost overwhelming. Gramp noticed it after I had to move upwind, although he didn't say anything, he had to be embarrassed for her. Such was the deprivation that they chose to endure.

Her education was never a matter of discussion. I'm sure she could read and write. She shared ownership and title to most everything they possessed. If she couldn't read, it would explain why she bollixed up a cake one time, mistaking salt for sugar, and having to face the ire which Gramp could usually express with a few grunts. They had an argument one time, he told her she wasn't worth a "hill of beans". That had to be the supreme insult in my way of thinking. She took his anger without fighting back. Another time, when he had the last word was when we were on our way to town in the pickup, I had some kind of deal working with cousin Bud, that when we went by their place I would stop for him so he could ride to town. I stopped the pickup and honked the horn for him, he didn't show up im-

(Continued on page 10)

mediately and Gramp said 'get going', I hesitated, he jumped out of the truck and headed out across the field on foot, going north into town. There was no reasoning with him to explain my actions. It was a tough day after that, getting back on speaking terms.

I was not extended the privilege of using the pickup for personal use. My usual mode of travel when I had some time off on Sunday was my bicycle. I would go home for Sunday dinner and putz around or go to town. As I was 16 that summer, and as fall was coming, I could see myself being stranded for the winter at Gramps with only a bicycle, so I started shopping the used car lots. I found a nice 1927 Dodge four-door sedan, I had saved my \$2.50 a week money and had \$20.00. The used car salesman settled for that and I drove my new acquisition home. It would be another week until my next payday, so I borrowed a dollar from Uncle Sam to buy some gas. I don't know if I ever paid him back. That car was a great adventure into my independence. One night I had gone somewhere after supper and the chores were done, I went upstairs to my room which was directly above the sitting room. There was a vent in the floor for heat to rise to my room. I heard Grandma tell Gramp that she was worried about me going out at night with my car - 'that I was probably out stealing chickens' or some nefarious activity which would get me in trouble. It wasn't uncommon that a family would come home from a Saturday night in town and find all their chickens had been stolen. I suppose there was a black market in chickens somewhere.

One last observation that gives me cause to ponder what kind of kid I was. This instance had to be the next spring in 1938, as Gramp and I was busy digging out the old 'hotbed' cold frames which he used to start

the garden plants. We had to dig out the old manure, frozen of course from the past winter, so that fresh manure could be put down to heat the planting soil. I wasn't enjoying that at all. Being a 'smartalecky' teenager, I evidently displeased Gram with something I said or did and I must have talked back or something, he raised his pitchfork and threatened me to 'get out of his sight and off his place'. I took him at his word, although if I had apologized I'm sure he would have calmed down. I took off and never came back. I don't remember who he got to milk his cows, but I went home and told my Dad. I now have the impression that he must have had some similar kind of experience. We have in our album some postcards he wrote after leaving home unannounced, the he apologize to Grandma for leaving without telling her - he wrote - 'if I had told you, you wouldn't have let me went'. He was on his way to Florida to visit Uncle Pearl who had left home earlier.

One last memory - between that time in 1938 and later in 1948 when Pop died, I had matured somewhat - had hitch hiked and rode freight trains to California and back, had worked on a cattle ranch in Texas one summer, had gone to live in Washington, DC where I met and married by #1 girl, had served three years in the Army, had moved back to Nebraska in 1946, living in Grand Island working for the telephone company. That first weekend in February 1948, with two children, Viv and I came over from Grand Island to visit Mom and Pop. He died that morning from a coronary thrombosis. All that said, to give you one last insight into Grandpa Jim. Grandma had died in 1945. Gramp had suffered a stroke, and Viv and I went down - (he still lived at home, a mile south of my folks) to tell him that Pop had died. With tears streaming

down his face, he boldly declared that my Dad was up there now with 'Ma'am' as he called Grandma. Without missing a word, he quoted the Bible from John Chapter 14 - where Jesus told his disciples, "I go to prepare a place for you, that where I go, Ye may be also". Then he said - "In My Father's house there are many mansions - etc." If ever there was any solace in grieving for a lost one, that had to be the most comforting. Better than any funeral sermon.

With all of Gramps crudeness and profanity, he could recite the scripture, and you'd know that he believed it. I had not become a Christian at that time, but I did accept Jesus as my Savior later in March 1948. We later found a certificate of faith where Pop had accepted Jesus in 1908. So now you know some of what I have kept and pondered in my heart about the heads of our family. Maybe now, I can stop these frequent flashbacks, worrying whether I should tell 'my story' or not. I believe everyone has a story to tell. So, this is mine. Ivan - #2 son of the #1 son of James C. and Mary R. Daugherty.



**JAMES CHESTER DAUGHERTY
NEBRASKA PIONEER**



In Memoriam

Margaret J. Dougherty, age 89, died Sunday, November 18, at Ninnescah Manor, Clearwater, Kansas, after a long illness.

Services and burial were held at 10:00 a.m., Wednesday, November 21st at Sacred Heart Catholic Church, Hinton, OK.

Margaret was born on December 20, 1917, to Raymond J. and Grace M. Dougherty. She was the second oldest of eleven children and raised on a farm northeast of Hinton, OK. After graduation from high school, she attended Southwestern State College, Weatherford, OK, and St. Anthony School of Nursing in Oklahoma City. She entered the convent of the Sisters of St. Francis, Maryville, MO, in 1937; became a registered nurse and received a Bachelor of Arts degree from Catholic College, Guthrie, OK. Most of her nursing career was practiced at St. Anthony Hospital in Oklahoma City and St. Joseph hospital in Southern Pines, NC. She graduated from St. Louis University, St. Louis, MO...with a Masters Degree in Hospital Administration and served as Administrator of St. Anthony Hospital from 1961-1967. During this time she became a Fellow in the American College of Hospital Administrators and held several offices in local, state and national professional organizations. In 1967, she was elected to the Administrative Council of the Sisters of St. Francis of Maryville. In 1969, she chose to continue her profession as a lay person, during which time she served in hospital administration positions in New Mexico and Kansas until she retired in 1979, and returned home to Hinton to care for her ailing father. She is preceded in death by her brother, Jim Dougherty, and sisters Rudelle Buthod, Malene Mohns, Grace Newhouse, and Mary Jacques. She is survived by brothers Dr. Raymond Dougherty and Kelly Dougherty both of Oklahoma City and Dr. Patrick Dougherty of Columbia MO; sisters Helen York of Robertsdale AL, Ruth Heatley of Mulvane KS, and numerous nieces and nephews.

Footnote: Margaret was a member of the O'Dochartaigh Clan's Family Group #163 going back to Shan/Shawn O'Dougherty, born about 1630, Carrickabraghy, Isle of Doagh, Inishowen, Ireland.

We believe Shan's father was Phelim, but have not been able to cross-reference this possibility. The family was probably of Royal Blood of Clann O'Dochartaigh.

Shan (John) most likely lived at or beside the Castle, and had a lovely view into the mouth of Trawbreaga Bay, where it empties into the North Atlantic. This family had the nickname of Carrick, short for Carrickabraghy Townland, where they resided. The Townland was named for the castle, famous as a Clann O'Dochartaigh castle. From this fortress, the family controlled all shipping into the Swilly, and the planning of the battle against the British in 1608, took place within its walls. Shan's wife may have been Moira (Mary) McFaul, whose family originally owned and, perhaps, built the castle in 1200 AD.

Margaret's great-grandparents were James Dougherty (b. 4 Apr 1819 Isle of Doagh), and Sarah Smith (b. 9 Mar 1819 Clonleigh, Donegal, Ireland). They migrated to the United States by taking a horse-drawn wagon to Moville to board a ship leaving Derry bound for the USA. Sometime about 1868, James, wife Sarah and 10 children left New York and joined a "wagon train" to Iowa. By 1871, they were established in Iowa and James listed as an election judge.

Margaret's grandparents were James Dougherty (b. 4 Nov 1848 Moira NY) and Julia Dolan (b. 15 Dec 1857 Kingston NY), who moved to Oklahoma in the early 1900's.

EDWARD DOHERTY & THE CAPTURE OF JOHN WILKES BOOTH

THE BEGINNING

It was Friday night, April 14, 1865, and spirits were high in Washington, DC. Confederate General Robert E. Lee had surrendered five days before, essentially ending the four-year Civil War that had pitted brother against brother and threatened to dissolve the Union. Encouraged to spend a relaxing evening at the theater, President Lincoln, and his beloved wife, Mary, were settled into the Presidential Box at Ford's Theater and enjoying a production of the comedy, "Our American Cousin." At 10:15 pm, a gunshot echoed through the theater. A lone gunman leapt from the President's box to the stage, shouted, "Sic Semper Tyrannis!" [*Thus always with tyrants!*], and, having fractured his leg in the jump, hurriedly limped off the stage into the chronicles of American history.

John Wilkes Booth, son of English immigrants, Junius Brutus Booth, Sr. and Mary Ann Holmes, was born on May 10, 1838, in Bel Air, Harford County, Maryland, just 25 miles south of the Mason-Dixon Line.¹ Following in his father's footsteps, he became one of America's most noted actors but, his 'role' as the assassin of Abraham Lincoln would negate his stage accomplishments and propel his name into infamy.

Five months after Booth's birth², on the 26th of September, Edward Paul Doherty was born in Wickham, Quebec, Canada to Henry and Elizabeth Doherty, immigrants from the town of Sligo. In 1860, E.P. Doherty relocated to New York and, the following year, enlisted as a private in the 71st New York State Militia. On July 21, 1861, at the battle of 1st Bull Run, he

was taken prisoner and held by the Confederates for two months before making a daring escape. Undaunted by his experience, Doherty returned north where he joined, as an officer, the 155th New York Infantry, a regiment of Corcoran's Irish Legion. At the close of the Civil War, Doherty was transferred to the 16th New York Cavalry.

Ten days after the assassination, 1st Lieutenant E.P. Doherty was ordered to lead a detachment in the hunt for John Wilkes Booth.



1ST LT. EDWARD P. DOHERTY

THE HUNT

Inside Ford's Theater, pandemonium spread like wildfire as the audience, actors, and Presidential guards, once stunned into silence, quickly became aware of the magnitude of the event they had witnessed. Taking advantage of the initial shock and ensuing confusion, Booth easily made his escape from the city. Within hours, he was joined by fellow-conspirator, David Herold, and the men proceeded south. The two stopped at the home of Dr. Samuel Mudd, where Booth's leg received attention and the exhausted fugitives rested. Evicted from the Mudd home after news of the assassination reached the doctor's ears, the pair continued their flight through the area, traveling at

night to avoid the Union troops doggedly pursuing them and, aided, often reluctantly, by Confederate sympathizers. On April 22nd, the men crossed the Potomac River into Virginia and, eventually, made their way to the home of Richard Garrett.

On April 25th, 1st Lieutenant Doherty, leading a detachment of 25 soldiers, accompanied by two detectives (Everton Conger and Luther Baker), received word of a sighting of two men matching the descriptions of Booth and Herold, who had been in the company of Confederate Captain Willie Jett. It was the first confirmation Doherty received that the fugitives were in Virginia, and he wasted no time in racing, along the same road that passed the Garrett farm, to the town of Bowling Green where Captain Jett was expected to be located. The shouts of the soldiers and the pounding of horses' hooves reverberated inside the Garrett barn; Booth and Herold remained ensconced inside.

After successfully apprehending Jett and forcing him to divulge the hiding place of the assassin and accomplice, Doherty and his unit swiftly rode the 12 miles back to the Garrett home. There, Doherty directed his troops to surround the house and, as further precaution, ordered soldiers to take up positions in the rear of the barn and at all outbuildings. Mr. Garrett answered the knocking at his door and reported that the two men had fled into the woods during the previous evening. However, his deceit was revealed by his own son who encouraged his father to reveal Booth and Herold's hiding place.

(Continued on page 13)

THE CAPTURE

According to 1st Lt. Doherty: "...I seized this man by the collar, and pulled him out of the door and down the steps, put my revolver to his head and told him to tell me at once where the two assassins were; he replied, 'in the barn.' I said 'show me the barn.' We started on the run for the barn, I holding him by the collar, calling on my men to follow me and surround more closely the building I should indicate. ...On arriving at the barn I left the Garrett I had in charge with some of my men, and posted my men around the barn. ...I returned to the front of the barn, and found Garrett coming out...; it appears that he had been sent in there during my absence to summon Booth to surrender. ...Booth, however, refused to surrender. The detectives were in favor of firing the barn, which I opposed... We threatened to burn the barn if he did not surrender; at one time gave him ten minutes to make up his mind. Finally, Booth said, 'Oh, Captain [*sic*], there is a man here who wants to surrender awful bad. I answered...'Hand out your arms.' Herold replied, 'I have none.' ...Booth replied, "I own all the arms, and intend to use them on you gentlemen.' After some parley I said, 'Let him out.' ...I ordered Garrett, the younger son, who had the key, to unlock the barn... I took hold of both wrists and pulled him [*Herold*] out of the barn. Almost simultaneous with my taking Herold out of the barn the hay in the rear of the barn was ignited by Mr. Con-
ger, and the barn fired. Sergt. Boston Corbett...shot the assassin Booth, wounding him in the neck. I entered the barn as soon as the shot was fired...and found that Booth had fallen on his back. ...The assassin Booth lived about two hours. In the

meantime a doctor was procured, who remained with Booth till he died. I procured a wagon, sewed up the body in a blanket myself, and placed it in a wagon. ...After a short delay the body of the assassin Booth was placed onboard the steamer John S. Ide, and we proceeded to Washington, where I delivered over the body of Booth, Herold, and the two Garretts to Col. L.C. Baker, at 3 a.m. the 27th day of April, 1865.

"...In conclusion I beg to state that it has afforded my command and myself inexpressible pleasure to be the humble instruments of capturing the foul assassins who caused the death of our beloved President and plunged the nation in mourning."

EPILOGUE

Following the death of John Wilkes Booth and the capture of his co-conspirators, Edward Doherty was transferred to the 5th Regular Cavalry and, later served as the Inspector General of the Department of Georgia under General George Meade. In 1870, he married Katherine Josephine Gautier, daughter of Charles and Alice Gautier, of Washington, DC. The couple had one son, Charles, born about 1873. Doherty resigned his commission in 1871 and went into business, as a government contractor, in New Orleans. By 1886, the Dohertys returned to New York and, in 1888, Edward Doherty was assigned to the position of Inspector of Street Pavings in New York City. He continued in that capacity until his death on April 4, 1897, and was buried in Arlington National Cemetery. (Katherine Doherty died February 22, 1922, and was buried beside her husband.)

Seven years before his death, Do-

herty submitted a slightly different and, with the inclusion of the conversation between the two men, a more dramatic account of the capture of Booth than the one described in his official report of 1865. According to the article, "*Pursuit and Death of John Wilkes Booth*," which appeared in *Century Magazine* (January, 1890):

"I dismounted, and knocked loudly at the front door. Old Mr. Garrett came out. I seized him, and asked him where the men were who had gone to the woods when the cavalry passed the previous afternoon. While I was speaking with him some of the men had entered the house to search it. Soon one of the soldiers sang out, 'O Lieutenant! I have a man here I found in the corn-crib.' It was young Garrett, and I demanded the whereabouts of the fugitives. He replied, 'In the barn.' Leaving a few men around the house, we proceeded in the direction of the barn, which we surrounded. I kicked on the door of the barn several times without receiving a reply. Meantime another son of the Garrett's had been captured. The barn was secured with a padlock, and young Garrett carried the key. I unlocked the door, and again summoned the inmates of the building to surrender.

"After some delay Booth said, 'For whom do you take me?'"

"I replied, 'It doesn't make any difference. Come out.'

"He said, 'I am a cripple and alone.'

"I said, 'I know who is with you, and you had better surrender.'

"He replied, 'I may be taken by my friends, but not by my foes.'

"I said, 'If you don't come out, I'll burn the building.' I directed a corporal to pile up some hay in a crack in

(Continued on page 14)



SGT. BOSTON CORBETT &
1ST LT. EDWARD DOHERTY

the wall of the barn and set the building on fire.

"As the corporal was picking up the hay and brush Booth said, 'If you come back here I will put a bullet through you.'

"I then motioned to the corporal to desist, and decided to wait for daylight and then to enter the barn by both doors and overpower the assassins.

"Booth then said in a drawling voice. 'Oh Captain! There is a man here who wants to surrender awful bad.'

"I replied, 'You had better follow his example and come out.'

"His answer was, 'No, I have not made up my mind; but draw your men fifty paces off and give me a chance for my life.'

"I told him I had not come to fight; that I had fifty men, and could take him.

"Then he said, 'Well, my brave boys, prepare me a stretcher, and place another stain on our glorious banner.'

"At this moment Herold reached the door. I asked him to hand out his arms; he replied that he had none. I told him I knew exactly what weapons he had. Booth replied, 'I own all the arms, and may have to use them on you, gentlemen.' I then said to Herold, 'Let me see your hands.' He put them through the partly opened door and I seized him by the wrists. I handed him over to a non-commissioned officer. Just at this moment I heard a shot, and thought Booth had shot himself. Throwing open the door, I saw that the straw and hay behind Booth were on fire. He was half-turning towards it.

"He had a crutch, and he held a car-

bine in his hand. I rushed into the burning barn, followed by my men, and as he was falling caught him under the arms and pulled him out of the barn. The burning building becoming too hot, I had him carried to the veranda of Garrett's house.

"Booth received his death-shot in this manner. While I was taking Herold out of the barn one of the detectives went to the rear, and pulling out some protruding straw set fire to it. I had placed Sergeant Boston Corbett at a large crack in the side of the barn, and he, seeing by the igniting hay that Booth was leveling his carbine at either Herold or myself, fired, to disable him in the arm; but Booth making a sudden move, the aim erred, and the bullet struck Booth in the back of the head, about an inch below the spot where his shot had entered the head of Mr. Lincoln. Booth asked me by signs to raise his hands. I lifted them up and he gasped, 'Useless, useless!' We gave him brandy and water, but he could not swallow it. I sent to Port Royal for a physician, who could do nothing when he came, and at seven o'clock Booth breathed his last. He had on his person a diary, a large bowie knife, two pistols, a compass and a draft on Canada for 60 pounds."

With the events of that April day, 143 years ago, the names of Edward Paul Doherty and John Wilkes Booth became linked for perpetuity; albeit with the name of the notorious being the better known. In 1869, Booth was reburied in an unmarked grave located in the Booth family plot at Green Mount Cemetery, Baltimore, Maryland. Edward Doherty rests in Washington, DC under a headstone reading: Commanded detachment of 16th N.Y. Cavalry which captured President Lincoln's assassin April 26, 1865. In death, the two are separated by a distance of only 40 miles.



DOHERTY FAMILY MONUMENT

SLIGO CEMETERY, IRELAND
(Mentions: " Captain Edward P. Doherty the brave avenger of President Lincoln")

FOOTNOTES:

¹The Mason-Dixon Line, surveyed by Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon in the mid-1700s, originated to settle a property dispute. In the years leading up to and during the Civil War, it marked the separation between free and slave states. To this day, it remains the invisible border between Northern and Southern states.

²The birth date of Edward P. Doherty has been cited simply as 1840 in many sources, including his headstone. However, one Doherty researcher provided not only a year of 1838, but a month and day as well. The reader should be aware of the discrepancy.

WRITER'S NOTES:

Thank you to Dennis DeFrain for bringing the historic role of Edward Doherty to my attention and supplying the photo of the Doherty monument.

Space does not permit a full listing of sources used for this article. To request a list, contact the author at Dougherty@fuse.net.

CAHIR REMEMBERED - 400 YEARS

Written and submitted by Cameron Dougherty, whose series of articles about the life and times of Cahir O'Dogherty appeared in Issues #47, 48, and 49.

Inishowen, as early as the sixteenth century, already had become very desirous to the occupying English. On one hand, they needed to protect themselves from the very real threat of Irish allies (whether French, Scots, Spanish or all three) landing supplies and military support on its shores to aid in the Irish fight against English occupation. On the other hand, its farmland for grain and cattle was the best in Ireland, and was desired by the English army and civilians, looking for permanent accommodations that would sustain them. In the year 1608, the only thing between them and Inishowen were the O Dochartaighs and their young, brave and experienced chieftain, Cahir O'Dogherty.

Major Events Prior to Cahir O Dogherty's Rise to Chieftain:

1367- The Statute of Kilkenny, aimed to keep the Irish out of, or enslaved in, areas of their own land, now possessed by the English, enacted.

1487- Lambert Simnel, who claimed to be King of Ireland, crowned in Dublin. A few years, later Perkin Warbeck, claiming to be the real King, landed in Cork. Henry VII, King of England, later executed Warbeck and enslaved Simnel.

1495- Poyning's Law enacted and, suddenly, all legislative power moved to London. The Irish had no parliament, had no right to a trial and were ruled by a selfish and brutal foreign power.

Early 1500s- Henry VIII defeated the mighty Fitzgeralds in the south and dominated that part of the country. The House of O'Donnell became a 'rising star' in the northern firmament and sponsored Irish culture, religion and learning. These

chiefs took a very active role in Ireland and Scotland against the English, and only when it was advantageous to them, did they in word submit to the English, all the while maintaining secret negotiations with France and Spain. Like the O'Donnells, the O'Dochartaighs were descendants of Prince Conall, son of Niall of the Nine Hostages. Henry VIII became the first English king to call himself King of Ireland. His goal was to establish himself supreme in both the Irish Church and State. He asked only that the Irish chiefs acknowledge him as overlord to hold their lands. They had no choice.

1512- The forces of O'Donnell soundly defeated O'Neill in battle. O'Neill relinquished claims to Inishowen, with new charters given to O'Donnell.

1543- O'Neill submitted to King Henry VIII in an attempt to regain Inishowen. England saw this as a great opportunity to keep the two great clans from uniting and wished to disturb the matter even more. Bonner wrote:

While the English intervention in the affairs of Ulster made no spectacular change in relations between O'Neill and O'Donnell, the [English] Council at Dublin was slowly and methodically gathering valuable information to help them in their ultimate aim of complete subjugation. While O'Neill and O'Donnell were wasting their resources over ancient and worthless claims, the English were cleverly working to eliminate both from the Irish scene.

Prior to 1543, the struggle of O'Dochartaighs to maintain control of Inishowen was in an all-Gaelic context. Many times, the O'Dochartaigh chieftains were at the mercy of

whichever side was triumphant; and, many times, they were taken prisoner by one tribe or the other, until the demands of the victor were met. The land often was plundered and burned.

1544- The English heard news of a possible Scot and French landing in northern Ireland to aid the Irish in removing the English. Documents show there were indeed secret negotiations between O'Dochartaigh, O'Donnell and O'Neill with the French through Scotland.

1547- Henry VIII died and his son, Edward VI, assumed the throne and followed his father's plans for Ireland.

1550- The French sent a special envoy to Inishowen. The English quickly became aware of this. The attraction to the area was two-fold. Nowhere else was there so strong an opposition to English control; and, the location of two great harbors where enemy ships could find safe havens. England became even more desirous of Inishowen.

1553- Edward VI died and his half-sister, Mary Tudor, a Catholic, crowned in England and became Queen of Ireland. This brought peace and encouragement to Ireland, along with many English settlements (plantations) in Laois and Offaly.

1558- Elizabeth I ascended to the throne following the death of her half-sister, Mary. Queen Elizabeth imposed harsh rule and drastic discipline in her efforts to bring the Reformation to the unwilling people of Ireland. Her "Act of Supremacy and Uniformity" brought death and suffering to all of Ireland.

Early in her reign, Queen Elizabeth, looking to Ulster for plantations,

(Continued on page 16)

needed to make the area safe for new settlers. It was clear; she needed to possess Inishowen. The English saw that if they could keep the Houses of O'Neill and O'Donnell in check, they would without doubt gain O'Dochartaigh's trust and thereby, as "peacekeepers" to the people of Inishowen, they would keep the O'Dochartaighs from joining others against the crown while gaining an ally in Inishowen. With that as their cover, Queen Elizabeth later established a large military force in Derry.

As difficult as that would later prove the biggest setbacks to her plans came from the English themselves. Those in charge of Ireland and those who led forces into the northern sections of Ireland were, to a man, ill qualified, murderous, passionately anti-Catholic and anti-Irish, and seekers of wealth and fame. Their barbaric methods and tactics were criticized, even by the Queen. They only alienated the Irish in the end.

1587- Cahir O'Dogherty, son of Chieftain Sean Og O'Dogherty, born.

1593 to 1607- The northern clans waged war with the English. Hugh O'Neill wrote to Spain's King Philip III: "The English themselves, using the name of peace as a deception, teach us this manner of feigned friendship and of destruction by peace."

1601- Sean Og O'Dogherty died, without naming a successor. Cahir (his son) at the age of 14 was eventually crowned the O'Dochartaigh chieftain. The English governor at Derry put young Cahir under his protection in an attempt to coerce him into the English camp. It seemed that as long as Sir Henry Docwra was the English governor of Derry and as long as Cahir remained young, the English would be the protectorate over Cahir. It could not stay this way for very long, though.

However before much of this was revealed, as the English were masters of deceit and disguise, many of the other Irish Chieftains were won over by the English's false security and promises. Treaties were formulated

one Clan at a time, or the clans were eliminated. Cahir knew this was their general mode of operation. He needed a plan for himself. Relations between he and the English grew tenser each year he aged.

Did Cahir have a plan?

One theory about what Cahir was planning is that he wanted to befriend the English and play out the role of a spy in a grand plot that had already been worked out by the O'Donnells, the O'Niells and the O'Dochartaighs years earlier. Since the English were showing such an interest in Inishowen, why not play along with the English, all the while plan their eventual overthrow.

However, it is a difficult theory to prove. The plan was worked out when Cahir was very young and his father was to play the role of spy. But this plan did not work out well with Cahir's father, Sean, since the English stationed in Derry were ruthless to all Irish and did not fulfill the wishes of their Queen. Sean had to often battle with the English to protect the people of Inishowen. This removed him from the good graces of the English. Also, soon after Sean's death and Cahir's eventual rise to Chieftain, the Irish lost a large battle at Kinsale which left the Northern confederation very weak and struggling for their very existence. It wasn't long before the Chieftains of O'Donnell and O'Neill left for Europe for assistance in what is now known as the "Flight of the Earls" essentially leaving Cahir alone to carry out the plan, if he knew of it all.

If Cahir was following the old plan, or had crafted a similar one of his own, then he was playing his role perfectly. The intelligence that he learned while in Derry was very valuable and critical to the success of any defense or offense that he would need in the future.

Those holding dear to this theory are hard pressed to explain the loyalty and support that Cahir gave to Docwra on many occasions, even when Docwra was fighting other Irish clans. Cahir even saved Docwra's life in one battle and was always fighting side-by-side

with him. Docwra trusted Cahir with his life and found Cahir very capable of fulfilling the trust and worthy of such trust.

But, the theory has merit and may find support by the O'Dochartaigh Clan's choice for the timing of their offensive. They were aware that the English were growing their military power in the area and certainly knew the Irish were losing heart and strength. His people knew that Cahir was well educated in the ways of the English and had become a great leader and experienced soldier. The Clan had been told by Clan O'Donnells, Clan O'Cahans and other clans that they would lend support to any defensive or offensive move by the O'Dochartaighs. The Clan also knew that all of Ireland was a powder-keg just waiting for a spark from some place.

The governor of Derry changed. Docwra had become disillusioned himself with the English government. Some say he did not agree with his own government leaders who were beginning to brutally destroy most of the Northern tribes, breaking treaties, murdering hundreds, burning crops and killing livestock. Many parts of the north were defenseless and beaten, and the English were still relentlessly making war against the Irish. If this could be stopped, then it must be attempted.

The choice that the English made for the new governor of Derry spoke volumes to the O'Dochartaighs. Sir George Paulet, was a man well endowed in the practice of intrigue, brutality and disrespect towards the Irish. ***Once respect is lost and only mistrust exists between neighboring people groups, war is soon to follow.*** Plan or no plan, the handwriting was on the wall.



SO, YOU HAVE DECIDED TO GO TO THE REUNION THIS SUMMER, WHAT NOW??

Written and submitted by Eva Doherty Gremmert on behalf of the Reunion Committee.

Once you have decided to go to the reunion this summer in Ireland, you need to decide how long you intend to stay and, what your travel dates will be. You will want to make arrangements and purchase your airline tickets pretty soon. There are many airlines and airports to choose from. It seems that each of the folks who have attended the previous reunions have their favorites. There are three main factors in making your decision: length of travel (the time from leaving your home airport and arriving in Ireland), money (the cost of airfare and rental car), and distance on the ground (how far you have to travel to get to Derry and Inishowen once you have landed in Ireland). You can decide to spend more time in Ireland or tack on other European travel. It is completely up to you and, the time and money you have available.

We decided that it would be fun to create a story taken from the journal of a fictional couple, Mary Dougherty Smith and her husband, George, as they prepare and attend the 2008 reunion. We hope that this story will help you understand what you might experience as you prepare yourself for this coming July.

30 January 2008 - Today, George and I bought our airline tickets to go to Ireland. I am so excited to get to see the area where my great-great grandparents came from. I still don't know the exact home-place, but it will be wonderful to be there. After Christmas, we were watching PBS [Public Broadcasting Station] and Rick Steve's had a show on Ireland. We decided to go to the O'Dochar-

taigh Reunion this coming July. Last week, we submitted our passport applications at the local post office. It took a while to get George's birth certificate, and I hate my passport picture that was taken at the Kinko's, but the applications are in and we should be getting the passports in the next 4-6 weeks. At first we couldn't decide what airline to use, but when we decided we wanted to fly into Dublin and spend a few days there before driving up to the reunion, the choice became easier. We decided to give ourselves a few days to travel back to Dublin after the reunion, so we booked our flights to be from the 27th of June to the 13th of July. With the time differences, we leave Friday night after work, and arrive the next day in Ireland. Then, coming back, we leave in the morning and get home that same afternoon. We had been given advice by friends to check the connections carefully to make sure we would have plenty of time to make the transfers in the airports, especially if we were going to go through London Heathrow.

2 February 2008 - We were so excited about organizing our flight tickets, that we reserved the rental car as well. We checked the internet and there were a few companies to choose from, so we found the cheapest company and booked the car. The travel book warned us that the cars are smaller than American cars, and the trunks are really tiny, so we decided to get a mid-sized car so that we would be more comfortable. We will pick up the car at the airport on our 3rd day. We will go into Dublin and use public transportation for

the two days touring in the city, and then, take the bus back out to the airport. We found a small hotel to stay in near downtown and on a bus route. That will be perfect. Dublin is a little more expensive than I had hoped, but I want to see the Book of Kells in Trinity College and Dublin Castle, as well as other things. I won't tell George about the shopping in Grafton Street until we are there.

15 February 2008 - George spent some time today looking at possible places to stay during the reunion. Finally, we decided to book into the Tower Hotel in Derry City for the first 5 days, and then go to the Ballyliffin Hotel in Ballyliffin for the remainder of our time. We have arranged stay in Bewley's Hotel near Dublin airport for our final night before coming home. We plan to turn in our rental car on the 12th and take the shuttle to and from the hotel. We have checked with our credit card company and they don't cover the damage waiver insurance for rental cars in Ireland, so we will have to pay for the CDW insurance. It is good to know that now. We could have chosen to stay in different B&B's near the various reunion events, but for us, it seemed easier to be in a hotel room and only move once. There certainly are lots of choices available. We are so excited. George's medical insurance from work doesn't extend to foreign countries; so, we decided to purchase travel insurance that covers not only the trip costs, but also medical expenses as well. It gives us great peace of mind to know that we are covered for this trip of a lifetime.

(Continued on page 18)

4 Mar 2008 - Our passports arrived today. I still don't like my picture, but the trip seems real to me now. We had a great time this evening; we looked at the reunion website and decided that we are going to attend all the events. I am glad there is plenty of free time so we can spend a little time wandering around graveyards and checking out the parish records. I expect to get some great ideas about further research possibilities too.

10 Apr 2008 - I realized today that we leave for Ireland in just over 2 ½ months. I panicked a little when I realized that my checked baggage limit was 2 bags of a maximum of 50 pounds each, and I can only have 1 carry-on bag. George reminded me that the trunk was small in the car as well. What am I going to wear? I will have to get creative with layering clothes. We can always use a local laundry to wash clothes if we need to. George was at the doctor today and was mentioning our upcoming trip. The doctor reminded him that he needed to be sure to have enough of his prescriptions to cover the days that we will be gone. He also wrote out prescriptions for us to carry with us, in case we need to fill them over there. I am so glad that we have time to take care of this.



5 May 2008 - We were talking to the kids yesterday, and they asked us if we had thought about how we would be in contact with them while we were gone. We decided to buy one of those international long distance calling cards. George picked one up at Costco today. We have to make sure to take the access phone numbers with us for both the UK and Ireland, because they are different. I put all that with our passports. We have started a plastic box in our

bedroom with a green sign that says "To Ireland." It is so much fun to see.

27 May 2008 - I went into the bank today to order the Euros and Pounds Sterling for our trip. The bank manager told me I was lucky their branch actually had the foreign currencies available. I had no idea that it could take up to 6 weeks in some places to get the money ordered and delivered. She will have it ready for me to pick it up on Friday. We also are getting a few travelers checks, but most places in Ireland have ATM's, so we can use our debit cards and credit cards. She also mentioned that we should alert our credit card companies of our expected travel dates, and the countries that we will be in. We can phone them just a week or so before we leave. The bank manager said that, nowadays, there are additional fees, based on a percentage, that the banks and credit cards charge on all foreign electronic transactions. It will be a bit challenging for me to figure out how much something will cost in Dollars when the price is in Euros or Pounds Sterling. I think I will buy one of those little electronic gadgets at the travel store to do the currency conversion from Euros to Dollars etc. That will help keep our budget in control.

10 June 2008 - I went to the bookstore and spent time reading books in the travel section. I finally decided on one that had nice pictures and good descriptions that I found interesting. There was a man there who recently had been to Ireland, and he suggested that we wait to buy maps until we are actually there. It seems that every little corner store will have very detailed maps for sale. That will be fun to have purchased them locally. I bought a CD of Celtic music to listen to. We are having

such fun imagining hearing this music live and in person.

13 June 2008 - We got the e-mail from the reunion committee today with the times of and directions to the events. I printed out all the papers along with the contact phone numbers. We were told that our registration packets, with all our event tickets, will be available at our first event. There will be a table outside the door to the hall in the foyer. We will probably go there about a half-an-hour ahead of the start time. Since it will be the first event, everyone will be picking up their packets. Eva has given out her phone number so that we can arrange to pick up the packet on Monday, June 30th, if we are in the area.

25 June 2008 - I packed all the bags today. Before he left for work, George saw all the stuff on the bed and was sure that it wouldn't fit in the suitcases. He was right. I had to put some of the things aside. I then weighed the cases on our bathroom scale to be sure to avoid the baggage overweight charge. I had to remind George that he couldn't take all of his liquid toiletries in his carry-on; they were over the 3 ounce limit per item and wouldn't fit in the quart-sized plastic bag that is allowed. I suggested he put them in the checked bags, but he wants them with him. We also have put a complete change of clothes in our carry-ons, in case there are delays with the luggage. George is going out during his lunch to buy travel-sized toiletries. I am sure they have toothpaste, shampoo and deodorant in Ireland that we can buy. I don't know why he is so worried. I looked on our airlines website today to make sure we were compliant with the current baggage restrictions. I also was able to look up the TSA requirements as a link from there. It is comforting to know we can easily

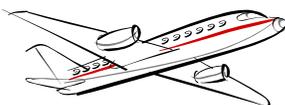
(Continued on page 19)

follow their directives when we know about them.



27th June 2008 - We are on the flight. I can hardly believe it. On the way out the door, I asked George to be sure we had both passports. He said that we did, but I wanted to see them. Sure enough, he had left them on the dresser upstairs; so, he ran back in the house to get them and then we were off. We got to the airport plenty early, 2 hours ahead of flight time. We usually check our bags at the curb, but with international travel, some airlines make you go inside to check the bags. While checking in, we always make sure the bags have the correct destination tags on them. Last year, we were going to Mexico, and while George was watching the ticket agent putting on the tags, the agent put someone else's tag on our bag. If George hadn't been watching, the bag would have ended up on Los Angeles and not in Mexico. So, we are always careful to check. Once through security, we bought a couple of water bottles and some lunch to take on the plane with us.

(To be continued.....)



A LOOK BACK TO REUNION 2000—WHITE CASTLE TOUR



Photo courtesy of Kathleen Daugherty-Barr

REMEMBERING SIR CAHIR O'DOHERTY

From: The O'Doherty Historic Trail, by Murray Dougherty, 1985, Guildhall Press, Derry, N. Ireland.

Submitted by Kathleen Daugherty-Barr, (Family Group #0306) of Moville, County Donegal.

Born in 1587. Killed in battle 1608. These 2 dates, only 21 years apart, span a very important period in Irish history.

Born to the Gaelic rulers of the most northern peninsula on the island, Cahir was fostered by O'Donnells. He lived for a period with the English garrison in Derry and at the age of 13 married Mary Preston daughter of Lord Gormanston of County Meath. Chosen under Irish law as "The O'Doherty", he submitted to British law and King James granted Inishowen to him as SIR Cahir O'Doherty for his own estate.

Christmas Eve 1601 saw the heavy defeat of Irish and Spanish armies at Kinsale by the English. The submission of Lord Tyrone, the Great O'Neill, followed. Then on 14 September 1607 O'Neill and O'Donnell left Ireland by ship from Lough Swilly. They never returned. The following spring Sir Cahir O'Doherty rose in a rebellion that was short-lived and fatal.

So it was that 381 summers ago, the death of Ireland's last independent Gaelic chieftain marked the end in another chapter of this island's history. The new royal house of Stuart (which for the first time joined the crowns of English and Scotland in the single person of James I of England and VI of Scotland) made the final British moves to incorporate all of Ireland under British rule.

The 2008 Reunion commemorates the 400th anniversary of the death of Ireland's last chieftain, Cahir O'Doherty.

Come join the festivities, 1-10 July 2008, as the O'Dochartaigh Clann gathers once again in County Donegal!

Let's make a date for 2008!

SOME IRISH COOKING FOR THE GRAND DAY!

The following recipes come from Celtic Folklore Cooking, by Joanne Asala (Woodbury, MN: Llewellyn Publications, 2007, pages 163 & 72 respectively).

TRADITIONAL IRISH STEW

3 pounds lamb neck chops, trimmed of fat, bone and gristle
2 pounds potatoes
1 pound onions
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tablespoon chopped parsley
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tablespoon fresh thyme
2 cups water
Salt and pepper to taste



Cut meat into pieces. Peel and slice potatoes and onions. Layer half of the potatoes in saucepan, then half of the meat and herbs, and finally half of the onion. Season each layer to taste and repeat the process. Pour water over, cover with a sheet of foil as well as the lid, simmer gently for about 2 hours, occasionally shaking the pan to prevent sticking. Add liquid if it seems too dry, but a good Irish stew should be thick and not like a soup. Serves 4.

*~ Remember the Irish Proverb ~
A stew boiled is a stew spoiled!*

PORRIDGE



1 cup water (or half-and-half mixture of milk and water)
1 tablespoon oatmeal
Large pinch of salt

Bring the oatmeal to a boil in the water. Add the salt and stir continuously. When oatmeal begins to thicken and bubble, turn down the heat and let it sputter away for five minutes. Stir occasionally, and add more liquid if desired. Serves 1.

A bit o' porridge history

At one time, barley, wheat, and oatmeal were used to make porridge. It was cooked in buttermilk or water, seasoned with salt, honey or butter. Brehon Laws mandated feeding children of "inferior classes" a bare sufficiency of porridge made of oatmeal and buttermilk or water with old butter. Chieftains' sons were given their fill of barley meal porridge made with fresh milk and butter; while the sons of princes and kings received wheaten meal porridge with new milk and honey.