Reverend Chambre Corker Townsend [5D01]




Glanmire
Ballincollig
Kilgariff
1829 - 1840
Kilmacabea
1840 - 1852
Derry
The Island
1829 - 1840
Killarney
Mallow
Millstreet
Macroom
Cork
Corcaigh
Bandon
Bantry
Clonakilty
Skibbereen
Kinsale
Old Head of Kinsale
Annagh Bog
Rathmore
Knockbrack
Mangerton Mt.
Gullabo Hill
Knockboy
Glengariff
Dunmanway
Owen Hill
Whiddy
Derrus
Ballydehob
Roaringwater Bay
Baltimore
Sherkin I.
Toe Hd
Galley Hd
Seven Head
Clonakilty Bay
Courtmacsherry
Butlerstown
Kinsale Harb.
Ballinadee
Kilbrittain
Belgooly
Ballinbassig
Passage West
Douglas
Carrigadrohid Res.
Inniscarra Res.
Coachford
Dripsey
Blarney
Watergrasshill
Donaghmore
Musheramore
Seefin
Boggeragh Mts
Mullaghanish
Ballyvourney
Sullane R.
R. Lee
Allua
Inchigeelagh
Crookstown
Kilgarvan
R. Roughty
Carran
Gougaunbarra
Derrynasaggart Mts
Poulgorm Bk
The Paps
Caherbarnagh
Barrees
Killawillin
Nagles Mts
Knockaneskagh
Rathcormac
R. Bride
Sallybrook
Ballincollig
Donnybrook
Carrigaline
Enniskean
Kilmeen
Ballinadee
Kilbrittain
Kinsale Harb.
Old Head of Kinsale
Courtmacsherry
Butlerstown
Seven Head
Clonakilty Bay
Galley Hd
Castletownshend
Toe Hd
Baltimore
Sherkin I.
Roaringwater Bay
Ballydehob
Skibbereen
Union Hall
Rosscarbery
Timoleague
Kilbrittain
Ballinadee
Kinsale
Belgooly
Ballinbassig
Passage West
Douglas
Donnybrook
Carrigaline
Ballincollig
Glanmire
Sallybrook
Watergrasshill
R. Bride
Rathcormac
Knockaneskagh
Nagles Mts
Killawillin
Barrees
Boherboy
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Killarney
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Seefin
Boggeragh Mts
Musheramore
Donaghmore
Coachford
Dripsey
Blarney
Macroom
Cork
Corcaigh
Inniscarra Res.
Carrigadrohid Res.
Crookstown
Sullane R.
Ballyvourney
Mullaghanish
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Timoleague
Kilbrittain
Ballinadee
Kinsale
Old Head of Kinsale
Courtmacsherry
Butlerstown
Seven Head
Clonakilty Bay
Kinsale Harb.

Derry ca 1900

Courtesy of the National Library of Ireland



Painting of Derry House



St Fachtna's, Rosscarbery



Southern Reporter and Cork Commercial Courier 20 March 1827

PETITION OF THE PROTESTANT CLERGY OF THE UNITED DIOCESES OF CORK AND ROSS, against CATHOLIC EMANCIPATION.

PRESENTED TO THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, MARCH 2.

A Petition of the Bishop and the there-undersigned of the diocese of Cork and Ross, and other Protestant Clergymen of the said diocese, against the Roman Catholic Claims, was presented to the House of Commons, on Friday last, by Sir Robert Peel, Bart. and ordered to be printed.

Robert Prau, Prebendary,	Lionel Becher, Curate of
Nichols Dencombe, Curate	Downderrow,
Carrigaline,	Richard Webb, Rector of
W. H. Connor,	Ringrone,
C. L. Coghlan, D. D.	Charlton Browne, Vicar,
John Egan,	Samuel Beamish, Clerk,
Richard Lloyd,	Thomas Graves, Rector,
H. M. Hodder, Chanter,	Robert Warren, Rector,
Charles Lesie,	Charles Fergusson, A. M.
John N. Lombard, Chancellor,	Prebendary of Timoleague
Robt. O'Callaghan, Curate,	Robert Hilburd, Assistant
John Forsayth,	Curate of Timoleague.
W. H. Beaulan, Prebendary,	William Hall, Curate of Ab-
Robert St. Lawrence,	bey Mahon,
George Berkeley, Curate,	Henry Stewart, Curate of
John Quarry,	Rathbarry,
John Fortescue, Prebendary	E. H. Kenny, Rector of Kil-
of Lisclenry,	meen,
Thomas Waggett,	H. W. Stewart, L. L. D.
Benjamin Swete,	W. Sullivan, Rector of Kil-
Geo. Armstrong, Chancellor	nagross,
of the diocese of Ross,	Thomas Walker, Rector of
Thomas Cole,	Kilmalooda,
James H. Malet,	Thomas Tuckey, Prebendary
Richard Lee,	Thomas Townsend, Preben-
Robert Hoare, Rector of	dary of Island,
Kilcully,	James M'Chane, Rector of
Alexander Kennedy,	Dunmanway,
John Busted,	A. Evanson, Clerk,
Francis Jones, Prebendary,	John A. Jagoe, Clerk,
William Jennings, Clerk,	Chambre C. Townsend, Cu-
James White, Clerk,	rate of Castleventry,
Rolworth Carpenter, Clerk,	John Triphook, Clerk,
—— Travers,	Edmund Stevelly, Rector of
John Rich. Smith, Clerk,	Drinagh,
Richard Boyle Townsend,	Richard H. Wright,
Vicar of Abbey Strowry,	N. C. Bowen,
Rich. Francis Webb, Clerk,	James Gollock,
John N. Wright, Clerk,	Arthur Knox, Vicar,
John R. Wright, Vicar,	Thomas Kenny, Clerk,
William Baldwin, Clerk,	H. Longfield, Vicar of Desert
H. Harris, Rector,	Gilbert Laird, Clerk,
John Meade, Clerk,	Robert Meade, Rector of
John Stewart, Clerk,	Ballymoney,
Kingsale, Rector Garryroe	Wm. Meade, Prebendary,
and Kilowen,	Thomas Meade, Rector of
Henry H. Beamish, Vicar	Innishannon,
of Kinsale,	Joseph Jervois, Rector,
Edw. Day, Curate of Kin-	Deane H. Nash, Clerk,
sale,	Digby Ram, Clerk.

1829. October 30. CHAMBRE CORKER TOWNSEND, A.B., (*vice* H. Townsend, resigned), was admitted to the P. V. Island, V. Kilgaruff and Dysert, certified to be under £400 per an. in value. [D.R.] C. C. Townsend resigned 19th May, 1840, and became V. Kilmaccabee, q. v.

1834. Protestant population of Island is 25; of Kgilaruffe is 1,098; and of Desert is 8.

1837. Kilgarriffe union: 5 miles long by 1½ broad; with cure; consisting of—1. Kilgarriffe vicarage, 3½ miles long by 1 broad; 2. The Island rectory, 2 miles long by 1 broad; 3. Dysart vicarage, ½ mile long by ¼ broad. The union contains 7,703A. 2R. 21P. Gross population, 8,461. One Curate employed, at a stipend of £75 per annum. Composition for vicarial tithes of Kilgarriffe parish, £215. 5 acres of glebe, in said parish, valued at £10. Composition for vicarial tithes of Dysart parish, £35. Tithe composition of the Island parish, £260. Subject to visitation fees, £2. Diocesan schoolmaster, 18*s*. No glebe-house. Incumbent is resident, and pays a rent of £40 a-year for the house in his occupation. One church, situate in the town of Clonakilty and parish of Kilgarriffe, capable of accommodating 500 persons, rebuilt in 1818, at the cost of 1,459 8*s*. 8¼*d*., Brit., whereof £461 10*s*. 9¼*d*. was granted in way of loan by the late Board of First Fruits, and the residue of £997 17*s*. 11*d*. was raised by subscription. Of the loan aforesaid there remained £276 13*s*. 3*d*. chargeable on the union in 1832, repayable by annual instalments of £16 7*s*. Divine service is celebrated twice on Sundays, and once on the principal festivals. The sacrament is administered monthly, and on the festivals. The rectorial, consisting of a moiety of the tithes of Kilgarriffe and Dysart parishes, forming part of this union, are compounded—those of Dysart for £40, and those of Kilgarriffe for £215; the former are appropriated to the deanery of Ross, and the latter are impropriate, and belong to Messrs. Foot and Roberts. [Parl. Rep.]

1840. August 4. CHAMBRE CORKER TOWNSEND, A.M., was admitted V. Kilmacabee. [D.R.]

1842. By order in Council the rectorial rentcharge (£146 15*s*. 10*d*.) is taken from the archdeaconry, and restored to the icarage.

C. C. Townsend (eldest surviving son of Rev. Horatio Townsend, who died, aged eighty-seven, on 26th March, 1837, R. Carrigaline, q. v.) was ordained Deacon on 20th May, 1821, and Priest on 13th April, 1823, both at Cork.

On 8th October, 1825, he was licensed to the curacy of Castrumventry. From 1829 to 1840 he was P. Island, and V. Desert; and from 1840 to his death on 30th July, 1852, was V. Kilmaccabee.

He married, on 20th January, 1824, Frances-Vere, dau. of Robert-Vere Stewart, of St. James's, London, and by her, who died on 28th November, 1824, had issue a son, Horatio, now of Derry, near Rosscarbery, and a Magistrate for Cork county. He married, secondly, on 18th August, 1831, Eliza, only child of Major-General Nathaniel-Wilmot Oliver, of the Royal Artillery (son of John Oliver, Archdeacon of Ardagh), by Eliza, dau. of Rev. Michael Baxter. By this second marriage, Rev. C. C. Townsend had three sons—Nathaniel-Wilmot-Oliver, Chambre-Corker, and Richard-Baxter. He had also eight daughters—Marianne-Oliver, Catherine-Corker, Eliza, Susan, Caroline, Anne, Isabella, and Alicia. He was aged fifty-five years when he died. A monument to his memory was erected in Leap Church by his parishioners. A monument was also erected in Ross Cathedral to the united memory of him and his brothers, Horatio (R. Carrigaline, Cork, from May to Dec., 1837), and Richard-William, Civil Engineer.

Extracts from Samuel Lewis' Topographical Directory 1837

CLONAKILTY, or CLOUGHNAKILTY, an incorporated sea-port, market and post-town (formerly a parliamentary borough), in the parish of KILGARIFF, East Division of the barony of EAST CARBERY, county of CORK, and province of MUNSTER, 25 1/2 miles (S. W. by S.) from Cork, and 15l 1/2 miles (S. W.) from Dublin; containing 3807 inhabitants. The town is situated on the Gorar or Farla River, which falls into the bay close to the principal street, and in a pleasant fertile valley environed by hills of moderate elevation, which descend to the harbour. It consists of four principal streets diverging at right angles from the centre, and is well supplied with water from two public pumps erected by the Earl of Shannon. It has been much improved recently by the erection of several good houses and a spacious square, the centre of which is planted and laid out in walks, so as to form an agreeable promenade. Some excellent roads have also been made in the neighbourhood. A public library was established by a body of shareholders, in 1825: there are also three news-rooms and a lending library for the poor. Balls are occasionally given in the rooms over the market-house, during the sessions week. There are commodious infantry barracks for 4 officers and 68 privates. The staple trade of the town is the linen manufacture, which furnishes employment to 400 looms and 1000 persons, who manufacture to the amount of £250 or £300 weekly, but when the trade was in the height of its prosperity, the weekly sales were frequently £1000. The cotton-manufacture also employs about 40 looms. A spacious linen-hall was built some years since by the Earl of Shannon: it is attended by a sworn salesman and three deputies, by whom all the cloth brought to the hall is measured and marked. The corn trade is carried on chiefly by agents for the Cork merchants, who ship it here and receive coal as a return cargo. There are 14 lighters of 17 tons burden each regularly employed in raising and conveying sand to be used in the neighbourhood as manure. The harbour is only fit for small vessels, the channel being extremely narrow and dangerous, and having at the entrance a bar, over which vessels above 100 tons can only pass at high spring tides: large vessels, therefore, discharge their cargoes at Ring, about a mile below the town. It is much used as a safety harbour by the small craft for several miles along the coast. The market is held on Friday, and is amply supplied with good and cheap provisions; and three fairs are held under the charter on April 5th, Oct. 10th, and Nov. 12th, and two subsequently established on June 1st and Aug. 1st, all for cattle, sheep, and pigs; the Oct. and Nov. fairs are noted for a large supply of turkeys and fowls. A spacious market-house has been built, at an expense of £600; and shambles were erected in 1833, by the corporation, on ground let rent-free by the Earl of Shannon, who is proprietor of the borough. A chief constabulary police force has been stationed here.

By the charter of Jas. I. the inhabitants were incorporated under the designation of the "Sovereign, Free Burgesses, and Commonalty of the Borough of Cloughnakilty;" and Sir Richard Boyle was constituted lord of the town, with power to appoint several of the officers, and to a certain extent to superintend the affairs of the corporation, which was to consist of a sovereign and not less than 13 nor more than 24 burgesses, assisted by a serjeant-at-mace, three constables, a toll-collector, and weighmaster. The sovereign is annually elected by the lord of the town out of three burgesses chosen by the corporation, and the recorder is also appointed by him. Vacancies among the burgesses are filled up by themselves from among the freemen, who are admitted solely by favour of the corporation. The sovereign and recorder are justices of the peace within the borough, the limits of which extend for a mile and a half in every direction from a point nearly in the centre of the town, called the Old Chapel. The charter conferred the right of sending two members to the Irish parliament, which it continued to exercise till the Union, when the £15,000 awarded as compensation for its disfranchisement was paid to the Earl of Shannon, a descendant of Sir Richard Boyle. The sovereign and recorder were empowered to hold a court of record, for the recovery of debts and the determination of all pleas to the amount of £20 late currency; but since the passing of the act limiting the power of arrest to sums exceeding £20, it has been discontinued. A manorial court is held every third Wednesday by a seneschal appointed by the Earl of Shannon, which takes cognizance of debts and pleas not exceeding 40s.; and the sovereign and recorder hold courts of petty session in the market-house, every Monday. Petty sessions are also held every Thursday by the county magistrates; and the general quarter sessions for the West Riding of the county are held here in July. The county court-house is a neat edifice of hewn stone, ornamented with a pediment and cornice supported by two broad pilasters, between which is a handsome Venetian window. Connected with it is a bridewell, and both were erected at the expense of the county.

The parish church of Kilgariff is situated in the town, on an eminence to the north of the main street: it is a plain edifice, with a square tower at the west end, and was rebuilt in 1818, at an expense of £1300, of

which £500 was a loan from the late Board of First Fruits, and the remainder was contributed by the Earl of Shannon and the Rev. H. Townsend *(Rev Horatio Townsend [5D00])*. A classical school was established in 1808, under the patronage of the Earl of Shannon, who has assigned a large and handsome house, with land, for the residence of the master: there are more than 60 boys on the establishment. A dispensary, a house of industry, and a benevolent society have been established, which have been found highly beneficial, and are liberally supported by the Earl of Shannon and the inhabitants generally. The late Michael Collins, D. D., R. C. Bishop of Cloyne and Ross, who was author of several tracts on the state of Ireland, and was examined before a committee of the House of Commons, in 1825, was a native of this place. About a mile north of the town is a tolerably perfect druidical temple, some of the stones of which are nearly as large as those of Stonehenge; the centre stone of the circle is very large, and is composed of one mass of white quartz.

ISLAND (The), or INCHYDONY, a parish, partly in the Eastern Division of the barony of EAST CARBERY, but chiefly in the barony of IBANE and BARRYROE, county of CORK, and province of MUNSTER, 1 1/2 mile (S.) from Clonakilty; containing 1445 inhabitants. It is situated on the bay of Clonakilty, in which is the island from which it takes its name. In 1390, De Courcy, Baron of Kinsale, and his brother Patrick, were put to death by the Irish of Carbery under the command of Daniel Moel McCarty Reagh. In 1584, the island, having escheated to the Crown, was granted by Queen Elizabeth to the Bishop of Ross. After the battle of Clonakilty, in 1642, 600 of the Irish forces fled towards this island as a place of refuge; but the tide setting in at the time, they were all drowned before they could reach it. An extensive strand surrounds the base of the island, which is dry at low water; it comprises more than 1000 acres of rich alluvial soil, which might be reclaimed from the sea and brought into profitable cultivation. The parish contains 2502 statute acres, as applotted under the tithe act: the land is fertile and in a state of high cultivation; it is principally under tillage, with some rich pasture; the system of agriculture is improved, and there is neither waste land nor bog. Sea manure is obtained in abundance, and is brought in by sand boats and lighters daily. The principal seats are Island House that of T. Hungerford*, Esq., pleasantly situated in a retired and sheltered part of the island; and Dunowen, of Geo. Sandes, Esq., occupying an interesting site on the mainland. The living is a vicarage, in the diocese of Ross, formerly united to those of Kilgariff, Castleventry, Kilkerranmore, Ardfert, and Desart, from which it was severed in 1829, and now solely constitutes the prebend of Island in the cathedral of Ross, with which are held the vicarages of Kilgariff and Desart, and in the patronage of the Bishop; the rectory is impropriate in the representatives of F. Townsend ***[?]***, Esq. The tithes of the prebend amount to £260, and of the benefices held with it, to £250. Near Dunmore is a rich vein of lead ore, containing nearly 15 per cent, of pure silver; it is close upon the shore, but has not been worked with perseverance. On an elevated site in the north-western part of the island are the ruins of the old church.

* *Hungerford connections with Philip Townsend [500] and Horatio Townsend [600].*

KILMACABEA, a parish, partly in the Eastern Division of the barony of WEST CARBERY, but chiefly in the West Division of that of EAST CARBERY, county of CORK, and province of MUNSTER, 11 1/2 miles (W.) from Clonakilty, on the road from Cork to Skibbereen; containing 5800 inhabitants. It is situated at the head of Glandore harbour, and comprises 11,559 statute acres, as applotted under the tithe act, and valued at £3965 per annum: there are about 100 acres of plantations and 1400 of bog, besides several small lakes. The land is generally rocky; about two-thirds are under tillage; but agriculture is in an unimproved state. The substratum is clay-slate, with some calcareous schist and magnesian limestone. It is a vicarage, in the diocese of Ross, united to Kilfaughnabeg, and in the gift of the Bishop: the rectory is partly impropriate in the Gumbleton family, and partly united to those of Kilfaughnabeg, Kilcoe, Aghadown, Kilcaskin, and part of Tullagh, which form the corps of the archdeaconry of Ross, also in the patronage of the Bishop. The tithes amount to £590, of which £99. 5. 6. is payable to the impropriator, £195. 14. 6. to the archdeacon, and £295 to the vicar; the entire tithes of the vicarial union amount to £435, and of the corps of the archdeaconry to £774.16. 9. The church, which is a handsome building with a lofty square tower, in the village of Leap, was erected in 1827, at an expense of £900, which was granted by the late Board of First Fruits. There is a handsome glebe-house, with a glebe of 8a. 10p. The parochial school is endowed with an acre of land by the late Gen. O'Donovan, and there are three other public schools, in which about 620 children are educated, also a Sunday school supported by the rector and curate. The ruins of the old church are near the village of Leap, the neighbourhood of which is very romantic and beautiful.

SLATER'S DIRECTORY 1846

ROSSCARBERY ('Ross' in the original) - ROSS, OR ROSSCARBERY, is a small market and post town, the seat of the diocese of Ross, and a parish, the latter partly in the barony of Ibane and Barryroe, and partly in the western division of the barony of East Carbery, county of Cork, about 200 miles, SE from Dublin, 9 E from Skibbereen, and 7 W from Clonakilty; situated on the main road between the city of Cork and Bantry Bay, on the southern coast, at the head of an extensive creek called Ross Harbour. The dwellings, which occupy the acclivity and summit of a gentle eminence, from four small streets and a square, exhibiting altogether but few vestiges of its ancient ecclesiastical importance, and its present claim to notice is derivable solely from its having been the See of a bishop, which was united to that of Cork in 1586. The See of Ross had its origin in the foundation of the monastery of Saint Faughnan, surnamed Mongach, or 'the hairy,' the church of which is recorded to have become the cathedral of the diocese in the sixth century and its founder installed as the first bishop. This cathedral, which was rebuilt in 1612, has been from time immemorial the parish church. It is a small gothic structure, with a lofty square tower and octagonal spire, the latter raised in 1806. A south transept, which has been (or is about to be) added, renders it perfectly cruciform. There are some monuments to the members of the Hungerford and **Townsend** families ***(Horatio [5D00], Chambre Corker [5D01], Horatio [5D02] and Richard [5D03])***, which, together with the ancient decorations of the interior may impart interest to the visitor. The Roman Catholic Chapel, situated at the eastern part of the town, in outward show is unpretending, but its interior is chaste and complete. The charities comprise a dispensary and a national school. Near the town is the handsome seat of Lord Carbery, and about midway to Skibbereen is the elegant mansion of **J. S. Townsend**, Esq**.** ***(John Sealy [507] Myross Wood)*****;** these are the principal seats in the neighbourhood. The market, which has fallen into disuse from the proximity of Skibbereen and Clonakilty, is chartered for Wednesday. Fairs August 19th, September 21st, and December 19th. The parish of Rosscarbery contained, in 1841, 8839 inhabitants, and the town (which is wholly in East Carbery barony) 1,530 of that number.

1846 ROSSCARBERY DISTRICT RELIEF COMMITTEE

Name	£.s.d.	Name	£.s.d.	Name	£.s.d.
Allen, Francis, Esq.	2.0.0	Fitzgibbon, Dr.	3.0.0	Molony, Mr.	3.0.0
Allen, Major	2.0.0	Fitzpatrick, Rev. Mr.	2.0.0	Morris, J., Esq.	1.0.0
Aylmer, A.P., Esq.	10.0.0	French, Mr., Cusquinny	10.0.0	Morris, W., Esq., jun.	3.0.0
Baldwin, Wm., Rev.	4.0.0	Galway, Hen., Esq.	5.0.0	O Hea, John, Esq.	3.0.0
Barry, J. R., Esq.	5.0.0	Galway, Major	2.0.0	Powel, Major	3.0.0
Beamish, R., Esq.	2.0.0	Galway, Mr., Kilkerran	5.0.0	Sandes, Geo., Esq.	5.0.0
Cahill, Dr.	3.0.0	Hamilton, F.S., Rev.	5.0.0	Sheehan, J., Rev., PP	3.0.0
Carbery, Lady	80.0.0	Hungerford, Mrs., Farley	1.0.0	Sheehy, P., Rev., PP	5.0.0
Connor, R.L., Rev.	3.0.0	Hungerford, T., Esq.	10.0.0	Smyth, Rich., Esq.	5.0.0
Constabulary in Ross	1.0.0	Hungerford, T, Esq., Island	5.0.0	Starkie, Capt.	3.0.0
Croker, Eyre C., Esq.	1.0.0	Jennings, Wm., Rev.	3.0.0	Starkie, Robt., Esq.	3.0.0
Curtis, Wm., Esq.	1.0.0	Jervois, S., Esq.	2.0.0	Starkie, Wm., Esq.	3.0.0
Donovan, Mrs.	3.0.0	Jones, Mrs.	3.0.0	Steward, H., Rev.	5.0.0
Donovan, P., Rev.	2.0.0	Limrick, Dr.	3.0.0	Townsend, CC, Rev *	5.0.0
Donovan, R., Esq.	5.0.0	Molesworth, W., Rev.	5.0.0	Townsend, Major **	2.0.0
Elliott, E. G., Esq.	1.0.0	Molony, J., Rev., PP	5.0.0	Travers, J., M., Esq.	5.0.0
				Walshe, Rev. Mr.	2.0.0

* *Rev Chambre Corker [5D01]*

** *Major Edward Townsend [620]*

First page of Chambre's will

In the name of God

I Chambre Corker Townsend of Derry in the County of Cork Clerk Rector of Kilmacabea do make this my last Will and Testament hereby revoking all former Wills by me at any time made. In the first place I do desire humbly to commit myself into the hands of my heavenly Father and ~~most merciful~~ and precious Saviour Jesus Christ in whom I trust I know that I have believed and to whom alone I look and trust for salvation through faith in his atoning blood. This is my hope for eternity. My wishes regarding the things of time are as follows. Whereas I am intitled to £300 now invested in the Kilmacabea Loan Fund and to £500 due to me by the Dean and Chapter of Ross and to £600 now invested in my name in Irish Government Stock and to £200 of the late Irish currency part of a sum charged



In Memoriam.

THE

REV. CHAMBRÈ CORKER TOWNSEND.

ALSO

FAMILY JOTTINGS ABOUT THE OLIVERS.

BY E. T.

(Printed for Private Circulation.)

Part I.

I HAVE been asked to write down a few memorials of your dear father, for the use of his children.

He was born in 1797, and was named Chambré Corker, after his maternal grandfather, Archdeacon of Ardagh, and Rector of Glanmire. His father, the Rev. Horace Townshend, of Derry, co. Cork, Rector of Carigaline and of Kilgarriffe and of Castle Ventry, was a most lovable old man, full of bright gifts and genial kindness.

His wife Catherine, daughter of Archdeacon Corker, was a devoted Christian, and her earnest desire was to bring up her eldest son, your beloved father, to be such a minister of Christ as his grandfather Corker had been.

He was devotedly attached to his mother, and though she died when he was only fourteen, he retained a lively remembrance of her virtues and affection for her memory.

He went to school I think at Rosscarbery, and was partly taught by his father. He certainly never left home for education, until he went to Trinity

College, Dublin, where he took various honours, especially in Hebrew, and in due time took his degree, and was ordained, as his father, curate at Castle Ventry. I think it was in 1820 that his father had a very alarming and tedious illness, his head being chiefly affected, and it was said that his extreme placidity contributed largely to his recovery. He was ordered change of air and scene, and he went to Scotland accompanied by your father and your Aunt Kate. Sir Walter Scott's works and poems were just then the theme of every tongue, and I have heard your father speak of the enthusiasm with which they visited the spots by him made classic ground. He was a great admirer of Marmion, and I have heard him repeat with delight the introduction to the first canto, and also that noble passage in the "Lay" beginning

> Lives there a man with soul so dead,
> Who never to himself hath said
> This is my own my native land.

Your grandfather wrote a short account of their tours, which appeared in "Blackwood's Magazine," and till the time of his death in 1837, Mr. Blackwood regularly presented him with the Magazine, as it appeared month by month, to which he occasionally contributed under the name of "Senex."

I have said that your dear father entered the Church, for which profession he had been educated. I believe he had always a desire to do his duty so

far as he knew it, and his conduct was always exemplary. But he told me it was not till he had been tried in the furnace of affliction, that his heart was really given to God.

Early in 1824, he married Frances Vere Stewart, a very charming and superior woman, four years older than himself. In November of that year she gave birth to a son (your brother Horace) and died of fever shortly afterwards. Your dear father was overwhelmed with grief. Reading had always been his chief delight, but he told me that for three months he was so prostrated that he scarcely opened a book.

His favourite sister Susan came to live with him, and his sisters-in-law, Charlotte and Eliza, were almost constantly with him, and they used to read aloud to him. Then it was that he learnt to know Jesus as his Saviour and his friend—the "friend that sticketh closer than a brother," and he felt as if he could never do enough to show his love to One who had died to redeem him from the power and the punishment of sin, and to teach others the way to that peace which passeth all understanding.

The first hymn I ever heard him repeat was that beautiful one of Newton's:—

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

From that time forward he gave up his whole life to the work of the ministry, and God made him the means of bringing many to Christ. His confirmation classes were especially blessed. Several of his Catechumens were early taken "home," and on their death-beds testified to the power of faith to take away the sting of death. Others lived to show forth their faith by their works.

One thing was especially impressed on your dear father's mind, and that was, that every gift of God is a talent to be laid out for Him. Acting upon this conviction, he about this time sold every article of luxury which he possessed, even to little chimney ornaments, and gave the money to the poor, or to the work of God. In after life he allowed me to please my own taste *moderately*, but he never of his own accord laid out money in this way. While on this subject I will anticipate by some years, and mention that when he exchanged the living of Kilgarriffe (Clonakilty) for Kilmaccabea, as being nearer to Derry, he lost £100 a year by the change. A year or more afterwards, a Prebendary of the Island at Ross of the value of £100 a year becoming vacant, the Bishop, in the kindest manner, presented him to it. Some little time afterwards he called me into his study and told me that he had been thinking, that if I approved, he should like to give the first fruits, the first year's income, to the Lord. I remember my reply was "the liberal heart deviseth

liberal things." So he divided the £100 between three of the religious societies.

About three years before our marriage he caught typhus fever while visiting a sick parishioner. He lay for some days at the point of death, but he told me that all through his illness that text was continually in his mind, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee, because he trusteth in Thee." (Isaiah xxvi, 3.)

Your dear grandfather Oliver was always very anxious to promote the spiritual as well as temporal welfare of his soldiers, and hearing of your dear father's devoted character, and of his power as a preacher, he invited Mr. White, of Douglas, whom he knew, to bring your father over to see us, and leave him to spend a couple of days with us, and to preach to the soldiers. This was the beginning of our acquaintance.

We were married on the 18th of August, 1831, having been engaged the February previous. We were married at Ballincollig by your father's valued friend and cousin, Dean Newman. It was a very simple affair, for as we broke up house the same day at Ballincollig, your dear grandfather being under orders for Bermuda, there could be no family gathering. Aunt Aldworth kindly wished it to have taken place at Newmarket, where many friends and relations would have been assembled, but with the sad prospect of four years separation from my dear

parents, I shrunk from any display and preferred the quiet little military chapel. However, after going to Killarney, our first visit was paid there. Thence we accompanied my dear father and mother to the county of Wicklow, to visit my dear Uncle Robert (Admiral Oliver) and dear Aunt Mary. Their two daughters, Mary and Elizabeth, were alive then, but Mary died the year my Katie was born. Thence we went to dear old Somerset to see Uncle and Aunt Disney, and then crossed over to England and went to see Uncle John Oliver and his family at the beautiful old Rectory, at Swepstone, Leicestershire. Thence we accompanied my father and mother to London, to stay with my father's nephew, Lord and Lady Lifford and my dear Alicia Hewitt, who was not married to Sir Edwin Pearson till some years later. Thence we went with my parents to Woolwich, to Dr. and Mrs. Parker's, and remained till near Christmas, when your father being obliged to return to his parish, we had to bid them a long sad farewell. They sailed for Bermuda (no steamers then) on the 5th January, 1832, your grandfather being appointed to the command, and it was *four years* before I saw them again, having never before been more than a week separated from them. They gave us their landaulet and a pair of fine black horses. These latter had been left in Ireland, but in that comfortable old carriage your dear father and I posted from London to Holyhead. We slept

your dear father's manner to his aged father, and by his love and thoughtful kindness to his brothers and sisters. There was great family affection amongst them all. They never failed to kiss each other morning and evening, and it was no mere outward form, but the natural expression of an affection which continually showed itself in sickness and in health, and which grew out of their love to that dear Saviour, whose children they were. "He that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God and God in him."

Some time in the summer of 1832 the cholera appeared in the county of Cork. One Sunday morning, at Clonakilty, I saw two gentlemen called out of church. When service was over I joined your dear father in the vestry-room, and he then told me that a poor travelling woman had been seized with cholera at a cabin a mile out of the town, and the frightened owners had put her in a cart and brought her into the town, and there no one would receive her. He proposed, if I had no objection, to make up a bed for her in our coach-house. I told him I had no fear, and he went at once to bring her, but found that some humane person had already taken her in. She died, and the disease quickly appeared in various parts of the town, and a hospital was at once opened. For six weeks it raged most fearfully, there being an average of eleven deaths daily, in a town of 4,000 inhabitants.

God was very merciful in keeping us, not only from evil, but from "the *fear* of evil." Your dear father, *often* in ordinary times, suffered from attacks, which, during the prevalence of such an epidemic, would have been very alarming, but though he was night and day in the hospital and in the infected houses, he never, during all those weeks, had any symptom of illness.

END OF FIRST PART.

Part II.

The year after the outbreak of cholera, our darling Minnie was born; a frail little flower, and but for the incessant loving care with which we watched over her, we should never have reared her into a fine well-developed woman. When she was about eight months old, we were asked to pay visits to your Uncle and Aunt Poole, at Cahirmore, and to my Uncle and Aunt Aldworth, at Newmarket, and were kindly allowed to bring the nurse and baby, as well as little Horace, as I would not leave my baby. Your dear father was very tender over her. I remember in our journey home, he often put nurse on the box, and coming inside the carriage with me, carried the little babe himself, as I was in too delicate health to hold her for more than a very little while.

Our darling Katie was a fine healthy baby, and your dear father had such pleasure in calling her after his revered mother, and in looking forward to the day when she might, like her, become a devoted servant of the heavenly Master. He took her into his very heart of hearts, and I used to delight in

seeing them together, and hearing her read her Bible to him. She was very fond of sitting on my lap and hearing the "Peep of Day," particularly the story of Peter in prison, and hearing the same afterwards from the Testament itself.

The children came in to family prayers at a very early age, and when one day one of them was fidgetty, I asked him if it did not disturb him in prayer, and he replied, "Oh no, it only makes me pray more fervently."

I don't remember anything specially about Oliver or Bessie with regard to him in their childhood, only that he was loving and tender to them all. But in our latter days of happiness at dear Derry, I remember his especially speaking of dearest Bessie as such a comfort to him; always ready to put aside her own pleasures to make herself useful to him. Also, I remember when he used to make a little Latin class for Bessie and Chamie and Carrie, his saying that Bessie quite held her own in the class, and had good steady powers of working.

Our darling Chamie was very precious to us both. His dear father took great delight in the sweetness of his disposition. His delicacy, too, made him an especial object of loving care and tenderness. Yet we were very anxious to be equal and just to all. I remember when we made an excursion to Kerry in the old gig, it was dear Uncle Dick who suggested our taking the dear child with us, because he looked

so delicate. And what a pleasure he was to us both, and how lovingly the father used to talk to him! Another year, your father went in a gig to visit the Kerry property, taking Oliver and Chambrè with him. He told me when he returned, that the tenants asked Chambrè one day "if he was the heir," and he said "the dear little fellow answered so meekly, 'No; I'm not the eldest.'" His father was quite indignant at the people for talking to them of such things. But he was delighted and proud of the way the boys rode the rough country horses that were eagerly lent to them. He was never so happy as when he had his children around him, and many an after-dinner game of play he got up for their amusement.

When our dearest Minnie was nine years old, she and dearest Katie were both attacked with fever. I was in delicate health, and your dear father would not suffer me to enter either of the sick rooms, often as I entreated him to do so. Darling Minnie was taken into her dear grandfather and grandmother's room, and carefully nursed by them with the help of servants. Darling Katie's turned to brain fever. She was in the west wing, and her precious father took the half of every night watch, good kind Miss Beere taking the other half, while dear old "Attin," the faithful nurse, was up also, in turn with another servant. This went on for a fortnight before the fever turned, and God mercifully heard our bitter

cry, and spared us our treasures. The dear father often visited his Minnie too, but the dear grandmother took the charge, as she was well able to do, never in her love sparing herself for a moment. After their recovery we took Katie to Glengarriffe, but Minnie being attacked that morning by chicken-pox, was unable to go, and Katie had it at Glengarriffe.

On Sunday afternoon your father assembled all who were in the hotel and read prayers and preached.

It was early in this year, I think, that your dear grandfather and grandmother came to live with us, on the termination of his command at Ballincollig, when he became full colonel.

Your dear father joyfully handed over to him the management of the farm of three hundred acres, that he might give himself more entirely to the work of the ministry. He was a most dutiful loving son to them both, ever ready to prefer others before himself, and indeed he has said to me that no one could help being the better for the presence in the house of two such devoted consistent servants of the Lord; and they, too, loved and honoured him exceedingly, "esteeming him very highly in love for his works' sake." Your dear grandmother took the management of the house, which I was *secretly* rather sorry to give up, as I enjoyed housekeeping for your dear father, who was so ready to be pleased with all I did. I remember grandpapa saying to grandmamma, "Why, we shall leave Eliza nothing

to do." But you may suppose how much their presence added to my happiness. I remember a friend who was depressed in spirits saying to me one day, a few days after this, "Don't you feel glad to think another year is gone?" I replied, "No. I feel that these are my happy years, while I have my husband and my parents and my children all around me; I feel as if my dark days were yet to come." Afterwards, when I had lost my husband and she two children, she reminded me of this, and said she had so often thought of it.

I see I have passed over a change which was a severe trial to your dear father. From the time of his father's death, when he came into possession of Derry, he felt it would be desirable to have a living nearer there than Clonakilty; but unless a Christian man such as Dr. Quarry had been appointed, he would not have resigned such an important charge as the parish of Kilgarriffe, in which the town of Clonakilty stood. It was in the summer of 1840 that he preached his last sermon to his beloved flock at Clonakilty. They were deeply attached to him, and each seemed to feel they had lost a personal friend as well as a pastor. He was their trusted counsellor in temporal as well as spiritual matters. It used to seem as if our door-bell would never cease ringing, so many came daily to ask his advice, and he was so patient and kind to all. Many a quarrel between neighbours or relatives has been

healed by his kindly influence. He would have liked to have ended his life as their pastor; but friends, whose opinion he valued, Dean Newman especially, thought he could scarcely do justice to his flock, even with the help of two good curates, while his home was nine miles off. During the three years that elapsed between his coming into possession of Derry and his exchange of livings, we spent the winters in Clonakilty, while in summer, he was generally there from Sunday till Tuesday, leaving the children with the governess and me at Derry; an arrangement which, of course, tried me a good deal, especially as my parents had not then joined us, and my sisters-in-law were abroad, so I was very thankful when it terminated, though I did not dare to influence him in a matter so important to his ministerial usefulness.

He felt the change to a poor ignorant congregation, but he threw himself heartily into his new work, and was not without fruit of his arduous labours. The boundary of his new parish was two-and-a-half miles from Derry (there was no glebe house), but the church was further, and there we used to drive in two jaunting cars, or more, every Sunday morning, some going early for the Sunday school, and often carrying a large basket of fruit for the school children. In the afternoon the curate had service at Corran schoolhouse, up in the mountains. Your dear father used to have Sunday evening service

in our dining room, and there some of the labourers and tenants used to come, as well as the members of the family. He read the Church prayers, and his sermons were often, indeed always, most profitable. Your dear grand parents used to delight to listen to him. The children used to be all there, the youngest generally in my lap.

In 1846 our darling Dick was born. It was eight years since we had had a boy, and your dear father was so delighted, he wanted to give up his own bedroom (the north room for the time being) that the dear babe might not have to be carried backwards and forwards so far as the nursery. But, of course, I would not let him. When the dear boy was four months old, his precious father had an accident which might have been fatal. Returning from parish visiting, his horse fell at Connenagh, and he was thrown with his head upon a stone, and he was much shaken and hurt, though he rode home. Dr. Ffolliott thought it necessary to bleed him, which perhaps was the reason he recovered so slowly. For some days he went out in a Bath chair, and his delight was to take the darling baby boy in his lap. Afterwards, when the dear child was able to walk, he used to put him to dance about on the long table after dinner, while his little curly head made such a pretty picture.

It was in the autumn of this year 1846 that we took that tour in Kerry to which I have already

alluded, travelling in the dear old gig, with our little Chamie in the middle. But we not only visited the Kerry property and Killarney and Newmarket, we went also to see the mission work on beautiful Dingle Bay, where good Mr. Gayer and Mr. Morriarty laboured for many years so successfully. Two or three churches were built, and more than a thousand converts gathered in, to whom Mr. M. used to preach in Irish, and the work continues to this day. Some of the poor people lived on one of the desolate Blasquet Islands, and there a schoolhouse was built and a mission boat kept for communication; often a dangerous voyage on those rocky shores. She was nearly lost when your dear father and Chamie and I were on board, and was completely wrecked the month following. I don't think I ever felt death to be so near. There were five ladies on board, and Mr. Arthur Gayer (the husband of one of them) said afterwards, they were all so perfectly calm, he had not supposed they knew how imminent was the danger.

At that time the fear of the terrible potato famine was hanging over the land. The winter brought it in even a more frightful scourge than had been anticipated.

Your precious father laboured unceasingly to feed the hungry and clothe the naked. He opened shops for the sale of Indian corn at cost price, and soup kitchens for distribution to those who could pay

nothing. The Priest of Kilmaccabea, who was on the relief committee, tried every means to hinder him, dreading anything which might make Protestants popular, and having his own ends to gain. His brother was a miller, and he contrived that much should pass through his hands, though it was well known how the poor starving people were defrauded by him. His influence ceased at last, but before it did so, he incited the people to attack the house where the committee were sitting, and the gentlemen had to escape by a back window, but providentially no one was hurt. English friends, known and unknown, came most generously to our assistance. The beautiful order and wisdom with which everything was managed in your father's parish, became widely known, and the money sent in various ways from England, amounted to a thousand pounds. I always thought it saved, roughly speaking, a thousand lives; for whereas in the adjoining parish Kilganghuahey, out of a population of only three thousand, one thousand died of famine; in Kilmaccabea we only lost the same number out of a population of seven thousand. I had the management of three hundred pounds, and had fifty women employed in spinning, thirty girls in knitting, and two or three men in weaving the worsted spun into flannel. Many of them were even more grateful for employment, than for gratuitous relief.

My dear father took on a number of additional

labourers, so that at one time we had eighty men employed, till the opening of public works enabled us to draft them off to other employment.

In October, 1851, scarlet fever broke out in our house, and your dear father was one of the first attacked. He had not strength to throw out the eruption, and it caused internal disease which worked upwards till in six months it reached the brain. He had resumed his usual labours in the service of the Master whom he loved, but it must have been an unseen struggle against languor and debility.

In the latter end of March, 1852, he and I went to pay a short visit to his brother Richard and his wife at Leap Castle, near Parsonstown, where our two eldest daughters and our son Chambrè had preceded us. Then we all went to Cork, where your father had been requested to address, for the second time, the clergy assembled for what were called, the May Meetings, though held in April. The previous year he had delivered an address on the dangers of Tractarianism, which made a great impression, and was afterwards published. This year seventy clergymen were assembled. He commenced his address, but in a few minutes became too unwell to continue. Two of his brother clergymen came back with him, and when they reached the house he said, "Don't come upstairs with me, or it will alarm Mrs. Townshend."

I was indeed startled to see him return so soon,

and looking so unlike himself. He just kissed me, and lay down on the sofa by me. In a few minutes Minnie and Katie came in, and then they drove off in haste to fetch our kind and trusted physician, Dr. Edward Townshend who had been like a brother to him from their boyhood.

They found him and brought him back very quickly, and he had not been seated by his dear patient for many minutes, when the latter became insensible. Unconsciousness continued for twenty-one hours, but when it ceased, he knew us all again. Memory, however, never *fully* returned, though he lingered on for three months. He even rallied so far as to be removed for a short time to Monkstown, though afterwards brought back to Cork to be nearer his doctor. In his days of health he often referred to a bad fever which he had had many years before, and mentioned that throughout the illness that text had been continually in his mind, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee, because he trusteth in Thee." About three weeks before his death, one who sat by him repeated this favourite text, and then added, "I think God is keeping you in perfect peace." "Yes," he replied, speaking with some difficulty, but in a tone of deep feeling; "Yes, in His *great* mercy, and has *long* done so."

On another occasion he said to his faithful attendant, "I think, nurse, I am not entitled to much sleep

to-day, I slept so well last night, but you know, nurse, we are not *entitled* to *anything*, so we must just cast ourselves on the Lord to give us rest, and to *bring* us to *that* rest that remaineth for the people of God." and then he repeated the two first verses of the beautiful hymn:—

Lord, I believe a rest remains
To all Thy people known;
A rest, where pure enjoyment reigns,
And Thou art loved alone.

A rest, where all our soul's desire
Is fixed on things above;
Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.

In this dear servant of God it might truly be said that, "Patience had her perfect work." When in such a feeble state as to be unable to feed himself, or to turn without assistance, praise instead of complaint, was still the language of his lips. When asked, "Do you feel comfortable?" his reply was "I do indeed, I have so many people and things about me to make me comfortable, I don't know why I should not be so." And before illness had confined him to bed, it was the most touching thing at meal times to see him join his emaciated hands together in earnest thankfulness, as he said, "For all thy mercies to me *and mine* this day, God be praised!"

True indeed it was that like the disciples of old,

he did "eat his meat with gladness and thankfulness of heart." "How many mercies," he said, "I have to be thankful for; temporal and spiritual." And again, when speaking of some future arrangement, "We must leave all our plans in His hands."

It was remarkable that after stupor had set in to such a degree that all the shouting of the election mob was unnoticed, and that the mention of its cause failed to excite the least attention, his mind still roused at hearing of anything connected with the service of that Heavenly Master to whom the energies of his life had been directed; for when he was told that a sermon had been preached for his beloved Church Education Society, and that there had been a good congregation, to our great surprise he articulated the words, "I am very glad to hear it."

He lingered on in the lodgings in Cork till the 30th of July, and then quietly passed away.

His mortal part was brought to Rosscarbery and laid in that quiet graveyard near the harbour, by the wall of the old Cathedral, under the shadow of the ancient limes, where his father and most of his family had been laid before him.

The subjoined announcement appeared in the "Record" newspaper:—

"At Cork, on the 33th ult., the Rev. C. C. Townshend, the beloved Rector of Kilmaccabea. He was taken ill while addressing a meeting of seventy clergymen, and after lingering for three months in

great weakness of body but perfect peace of mind, he calmly fell asleep in Jesus. This holy man of God was well known in many parts of England, which he had visited on deputation for different religious societies."

A monument has been erected in the church to the memory of the three gifted brothers, Chambré, Horace, and Richard. Horace, the beloved Rector of Carigaline, died December, 1837, of fever, at the age of thirty-four. Richard, who was trained as a Civil Engineer under Mr. Vigniolles, died in Switzerland of consumption in 1855, at the age of forty-five. His premature death was owing to over exertion: first, at college, when he burst a bloodvessel, while reading for the gold medal (which he was said to have been sure of winning); and last, when the final attack was brought on in Dublin, from sitting up all night to finish a set of railway maps. His character was a most lovable one, and religion was the rule of his life and the support of his lingering death.