



McFeely
Mac Ficheallaigh



McFEELY ROOTS TOUR 2019

Commemorative Programme



R E M O N E

The story of the McFeeleys coming from Islay is not based on research. It is a story handed down through the generations. A man came from Islay on a small boat, sailing for approximately 44 miles and landed in Tremone. He climbed the Bens to Ballymagaraghy and that is where he settled.



Harbour on The Island of Islay



Roseanne McFeely

Daniel/Donald McFeely
(1760 - 1844)

In 1789 Married Unknown Farren
Place of residence Ballymagaraghy



Tremone Bay; Inishowen, Donegal

Charles McFeely (1790-1895) **Patrick McFeely** **Roger McFeely**

Carrowmenagh Bootagh Ballymagaraghy

After Charles and Patrick McFeely took up residence in Carrowmenagh and Bootagh there were 5 McFeely families left in Ballymagaraghy.

Their nick names were:

- Edwards** : (Micky, James and Anne)
- Hemmishs** : (Ann)
- Elemeys** : (Dan, Michael, Sarah, Mary, Katie, Annie)
- Rogies** : (Ann, Pat, Peggy, Mary)
- Paddy Neillys** : (Neily, Paddy, Francis, Rosie, Katty)

The Edwards, Hemmishs and Rogies have all died out. There are still descendants of the other two families living in the area.

The Gibbons family - desandants of the McFeely (Elemeys)

John A. Mc Laughlin, Bridie Mc Gonigle and Dan Mc Feely on a visit to the Island of Islay.



Sarah McFeely (Elemey) & her Aunt Mary McFeely



View of Ballymagaraghy from Bootagh.



Tremone Bay



Foreword

The idea for The McFeely Roots Tour originated with Mary Bernadette Mc Cann Stone McFeely, from New Jersey, who together with her cousin Dan McFeeley from Illinois began researching their McFeely roots in 2006. They knew that their Great Grandfather Michael McFeely had emigrated to America from Donegal in the early 1880s but had no idea where in Donegal Michael had come from.

Dan began his search on the Internet for a Donegal disaster that would have led to his ancestors having to emigrate, which eventually led him to John A. Mc Laughlin's Book 'Carrowmenagh: History of a Donegal Village and Townland'.

The book told of the evictions in 1881 and mentioned the McFeely family name. After further investigation Dan confirmed that Carrowmenagh was indeed the birthplace of his Great Grandfather, Michael McFeely.

This information prompted both Dan and Mary Bernadette to visit this small coastal village on The Inishowen Peninsula, in more recent years and their journey has now led us to the McFeely Roots Tour 2019.

The branch of the McFeely family that we all belong to resided in Ballymagaraghy for a long number of years and later branched out into Carrowmenagh and Bootagh, all local townlands within a 3 mile radius.



Mary Bernadette with the McFeely Famline Pot



McFeely (Bob) Family :5 Members

Mary, Husband Daniel Mc Gonigle, Margaret, Charles, Neil Mc Gonigle Snr, Anna, Patrick, Children:Anthony, Neil & Annette Mc Gonigle.

Dan McFeely and
Mary Mc Gonigle (McFeely)
Carrowmenagh



Dan McFeely and his daughter Rachel
with Mary McGonigle (McFeely)



Margaret McFeely, daughter of
Charles 2nd and Anne (Canning)



BALLYMAGARAGHY



McFeely (Elemey) Homestead

Birthplace of Daniel/Donald McFeely in 1760, Ballymagaraghy is located on the Inishowen Peninsula mid-way between Culdaff village and Inishowen Head. It lies on the Inishowen 100 tourist route connecting Kinnagoe Bay with Tremone Bay.

Ballymagaraghy is 'A Clachan' (a traditional form of Irish rural settlement) and is only some 400 metres from a cliff face on the edge of The Atlantic Ocean.

The Clachan inhabitants were a tight knit community and their farming methods were based on the farming methods of the surrounding land known as the 'Rundale' system, whereby farmers within the Clachan would work



McFeely Dwelling

on scattered plots of good, medium and poorer quality land to maintain a livelihood. Farming and other tasks would be carried out on a communal basis in order to maintain self sufficiency in the Clachan community.



Sarah Gibbons (McFeely, Elemey), George Gibbons & daughter Lily



Stone from McFeely (Edwards) Homestead.

Sarah Gibbons (McFeely), George Gibbons, Gracie McColgan & Michael Gibbons.

Wallsteads of Anne Canning family homestead - Married to Charles McFeely, 2nd and Grandmother to Dan McFeely (Bob)





CARROWMENAGH



Charles McFeely, eldest son of Daniel/Donald married Mary Conway in 1820 and they lived in Carrowmenagh in a thatched cottage directly behind this bungalow, followed in turn by his son Charles and his wife Anne (Canning). (McFeely/Bob) The famine pot came from this household and is now a feature of the Garden of Remembrance.

The Forge nearby was built on the site of an 18th century Hedge-School and the blacksmith, married to a McFeely descendant followed by their son Henry, ran the forge here up until the 1960s.



The Forge Hole



Photo of Detective Inspector Neil McFeely, Metropolitan Police, Dublin, & his brother Charles McFeely, Chief Engineer J.S.S. "West Gledara" of U.S. Shipping Board, December, 1919.

Photo below of Neil McFeely & his brother Charles

Another building of historical significance to the village is The Crochet House. Young women learned a range of skills here, from crochet to needlework, embroidery and knitting and were employed in the crochet industry.



The Crochet House



Margaret Lafferty (McFeely), Mary McGonigle, (McFeely) & Dan McFeely.



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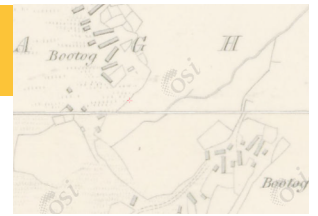


The Village Pump



The Lime Kiln

BOOTAGH



The Crossroads, Bootagh

Branching out from Ballymagaraghy, Patrick McFeeley came to Bootagh in the early 1800s. According to the Tithe Allotment Books 1828, there were four McFeeleys listed as heads of households in Bootagh and one McFeeley in Croragh. They were Michael, Patrick, Charles, Edward and Patrick. The land was divided based on the Rundale system.

Bonfires were lit on O'Donnell's Hill and could be seen by those emigrating from the area as they sailed away from Ireland.

The 1901 census shows that the older generation spoke both Irish and English. This was evident in the 1950s as every nook and cranny had a Gaelic name and these were in everyday use. In Penal Times there was a Mass Rock in Porta Stucan. Cnoc an Amharic, meaning the Watch Hill, was the Look Out Post. It has a commanding view of the surrounding area.



In the 1901 census the following McFeeley families lived in Bootagh:

(In order to differentiate the families, they had nicknames. Included here is the head of household only.)

- Daniel McFeeley, aged 45. (The Graces)
- Patrick McFeeley, aged 60. (The Sheileys)
- Neal McFeeley, aged 50. (The Neds)
- Patrick McFeeley, aged 70. (No nickname)

Patrick McFeeley (Ned)



Eileen McFeeley (Sheiley)



Emigration dealt a cruel blow to Bootagh. The Bootagh McFeeleys who emigrated at the beginning of the 20th century settled in Boston and had addresses in Somerville and Malden. Later people emigrated to Scotland, England and America. Because of emigration and a low marriage rate for those left behind, the population declined. The result is Bootagh is not the lively place it once was. However because of the emergence of a new family, the McFeeley name lives on in Bootagh and hopefully it will continue to prosper in the years ahead.



Ellen Doherty (McLaughlin), Lizzie McFeeley (Grace), Pat McFeeley (Ned), Lena McFeeley (Grace), James Doherty (Jack), Annie & Patrick McFeeley (Grace), Kathleen Doherty (Jack), her kids Michael, Katie & Evelyn & Anna May McFeeley (Grace)

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Above: Corney McFeeley (Ned) & Evelyn Ruddy- grandchild of Catherine McFeeley (Ned).



Michael Doherty (Jack), son of Catherine McFeeley (Ned).



Immigrant Eyes

Author: Guy Clark and Roger Murrah

Old Ellis Island was swarming,
Like a scene from a costume ball,
Decked out in the colors of Europe,
On fire with the hope of it all,
They were standing in line just like cattle,
They were pushed and sorted and shoved;
Some were one desk away from sweet freedom;
Some were torn from someone they loved.

To this sprawling tower of Babel
Came a young man confused and alone;
Determined and bound for America;
Carrying everything that he owned;
My father's own father stood huddled
With the tired and the hungry and scared,
A turn of the century pilgrim,
In love with the dream that they shared.

Sometimes when I look in my grandfather's Immigrant Eyes,
I see that day reflected, I can't hold my feelings inside.
I see starting with nothing and working hard all of his life,
'So don't take it for granted' say Grandfather's Immigrant Eyes.

Now he rocks and he stares out the window,
But his eyes are still just as clear
As the day he sailed into the harbor,
To land on the island of tears.
My grandfather's days are numbered,
But I won't let his memory die,
For he gave me the gift of this country,
And the look in his emigrant eyes.

Sometimes when I look in my grandfather's
emigrant eyes,
I see that day reflected, I can't hold my feelings
inside.
I see starting with nothing and working hard all of his life,
'So don't take it for granted' say Grandfather's emigrant eyes.

How I gaze with pride at my children,
And I marvel how quickly they've grown,
Born and raised in America,
It's the only home they've ever known.
They never knew their great-granddad,
Or that he was determined and wise,
But I hope that I've passed on his spirit;
And the look in his emigrant eyes.

Sometimes when I look in my grandfather's emigrant eyes,
I see that day reflected, I can't hold my feelings inside.
I see starting with nothing and working hard all of his life,
'So don't take it for granted' say Grandfather's emigrant eyes.

Neddle's, Carrowmenagh



Wallsteads, Bootagh



Cassie Beatty's Cottage



Ellis Island



A selection of stories written by local school children in the 1930s -

The Irish National Folklore Collection -Duchas.ie

Recently shared by Dan McFeely, Illinois

The Famine Ireland: 1845 to 1849

Many stories are told about the great famine. It is said that people peeled the rotten potatoes and ate them and were glad to get them too. The evil results of the famine appeared after, for there were twice as many people in this district before it came. About fifteen houses were shut up not long after famine. The potato crop was the chief crop around here and when it failed the famine started. It is said that the blight came very unexpectedly. A story is told that one evening when the farmers were coming from the bog they saw the Glen Hills disappearing in a dense fog. Some said it was a sign of heat, while others said it was a sign of rain. Anyhow they passed no more remarks, but when they arose next morning and saw the early potatoes a black colour they knew it was the blight. As they did not know about spraying then they could do nothing. The potatoes turned a black colour and in one night they were all rotten. The next year was known as the "Bare Forty Seven". The people were in a bad state. They were eating everything. They ate grass and weeds and the housewives made "Brachán neantóg. The people had no seed potatoes and they screwed the eyes out of the rotten ones for the next year's seed. They were sown in drills. The Government did not assist the people much at all. Old people say that stills were sent to various parts in this district and maize meal came in barrels from America. The "brochán" was made in these stills and a man was chosen to give it out to the people when it was cooked. Everybody flocked for it and they usually got it in quarts. One man who was distributing it made a verse on it:-

"The Brochán pot is like a still, It's landed now in Drumaville
The Brochán pot is like a quarry, It's landed now in Ballyharry."

Many people died on account of the famine and were put in boxes and buried everywhere. In a field in Ballyharry there is a little hill and there is supposed to be many coffins buried there. A lot of sickness followed the famine. The people did not get over it for years and years afterwards. They lost all courage and it is said that they never could tell a story as well afterwards. Once upon a time a man was coming from Movice with a load of oat meal. He met a woman and six children along the roadside who were starving with hunger. He took a little more than a stone out of the meal he had and gave it to the woman. When he reached Carndonagh he told the owner what he had done. The owner told him to weigh the meal and that he would pay him for what he had given away but when the meal was weighed it was just the same weight as when he left Movice with it. The people were in a bad state. They ate praiseach, turnips, kale and nettles boiled. In order to keep themselves living the people bled cattle and drank the blood. One beast was bled three times in three months. The blood was mixed with a little meal and cooked. When this was made it was called "Haggiches". A great many people died on account of the famine. It is said that one coffin done fifty persons. A person was carried on a coffin and thrown into a grave, then the next person was carried in the coffin to the same grave and so on. In this way about fifty persons were buried in one grave.



Robert McFeely Jnr.(Bob)
with the famine pot.

Storyteller: Edward Mc Daid, Age 70 Ballycharry.

Collector: Grace Mc Daid.

The Carrowmenagh Evictions

*(There were two MacGonagle families)

The soldiers and police came to Carrowmena at 9 a.m. on the 28th December, 1881. Harvey, the agent, and James McCay, the sheriff, were in charge. The Beattys, the MacGonagles, the MacFeelys, the Brennans, the MacCanns, *the MacGonagles and the Dohertys were turned out because they refused to pay the rackrents. They put the families out on the street and threw the furniture out after them. They extinguished the fire in each house and fastened the doors with steeples.

The MacGonagles who live beside Leslie MacCann's house refused to leave the house. One of the soldiers pointed a revolver at them and threatened to shoot them if they wouldn't go out. So then they went out. Neil, Daniel, Mary, Annie, John and the father and mother were there at the time. The parish priest, Father Tom Farren, was on the scene also. He told the soldiers not to cut the 'couple', but they wouldn't listen to him and cut it in the middle. Strange to say the house did not fall for a few days. They cut the 'couple' in MacGonagles' house because they had refused to go out when ordered.

The soldiers and police remained in the district for a week. At night they stayed in Moville and came out around Carrowmena in the daytime. After a week they all went back to Derry. None of the people went back to their houses, but they worked on their land by stealth. For a while the sheriff used to come out every day in the forenoon to see that no one would go back again to the houses.

Storyteller: Neil Mac Gonagle (Age 66) Collector: Mary Rose Breslin

The Evictions of 1881

On the Friday after Christmas in 1881 my grandfather and grandmother, my uncle Henry and myself were evicted, because we refused to pay the rackrent of 6/8 in the £. Harvey the agent, James Mac Cay the sheriff, police and soldiers came to turn us out in the afternoon. They put out the fire, threw out all the furniture in the street, secured the door and left us to go where we liked. Then they went back to Derry again. We were the last put out in Carrowmena that day. We put on a fire beside a ditch and sat around it and the neighbours came to see us. There was tea and poteen and we spent the night telling stories and singing and the toast was, "Here's to the eagle the golden wings, Ireland free and a Papish King." We stayed out two nights and on Sunday morning we went over to John Norris's barn in Carrowbeg and took our clothes with us. Later on we took our furniture over. We stayed nine months in the barn. "The straw and chaff were flying into our beds. The first opportunity we determined to flit. We went into an old sheep house where we couldn't stand straight, It's walls like a riddle and its roof wanting thatch, For the blackbird or snipe it was more than a match."

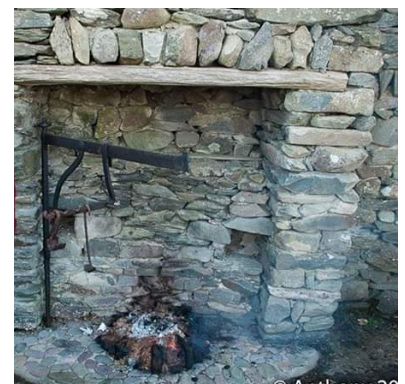
Then we went to Ballymagaraghy and got a room and kitchen there. We stayed six months there and then we got back to our old place and had to pay rent and taxes for the whole time we were out. The bailiff was at the door every day and we had to sell a farm and give the proceeds, £40, to Harvey.

Storyteller: Mary Doherty, Age 76. Collector: Patrick MacFeely Carrowmenagh.



Mc Gonagle Homestead Eviction House

Site of an eviction house: Fireplace in the Garden of Remembrance, Carrowmenagh



The Local Forge

There are five forges in the parish. The smiths are:- Henry Farren, John Mac Daid, Neil Mac Daid, James Montgomery, and Tomas Kavanagh. Their people were smiths for over a hundred years. There is a forge in Carrowmena, two in Moville, one in Ballynally, and one in Shrove. The five of them are on the road side, near cross roads, and there is a stream close by each of them.

The local forge has a thatched roof and a square folding door. There is one fireplace in it. The bellows were bought. The smith uses the following implements in his work, an anvil, sledges, hammers, punches, tongs, rasps, pincers, ironcutters, a vice, a knife, a shovel, a trough of water, a watering brush, files, a grindstone, wrenches, swedges, a fuller, a threading machine, a prichel, mandrills, a stamp, a vertical, an auger, a hacksaw, a clinchcutter, a square, a rule, a hoopbender, a hooping plate, and a poker.

He shoes horses and donkeys. He makes tongs, harrow pins, branding irons, horseshoes, cart whoopings, grates, gates, picks, cranes, crooks, hinges, swingletrees, and foottrees.

He makes harrow pins by cutting a $\frac{3}{8}$ inch square bar of iron into twenty four pieces each a foot long. He puts them into fire to heat and when they are hot enough he takes them out one by one and points them on the anvil. Then he cools them in the trough.

To make a branding iron he takes an inch square iron bar, about eighteen inches long, and heats it in the fire. He beats one end into a knob shape and beats the other end into a flat surface six inches long and two inches wide. He heats the flat surface and then cuts out the initials on it with a cold chisel. To make tongs he cuts a $\frac{3}{8}$ inch round iron bar, about four feet long, into two equal parts with a cold chisel. He heats the two pieces in the fire, takes them out separately and flattens one end of each to make the toes. He bends the other end of each to make the head, cuts a slit through one end with a chisel, shoves the other end into the slit, bores a hole through both ends with a punch, and fastens them with a rivet through the hole.

Storyteller: Henry Farren, age 39 Carrowmena. Collector: Dan Mac Gettigan.

Henry Farren, Blacksmith, son of Michael and Rose Farren (nee McFeely)





Michael Farren shoeing a horse at the Carrowmenagh Forge.



Birthplace in Ballymagaraghy of Micheal Farren

The Farren Family

Rose, Maggie, Rose (nee McFeely)(Bob), Micheal (Blacksmith), Patrick, Henry.

Rose was the daughter of Charles McFeely 2nd and married the local blacksmith in Carrowmenagh, Michael Farren whose son Henry continued to work in the forge up until its closure in the 1960s.

The forge building in its present state.



Birth Details Of McFeely Pupils Enrolled In Carrowbeg School From 1874.

YEAR	SURNAME	FIRST NAME	AGE	BIRTHPLACE	PARENTS	BIRTH
1874	McFeely	Neil	5	Carrowmenagh	John & Teresa Loughrey	1869
	McFeely	Robert	6	Carrowmenagh	Charles & Anne Canning	1868
	McFeely	James	3	Carrowmenagh	John & Teresa Loughrey	1871
1875	McFeely	Patrick	4	Ballymagaraghy	no details	1871
	McFeely	Daniel	4	Ballymagaraghy	no details	1871
	McFeely	Patrick <i>(Twin of Hannah RIP 1871)</i>	6	Carrowmenagh	Patrick & Rose	1869
1878	McFeely	Edward	3	Carrowmenagh	no details	1875
"	McFeely	Edward	7	Ballymagaraghy	Edward & Bidy Crampsie	1871
1879	McFeely	Daniel	4	Carrowmenagh	Charles & Anne Canning	1875
1880	McFeely	Charles	6	Carrowmenagh	Charles & Anne Canning	1874
1882	McFeely	Patrick	8	Ballymagaraghy	Edward & Bidy Crampsie	1874
1883	McFeely	James	7	Ballymagaraghy	Edward & Bidy Crampsie	1876
1884	McFeely	Daniel	6	Ballymagaraghy	Dan & Sarah Kelly	1878
1885	McFeely	John(Paddy)	6	Carrowmenagh	no details	1879
1888	McFeely	Neil	n/a	n/a	no details	n/a
1891	McFeely	Patrick	2	Ballymagaraghy	Patrick & Ellen Mc Laughlin	1889
1892	McFeely	Charles J.	3	Ballymagaraghy	Patrick & Ellen Mc Laughlin	1889
"	McFeely	Michael	7	Ballymagaraghy	Dan & Sarah Kelly	1885
1899	McFeely	Edward	4	Ballymagaraghy	Patrick & Ellen Mc Laughlin	1895
1918	McFeely	Patrick	6	Carrowmenagh	Charles & Elizabeth Mc Gettigan	1912



Sarah Lafferty (McFeely. Elemey) & Jimmy Mc Dermott

McFeely family visiting Carrowbeg School



MCFEELY BURIALS FROM HEADSTONES IN BALLINACRAE

NAME	DATE OF DEATH
James McFeely	26 Aug 1980
Padraig Joseph McFeely	18 Mar 1994
Patrick McFeely	13 Jul 1964
Robert McFeely	9 Jun 2002
Charles McFeely	3 Apr 1984
Mary Mc Gonigle (McFeely)	9 Aug 2016
Elizabeth McGonagle (McFeely)	28 Oct 1973
Margaret McFeely	27 Apr 1946
Robert McFeely	14 Jul 1936
Catherine O'Kane (McFeely)	12 Mar 2011
John McFeely	6 Feb 2004
Mary McFeely	28 Jan 2002
Rose McFeely	20 Jan 2002
James McFeely	16 Aug 1989
Patrick McFeely	27 Dec 1973
Elizabeth McFeely	31 Oct 1962
Charles McFeely	1 Oct 1962
Patrick McFeely	13 Sep 1931
Ellen (Jnr) McFeely	27 Sep 1922
Charles McFeely	6 Dec 1918
Edward McFeely	4 Oct 1918
Mary McFeely	7 Apr 1908
Ellen (Snr) McFeely	13 Oct 1914
Roseanne McFeely	10 Feb 1981
Neil McFeely	29 Apr 1947
Sarah Lafferty (McFeely)	10 Feb 1921
Catherine Beatty (McFeely)	28 Mar 1949
Kathleen McLaughlin (McFeeley)	27 June 1974
Teresa McFeely	13 5 Sept 1934



Catherine Beatty (McFeely) and husband Patrick Beatty



Maggie Farren, Catherine O'Kane (McFeely) and Mary Mc Gonigle (McFeely)



Robert McFeely Snr. son of Charles 2nd. and his wife Anne McFeely (Gill)



Charlie McFeely and sons visiting The McFeely graves in 2014, while on holiday from The USA.

A selection of pages from Neil McFeely's Memoirs, son of John McFeely, owner of the Public House and Post Master for the village of Carrowmenagh.

*This is the life story of
 Lt. Neil Mc Feely
 Born about midnight on Sunday
 12th December 1869 in the village
 of Carrumena, Naville Co. Donegal
 and died at 11.30 P.M. On Wednesday
 12th December 1951 aged exactly 82
 years at 45, Buxton Drive Dublin
 (this number 45 was changed to 30
 in 1955).
 The first 15 pages were transcribed
 by his late son Michael Neil
 Mc Feely and the balance by his
 grand-son Neil Benedict Harte.*



Descendants of Charles McFeely 1st at the McFeely home. Charles, Anthony, Dan, Bridget, Mary with husband Gordon.

*Up. Naville, where he taught for a couple
 of years. In the year 1855 he gave up
 teaching which was then a poorly paid
 occupation and started business as a
 publican and grocer in his native village
 of Carrumena. He was also postmaster in
 the village for nearly forty years.
 The branch of the Mc Feelys to which I
 belong resided for a long number of years
 in the village of Ballymagaraghy
 (within one mile of Carrumena) and it
 was there (Ballymagaraghy) where my
 grandfather Charles Mc Feely was born
 about the year 1790, being a son of Sean
 or Donald Mc Feely. When I was a boy
 there were six families of the name in
 Ballymagaraghy, and I presume all sprung
 from a common parent of the name, but
 there was only one family, that of my
 grandfather, to which we claimed close
 relationships.*



Homestead of **John McFeely**, Publican, son of Charles 1st. and Mary McFeely (Conway). It remains the local pub, Tremone Bar, now owned by Joan and Eugene Doherty.



Elizabeth Mc Gonagle (McFeely) with husband Michael.



Charlie, Bridget, Dan, Mary & Gordon

Charles 2nd, John and Patrick had another brother Daniel who emigrated to Scotland and a sister Sarah, who married Daniel McCann, a pilot from Ballyharry.

Homestead of **Patrick McFeely**, son of Charles McFeely 1st. and Mary (Conway).



Pat McFeely (P)

Homestead of **Charles McFeely, 1st and Mary (Conway), Charles 2nd** and Anne (Canning), followed by Son, **Robert 1st** and **Robert 2nd** (shown here as a young boy with his mother Annie McFeely (Gill)).



The Three McFeely Homesteads Carrowmenagh.



McFeely family (P): Elizabeth, Mary, Charles, Elizabeth, Rose, James, John.



Itinerary: Sunday 28th July 2019



Mass in St. Columba's Church, Ballinacrae	10:30 am
Visit McFeely family plots in Ballinacrae Church Graveyard	11:30 am
Personal Time:	12:30 pm
Meet and Greet in Carrowmenagh Community Centre	2:00 pm
Village Walk	3:00 pm
Refreshments in Carrowmenagh Community Centre	4:00 pm
Personal Time	6:00 pm



Evening Entertainment available to interested parties:

Social (Tea dance) in Carrowmenagh Community Centre	8:00 pm
Tremone Bar (Ceoil agus Damhsa)	10:30 pm



CARROWMENA EVICTIONS (1881)

(From "Donegal Democrat," Friday, April 27th, 1962).

In the month of November, in the year '81
Right well I remember, the evictions began;
When the people of Carrowmenagh and Drumaville as you know,
From their houses and homes to the streets had to go.

Their agent was Harvey, he would not consent,
To give to his tenants a reduction in rent;
And because that his wishes they did fulfill,
Thirteen houses he evicted in Carrowmena and Drumaville.

A large body of policemen, and soldiers in arms,
Were marched every day to these poor people's farms,
And all their belongings and everything there,
Thrown out to the streets, be it raining or fair.

It was know that a gentleman to Harvey did say,
Eighteen shillings to the pound these poor tenants will pay,
But it was Harvey's intention not to consent,
To these poor tenants for a reduction in rent.

In the village of Carrowmena and Drumaville quarterland,
There were thirteen families turned out by this man,
Those who have seen it I have heard them declare
They would never forget the sad sights they saw there.

Six other families Harvey did evict,
People who had lived in Redcastle district;
Very decent people, I had known them for years,
And to see them turned out would make you shed tears.

Now it is a well-known fact that all people must die,
And all will have to face their God on high,
But when Harvey goes up to the great Judgement door,
He might need a reduction for oppressing the poor.

This poem was composed by the late D. Donerty, of Moville, some 80 years ago. It was dictated to our Carndonagh correspondent by a Lecamy, Carrowmena man, who states that it has never been published. He states that the reference to a line in the verse "A gentleman to Harvey did say," was referring to the Parish Priest of Moville — then a Rev. Fr. Farran.



Final Roots Tour Event:
McFeeley's Bar,
Clonmany
Friday 2nd August
2019.



**Organising Group for
The McFeely Reunion Event:**

Anthony McGonigle
Charles Doherty
Evelyn Ruddy
Liam McDermott
Moirá Farren
Dan McFeely
Colette McLaughlin
Elaine Quigley
Rosemary Doherty
Patrick McFeeley
Martin McFeeley
Raymond Kedian
Mary McKinney
Eilish McDaid
Margaret Bredin
Bride McDaid
Denis McDermott
Annemarie Quigley

McFeely



2019
Ballymagaraghy,
Inishowen,
Co. Donegal,
Ireland

**Programme Content sourced
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Charles Doherty
Evelyn Ruddy
Liam McDermott
Anthony McGonigle
Colette McLaughlin
Raymond Kedian
Moirá Farren
Martin McFeeley
Elaine Quigley
Dan McFeeley
Neil Harte
Ann McFeely Murphy
Meave Murphy
Cora McLaughlin
Eilish McDaid
Leona Campbell
Jim Campbell
Denis McDermott
Bride McDaid