

among a certain class of the community; but three hundred years ago, says the report, there was, of course, no settlement of Europeans on the shores of Table Bay. Perhaps there is some significance in this.

HOW AN REMOZION WAS WON. An amusing story is told by the Rev. Mr. Carlile. He said he had been told of an election that was won by a gentleman canvassing who used always to forget his umbrella. He canvassed almost the entire constituency, and always forgot his umbrella. Of course, it was sent after him. A child would bring it back, and the canvasser would say, "That is very kind of you, my dear" (here the rev. gentleman illustrated the bestowal of a gift, amidst hearty laughter)—and the election was won by an umbrella.

A BOOK "BARGAIN." There are two sides to book bargains. "I bought a book for £3 10s." says a correspondent of the "Publisher's Weekly." "I offered it some months afterwards to the bookseller who sold it at that price it was just as I bought it, and he offered me 11s. for it."

NEVER SLEEP IN A BED Reynolds, a Missourian, has lost "Uncle" Hiram Wooster, a man of 70, who never slept in a bed in his life. He contrived a stout leather harness which he strapped around his chest, and between his shoulder blades, the straps ended in a wrought iron hook. When he wanted to go to sleep he stood on a chair and threw the hook on a staple driven in the wall of his chamber. In this manner he slept comfortably. He said it saved the bother of making beds. The old man had disliked women, and never permitted one to enter his house.

VICAR ON MORBUS SABBATICUS. The Vicar of Smallwood, near Congleton (the Rev. R. Rice), in the April number of the "Parish Magazine" writes:—Sunday Sickness (Extract).—(1) The disease, "Morbus Sabbaticus," or Sunday sickness, is a disease peculiar to churchgoers. The peculiar features are:—(1) It always attacks members of the Church; (2) it never makes its appearance except on the Sabbath; (3) the symptoms vary, but it never interferes with the sleep or appetite; (4) it never lasts more than twenty-four hours; (5) no physician is ever called; (6) it always proves fatal in the end—to the soul.

A DEAD LEVEL. Modern centralisation is the death of provincial talents. The emporium with its octopus-like branches in every country town strangles any attempt at local originality, says the "Academy." This mechanical standardisation of taste naturally results in an insufferable monotony. At any given moment you may be certain that, in no matter what town you alight, you will find the people of the place all wearing white beards or aquatintums, and talking about the last machine-made novel, by the author of "When all was blue." What a disturbing contrast to the fresh and endless variety of a hundred years back, when every country town worthy of the name was a little independent world of lights and leading. We can quite imagine this from reading over the columns of the "Limerick Chronicle" of a century ago. The town certainly was then independent, and a centre of light and leading, even for such places as far away on the one side as Kildare and Killybegney, and on the other the Cove of Cork, and Skibbereen. But now our "light and leading" is seen in the frequent reference we get "as others see us." Alas that is should be so.

STRANGE—BUT TRUE. It is stated to-day that Glacron, with a population of nearly 10,000, does not possess one pawnbroker. A herd of six oxen stampeded at Cincin, entered a church, and wrecked the building. Fourteen would-be parents have failed to adopt a baby that just becomes chargeable to the Lambeth Guardians. According to a circular issued there are 912,713 members of the Ancient Order of Foresters, and to accumulated funds amount to £3,332,456.

CHIPS OF SENSE AND SATIRE. Those who yield to temptation are generally looking for a chance. To succeed in literature requires much ability—and many postage stamps. Even prayer may be selfish. No man prays for when his roof leaks.

DOY AND ABOUT

Ennis Urban Council on Monday decided to make an order directing that provision be made in the estimate for £60 to give a water supply for the Cloghlagh portion of Mr. Kerin's ward for the next quarterly meeting.

Ennis Urban Council on Monday passed a resolution protesting against the action of Mr. Bryan McMahon on serving four of his tenants in Old Mill street with notices to quit, more especially as the tenants were prepared to pay the rent if the houses are put in habitable repair as in their present condition they are unfit for human habitation.

The proposed amalgamation of roadmen and scavengers at Ennis is a failure. Both sections refuse to do the work of the other, and notice has been given by Mr. Cahill to prove that the amalgamation resolution be rescinded at next meeting.

On Sunday night a stack of hay belonging to Mr. J. B. Cotter, of Abbeyfeale, was destroyed by fire. A claim for compensation for £110 has been lodged.

The numerous friends of Dr. Connolly, Caherconlish, will be glad to learn that he has quite recovered from his recent illness, and is about to resume his duty.

Kilrush Urban Council have decided again to call attention in Parliament to the dangerous condition of Merchants' Quay at night, and to the stunk hull of a vessel near Hevaroo, as dangerous to fishermen.

The Kilrush Urban Council have decided to transfer about £400 from the Harbour Board funds to relieve some of the indebtedness on the Gas Works.

The "Limerick Chronicle" was the only paper accepted as contractor for advertisements by the Dublin District Council on Tuesday.

At the Pokos Court yesterday, Mr. Hickson, R.M., ordered Mary Moloney a month's imprisonment or a fine of £5, on a charge of drunkenness. A tramp named John Dalton was remanded charged with drunkenness and breaking glass at William street Police Barrack.

Mrs. Emily Heester Friend, of Ebor House, 20 Nightingale Lane, Clapham Common, late of Anzillah, Fethard, Co. Tipperary, left estate of the gross value of £10,515 8s. 8d., including personality of the net value of £10,369 12s. 4d. Dr. Cornelius O'Doherty, of Manchester, a native of Clonardrum, Miltown Malbay, left estate valued at £6,531 15s. 5d.

The Newcastle West Cattle Fair, which was held on Monday, showed but little improvement in demand or price from previous fairs. Many intelligent persons assert that the present "slump" in the cattle trade results from hesitation on the part of shippers to make large investments in consequence of the threatened importation of Canadian cattle.

THE COURRIERES DISASTER.

ANOTHER MINER RESCUED.

A Reuter's Leas telegram says:—Another miner a man named Berton, was brought up alive this morning from No. 4 pit. It is believed there are others still alive. Berton's legs were covered with slight wounds. When Dr. Legat prepared to dress them, Berton said, "Don't trouble; they will get all right alone, with their covering of coal dust." He is under the impression he only spent a week in the mine. During his incarceration he drank coffee and Bistouille, a mixture of coffee and brandy, which he found in the flasks of those already dead.

THE CORBALLY DROWNING

ACTION FOR COMPENSATION.

At the Quarter Sessions to-day, before His Honor Judge Adams, Mary Tyrrell, Croshie Row, sought to recover compensation, under the Employer's Liability Act, from Michael Shaghnessy, stevedore, for the loss of her husband, Matthew Tyrrell, who was drowned while angling with defendant on the 4th February last. Mr. Gaffney, solicitor, who appeared for the plaintiff, by direction of the judge read the sections of the Act of Parliament under which he sought to make out his case. The plaintiff stated that her husband had previous experience of fishing, and had been engaged with defendant previous to the day of the fatality. She was aware that Mr. O'Shaghnessy told him on the night of the 3rd to be down the following day to go fishing. The payment he generally received was 1s 6d for the day and increased to 4s when they caught a salmon. Michael Doran, who was also a member of the fishing party, said to his knowledge a contract was never entered into between defendant and Tyrrell. The latter used get the price of a drink at the conclusion of the day's outing. The boat was not taken to "the bog" on the day in question by directions of O'Shaghnessy.

FUNERAL OF MR. JOSEPH MATTERSON, J.P.

Mourning by all, without distinction of class or creed, the grave closed over the remains of the late Mr. Joseph Matterson, J.P., on yesterday at eleven o'clock. The body, enclosed in a heavy, polished oak coffin, was transferred on the shoulders of eight employes of the firm, from Castle Troy House to Kilmurry Cemetery, amid every evidence of regret for the loss of a gentleman who not alone filled an honourable role in the commercial fortunes of Limerick but whose many benevolent acts entitles him to a place in our long list of philanthropists. The deceased gentleman had over a kindly word for the poor and lowly, and in addition to the representative and influential classes that composed the cortege, there was a large following of the working classes from the city and county. On reaching the cemetery the remains were taken into the Church, where a short service was held.

As the coffin was being borne up the nave the choir and congregation sang hymn 379 "Oft in danger, oft in woe." At the conclusion of the impressive singing the Rector, Rev. R. Rose-Lewis, assisted by the Rev. J. T. Waller, officiated, and alluded in touching terms to the deceased, his exemplary life and labours. He said—There is no time of the year when death would seem more out of place than in the springtime, when all nature dons the garb of renewed life, when the new leaves appear, and the birds sing joyously in the branches. Yet Christ's victory over death, and Easter tells of life and immortality brought to light. No longer do we hear the dismal plaints of Homer, Ossa, Morace or Virgil. No longer do we hear the bitter outcry of parental grief for a Tullia or a Marc'Antonia. The broken columns and funeral cypress have been replaced by the Christian emblems of the phoenix, the anchor, and the dove. Once, and once only, all nature did change to be in sympathy with a tortured frame, and the soul of the world's Creator. The rocks were rent, the graves were opened, and the sun ceased to give light. Such signs and portents caused the Roman Centurion to utter his confession—"This man is no deceiver, truly this was the Son of God." And from that time on death has come to the Christian without the dismal tenors that accompanied it in the heathen world. One of our great artists depicts death, not in the aspect of an old man with a sickle, but in a form young and fair. The beautiful service of our Church, the noble chapter of St. Paul's epistle to the Corinthians, take the same view. In the case of our departed brother we think of death, not as the end but as an event in life. The same sweet, kind, amiable character that attracted our love here we believe to be continued and magnified in the lasting and unending life on which he has entered. The esteem and affection of all creeds and classes who knew him are his accompaniments to the grave. We may well repeat over him the words of the epiphany in St. Mary's Cathedral to Bishop Averil:—

The Christian character is life expressed, Is stamped indelibly in every breast. He has been my dear friend and parishioner for twenty years, a constant attendant in this church. Many of you have known him for a much longer period, and are witnesses of his sterling integrity and worth. Many who did not worship at the same altar crept in silence up the hospital stairs to take a last look, to utter a fervent prayer; to kiss, perhaps, the face still in death that they had loved in life. Our poor Irish people are very keen discerners of all that is true and sincere, and were were not mistaken in their estimate. Better than the grandest requiem, or the most pompous pizant are the heartfelt utterings of those who mourn with us to-day. "He is not lost but gone before." "Till the day dawn and the shadows flee away." Let us who remain number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

The turret strikes the dying chime, We stand upon the verge of time, Eternity is drawing nigh.

Subsequently hymn 542, "Peace, Perfect Peace," was intoned, and as the coffin was being removed from the edifice the beautiful, yet solemn, strains of the Dead March in Saul pealed forth from the organ.

At the graveside the Right Rev. Dr. Banbury read the burial service. The chief mourners were—J. Sutherland Matterson, William Matterson, Leo Matterson, Ian Matterson, Victor Matterson (sons), and Henry Russell.

The clergy present were—Right Rev. Dr. Banbury, Dean O'Brien, Rev. R. Ross-Lewis, Rev. J. T. Waller, Rev. G. M. Luther. Amongst the general public who attended or sent carriages were—A. W. Shaw, J.P.; J. Grene Barry, D.L.; R. Lunham, Cork; Sir Thomas H. Cleave, D.L.; Sir Vincent Naab, D.L.; W. M. Beauchamp, George Bennett, B. Bennett, Mrs. O'Brien, Captain Verschoyle, J. N. Russell, J.P.; Archibald Murray, W. H. Stokes, J.P.; D. Tidmarsh, Earl of Limerick, J. J. Shine, D. Ebrill, Jos. H. Wright, A. Cunniff, and

O'RJordan, manager at O'Mara's, and her death will create a great void, not only in the hearts of grief-stricken parents—to whom the sympathy of all is extended—but among a very large circle of friends and acquaintances, who admired her many qualities of heart and head. Everywhere her name is spoken with the deepest admiration and regret. She had only recently returned home from completing her educational course at Dublin, and a happy and bright career seemed to be opening out for her. But Providence willed it otherwise, and the poignant grief of her parents, can now only be assuaged by the earnest sympathies expressed with them on every hand, and the realisation of the knowledge that to their loved and lost one "Death is but the gate of life," and that her reward is already greater than the earthly ones which seemed to be in store for one so talented and universally admired. The funeral took place from St. Michael's Church this morning, by Mount St. Lawrence, and was attended by a large and representative body of citizens, many of whom sent beautiful tributes of regret and deep sympathy. We shall give the names in our next issue.

M.E. THOS. HANRAHAN.

We also have to announce the death of Mr. Thos. Hanrahan, a young and respected member of the Limerick Guild of Brick and Stone Layers' Society, which sad event took place on Wednesday after a brief illness. Deceased was held in high esteem by his fellow workers, and much regret is felt at his early demise. Sincere sympathy is expressed for the members of his family in their sad bereavement. The funeral was large and representative, and included the full strength of the society.

MRS. VICTORIA FERGUSON.

Regret is expressed at the death of Mrs. Victoria Ferguson, George's Quay, which occurred on Sunday last. The funeral took place on Tuesday from St. Mary's Catholic Church to Mount St. Lawrence Cemetery, and was largely attended. The chief mourners were—Messrs. Robert Ferguson, (husband), Henry O'Connor, T. P. O'Connor, and J. V. O'Connor (sons), Frederick O'Connor, James P. O'Connor, and E. Ferguson (grandsons).

VERY REV. D. FOLEY.

The funeral took place to-day of the Rev. Daniel Foley, P.P., whose death in the remarkable age of 91 we recorded in our last issue. The funeral cortege was fully representative of the residents, not only of Tarbert but of the surrounding country. "May all the mourners be comforted" will be the sincere wish of everyone who reads this record of only a few days.

PROPOSED NEW RAILWAY BRIDGE AT CORBALLY.

DISCUSSION AT THE FISHERY BOARD.

At the Fishery Board to-day, Mr. Blood Smyth in the chair,

A letter was read from the Department of Agriculture forwarding copy of a letter addressed by them on the 17th inst. to Messrs. Francis Morton and Co., Limited, Engineers and Contractors, Garston, Liverpool, in reference to the erection of a bridge over the River Shannon. The latter stated that in carrying out any work in the Shannon in connection with the proposed new bridge the firm must arrange matters so as not to interrupt the free run of fish up and down the river at the work in question.

The letter of Messrs Morton, dated 16th March, stated they were quoting the Great Southern and Western Railway for the reconstruction of a bridge near the three and a half mile post on the Limerick and Ennis branch and carrying the railway over the Shannon. The work comprised the removal of the whole of the existing bridge, including all piers and trestles and the entire superstructure, and the supply and erection of the iron and steel work, including the sinking of the cylinders and the complete erection of a new bridge to replace the same. By the specification the owner of obtaining the consent in writing of the local authorities concerned to the proposed temporary interference, if any, with the waterway, was thrown upon those tendering. They wrote, therefore, to ask whether the Department were a local authority concerned in any temporary interference with the waterway, and if so, whether they were willing to give consent in writing to such proposed temporary interference, and as the tender had to leave on Monday, the 20th March, they would be greatly obliged by their reply by return of post. As to the details of the scheme, it was pointed out that the elevations upon which the bridge at present rests are to be substituted by four cylinders, and as the contract provided for the drawing out of the piles upon which the old bridge rested after they had put in the new bridge, and the new bridge provided for four feet additional head room above high-water level, the result should be a great improvement in the waterway. The new bridge is to go alongside the old one, and the only piling they proposed to put in during the erection are the necessary piles put round the cylinders to protect and guide them as they are being sunk. The Chairman asked was the new bridge