

is worked at a surprisingly The salaries only amount to servants' wages come to £57 17s 6d. The vernors are to be congratulated for their high efficiency at the very same. Medical and surgical bills absorbed £101, and the fuel bill £88. The cost of maintenance amounted to £464, of which £194 was for milk, butter, and eggs. The inmates of the Hospital possess a considerable power of consumption, which contributes much towards their recovery. We have heard that the patients at this day to which they do ample for invalids is remarkably good, and the bread bill testifies. The consumption of stimulants is very small, and amounted to £23 in the year. The balance was £20, and the credit £32. The list of contributions is unusually large. Mrs J. F. contributed flowers, vegetables, and £10 for house linen. Sir J. M. and the ladies of the Hospital contributed £10 for the year, besides eggs, fruit, strawberries, &c. Mr Andrew Murray contributed to the *Graphic*, and Mr J. S. O'Grady contributed to the *Illustrated London*.

William-street Police Barrow contributed 41 bottles of porter (assume), and 21 empty bottles. The significance of this donation of 21 bottles passes our comprehension. They had their use in the interior of the hospital, but we confess our regret. Ballinacurra beats William-street 4 bottles of porter, but is lamentably and in the benefaction of empty bottles they made up for it in corks. To omit the donation of Major O'Connell of the 69th Field Battery is for the patients. We congratulate the committee of Barrington's Hospital, and the skilful staff connected with it. The highly satisfactory report also are fortunate in the liberal and liberal treatment they receive. We are somewhere about the end of the performances of the ever-delightful play to be given in the Theatre Royal at this time, and we venture to predict a hearty as has ever been given on any occasion.

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when Mrs Fred Jarman and her London Comedy Company, will commence a week's engagement which promises to be a very attractive one. The pieces to be presented are "The Little Widow," "The Polish Jew" and "Pygmalion and Galatea." These will be quite new to Limerick people, and should attract very good houses. Writing of the performance of "The Little Widow" at York Theatre Royal, a local paper says:—"The Little Widow" is a boisterous farcical comedy in three acts. Whatever short comings are to be detected in the author's work, it can at least be fairly said to possess in an excellent degree the first elements of true farce and comedy. However highly improbable grow the machinations of a somewhat complicated caste, the result is inexpressibly funny. Recognition of exaggeration and detection of improbability are alike completely lost in the constant recurrence of startlingly ludicrous situations, and screamingly funny denouements. The play is occasionally marked by originality of thought, and throughout is pregnant with healthy fun. There is not one dull line in the whole dialogue, not one irritating digression."

DEATH OF MR. E. J. MEADE.

We sincerely regret to record the death of Mr E. J. Meade, a highly popular member of the Limerick Athletic and Bicycle Club, who passed away at St John's Hospital on Thursday evening. Mr Meade was in failing health for a considerable time, and his demise therefore was not unexpected, but the sad intelligence was received with great sorrow in the city and district by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, or had known of his name as an athlete. As such he was up to a few years ago a very prominent figure in our midst. He competed at the principal athletic meetings in Ireland, and his victories soon brought him into the front rank of athletes. As a sprinter he had few to equal him, and as a hundred yards man he particularly distinguished himself. We may say that the success of the Limerick Athletic and Bicycle Club, of which he was one of the founders, was largely due to his efforts, especially during the years he was Hon Secretary. His never failing courtesy, kind and unassuming manner, made him a great favourite amongst all who knew him, and it will be long indeed before his name is forgotten in Limerick. As a mark of respect to his memory the opening run of the L. A. A. & B. C. fixed for yesterday morning, was postponed, all the members attending the removal of the remains from St John's Hospital to St Michael's R.C. Church. Several beautiful wreaths were sent by members of the club and others. The funeral, which left at 11 o'clock to-day for the family burial place at Grange, was largely attended, notwithstanding the very unpropitious weather that prevailed at the time.

SUICIDE IN CORNWALLIS STREET.

A very tragic occurrence took place yesterday morning in Lower Cornwallis street, a woman named Catherine Ryan, wife of a van driver named Thomas Ryan having committed suicide by hanging herself. It appears that the poor woman was of unsound mind and had been in the Asylum two years ago. During the past few days she showed great symptoms of insanity. Yesterday morning she left her bed at about eight o'clock, stating that she was going to nine o'clock Mass. Some time afterwards a Mrs Drew, who occupies the upper portion of the house, came down stairs and was shocked to see the deceased hanging from a rope which was connected with the ceiling of the apartment. Some people at once came in and took the woman down, but life was found to be extinct. A great deal of sympathy is felt with her husband, who is hard-working, industrious man, and his family in their affliction.

picturesque beauty of which has been immortalized by these poets—young Graves pass boyhood's years. Here in seclusion and he must have been inspired by his delirious surroundings with much of that pastoral for which many of his rural idyls are so remarkable. The green fields, the blue waters, the lake, and the pensive silence that reigned all, left indelible traces on his mind and character. In those days he heard from his uncle, Mr R. P. Graves, many interesting stories of Wordsworth and Mrs Hemans, both of whom while residents in Windermere were his father's intimate friends. After Alfred's education had been completed, he was sent to Trinity College, Dublin, that famous nursery of Irish genius and talent. Here he passed through the usual general curriculum with the usual success, having received first-class honours in classics and literature, and being further awarded the gold medal for poetry by the Sophical Society of the college. During his student days Mr Graves contributed poems to the literary organ of Trinity, a magazine which he, by the way, gave to the public the first effusions of such men as W. B. Yeats, Dr Todhunter, Rolleston, and Dr Douglas Hyde, who now stand among the leading literary lights of the day at home. Mr Graves was also a valuable contributor to the sparkling pages of the *University Magazine*. Like John Boyle O'Reilly he diversified his literary labours with occasional athletic exercises, and bore off the palm as the best of old Trinity cricketers, displaying grit and skill in other outdoor amusements. Leaving Trinity College Mr Graves was appointed to a post in the Home Office, London, where he soon became one of the most valuable and efficient clerks under the Home Secretary, and was soon promoted from that position to the more important one of Inspector of Education. During the moments of leisure left him from his official duties he continued his literary labours, and soon made his mark in London literary circles as a talented and promising young poet. The periodicals which at this time gave him hospitality to his verses, I may mention the leading ones as *Punch*, the *Gentleman's Magazine*, *Fraser's Magazine*, the *Spectator*, and *Athenaeum*. His knowledge of matters theatrical secured for him also at this time the position of dramatic critic on the staff of the *London Examiner*. The encouragement which his talents thus received prompted him in 1872 to collect his poetical contributions and publish them in form, under the title of "Songs of Killarney." His volume, comprising a large number of poems on Irish subjects, commanded ready sale in the English market. Mr Graves was thus one of the very few Irish authors who, writing on Irish topics, caught the British literary public without deigning to curry favour by caricature of their country and their race.

HIS "FATHER O'FLYNN."

This first volume of his attracted not only the enthusiastic attention of the Press, but also for him the praise of some of the most distinguished literary men of England. Among the names who wrote him very complimentary letters of commendation were Poet Laureate Tennyson, Alfred, Lord Tennyson, Dowden, and the late Messrs William Allingham and Dion Boucicault, all of whom for bright literary future for Mr Graves. Afterwards he published a second volume of poems, entitled "Irish Songs and Ballads," in which his lyrical ability was easily demonstrated. Most of these pieces are wedded to old Irish and have all the quaint beauty and pathos of the Jacobite lyrics. Many of them were written during the author's stay in the county Kerry, where he mixed with the peasantry, joined in their amusements, and was thus enabled to catch the genuine Anglo-Irish verses daily live with their loves and sorrows, their habits and customs, in a manner that faithfully held the mirror