

41 bottles of porter, 10), and 21 empty bottles. The chance of this donation of 21 passes our comprehension. had their use in the interior hospital, but we confess our Ballinacorra beats William- bottles of porter, but is lament- in the benefaction of empty they made up for it in corks. mit the donation of Major ers of the 69th Field Battery the patients. We congrat- tee of Barrington's Hospital, d skilful staff connected with highly satisfactory report. o are fortunate in the liberal, , treatment they receive. We where about the end of the rmances of the ever-delightful e given in the Theatre Royal rs, and we venture to predict erty as has ever been given on sion.

to the *Chronicle* is published with ue.

nodale has arrived at the Shan- econnell. The departures include and Mrs Birley.

in Limerick to-day was rather ing been some heavy downfalls the afternoon, and it continues

assidy, Inland Revenue Officer, in charge of the district of been transferred to Limerick. de the recipient of a very flatter- is friends at Skibbereen.

, R. M., presided at the City Police ing. A woman named Ellen ged by Constable Morton with d also with cruel ill-treatment exposure. The defendant was ty sessions.

3 successful candidates at the ation of Militia Subalterns and didates for commissions in the re under the head of Infantry the W R Stacpoole, Clare Artillery, 748 marks.

meeting of the Sanitary Board the absence of a sufficient num- orum. Mr Francis Harty was the present. Messrs H J Guinane, an, solr., and J O'Malley, Engi- tendance.

e successful candidates at the lge local examinations we observe R M Hook, Limerick (Albert age), who passed at Framlingham iminary subjects, Religious Know- , and Mathematics; satisfied

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.

An inquest was held at two o'clock by Mr Coroner DeCourcy and a jury.

Sergeant Sliney appeared on behalf of the constabulary.

Thomas Ryan, the husband of the deceased, gave evidence to the effect that for some years past she was in an insane state of mind, and on one occasion attempted to drown herself.

An old woman named Margaret Drew, stated that the last time she saw Mrs Ryan alive was about 11 o'clock on the previous night when she was running up and down stairs, and saying, "There was a terrible amount of trouble over her," and she was also complaining that her husband was out of employment. She (witness) was trying to console her. About 9 o'clock that morning she came down stairs, and saw her standing up over the table with a rope around her neck. The rope was suspended from the ceiling by a nail. She called Ryan, and then cut the rope. That was the rope produced by Sergeant Sliney. She was then dead.

The Coroner said it seemed the deceased was suffering from a suicidal mania. There was no suspicion that anyone did anything to her, and he supposed they would return a verdict that she committed suicide while in an unsound state of mind.

The jury returned a verdict accordingly.

#### SETTLEMENT ON THE TOTTENHAM ESTATE.

The dispute on the Tottenham estate between the owner and his tenantry, which has existed since 1886, when the Plan of Campaign was adopted, has been closed, the tenants being reinstated by the landlord. Some temporary dispute occurred with two "planters," one a Protestant, the other a Roman Catholic, as to the compensation to be paid them, the result being that one for the present retains his farm. Yesterday morning the reinstated tenants commenced ploughing the lands.

hospitality to his verses, I may mention leading ones as *Punch*, the *Gentleman's Magazine*, *Fraser's Magazine*, the *Spectator*, and *Ath*. His knowledge of matters theatrical secured also at this time the position of dramatic on the staff of the *London Examiner*. I courage which his talents thus prompted him in 1872 to collect his poetical contributions and publish them in form, under the title of "Songs of Kill". His volume, comprising a large number of 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 without deigning to curry favour for their country and their race.

#### HIS "FATHER O'FLYNN."

This first volume of his attracted not only the enthusiastic attention of the Press, but a large amount of the praise of some of the most distinguished literary men of England. Among the names who wrote him very complimentary letters of commendation were Post Laureate Tennyson, Dowden, and the late Messrs Wilham Allingham and Dion Boucicault, all of whom for their bright literary future for Mr Graves, afterwards he published a second volume of poems, entitled "Irish Songs and Ballads", which his lyrical ability was easily distinguished. 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 lives, loves and sorrows, their habits and customs in a manner that faithfully held the mirror to Nature. Here Mr Graves drew a very true picture of that peculiarly Irish and rural life, and the measure of that peculiarly Irish and rural life is perceptible in his lyrics. "Irish Songs and Ballads" ensured Mr Graves a reputation as a poet, and ranked him somewhat high up among contemporary poets. His next volume was even more successful. It was a collection of fifty Irish airs, arranged in company with Dr C Villiers Stanbury, the words adapted to the music having been written by Mr Graves, whose happiest hit in the volume was undoubtedly "Father O'Flynn." "Father O'Flynn" and easy ditty became popular almost from the very birth. Unlike "Ballyhooley," "Molly's Lullaby" and others of Mr Martin's monstrosities, "Father O'Flynn" cast no reflection direct or indirect on the Irish race. It was a sympathetic and witty picture of a true Irish priest, leaning on his wits, and cordial and entertaining. Mr Graves handled such a delicate subject with care and skill—the result being that his lyrics were not only unoffended, and could not offend, the susceptibilities of even the most devoted admirers of the priesthood. Mr Santley, the well-known baritone, was so much taken with the "Father O'Flynn" that he included it in his repertoire, and sang it for months everywhere, and it drew forth the most enthusiastic applause. This was, so to speak, the genesis of the world-wide fame which Mr Graves enjoyed and still continues to enjoy.

#### THE POETRY OF MR. GRAVES.

Although, of course, Mr Graves was not classed in the front rank of modern poets, nevertheless a minstrel of more than ordinary merit. His chief forte is song writing, and in his happiest vein in Irish country life. In these latter effusions he has not only captured the true spirit of Irish wit and humour, but also the peculiar dialect of the peasantry by-the-bye, which some Irish poets woefully lack. His "Two Irish" instance, represents in the first part of the volume "Moll Moloney" "sated on a single" while in the