

preceding year. In the Department of the number of bicycles was 185,781, or one-quarter of the whole. There are those who would tax the ubiquitous bicycle in these days, but happily for themselves and the bicycle wheel they "let I dare not wait upon," and the British cyclist has thus far escaped the impost which his Gallic neighbour has to pay with what equanimity he may.

Some time ago a sanguine rector advertised for an assistant with "a knowledge of music." Now owing advertisement is quoted from a large paper:—"Wanted, a steady, respectable man to look after a garden and milk a cow; a good voice and is accustomed to sing in a choir." To milk such a musical cow would indeed be a privilege.

Some time Malew, Isle of Man, has boasted of a ghost haunting its parish church. The ghost was said to walk nightly up the aisle, a book in hand. Even the vicar of the parish, the Rev. Mr. Spicer, had to confess that he saw a mysterious light moving from the doorway end of the church to the chancel, and then vanishing; instead of attributing it to ghosts he searched for a more prosaic explanation, and found it. The light comes from the distant revolving beams of the Malew Lighthouse. The light cannot be seen from the road, but the church stands on a level higher than the road, and its windows just catch the light as they swing slowly round.

Mr. Rosebery will contribute a preface to Mr. Forster's new work, "The War Office, the Admiralty, and the Empire," which will be published by Messrs Cassell and Company about the middle of this month.

Next week will be published the first fortnightly issue of a new edition of the "Queen's Emblems," which is dedicated by permission to Her Majesty the Queen. A number of new illustrations from photographs obtained from Canada, India, the Cape, and other parts of the Empire are expressly prepared for this edition. The illustrations of the work, which is written by Mr. Arnold Boyd, M.P., will be brought up to the latest date.

Miss Ethel Thomas, a one-armed inmate of the Devon Workhouse, has become remarkably proficient in typewriting, shorthand, and the kindred arts. So the City of London guardians have permitted her to learn weaving in order that she may earn her own living.

When a fox is hard pressed, it often loses its wits before its brush. It is stated that during a hunt of the Gloucestershire Hounds, which

## KILBANE TRAGEDY.

### LATEST DETAILS

We announced by special placard on Thursday night that the Police after an exhaustive search that afternoon had discovered a blood-stained razor in the room occupied by the two men, Clifford and Sullivan, the victims of the mysterious tragedy at Kilbane. The land for a considerable radius beyond the farm buildings had been searched, it may be said inch by inch, the extremely tedious operation having been completed by about seventy men under command of District Inspector Hetreed immediately after the inquest on Clifford had concluded. What puzzled the Police and the public in a still greater degree was the fact that no razor could be found either in the room or the approaches thereto, and up to Thursday afternoon no clue whatever could be ascertained as to its whereabouts. The most diligent search had as far as possible been made on Wednesday morning, but it was not complete, for the obvious reason that the furniture or the appearance of the place could not be disturbed, pending the holding of the inquest, and while the body of Clifford lay in one bed, and his companion Sullivan lay moaning in another. However, the police were free to make an exhaustive search on Thursday afternoon. The room was microscopically examined, and everything in the way of bed-clothing, furniture, and wearing apparel, was "turned up" for inspection. After some time Constable Neylon, of Mary Street, climbed on to the rafters, and on a cross rafter five feet ten inches over the bed on which the two men had lain, he came upon a blood-stained razor. The weapon was thickly coated with blood near the haft and slightly smeared at the top. There is no name on it indicating who the owner might be or how it have been, but there are numbers which would suggest that it was a regimental razor, and may have been purchased or picked up some place or other, which is so far unknown. At all events, the police entertain no doubt that this was the weapon with which the murder was committed. The authorities are still vigorously pursuing their inquiries into this very extraordinary and truly mysterious tragedy. County Inspector Hayes (who has returned to town on leave), District Inspector Hetreed, and Head Constable Feeney again visited Kilbane on yesterday, and whether further developments are likely to take place remains yet to be seen. At all events, except the finding of the razor—which, of course, is a most important circumstance—no additional particulars which would throw further light on the mystery have been made public. A man was arrested on Wednesday between Adare and Croagh on suspicion of being concerned in the murder, but we have reason to believe that the police authorities attach no importance to the arrest, and possibly by this time he has been discharged. Sullivan remains in Barrington's Hospital, where he is progressing favourably. He is under the observation of a police constable. It may be added that some startling rumours, which are not uncommon in connection with a tragedy such as that at Kilbane, were in circulation through the city yesterday and to-day, but inquiries from reliable sources show that they are without foundation.

## WEST CLARE N

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT)

The work of improvement, and the entire renovation of Caheracree, the property of Captain Hector Vandeleur, has for some time in the hands of a local architect, and have been approaching completion ready, I understand, for occupation at an early date. This property, situated on the banks of the Shannon, once belonged to Colonel White, but he sold it into Chancery soon after his death.

It is hardly thought possible that the house, which was burnt down a few years ago, was restored. It was thought that a Captain Vandeleur would restore the home of the Vandeleur family, but it is reported that the landlord of the property has nothing further to do with the matter, and for an occasional run to Kilrush, the Clare Grand Jury Captain Vandeleur has his time away. The people of the district are much of this, for had he been present, it is considered he would take an interest in the advancement of its decayed condition.

Kilkee, the "Irish Brighton," is crowded, though by no means so much as during the month of August. It is scarcely to be described as prosperous, but has been much better than was an end of June. There were many American tourists there last year, and the present "Daniel Hayes" is much to be desired, as this unrivalled seaside resort.

There was but a miserable supply of this week's Kilrush butter market in the hands of the local buyers, and the supply was not as usual at the public market at all, but the stores of the local buyers are empty of the town. Such a practice is against the advancement of the town, and seems idle to protest against it. The local authorities have full powers to make by-laws, and to increase the price from 48s to 50s per firkin.

A new committee has taken the place of the old one, and races for early in October, under the name of "Dunbar," or his successor in the name of the committee was to be not all of the old hands, but being "politicians and leaders" that their presence on the committee is opposed to the success of the races. The necessary funds will of course be raised, but these petty races do not flatter the majority of the townspeople, and for them by the promoters "nothing better than nothing." The result is of a nebulous kind.

Fishing on the Clare coast is not so good as it was some years ago. The take of herrings on the Shannon has been by no means so good as other harvests. Except on a few occasions captures have been rather small. Very little business is done in herring off the North Clare coast.