

"PROSPEROUS" KILRUSH.

Contrasted with "Poor" Limerick

In the "Kilrush Herald" on Saturday the editor says:—

Recently the learned and enterprising Editor of the "Limerick Chronicle" was deploring the decline of the town of Ennis, and last Saturday he has been sympathising with "poor Kilrush" in reference to some remarks made by Judge Carton at the Kilrush Quarter Sessions having struck off so many of the Revision Sessions "he could not say Kilrush was improving." Admitted. But neither is it declining in a worse degree than Limerick itself. There are many days in the week when cannon balls if fired in the streets there, would not be fraught with terrible disaster. There seems to be room for vast improvement in prosperity within the bailiwick of our esteemed contemporary; and, according to Judge Shaw this week, the most prosperous town in the South of Ireland in industries now is Tralee, a less pretentious place than the "City of the Violated Treaty." Kilrush is no better than all the other towns and is suffering from the same causes which are well known to all the critics—simply universal depression.

BREWERY AS A REMEDY FOR POVERTY!

But preaching poverty brings little good to communities, no more than to individuals. But the foregoing, coupled with an immense meeting held at the National Club rooms last week, reminds us what might be learnt from the Kilrush of 50 years ago, when it possessed one of the best provincial industries in Ireland—the Shamrock Brewery—owned by the late Mr. John Kelly, and the late Mr. G. O'Doherty, situate at the rear of the present Messrs M. Glynn and Sons great concern. The porter made by them was hardly second to Guinness's and was largely supported not only in all the Clare towns but in Limerick, Cork, and Kerry, and even in Liverpool, where a large agency for it was established for years. There is plenty idle capital in our midst to try and establish as good a Brewery in Kilrush to-morrow if the people tried to get out of their present apathy. The Messrs Guinness could be spared all their tyranny in connection with the transit of their barrels; a Kilrush Brewery would give vast employment in the town; it would check emigration locally, it would foster and promote the cultivation of oats and barley amongst the farmers, while coopers would get needed employment, and would help to revive that dying trade. We know the Messrs Glynn and other capitalists would give their support, and the lord of the soil, Mr. H. S. Vandeleur, might be induced to do something for the advancement of his own town, as his father, the late Colonel Vandeleur, did before.

THE IDLE WEALTH OF THE TOWN.

Though there has been a good deal of depression among the working classes and small traders for some time, yet there is much wealth in Kilrush lying idle, or invested in projects all over the world, and which could be more beneficially employed in reviving industries that once flourished in this town.

AN "ULTRA VIRES" MOTION.

At the weekly meeting of the Kilrush Board of Guardians, on Saturday, Mr. Anthony McNamara (Chairman), the question of outdoor relief, which is greatly on the increase all over the division of the Union, was again discussed. The Local Government Board wrote that the motion was "ultra vires" and that such applications must be considered by the Guardians whenever brought before them, The Guardians marked the letter "read".

THEATRE ROYAL.

Mrs. Bandmann-Palmer is Coming

It is now some years ago since this gifted actress paid us a visit, but on Monday next she will at the Theatre Royal. Judging from the bill to be submitted, Mrs. Bandmann-Palmer ought to repeat her former success. She is announced to play all the principal parts during the engagement in "School for Scandal," "East Lynne," "Jane Shore," and the much-loved "Sapho" will also be staged by special request, and will be produced twice. Mrs. Bandmann-Palmer's version, though founded on Dandini's

FUNERAL OF THE LATE MR. LEDGER.

Yesterday morning the remains of an old and highly-esteemed citizen, the late Mr. Z. J. Ledger, whose demise, in the eightieth year of his age, we recorded in our last issue, were removed from his residence, 27, George street to St. Michael's Church, where the burial service, conducted by the Rev. G. L. Swain, M.A., Senior Curate, was held. The hymn selected was the beautifully impressive and touching one, "Now the labourer's task is o'er," and as the coffin, which was strewn with wreaths of natural flowers, was being removed from the church the "Dead March in Saul" was played on the organ. The interment was at the family burial place at Dungret.

The chief mourners were—Messrs. Z. P. Ledger, Thomas P. Ledger, William Ledger, George A. Ledger (sons).

The clergy present were—The Lord Bishop, Rev. J. T. Waller, Rev. T. B. Robertson, Rev. J. Dowd, Rev. F. Langbridge, Rev. A. Thomas, Rev. C. V. Atkinson, Rev. G. M. Luther, Rev. Dr. McClean, Rev. R. H. Semple, Rev. Father O'Shaughnessy, P.P. Very Rev. Prior Glynn, O.S.A.

Amongst the general public were—Dr. Fogarty, Sir Thomas Cleve, D.L., Mr. W. M. Beauchamp, Mr. J. Matterson, J.P., Mr. F. G. Kennedy, J.P., Mr. J. E. Murphy, Mr. W. L. Stokes, J.P., Mr. George Belshaw, Mr. E. T. Belshaw, Mr. E. C. Winter, V.S., Mr. Cleland, Dr. George Fogarty, Mr. R. T. Levery, Mr. Dennis, Mr. G. Sullivan, Messrs. Truendell, J. H. Todd, E. M. Senior, R. Clapperton (Dublin), J. Johnstone, B.A., M. Caffrey, A. Jordan, W. Cromer, T. Hewson, J. Leonard, Dr. Laird, H. L. Stewart, J. Stewart, H. R. Newsom, P. Bookby, James Frost, J.P., J. T. C. Day, James Alexander, B. Barrington, S. E. Lee, J.P., F. A. Johnston, E. H. Hunt, H. V. Morony, B.E., James Joynt, W. Gullen, J. Brisbane, Poole Gabbett, J.P., J. Vickery, J. W. Neely, Henry Usher, W. Clarke, P. E. Toppin, P. Poppin (junr), Dr. Myles, D. S. Waters, J. Cockburn, W. Enright (Castledonnell), George Owens, B. Gubbins, H. Russell, H. E. South, — Davies, J. M. Stack, E. J. Long, M. O'Callaghan, W. B. Ritt, J. H. Wright, A. J. Larkin, C. O. Jones, W. Oubush, R. W. Switzer, J. McGutcheon, A. Nestor, — Cantillon, A. J. Barnett, W. J. M'Nab, Andrew Murray, D. L. Roche, J. Bromell, T. Auchmuty, Hamilton Geale, B. Plummer, P. O'Connor, Catherine street; S. F. Ebrill, W. Ebrill, W. F. Hanna, J. W. Elliott, J. D. Hannan, J. A. Baldwin, A. Hall junr.; A. Wyde, A. E. Keaton, W. E. Gadd, W. Coyle, Wm. O'Connell, Robert Evans, J. G. Wilkinson, E. G. Pitt, W. Wagoner, Bleanerhammet, H. F. Hassett, S. Hastings, Woodhouse, W. Lloyd, W. H. Owens, M. Herriott, P. J. Barry, G. E. Farmer, S. M. Darragh, E.A.; M. O'Toole, J. Meade, F. C. Cleve, J. Norman, Rathkeale; B. Ledlow, H. K. Begley, C. H. East, P. Deoley, W. Bonhill, P. B. Malone, A. Lynch, J. J. Hughes, Rathkeale, J. M. Stack, and numerous others.

The Dean of Limerick, Mrs. O'Brien, South Hill; Mr. J. C. Cooper, J.P., Cooper Hill; Mr. T. A. Ferguson, Dr. Holmes, Rev. T. F. Abbott, and several of those mentioned above sent carriages.

Wreaths or floral tributes were sent by the family and numerous friends.

FUNERAL OF MR. JAMES ROBINSON.

Yesterday morning the remains of the late Mr. James Robinson, ex-Head Constable R.I.C., were interred in St. Munchin's Cemetery. At 9 o'clock the funeral left Sarsfield Terrace, and even at such an early hour the attendance of the public was of pretty large dimensions. A representative body of ex-members of the Constabulary, many of whom were associated with the deceased in the service, marched after the bier, as did Head Constable Moore and a posse of police drawn from the various city stations.

The chief mourners were—James Robinson and Alexander Robinson (sons), and J. Rolleston, D.L., Dungannon (son-in-law).

The officiating clergyman was—The Rev. A. Egan.

FUNERAL OF MR. QUIN.

Yesterday afternoon the remains of the late

NO SLEEP FOR MOTHER

Baby Covered With Sores and Swells.
Could Not Tell What She
Looked Like.

MARVELLOUS CURE BY CUTICURA

"At four months old my baby was so covered with sores and large scales you could not tell what she looked like. No child ever had a worse case. Her face was being eaten away, and even her finger nails fell off. It itched so she could not sleep, and for many weary nights we could get no rest. At last we got Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The sores began to heal at once, and she could sleep at night, and in one month she had not one sore on her face or body.—Mrs. Mary Sanders, 709 Spring St., Camden, N. J."

OUTSIDE OPINIONS

* * To CORRESPONDENTS—We cannot guarantee to insert letters sent to us on days of publication. They should be sent in on the previous days—Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

This column being open to all, we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.]

ICY RAILWAY GABS

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LIMERICK CHRONICLE.

SIR,—You have no doubt done good service in referring to the dangers of the railway bored up third class, but is there not another danger which now, that winter is coming on, should be taken into consideration? How much consumption has been started by the icy cold railway carriage. "Pneumonia brexers" I call them. Out in America every car is comfortably heated. Why should it not be made compulsory here. On Saturday I went to Nenagh and caught a fine cold which will very likely cost me a doctor's bill. Cannot something be done to induce the company to make the carriages warm? At present they are draughty icehouses, and if anybody gets his death of cold I suppose that no one will be held responsible.

Yours truly,
COLD ALL THROUGH.

LIFE OF A CLERK.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LIMERICK CHRONICLE.

SIR,—If the employer who complains in your columns of clerks would only do what an employer of tradesmen or workmen should do—namely, weed out the dross and the incompetents, and let them find more congenial occupation in some other way—there would be good men to take their places, provided that, "as reward sweetens labour," employers will pay better and keep fewer hands, and increase the pay of their staff after every balance or stocktaking day, just as they find their earnings enable them to do. If employers were themselves capable of transacting their own business without any clerks or helpers at all, then by all means have them divide their profits among themselves, but seeing they are obliged to keep a staff of clerks and workmen too, they should so act as to have the earnings of capital more equitably distributed among those who were essential in conducting their business to such a successful issue?

What a pity it is there are not many employers like the "Cheeryble Brothers," who are introduced into one of his own works by Charles Dickens—namely, "Nicholas Nickleby"—whom he says are drawn from life, and that "their liberal charity, their singleness of heart, their noble nature, and their unbounded benevolence are no creations of the author's brain, but are promoting every day—and oftenest by stealth—some magnificent and generous deed in that town of which they are the pride and honour."

I desire from my heart to see employers so act as to have it said of them as Charles Dickens wrote of Cheeryble Brothers: "What a blessing such employers would be to the struggling clerks and their families, and to the working people generally."

I sympathise with all those who labour for others without adequate remuneration, because I had my own "days of darkness and nights of