

GENERAL OF MR. JOSEPH MATTERSON, J.P.

ourned by all, without distinction of class or creed, the grave closed over the remains of 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 the Troy House to Kilmurry Cemetery, amid every evidence of regret for the loss of a gentleman who not alone filled an honorable role in the commercial fortunes of the county, but whose many benevolent acts led him to a place in our long list of philanthropists. The deceased gentleman had a kindly word for the poor and lowly, and in addition to the representative and influential qualities that composed the cortege, there was a following of the working classes from the county and county. On reaching the cemetery the coffin was taken into the Church, where a service was held.

The coffin was being borne up the nave the congregation sang hymn 379 "Oft in sorrow, oft in woe." At the conclusion of the service the Rector, Rev. R. Ross, assisted by the Rev. J. T. Waller, read, and alluded in touching terms to the life and labours of the deceased. "There is no time of the year when death would seem more out of place than in the spring, when all nature dons the garb of wedded life, when the new leaves appear, and the birds sing joyously in the branches. Yet the spring, too, has brought to us the witness of Christ's victory over death, and Easter tells of the resurrection and immortality brought to light. No more do we hear the dismal plaints of Homer, or the wailing of Virgil. No longer do we hear the wailing of parental grief for a Tullia or a Marcellus. The broken columns and the cypress have been replaced by the Christian emblems of the phoenix, the anchor, the dove. Once, and once only, all nature changed to be in sympathy with a tortured creature, and the soul of the world's Creator. The graves were opened, and an angel came to give light. Such signs and wonders caused the Roman Centurion to utter his confession—"This man is no deceiver; this was the Son of God." And from that day on death has come to the Christian without the fearful terrors that accompanied it in the heathen world. One of our great artists depicts Christ, not in the aspect of an old man with a beard, but in a form young and fair. The beautiful service of our Church, the noble words of St. Paul's epistle to the Corinthians, the same view. In the case of our dear brother we think of death, not as the end, but as an event in life. The same sweet, amiable character that attracted our love we believe to be continued and magnified in the life beyond. The esteem and affection of all classes who knew him are his companions to the grave. We may well repeat over the words of the epitaph in St. Mary's Church to Bishop Averil:—

The Christian character is life expressed, stamped indelibly in every breast. He has been my dear friend and parishioner for many years, a constant attendant in this church. Many of you have known him for a

O'Riordan, manager at O'Mara's, and her death will create a great void, not only in the hearts of her 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 to 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.

MR. 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 E. O'Connor, and B. Ferguson (grandsons).

VERY REV. D. FOLEY.

The funeral took place to-day of the Rev. Daniel Foley, P.P., whose death at 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 letter stated that in carrying out any work in the Shannon in connection with the proposed new bridge the firm must arrange matters

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[If any important news is received while printing, it will be put in this space.]

Berlin, Thursday—Prince Buerstedt seized with two fainting fits at the Reichstag to-day.

Naples, Thursday—The eruption of Vesuvius is assuming large proportions. The inhabitants of the small villages near the crater are fleeing.

THE CAMP MURDER IN IRELAND

At Westminster to-day, Robert Clive, otherwise James Thornhill, a gunner in the Royal Artillery, was sentenced, charged on his own confession with the murder of Miss Camp South-Western Railway in 1897. He arrived at Southampton to-day from Cape by the steamer Sudan.

LATE ADVERTISEMENT

A Special Meeting of the I.R.C. Committee will be held to-morrow at 4 o'clock.

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BY WIRE AND OTHERWISE.

The Newtownsandes (Co. Kerry) but