

SSIP OF THE DAY.

BY THE MAN IN THE STREET.)

CITY KILRUSH.

12 months, probably," says a correspondent there were not so many cases before the Sessions at Kilrush as there were on y. And they all arose out of Christmas messes. Sad

ETER OF DOUBT

With such a condition of affairs as this, and the nauseous details of family feuds, enmities and the like, it is small wonder that the chairman (Mr. Brews) declared that he did not doubt whether they were living in a county at all.

WOULDNT

Some a whole county for the fault of a few millions—few as compared with the total tenants—but certainly civilization in that doesn't appear to be up to much.

HAT CAN BE EXPECTED

Or I see that after a hearing in which a family were involved, one of the culprits was sentenced to 21s, another bound to the peace, and a third sent down for a month." Gilbert says— "Let the punishment fit the crime."

A PITY

Or the correspondent says, "it is a pity that for town its poorest people should waste so much money to their own detriment."

HOME.

Yorkshiremen call the coin of the realm a place called Brassholm, Helensburgh, an appropriate name, especially as the man was a Yorkshireman.

E FLAT.

Or learn from a financial contemporary that means are flat in the Street." If the weather in New York is anything like it was here today, or the mud half as thick, everyone would be heartily sorry for their unfortunate

AYS WORK KILLS.

Or ex-slave who is 121 years old, and who is able to walk long distances and engage in work, is living at Santa Catherine's.

ERICAL JARVEY.

Or there is one jarvey in the city who has a remarkable mood of sub-acid humour. The day he was asked by a gentleman how much a week.

UPLE OF POUNDS—

Or thereabouts" was the answer. Then the man—a fussy individual—asked him, "And you save something out of that for a day?"

COURSE I Do"

Or answered. "I just pays the rent, coal, gas, and keeps the old woman and five kids, as the old boss, and then what's over I put away in barrels in the cellar." The gentleman asked no more questions.

ER" OR "WAIST."

Or the Military Road a milkman the other day spilt a can of milk just as a very fat old woman was getting down out of her little basket. A passer-by remarked to his companion

THE LATE DR. T. G. O'SULLIVAN.

FUNERAL YESTERDAY.

The remains of the late lamented Dr. T. G. O'Sullivan were removed yesterday morning at ten o'clock from St. Michael's R.C. Church for interment at Mount St. Lawrence Cemetery. Despite the extreme severity of the weather, snow falling just at the hour named, there was a very large and representative attendance of the public, not alone from the city, but various outlying districts. The bakers, pork butchers, pig buyers, Irish National Foresters and other societies, with which the deceased gentleman had been professionally connected at one period or other of his long and unselfish career, were present to pay a last mark of respect to the memory of one whose sterling worth and widespread charity made his name a household word in Limerick. The principal business houses in town were shuttered, or had blinds drawn while the funeral was passing. The Mayor, attended by his Sergeants, with draped maces, was present, as well as many members of the Corporation, and past members who were old colleagues of Dr. O'Sullivan in municipal life.

The chief mourners were—Dr. W. J. O'Sullivan, F. P. O'Sullivan, T. G. O'Sullivan, sons; Richard Kennedy, newbaw; J. J. Peacocke, B.E., and J. J. Quaide, sons in-law of the deceased.

The clergy present were:—Father Lee, Adm., St. Michael's; Father O'Connor, C.C.; Father Devane, C.C.; Father O'Connell, C.C.; Father O'Shea, C.C.; Father McLaughlin, S.J.; Father Murphy, C.C.; Father Wallace, C.C.

Amongst those present or who sent carriages were—Most Rev. O'Dwyer, the Mayor, the City High Sheriff, W. Lloyd, Dr. Malone, Dr. Holmes, Dr. Kennedy, Dr. Gelston, Dr. Graham, Dr. McGrath, Dr. Myles, Dr. Shanahan, Dr. W. Fogarty, Dr. G. Fogarty, Dr. Coffey, Dr. Mulcahy, Dr. Laird, Dr. Lee, Dr. Roberts, M. McDonnell, B.C.; Sir. V. Nash, Wm. M. Nolan, John Dundon, J. V. Coogan, W. G. Peacocke, Sir T. H. Cleve, Mr. G. Dowling, Andrew Murray, J. P. Conolly, Dublin; T. D. McCoy, James Flynn, J. Clune, T. R. Harnett, P. Dillon, A. DePrins, Michael Egan, P. Collins, B.C.; J. Hayes, B.C.; J. Halpin, W. L. Stokes, J. P.; J. J. O'Callaghan, M. Cuddihy, B.C.; Mr. Levin (Jewish Rabbi), J. Tubridy, Kennedy O'Brien; Bryan O'Donnell, J. P.; J. Hill, P. Kenneally, T. McMahon, James Delaay, P. R. Toppin, A. Parker, M. O'Callaghan, Ambrose Hall, junr; A. Wylde, —Clane, William street; —Close, B.A.; J. Slattery, B.C.; Austin Hall, J. G. Wilkinson, James Quin, J. P.; J. G. O'Brien, B.C.; J. Kiely, Sarsfield street; J. Maguire, M. O'Toole, A. J. Barnett, J. J. Brown, C.E.; J. Anglim, P. E. Bourke, J. P.; T. Grubb, J. Sexton, J. Ryan, Mrs. O'Brien, P. J. O'Sullivan, S. Hastings, J. Geraghty, P. F. McNamara, J. H. Roche, J. P.; J. Dundon, Loughmore; W. B. Joyce, B.A.; J. O'Neill, T. McGrath, W. Frost, B.C.; M. O'H. Lawlor, J. Lawlor, P. J. Walsh, James Reidy, Rinana, Co. Clare; Alderman O'Mara, R. Frost, Morgan Fitzmaurice, M. O'Brien, K. O.; P. Riordan, J. P. Hall, J. H. Moran, Martin Leahy, B.O.; James P. McNamara, E. Baker, W. O'Connell, E. Kidd, J. Forest, P. Cronin, D. Begley, P. J. Gleason, John Byrne, M. Finn, City Treasurer; P. Molloy, J. M'Sweeney, R. M. Parr, J. T. C. Day, R. Nix, D. Thompson, ex-Sergeant Healy, and many others.

HOW THEY PUNISHED CARELESS.

Dublin, Dec. 24th.—At the Re on Friday last there were a nu proceeded upon and disposed o assaults, the most worthy of notice that of a hackney coachman wh had wantonly driven his carrying jaunting car of Mrs. Shannon, of some time since, upon the Slack very much bruised and injured Miss Shannon and a servant man upon the jaunting car. The fellow guilty and sentenced to be in months and to give security for his behaviour, himself in £50 and two £25 each.—The driver of one of cars or carts, for furiously driving assaulting a gentleman on one of found guilty and received the like punishment.

THE INVASION REVIVE

Ye sons of old Erin, renow'd through For friendship, for honour, for Arise in one phalanx—come forth For now is the time your true va

Chorus—

Hark! the trumpets brazen so Proclaims all around— "We care not a fig for the Gallic I Let him come when he will; We'll give him a pill,

For our dear little Island we ne'er v All that's dear in this life we ha

stake, The soil gave us birth, our lov'd gives The standard of Erin we ne'er can Unless by a forfeiture—'tis of o

To the cottage I look to that once g To the lawn that I play'd on—the field;

By the bones of my forefathers, le earth, I'll die ere such gifts to invaders

Behold the Italians, the Dutch and Now growing beneath the fell

pression, Depriv'd of each comfort, depriv'd Alas! their sad fate should to us

May the gracious God who govern In the hour of danger look down

In the moment of battle, oh! may Say what mortal foe shall then us

To our fleets on the main way He sway, O'er each haughty foe that shall

them. And when George the Third is fror away,

In His bless'd mansions for ever i

A FUEL.

On Tuesday a duel was fought ne the confines of the counties Clar between Lieutenant S—m, of the ford Militia quartered in Ennis, an Esq., of that town. The parties charged two pistols each, we are without any disagreeable consequ retired.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Thursday last being the anni birth of our Blessed Saviour, was this City in a manner highly dec was a total suspension to all kind The public officers, shops, &c., wei divine service performed in Churches and Chapels and other p worship, the Mayor, Sheriff, accompanied by the Comm