

**AGED 107.**

At the grand age of 107 the death has just taken place at Lismore Union Infirmary of Alice Flahavan, a spinster who hailed from Cappoquin.

**EXCHEQUER RETURNS.**

Exchequer returns, April 1st to February 16th:—Receipts, £119,165,193; expenditure, £115,168,080; balances, £8,232,894. Corresponding period of last year—Receipts, £118,515,450; expenditure, £118,273,086; balances, £10,143,180.

**LOCAL SUCCESS**

Among the list of successful candidates at the recent examination for the Diploma of Public Health (D.P.H.) we notice the name of John T. Devane, M.B., son of Mr. C. Devane, William Street. We congratulate our talented young citizen on this latest addition to his many previous qualifications and wish him every success.

**SOUTH AFRICAN FORTUNE.**

Mr. Arthur Bell, of 10 Upton cottages, Anderstown, Belfast, states he has good reason to believe that Mr. James Bell, who died recently in South Africa, and left a fortune of £50,000, is a brother of his, and he has taken steps in the hope of making good his claim.

**DIED FROM EATING CRAYONS.**

Through eating coloured crayons the death took place a few days ago at Tanderagee, County Armagh, of Kathleen Cassidy, aged four. Dr. Taylor, who had examined deceased, said the crayons were rank poison.

**NEW CLUB FOR TRALEE.**

A new golf club is to be formed at Tralee. They have capital grounds adjacent to the town and already splendid support, in the way of membership, has been accorded. About 120 names have already been secured. The subscription is the moderate one of £2 2s. for gentlemen, and £1 1s. for ladies.

**MISSING MONEY.**

**Lodger Accused.**

A youth of 18, named Maurice Ronayne, of Glenahoglisha, near Knocklong, Co. Limerick, was returned for trial at Lismore charged with the larceny of two £5 notes and other articles from the premises of Miss Bridget O'Neill, Killoekin, Tallow, Co. Wexford. There was a further charge of having obtained £1 from Miss O'Neill by false pretences. It was stated that accused took lodgings in the house for the night, and that the money was missed after his departure.

**THE MOTOR AND THE HORSE.**

**Chauffeur Arrested.**

At three o'clock on Tuesday morning a farmer named Thomas Ryan, aged 75, and living at a place named Cringhala, within a mile and a half of Bansha Village, died as the result of an accident caused through being thrown from a car on Saturday evening, the horse being frightened by a passing motor car.

John Sawyer, chauffeur to Count Moore, was arrested subsequently at Moonesfort House, Tipperary, and remanded on bail.

**MAL-DE-MER**

**An American Cure.**

J. Herbert Moore, M.D., Brookline, Mass., U.S.A., who recently paid a professional visit to London, has contributed to the "New England Medical Gazette" his impressions of medicine as it exists and is taught in the hospitals of London.

The travelling public will be especially interested in the following extract—

"In the first place I found in these institutions no new remedies recommended for 'mal-de-mer,' but did come across one in the nautical world, and that is if anyone desires to be as free from this troublesome 'endemic' affection as is possible, let him take the 'Saxonia' of the Cunard line in the crossing itself, inasmuch as she is the steadiest Transatlantic Steamship afloat."

It may be added that the "Saxonia" is not

**THE LATE CANON JOHN F. LUTHER, B.A.**

**An Impressive Service.**

The remains of the late Rev. John Fitzmaurice Luther, B.A., Canon of Limerick Cathedral, and for 41 years Rector of Killyn and Paticles, arrived at Kilmallock station on Wednesday, 13th, from Dublin for interment at the Parish Churchyard, Killyn. The demise of the rev. gentleman is deeply regretted by all classes and creeds in the district, and as might have been expected the cortege was of extremely large and representative proportions. As a further mark of their respect and sympathy, the coffin was, in accordance with the expressed desire of the people and parishioners, reverently borne by them from opposite the rectory to the Churchyard, the entire distance of a mile or so.

The church was crowded. It would be impossible for us to give a full list of the names, but amongst those present were—The Hon. Wm. Treacy, Mrs. Treacy and family, G. Loch, Esq., D.I.; Mrs. and Miss Loch, J. McKernan, Esq.; Charles Dean Oliver, Esq.; Miss Read, Rev. Canon Mills, J. Bennett, Rev. Father Ambrose, P.P., Rev. Fr. Curtin, C.C., Rev. Father Carrig, P.P., Rev. Father Manning, C.C., Mrs. T. W. Bennett, E. Hales, Mrs. Haines, J. Oliver, Van Bevan, W. Bevan, J. Bevan, Dr. Conery, Dr. McNamara, K. Fenlon, D. J. Fenlon, F. Fenlon, J. Naylor, J. Clancy (Glenville), S. Clancy, J. Clancy, junr., Mrs. Struiger, Mrs. Hogg, Mrs. Childs, A. Walters and family, John McCarthy, P. H. McCarthy, H. Hinchy, G. Fizzelle, Miss Blackwell, Mr. Mollison (Castle Oliver), J. Leeger, J. Barrer, Wm. Young, S. Young, J. P. Young, J. L. Alton, P. Costello, A. Mee, M. Courtney, B. Nunan, W. Steepe, P. Lillis, T. Caron, P. Moynihan, P. O'Connor, J. L. Alton, J. Costello, G. Shumacner, P. Mortell, W. Drake, E. and J. Hanrahan, Kate Hanrahan, Dora Pyper, A. O'Dea, Mrs. Hogg, Mrs. Childs.

The service was impressively conducted by the Rev. Chancellor Hackett, D.D., the Rev. G. Luther (brother of the deceased), and the Rev. Thomas Bead (Rector of the neighbouring parish). On the conclusion of the lesson and the singing of the hymn—"A few years more shall toll" the Rev. F. Bead gave the following address from the pulpit—

I have been asked dear friends to say a few words to you, but on an occasion like this when an unexpected and crushing sorrow presses upon us all, it is hard to know what to say, or how to adequately express one's thoughts and feelings. But speaking personally—speaking for myself, I would say that by our dear brother's decease I have been deprived not only of a brother in the Lord, but of a true and staunch friend of over 24 years standing. But great as my loss is, yours, my dear brethren, I am fully aware, is much greater. To some of you indeed it is an irreparable loss; for not only a true and kind friend but a loving sympathetic pastor has been called away unexpectedly from your midst, one who has gone in and out among you for the long period of 42 years. Many of you has he held in his arms at the Baptismal Font, and you have grown up under his eye to man's and woman's estate, and some of you he has linked in the sacred bonds of matrimony. He has watched over your temporal and spiritual interests with unremitting care and with the utmost solicitude. Many of you can recall little deeds of kindness done for you and yours. He was ever ready to listen to your troubles and to impart a cheery word, or to help you by his counsel in your hour of difficulty. But his kind acts and words were by no means confined to those of his own faith, as I can testify. I have often noticed what pains and trouble he took in helping forward in any way he could, the material interests of our Roman Catholic friends and neighbours. No marvel, therefore that they respect and revere his memory in common with ourselves. Our dear departed brother, as becometh a Christian, was not a bit bigoted or narrow-minded. Anyone, be he Protestant or Roman Catholic, who claimed his helpful sympathy and valuable aid were sure of both. He never sent them empty away. He was broad minded, he was large-hearted, a kind and genial soul, bright and cheerful, never so happy as when extending a helping hand to any brother or sister standing in need of his assistance. And many who are now in easy and comfortable circumstances could tell us that they owe their present position under God to our departed friend. But his influence was by no means confined to this parish of which he was pastor. He was widely known and widely respected throughout the whole diocese, as his election to the several high and responsible offices clearly proves—notably that of Diocesan Nominator. It is hard indeed to realise that we will behold his kindly face, or feel the warm grasp of his hand in ours, no more, no more; but so it is. "Oh, for the touch of the vanished hand, for the sound of the voice that is still." "The Master came and called for him," so no longer will we see him among us, no more will he address you from this pulpit, or proclaim herefrom, "the unsearchable riches of Christ Jesus,"

**A COLUMN FOR LADIES**

**CULLED FROM ALL SOURCES**

**BRIDGE-PLAYING IN PARIS.**

Parisians of both sexes are becoming fanatic bridge-players. I know of several houses, says a Paris correspondent, where not only the greatest silence is requested during the game, but where refreshments are not even handed round, so that no one should be distracted from the cards. In order, however, that her guests may still retain their energy, the up-to-date hostess places on each table a bowl of salted almonds.

**THE CAVALIER HAT.**

The real Cavalier hat is distinctly an important plumed model of the moment, writes Mrs. Evan Nepean in P.T.O., and will be seen largely for some time, I prophesy. It is a shape that, once introduced to an Englishwoman, you will find hard to make her relinquish; and it is very becoming to many, and others believe it to be so. I think one has to be careful not to wear it too high, and to avoid hardness, for though it sounds picturesque, it is not, really partaking more of the smart than the artistic.

**THE LATE LADY CADOGAN.**

The late Countess Cadogan was one of five remarkable sisters, daughters of the second Earl of Craven. Her death makes the first break in this sisterhood, which now consists of the Countess of Coventry, Elizabeth Lady Wilton, remarried with Mr. Arthur Pryor, Lady Emily Van de Weyer, and Lady Evelyn Riddell. Their mother was the late Dowager Countess of Craven, whose elder sister, Lady Katherine Grimston, married Lord Clarendon, the Foreign Minister, and whose two younger sisters also made important matches, the one becoming Countess of Radnor, and the other Countess of Caledon.

**MADAME CALVE'S STORY.**

Madame Calvé told an excellent story to a lady who interviewed her a few days ago. Of course the subject of conversation was success. The prima-donna, according to the Reader, attributed her own success to hard work. "There are many good voices," she said, "that the world will never hear, because their owners are too indolent to develop them. It is like the story of the farmer. Looking up from his magazine, the farmer said vehemently to his wife one night: 'Do you know what I'd have done if I had been Napoleon?' 'Yes,' the woman answered. 'You'd have settled down in Corsica and spent your life grumbling about bad luck and hard times.'"

**FRENCH MARRIAGE MADE EASY.**

The agitation concerning the marriage laws in France has borne welcome fruit, writes a Paris correspondent, and the reformation of articles 5 and 6 of the Civil Code has been voted by an overwhelming majority. According to the new law the age at which young French people of both sexes are entitled to marry independently of their parents' consent is twenty-one years; and the summation respectueuse, in other words, the obligation to notify the parents through proper legal channels that the contracting parties propose to marry notwithstanding their parents' opposition, has been abolished. In a word, it has become almost as easy to marry in France as elsewhere; and the feministes have scored another victory, for it is owing largely, if not entirely, to the champions of womankind that the long-needed reform has been achieved.

**LADY MINTO'S NOVEL EXPERIENCE.**

Lady Minto has been the central figure of a very interesting function, particulars of which have just reached me, writes "Vedette" in the Outlook. She was made the recipient of an interesting native entertainment by the leading Bengali ladies of Calcutta, being invited to witness a series of tableaux and illustrated scenes from the life of Shiva. This entertainment, which is said to have been of a most striking character, probably formed a chapter in Lady Minto's life that she will not quickly forget. Male eyes were, of course, religiously debarred from this entertainment, and her ladyship was bedecked and garlanded with that picturesque ceremony that even the highest caste natives still love to observe when away from European inquisitiveness.

**GERMAN EMPRESS AS SOCIAL CENSOR.**

The German Empress appears to act as a sort of social censor to all the ladies, not only those belonging to the Imperial Court, but to Berlin society in general. Her Imperial Majesty, says Vanity Fair, has an intense dislike to what she considers self-advertisement, and strongly disapproves of the way in which leaders of English society are to be found on the pages of all the illustrated papers. Not only does she discourage such practices in Berlin, but even if the portrait of one of her ladies appears in an English paper she makes a personal affair of it. Although the unfortunate "original" may be able to prove that she is guiltless of having afforded the paper any facilities for acquiring her photograph, she is made to pass a bad quarter of an hour.

**A LITERARY COUNTESS.**

The Countess of Yarborough is busily engaged in compiling a book dealing with the pedigree and genealogical history of her family, and for this purpose is utilising a great amount of documentary matter which has remained undisturbed in the manuscript room at her country-house. She has also at her disposal some artistic material.

**LIFE**  
**Makes**  
**Lifebuoy**  
**easy to**  
**preserve**  
**body is**  
**safeguarded**  
**home**  
**protect**  
**LIFE**  
**Clean**

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**FOR LAPPING PAPER**  
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**AND SUNDRIES FOR EV**  
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**GUY & CO**  
**LIMERICK**  
**A PUBLIC TEL**  
**Has been opene**  
**J. F. RENN**  
**30 GEORGE ST**  
**When for the nomi**

**Chauffeur Arrested.**

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It may be added that the "Saxonia" is not only the only vessel of the Cunard fleet which enjoys a reputation for steadiness. Her sister ship the "Ivernia," also engaged in the Boston service, and the "Carpathia" of the Cunard Mediterranean Fleet, along with the "Caronia" and "Carmania" (turbine) are only some of the Cunarders which have won similar reputations from transatlantic voyagers for steadiness in all weathers.

**MUNSTER AND LEINSTER BANK.**

**Extension of Powers**

In the Rolls Court, Dublin, on Tuesday, the application of the Munster and Leinster Bank for power to add to their Articles of Association as to have power to act as Trustees and Executors and Administrators was heard, and unanimously approved at a meeting of shareholders.

The Master of the Rolls sanctioned the alteration, subject to its being limited to Ireland. On the application of Mr. O'Connor, His Lordship said he would allow the question of limiting the matter to Ireland to be discussed at a future day.

**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.

**"BEGGING CARDS."**

THE EDITOR OF THE LIMERICK CHRONICLE  
DEAR SIR—I have often thought of imposing on your well known good nature by a few lines proposing what has gradually grown to be a gular nuisance. I mean begging cards given in many cases to young children, and for all sorts of purposes, and of course they can't well refuse to take them, those then are thrust on an open-doored office or shopkeeper, and offence given if he has the manliness to refuse, and worse if he has been weak enough to get a personal name in the past. It is not then a case of a card for one, two, or three things, but hundreds of cards for dozens of purposes, in any cases for money to leave the country, and for very doubtful objects. The number of proposals and number of cards increases rapidly every year. It seems time that parents should direct to their little girls being trained into opportune beggars at the beck of some clerical or maiden friend.

Yours truly,

ONE OF THE PLAGUED.

**SIT LUX!**

**And There Was No Light**

THE EDITOR OF THE LIMERICK CHRONICLE  
DEAR SIR—The whole of Brunswick Street of the Bridge was without a single electric light last night, and such a night of darkness and blizzards. It is no harm, I think, to call the attention of our Electric Lighting Committee to it by

ONE IN THE DARK.

has ever ready to counsel you, or to impart a cheery word, or to help you by his counsel in your hour of difficulty. But his kind acts and words were by no means confined to those of his own faith, as I can testify. I have often noticed what pains and trouble he took in helping forward in any way he could, the material interests of our Roman Catholic friends and neighbours. No marvel, therefore that they respect and revere his memory in common with ourselves. Our dear departed brother, as becometh a Christian, was not a bit bigoted or narrow-minded. Anyone, be he Protestant or Roman Catholic, who claimed his helpful sympathy and valuable aid were sure of both. He never sent them empty away. He was broad minded, he was large-hearted, a kind and genial soul, bright and cheerful, never so happy as when extending a helping hand to any brother or sister standing in need of his assistance. And many who are now in easy and comfortable circumstances could tell us that they owe their present position under God to our departed friend. But his influence was by no means confined to this parish of which he was pastor. He was widely known and widely respected throughout the whole diocese, as his election to the several high and responsible offices clearly proves—notably that of Diocesan Nominator. It is hard indeed to realize that we will behold his kindly face, or feel the warm grasp of his hand in ours, no more, no more; but so it is. "On, for the touch of the vanished hand, for the sound of the voice that is still." "The Master came and called for him," so no longer will we see him among us. No more will he address you from this pulpit, or proclaim herefrom, "the unsearchable riches of Christ Jesus," which he loved to do. Henceforth, he must not be sought amid the Church below, for he has joined the Church above. The fight is over; the battle is won. He is no longer a member of the Church militant, but of the Church triumphant. Surely we must not mourn for him. He died as he would have wished, even in harness. His busy, active and energetic mind and spirit would have ill brooked a prolonged and tedious illness. Nothing indeed would have been more distasteful to him than to have been laid by from his parochial and ministerial duties and busy life, a confirmed invalid. So, dear brethren, I think we can trace God's good and guiding hand even here. And after all, he is not lost, but "only gone before." "Absent from the body," says the Apostle Paul, "and present with the Lord." And again the same holy Apostle says, "For me to live is Christ; to die is gain." "So," says the Psalmist, "He giveth His beloved sleep." And, again, the Apostle John says, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, for they rest from their labours." We would not therefore mourn for him; it would be wrong so to do. No, we would not, even if it lay in our power, recall him to this transitory and tearful life, this vale of tears, this valley of Baca, so replete with pain and sorrow and disappointment and change. But we do mourn our own loss, and it is meet and right so to do; and we do mourn for his bereaved ones, his widow and his daughters, endeared to you all by so many ties, cemented by long years of the closest friendship and inter-communication. Brethren, oh, pray for them, that the God of all comfort may reveal His gracious presence, and heal their bruised hearts, and whisper words of peace and solace into their ears. For it is He alone who in such a time as this, can impart true cheer and comfort, and support to the lacerated spirit. Permit me to add one word more—These, my dear brethren, are occasions which we should all try and improve to the utmost. "Many are the voices calling us away." God has been dealing very closely with us of late. The reaper "Death" has been very busy in our neighbourhood and in our Diocese. Its head, as you know, was raised away very suddenly and very unexpectedly, and now we see without a Bishop, and this parish without a Pastor. Can we be certain that our own call may not be the next? But be this as it may, surely it is a time for humiliation, for heart searching, for self examination, and for prayer. On this first day of the Lenten season let us humble ourselves before God, and ask him to undertake for us in all things. We are not half earnest enough in things spiritual. What carelessness, what coldness, and what indifference do we see on all hands. How irregularly and how fitfully are God's House and Table attended by a large and increasing number of professing Christians. Dear brethren, these things ought not so to be. I pray God to lessen this sorrow to all present here; especially may He comfort our dear brother's parishioners, whose hearts I know are sore, and who now must feel like sheep without a shepherd. May He in His good providence send you a man of God, who will point you to Christ, and cause you "to lie down in green pastures, and lead you beside the still waters" ("the waters of rest").

The coffee, which was of polished oak, was strewn with beautiful wreaths sent by the following amongst others:—The Hon. Wm. and Mrs. Trench, Clonodfey Castle; Mrs. Walter and Algernon Trench, do.; Miss Silles, do.; one by the parishioners as a token of respect for their departed pastor, with their deepest sympathy. Mr. Mrs. and Miss Lock, Spaulding, Rev. F. G. and Mrs. Beau, the Rectory, Killybegs; Colonel and Mrs. Lowe, Sunvale; Mr. and Mrs. Roche, Bank House, Killybegs, Mr. Ross and family.

**WATERFORD DISASTER.**

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**DUENNAS TO THE FORE!**

Discussing the question of the chaperon, "Ambrosia" writes in the *World*: "Without doubt the girl of the period is very well able to take care of herself; perhaps she is better qualified to do so than were the girls of the period when duennas were absolutely indispensable, and no girl could possibly have gone on a railway journey by herself or walked alone in the streets and saved her reputation alive. But it is not the sole merit of the chaperon to act as protector and watchdog. She may be a person with a conveniently blind eye; she may give her charge or charges a livelier time than they would get 'on their own'; but all the same she has a distinct value in that she does raise the marketable value of her charges. Man is a queer creature, and however much he may say to the contrary, and however much he may encourage the jeune fille to urge on her independent career, yet unquestionably he has a sneaking admiration for the girl whose mother has been very 'particular' with her. The chaperoned girl always commands the attention of the other sex."

**MILITANT PEERESSES.**

It is all very well for Mr. Winston Churchill and Mr. Lloyd-George to talk about reforming or demolishing a House of Hereditary Peers, but are they not reckoning without the Peeresses? In the West, as in the East, declares Ella Hepworth Dixon in the *Sketch*, it is usually the wife who has the final vote, and alike in London, in Potsdam, in the Winter Palace, or the Yildiz Kiosk petticoat influence is sempiternal. The astute American knows this so well that he tries to make politics so sordid and disagreeable a business that his womenkind prefer to leave it alone. If the pie is clean enough, be sure that woman will have her fingers in it. When the House of Lords is seriously threatened, we shall see such a gathering-up of purple trains for the great fight as will strike awe into the beholder. The Tribunes of the People will encounter in mortal combat the Tiaras of Society. It will be not only a diverting, but a significant spectacle. Most sensible people—including Lord Rosebery—agree that our hereditary Chamber is nowadays somewhat of an anachronism; but who is going to be the first to deprive the great ladies of England of power and influence?

**GIRLS AND COOKERY.**

We went to lunch with a German girl one day last week who had cooked the whole meal, writes "Midge" in *Truth*. Why are not our British women equally clever and domesticated? We have never had a better luncheon, and the entire thing was perfectly served as it was well cooked. First came a soup called *Bludern*, after the tiny, very thin pancakes which floated in it; then a risotto of root vegetables, most delicious; afterwards veal cutlets cooked as we had them in Austria a year ago—not bone cutlets, but simply slices browned to a turn. Then a punch-pudding, so called because flavoured with a little brandy, and quite excellent with a cream sauce served round it. And our hostess, after having cooked the whole thing, helped by a youthful maid, set down to table as fresh and trim and dainty as possible. We admired her so much. Girls of the same class in England would scorn to do likewise, which is by no means to their credit. In these days of servant difficulties—now intensified by the Compensation Bill—life would be made much smoother if the daughters in middle-class households would devote their mornings to cookery and other domestic arts. And how much happier these young women would be, too!

Norah.

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PAPER BAGS,  
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FRESH FROM THE BEDS  
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12s for 10s. 5s for 5s. 2s  
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**LABOURERS (IRELAND) ACT, 1906.**  
AND THE HOUSING OF THE  
CLASSES ACT, 1909  
LIMERICK NO. 1 RURAL DISTRICT  
NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT OF  
ARBITRATOR AND DISTRICT OFFICER

WHEREAS the Limerick No. 1 Rural District Council have duly elected to the Local Government Board for the appointment of an Arbitrator of the Limerick No. 1 Rural District Order, 1906" (Part I).  
Now Notice is hereby given that of the Local Government Board, dated 4th day of January, 1907, Thomas V. Esq., J.P. of Woodlands, Boheny, has been appointed Arbitrator to determine any purchase money or compensation to be paid to the lands to be acquired for the purposes of the above named Order, and that copies of the maps and schedules have been made available, and may be seen at the Office of the Limerick No. 1 Rural District Council, at the provisions of the Housing of the Working Classes Act, 1900, on any week day, from 10 o'clock p.m., after the publication of this notice.

And Notice is hereby also given that, on the 4th day of March, 1907, at 10 o'clock, the said Arbitrator will sit in the room of the Limerick Union Workhouse, at 11 o'clock, to hear the parties who may appear before him, and be interested in any case in which the provisions of the Housing of the Working Classes Act, 1900, may have failed to operate, or in which compensation to be paid to the owners of the lands to be acquired for the purposes of the above named Order, and that copies of the maps and schedules have been made available, and may be seen at the Office of the Limerick No. 1 Rural District Council, at the provisions of the Housing of the Working Classes Act, 1900, on any week day, from 10 o'clock p.m., after the publication of this notice.