

## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, & DEATHS

### BIRTHS.

**ANDERSON**—August 31, the wife of th Rev Wm. Anderson, M.A., Headmaster, Mountjoy School a son.

**BRADLEY**—August 21, at Mrs. Salmon's, 40 South Circular Road, the wife of A. G. Bradley British India Marine Service, a son.

**DUNLOP**—August 29, at Baker, Fairview Avenue, Dublin, to the Rev. Keith M. and Mrs. Dunlop, a daughter.

**LENG**—August 27th, 1908, at 63 Lower Baggot Street, the wife of T. S. Leng, of a son (née Graves).

### MARRIAGES.

**BRIGHT and FLOOD**—August 20, at the Parish Church, Fermoy, by the Rev. Canon Abbot, Jonathan B. Bright, Tralee, to Agnes V. daughter of the late William Flood, Castlemartyr, Co. Cork.

**JORDAN and HARDING**—August 25, at Howth Parish Church, by Rev. J. C. Fowler, B.D., James Nesbitt, second son of the late Rev. William Jordan, Drumminnis, Co. Armagh, to Maud Emily, second daughter of P. Gilbert Harding, Luss, Howth. (No cards)

**RAID and HANDY**—August 29, at Bagginbath Church (by special licence), by Rev. Townsend Gaban, Home Maitland, son of Major-General James Reid, late Indian Army, to Florence Mary Richardson, elder daughter of the late Orme William Handy, J.P., Parka House, Co. Meath, and of Mrs. Lett, Bracca Castle, Co. Westmeath.

### DEATHS.

**COCKBURN**—August 28, at Newbridge, William Cockburn, late Royal Engineers, aged 68 years.

**DE LA POER**—August 27, at 4 Cornwall Mansions, Ashburnham Road, London (the result of an accident), May, the dearly-loved wife of Capt. W. G. de la Poer. R.I.P.

**LYSTER**—August 31, at her sister's house, Crofton Grange, Kent, after an operation, Nellie, sister of Thomas W. Lyster, of 10 Harcourt Terrace, Dublin.

**TESKEY**—On the 29th August, 1908, at Ormond Cottage, Reens, Rathkeale, Maria Louisa, aged 65 years, youngest daughter of the late Jacob Teskey. Peace, perfect peace. "God shall wipe away all tears."

<b>WREATHS</b>	<b>SPLENDID NEW DESIGNS</b> made up in <b>CHOICEST CUT FLOWERS</b> PROMPT DESPATCH LOWEST CHARGES <b>EDWARD KIDD &amp; CO.</b> Telegrams 4, GEORGE ST "KIDD" LIMERICK
<b>GROSSES</b>	
<b>BOUQUETS</b>	

**TO-DAY'S MARKETS.**

## UNSELFISHNESS IN CRICKET.

The more I see of cricket (writes Mr. Gilbert Jessop in the "Pall Mall Magazine"), the more I am convinced that fielding receives less consideration at the hands of players and spectators than do either of the other two departments of the game. This is not as it should be. No cricket is dull when the fielding reaches the high-water mark of excellence, but frequently the compilation of a heavy total is not free from the charge of dullness. The player who regards fielding something of a nuisance—and I know many who do—is a poor creature, and one standpoint—namely, that of the personal accumulation of runs. Combination may be less of a necessity at cricket than it is at football, nevertheless, it has not a little to do with the success of a side. If unselfishness creeps in, combination ceases. Thus it is with the lackadaisical fieldsmen intent on the making and not the saving of runs. To him the practising of fielding would appeal as many precious moments wasted from the batting-nets. And yet, did he but know it, fielding practice is every bit as interesting as net practice. It is astonishing what improvement can be made of most unpromising material by constant fielding practice. Hand and eye begin to act in perfect unison, and in the course of a few weeks your "duffer" is metamorphosed into a reliable cricketer. Fielding comes more or less to a player naturally, but even the best of fieldsmen cannot dispense with practice. It is almost impossible to over-emphasise the importance of this practice. As a rule, except for a few hazardous moments at the commencement of an innings or between the fall of wickets, it is a negligible quantity, and, from the fact of the ball being thrown and not hit, is not of much consequence. The ball comes differently from the bat than it would from the arm.

## ALPINE TRAGEDIES.

### Tourist And Guide Swept Over A Precipice.

A dramatic suicide on the mountain above Veyrier, near Geneva, was witnessed by a number of Alpinists.

A well-dressed man ascended a perpendicular rock, known as Plein Peril, on the mountain, and stood an instant on the summit, from which there is a sheer drop of 300 feet.

He then drew a revolver from his pocket, and fired into his mouth falling to the bottom of the precipice dead.

Nine Alpinists with guides were climbing the peak above the Tete Noir Pass, when an avalanche swept the first two, M. Mollnier of Paris, and the guide Garnier, over a precipice, killing them instantly.

There have been over 150 fatalities on the Alps so far this season.

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