

the All-Ireland, when there is more exciting than the Euro-Nar, the Dail and the County. I put in a few pounds of beef, have been mistaken at times for a farmer. When the last of the replays, semi this and semi that, I am back again to the light-jockey stage.

ew pounds I put in my waistcoat have dissolved, too; not a trace peed the plough bank note when rting at the winter wheat.

all pure loss? It seems to be for ers, but if the green and whites come home covered with reflected

as there," and, though it is not for to say it, 'tis just as well that I

shout I gave to ——— to do the thing at the right time—King-ave been lost for want of horse efore this.

y I think that some of the school n believe in me and for three sound

ly, not knowing the complexities of wn up mind, they can't understand should make such a fool of myself hing.

idly, I talk with such authority on nd tactics that they think I spent st of my life in Croke Park.

lly, being of a modest disposition I overdo things. I explain what I do, never what I did: just a few references to "my day," the golden course.

A RELIGIOUS ASPECT.

ng is a queer game and, though ould never suspect it, there is a is aspect in it. I don't mean that s is a place for prayers, only for ions. But you carry your cross our purgatory and thus enter into ory.

when the campaign is over you our heaven around the winter und my fire an evening group to raw

ell of all I heard and all I saw." mth described scenery. No one to Thurles knows whether he is through an Eden or a bog. So niles to the battlefield—that is the ough. Maybe, remembering the he left on the flat he may say d then, "the sop is tidy here." But, w no scenery, I saw men, heroes, and history being made.

count of all I lost and suffered I sort of proprietary right on the am, and when I am drawing the

I can keep down upstart ers by telling the deeds of my id—they won't lose in the telling. er all, aren't they my team and am. Didn't we spend and suffer r glory in their chain of victories ost weep over their few defeats.

BEST PAYING ASSET.

are our very own, the best paying ounty Limerick ever had, even

OBITUARY

—oo—

MRS. McCORMACK, LODGE.

We regret to announce the death of Mrs. Johanna McCormack, which occurred at her residence, Lodge, Hospital. She was widow of the late John J. McCormack and sister of the Right Rev. Mons. P. J. Coffey, V.F., M.R., Pastor, St. Patrick's Church, Dubuque, Iowa, U.S.A., and mother of Mr. Sean T. McCormack, P.C., Treasurer East Limerick Com-hairle Ceanntair, Fianna Fail.

The remains were removed on Friday evening, the 2nd inst., to Hospital Parish Church and were received by the Rev. R. Power, C.C., who recited the Rosary. The huge concourse of people who attended from all parts and who were again present at the obsequies and interment on the following day was in itself a striking demonstration of the popularity of the deceased and of the widespread sympathy with the family.

The interment took place after Office and Requiem Mass on the following day in the family burial ground at Hospital.

The clergy present were—Very Rev. J. Canon McCarthy, P.P., V.F., Hospital; Rev. R. Power, C.C., do.; Rev. Father Fitzgerald, C.C., Herbertstown; Rev. T. Bannon, C.C., Kiltcealy, and Rev. Dr. Lee, D.D., C.C., Knockainey.

The chief mourners were—Sean T. McCormack (son); Mrs. K. M. Toomey (daughter); Martin Coffey, Dromkeen (brother); Mrs. John English, do. (sister); Thomas J. Ryan, Bulgaden (brother-in-law); Margaret English, Mai Ryan (nieces); James, John and Patrick Ryan (nephews); Michael Ryan, Bunavoy; Willie and Mrs. O'Brien, Pallas; Mrs. Eileen Ryan, Dublin; Mrs. Maureen Ryan, Ballymoe; Tommie Ryan, Hospital; Ned and Mrs. Murphy, Duncummin; Eamon and Tom Condon, do.; Con and Mrs. O'Meara, Bohercarron; Patrick O'Meara, do.; James Coffey, Garrynachara; the Daly family, Oldtown; the Hayes family, Lodge; P. McCormack, do.; James and Mrs. English, do.; Sean Carroll, do.; Mrs. Dwane, and Mrs. Geoghegan, Hospital; Mrs. and Miss A. McEniry, do.; John McEniry, Bruff; Patrick Foley, Oldtown; Denis Conway, Ballinahow; Denis and Mai O'Connell, Rathaney; the Treacy family, Cromhill; J. Ryan, do.; John and Mrs. O'Donnell, Ballingallie; John Leonard, Clashbane; Con. J. Ryan, Emly; Michael Franklin, Dromkeen, etc., etc.

It would be impossible to give a list of the general public who attended, which included Dr. P. J. O'Callaghan, Clonmel; Chief Supt. J. Murphy, G.S., Limerick; J. H. Roche, Limerick; Robert Ryan, T.D.; Tadgh Crowley, T.D.; Senator Martin O'Dwyer, etc., etc.

Numerous messages and telegrams of sympathy were received.

LIMERICK STOCK LIST

—oo—

INDICATION OF OVER

3. Dark coloured material, indication of overheating. Silage is usually very palatable but it is not of so high and should, therefore, be very thorough treading and of material which contains or fibre or which has been during dry sunny weather.

4. Sour-Smelling Silage. Indende of butyric ferment silage may be of good colour unpalatable and the unplea unmistakable and is due mentation. It is caused by filling of wet material.

Aftergrass requires less material of a stemmy nature not heat so rapidly, especially is carried out during show. It is safest to apply moist type of material, so as to rapid development of lact fermentation. Fill more with more lively material tread quite so much (but keep the centre high). If desirable a day or even two be allowed between each day as to allow for sufficient he

5. Patches of mould in silage occur due to air pockets, uneven filling or failure to forkfuls when filling. To avoid evenly and tread evenly on surface and if possible avoid all the material on to the this tends to pack this spot the rest.

FIRST HEARD

—oo—

IN FAR-OFF AUST

How the great Irish rev Dr. O'Daly, first heard Iris Australia and did not language it was, was descri Rev. M. O'Sullivan, P.P., memorial plaque at Liscar drohid, Co. Cork, to An t-A O Laoghaire.

Father O'Sullivan said t-Athair Peadar was born spot, and they could join with those of two other great workers, Dr. Hennebry and O'Daly.

When he (Father O'Sullivan) Australia he had a visit of Dr. O'Daly, and, inviting down, used the Gaelic phrase "ansan."

Dr. O'Daly asked what had spoken, and he replied "of your forefathers."

Dr. O'Daly, who had been Australian Bush, afterwar Dublin audience of this occasion he had first heard of the Irish

At an Aeridheacht in connection the unveiling, Padraig Mac Cuil Aodha, the Gaelic poet ode specially composed for