

CARRY ON.

iers Hunt Committee decided at a meeting to carry on the hunt twice a week with a full pack, Mr. P. J. O'Connell, remarking that the hounds were to be as not true.

ON WEATHER!

maker in London, recently offered a bet that it does not rain in Dublin on Sunday between the 11. and 5 p.m." He was backed with bets, but no rain fell in the hours specified for £200.

FROM CUBA

500 tons of refined sugar from Cuba is due to arrive in Dublin to-morrow on the "Lioness." This will be the first of two weeks by a ship of 5,200 tons on the route.

E PARALYSIS

of infantile paralysis notified in the Six Mile Cross area. Eight were notified by local authorities and telephone pending diagnosis.

DAILY BY AIR

in September the Government of Food hopes to send 100,000 tons of milk from the States a day to Britain. This will be used in this way:

0,000 A SEASON

probably America's all star of all time, played on Monday, aged 35. On that day he earned a fortune for a season, being the highest paid sportsman.

O'Connell, with the active sympathy of Dr. Wiseman, to combat the hostile Dublin University Magazine. Later, he controlled "The Pilot," which appeared three times a week before the advent of "The Nation."

PUBLIC LETTER TO CLARE.

In a public letter to Clare in 1830, he set out among twenty-five urgent objects the protection of those who grow tobacco, the construction of railways and canals, the improvement of harbours, the repeal of the malt-tax, the coal-tax and stamp duties; the protection, defence and education of the poor, the liberation of slaves in the colonies. Shield of the sailor, the soldier, the serf; to him, in the words

FATAL SEIZURE

—oo— MAN UNCONSCIOUS ON ROAD

Mr. Jack Nihill, Creeveroe, Killaloe, was found lying unconscious on last Tuesday evening on the main road outside the village of Ballina by the driver and conductor of the evening bus from Limerick to Killaloe (writes our Killaloe correspondent). He was placed in the bus and brought to Killaloe, where he was attended by priest and doctor. He never regained consciousness. He had spent the day clamping his turf on the bog near Birdhill and was returning home in the evening when he got the fatal seizure.

An inquest was not deemed necessary, as the deceased was under medical care for months previously. All his life the deceased was an honest, industrious and hard-working man and deepest sympathy is extended to his bereaved sister, nephews and nieces.

NEW LOCAL GOVERNMENT BILL

Senator L. J. Duffy stated at a meeting at Swords that the new Local Government Bill will be introduced before the end of the year and become law before the next County Council elections. Under it, he said, the "dictatorial functions" of County Managers would disappear.

ing from grain, and the employment of the people on public works, particularly railways.

"I am desirous to remain in Parliament," he wrote P. V. Fitzpatrick, "to attend the Committees, especially for the Drogheda Railway, which is a speculation of the utmost value if in nothing else but expending £400,000 in wages." He was similarly interested himself in a line of railway from Valentia to Waterford or to Wexford, to link up the whole Southern coast for the development of the fishing and other industries. Evidence was also given at the time on the suitability of Valentia harbour for a western packet-station and published the year after the Liberator's death.

AN APPRECIATION

—oo— THE LATE DANIEL O'BRIEN, BALLYMAC

There has passed from our midst a man who had established himself as the people's poet over a wide area in South Limerick (writes our Kilmallock correspondent). Mr. O'Brien had the gift of turning any incident which he thought worth while into rhyme. He composed many songs about his native place and his people, and always when he sang at local concerts he evoked peals of laughter from an audience who knew him so well. Yet in none of his compositions was there an offensive line or a word that would give the slightest hurt to the most sensitive person. He was a great admirer of the "Bard of Thomond," and like him, he regarded the gift of poetry not as given by education but as God given. He believed with Michael Hogan, "Bard of Thomond":

"I am a bard to none but God above,
Who gave me the gift of song
From His Angel Choir and
taught me to love
The right and to hate the
wrong.
I sing no tinsel'd autocrat's
praise,
I crouch no servile knee;
Nor birth nor blood but the
true and good
And the loving themes are for
me."