

SOME MEMORIES AN OLD CO. LIMERICK CHURCHYARD

THE Cregawn Churchyard is about one mile from Adare, on Curragh Chase road, and on the bank of the Grinagh river, a tributary of the Maigue. It is supposed to be the second oldest churchyard in Ireland since the Christian burial in the Penal days. When the Friars were driven by Cromwell out of the Adare Friary, better known as Adare Abbey, they celebrated Holy Mass in the Cregawn, it being a very secluded spot for the occasion. Tradition says there was a man put to death by Cromwell's soldiers at the Churchyard, and another put to death in the Dunraven park, where the rockery stands.

The Friars spent a long time in the Cregawn locality, and they farmed a lot of land in Tuogh, where the Cregawn stands. Their stepping stones through the moor-land can still be traced from the churchyard to the Grinagh river.

There are still the remains of an well, called the Friar's Well, adjacent to the Churchyard. Recently two very old medals—one of St. Joseph and the other of St. Francis St. Anthony—were found near the Churchyard in a good state of preservation, and were thought to belong to the Friars.

A few years ago a Papal Seal was dug up outside the wall of the churchyard. It was a Seal of Pope Sixtus VIII, who ruled the island from 1294 to 1303. It is now in the Library Museum, Limerick.

The old Churchyard also holds the remains of Cull and O'Shea, step-children, who were hanged in Adare in the year 1820, for the taking of a man, although they were innocent. They worked in Rour for a Protestant farmer named Corneille, and went to the Court to prove their innocence, as they were working for him at the time the gun was taken. Another local Protestant or Corneille was accused of

RIVER TRAGEDY

CO. LIMERICK MAN DROWNED

On Sunday, July 26th, Mr. Patrick Brouder, aged 19, a native of Castlequarter, Shanagolden, Co. Limerick, was drowned while bathing in England. The following account of the tragedy appeared in an English newspaper—

"While swimming in the River Wey at Weybridge on Sunday afternoon, 19-years-old Patrick Brouder, a builder's labourer, of Melrose, Balfour Road, Weybridge, disappeared. His body was recovered on Tuesday afternoon.

"At the Weybridge inquest on Thursday, Michael Brouder, of Marsh Lane, Addlestone, said his brother was a 'learned swimmer.'

"James Cairns, of Melrose, Balfour Road, said Brouder was the only one of the party to go swimming. He said he was going to swim across the river but appeared to get into difficulties halfway. Although bathers nearby were called, the body could not be located.

"Dr. D. King, pathologist, said that owing to an advanced state of decomposition he could only attribute death to asphyxia.

"Recording a verdict of 'accidental death,' the West Surrey Coroner, Dr. J. Murray Robertson, said he thought that Brouder had undertaken more than he was able to do in swimming across the river."

The deceased was the fourth son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Brouder, Castlequarter, Shanagolden.

LIBRARY SERVICE

and demerits of plays and actors were subjects of constant interest, and the animated argument that took place among the young hands had their effect in turning the minds of not a few of the the stage. One was Andrew Ch who, when he had the pocket-money that would procure his admission into any of Dublin's theatres, failed to be a member of "the gods'" gallery, and demonstrated his pleasure or otherwise at the character of the performance.

CAUGHT BY THE GLAMOUR OF THE STAGE.

One of those occasions was a memorable one. It was when the celebrated Irish tragedian, Henry Mossop, made his last appearance as Zanga in the tragedy called "Revenge," a part in which he scored his greatest triumphs in brilliant acting that night, not of Mossop, but of the other members of the cast, affected young Cherry so profoundly that he forsook the glamour of the stage and was abandoned for the setting of scenic art and realism, to hold a mirror up to nature and give a reflection of itself.

Along with a company of his low-apprentices who had been smitten with stage fever, he made his first appearance at the age of fifteen in the character of Fair Love in Joseph Addison's tragedy, "Cato in a spacious room in the 'Black Moor's Head' in Dublin, where amateurs foregathered to dispense variety entertainment. The applause he evoked intensified his passion for the stage, and nature endowed him with the gifts, physical and intellectual, that were certain to make him one of its ornaments. With a well-knit figure, mobile features and a voice that he was able to adapt to all the exigencies of effective dramatic expression, he showed from the outset of his professional career a capacity for personation that his audiences variably recognised. He had an intuitive sense of the qualities of good acting demands; it was sharpened by what he had read concerning Garrick, Kean and other celebrities of the stage, and when he first appeared before an audience in his seventeenth year, he had acquired a self-command and elegant grace and deportment.

TON OF BACON

FROM ONE LITTER OF P

Fourteen pigs farrowed from a Large White sow owned by a Sydney Australian pig-breeder produced