

and became exhausted, when she was seized by a young man, at great risk to himself, and thrown upon the ice, and she was conveyed to shore. One of the men, around whom a rope was thrown, was got out with difficulty, and in a state of prostration, and the others suffered a great deal from the immersion. The entire number of those who sank might have been drowned, but for the fortunate circumstance that a slight foothold was found on the bottom near the shore. The bed of the lake dips suddenly at this place, and it was in the deep water that those who first sank found themselves.

Galway.—Mr Roche, M.P., was sufficiently convalescent to attend the trial of the action of Lord Clanricarde to remove the Land League huts erected on the parish priest's grounds at Woodford.

Amongst the list of land-owners who died leaving the largest amount of personality on which probate was paid during the past year the name of W. M. Blake, County Galway, appears fifth, the figure being £234,000.

Kerry.—On "Little" Christmas Day Matthew Enright, Meen, was evicted from his holding on the Collis property at the instance of the agent, George Sandes, Listowel. Enright held 23½ acres of land, the valuation of which is £9 5s, and the yearly rent £24, but it was reduced to £17 on his entering the Land Court: Enright's family consists of a wife and four helpless children and a son of 20 years of age. Five years ago he fell into arrears owing to the death of his cattle and several other calamities, visitations of Providence. He had been in possession of the holding, which he took up on the death of his father, for twenty-five years, and had made considerable improvements for which he was not in the slightest degree compensated. On October 17 last he was able, owing to money received from daughters in America, to pay a gale's rent to the agent, but a few days afterwards he was served with an eviction-made-easy notice. He then repaired to the rent office in The Square and offered to pay another half-year's rent if Mr Sandes would promise not to proceed against him for the balance of the arrears for two months, when Enright considered he would be able to liquidate the entire amount of the arrears, but Mr Sandes refused to accede to this request and said that he could do nothing for him. It was not, however, till "Little" Christmas Day that the warrant of prosecution was put into execution. Enright, with his wife and family, is now on the roadside, sheltered only from the inclemency of the weather by an improvised "house," which affords little or no protection. Some of the other tenants on this estate are also under threat of eviction, but it is believed that they will not meekly submit, and will form a combination for their mutual protection.

Kilkenny.—The death took place on January 5 at the Mother House of the Order of the Perpetual Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament, 27 Avenue, Friedland, Paris, of Rev Edward Rowan, a native of Kilkenny. The deceased was a nephew of the late Doctor Kelly, Bishop of Waterford, was parish priest of Tullaherrin, in the diocese of Ossory, but in 1883 resigned his parish and retired to a religious house in Belgium. About five years ago he became a professed member of the Community of the Perpetual Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament, and with those pious men he lived ever since, preparing himself for that last summons.

Monaghan.—Judge Orr, who held Quarter Sessions in Castleblaney, recently, was presented with a pair of white gloves as a token of a crimeless calendar.

Queen's County.—Recent advices from Queen's County say the influenza is causing direful havoc in many districts. The number of deaths in Maryborough during the past week has been unusually large, and in many cases whole families are stricken down.

Tyrone.—A snow-storm, unexampled in recent years, raged in Cookstown district last week. In some of the streets in the town vehicular traffic was suspended. In many parts of the town the snow was drifted to the depth of several feet. Communication with the country districts was practically cut off, all of the roads being blocked with snow in many places and rendered impassable. The mail service was completely upset, and trains on both lines of railway ran late. One man and a woman who were seen on the road are supposed to have been lost. The storm was particularly severe in Stewartstown and Clogher Valley.

Waterford.—There passed away on January 10 a man whose name is proverbial in the British commercial world—William Malcomson, senr. The sad event took place at his residence, Milford House, Portlaw. That the end of a highly useful career, and one that was characterised by a vigour and an honesty of purpose that ever endears his memory to all who knew him, was approaching for some months past, was the subject of uneasiness to his family and friends. Great numbers in Ireland and the United States will look upon the fact that in his death a great benefactor of society at home and abroad has passed away. Perhaps the most fitting tribute to his memory is the one that endeared him to, and gave him a place in the affection of, the people of the South of Ireland. As a boy he resided in the South; as a man he resided in it, and many a heart now far, far away will recall in his death the Portlaw and Carrick-on-Suir of bygone days, when through his influence and prac-

tical energy he was the means of providing happy homesteads in districts turned by his enterprise from barren spots into hives of successful industry. Mr Malcomson was born in 1813, and at the time of his death had attained the ripe age of 79 years. He was the youngest surviving of seven sons of the late David Malcomson, of Millview, Clonmel. They were all trained to commercial pursuits, and long before their father's death they had attained a degree of eminence and reputation in the commercial world never excelled by an Irish firm. Their operations were not confined to one industry—they embraced many—and among them not the least was that of linen and cotton manufacture, not only in the South of Ireland, but also in the North, as evidenced by the great flax-spinning mills in Belfast, where over 1800 hands were employed, and highly successful branches of the same industry were established at Portlaw and Carrick-on-Suir. Many people will recollect that in the former not less than 1800, and in the latter 500 hands, were constantly employed at highly remunerative wages. They established the Neptune Iron Shipbuilding Works in connection with their shipping enterprise, with such a degree of success that at one time the firm were the possessors of forty steamships, trading between London, Liverpool, and other home ports, with Bordeaux, Rotterdam, Amsterdam, St Petersburg, the River Plate, South American ports, and various other parts of the world. But while engaged in a foreign trade of such dimensions, their home operations were not neglected as at the time their firm meant the Waterford Steamship Company, and in no branch of their extensive trade did the deceased take greater interest than in its prosperity, and that of the Neptune Shipbuilding Works, which formed part of the enterprise.

Westmeath.—Mrs Quinn departed this life at Greville street, Mullingar. She was the mother of three distinguished priests, one of whom died in the full vigour of life a few years ago in his Australian home, and where her two other sons, Rev Michael Quinn and Rev Thomas Quinn, are now labouring. The High Mass took place on Saturday, Most Rev Dr Nulty presiding. The attendance of clergy and laity was large.

SO IT IS TRUE.

HERE'S a friend who says that sorrow
Comes to-day or comes to-morrow,
Here's a long face who is moaning!
Tell him death is far away!
Let dull age go weep and pray;
Heed not grief, the ghost there, groaning,
Who would cloud the jocund day!

Ah, they say that anguish found them,
Men cut down with battle round them—
(Hear the boys there gayly singing!)
In some region far away!
What care we who laugh to-day?
Bring no tears, whate'er you're bringing;
Honour to the jocund day!

What's that sound that cools our laughter?
What's that form that follows after?
Funeral music sadly sounded—
One more man is turned to clay.
Let dull age go weep and pray!
Youth by death was o'er confounded.
Long shall shine our jocund day!

Oh, my dear one, to my weeping
Marble silence stercorally keeping,
Lying there in breathless blindness—
Death is never far away.
Even youth can weep and pray!
Lips that loved have lost their kindness;
Dead are they, this bitter day!

—ROSE HAWTHORNE LATHROP in February *Scribner*.

X For invalids and delicate children Aulsebrook's Arrowroot and Tea Biscuits are unsurpassed.

X Ladies, for afternoon tea use Aulsebrook's Oswego Biscuits; a perfect delicacy.

MYERS AND CO., Dentists, Octagon, corner of George street. The guarantee highest class work at moderate fees. Their artificial teeth gives general satisfaction, and the fact of them supplying a temporary denture while the gums are healing does away with the inconvenience of being months without teeth. They manufacture a single artificial tooth for Ten Shillings, and sets equally moderate. The administration of nitrous oxide gas is also a great boon to those feeding the extraction of a tooth. Read—[ADVT.