

Lady Gregory.

Lady Gregory was born in 1892. Her father was Dudley Persse of Roxborough, County Galway. Her husband, Sir William Gregory, was for many years member of Parliament for the same county and was afterwards appointed Governor of Ceylon. He died in 1892. Among the best known of Lady Gregory's works is her husband's "Autobiography." "Mr. Gregory's Letter Box" is of special interest to those who wish to know as much as possible about the stormy period of Castle Rule, when her husband's grandfather was a high official there.

Her re-telling of the Irish Sagas is her latest and best work. "Poets and Dreamers," "Gods and Fighting Men," and "Cuchulain," are works that alone would justify the world wide attention being given to this Irish Renaissance. The new Irish drama has been enriched by a play written by this gifted woman; "Twenty-five" is the name of this play. She has also translated into English most of the Irish plays of Dr. Douglas Hyde.

Lady Gregory has a beautiful face that helps to make one understand some of the exalted terms which Celtic poets use in speaking of Irish beauty. This type is of the higher intellectual order, yet speaks of sweet simplicity and keen sense of humour. It is a face that a sculptor might appreciate more intensely than a painter. One can easily associate a deep melodious voice with such a face, and, a free yet dignified manner.

In "Cuchulain of Muirthemne" and "Gods and Fighting Men," by Lady Gregory, we have two precious additions to the wealth of Gaelic lore. These two good-sized volumes are prefaced by William Butler Yeats, and if one must decline to see everything as this interesting revivalist sees, one can and one should be glad to have the light of other days "turned on" by this expert.

It is not necessary to read these books *straight through* to realize how distinct is the Celtic spirit from the Gothic. One soon realizes that the Celt was inspired by "the mystery of great spaces and windy light," that the Goth saw his visions "under the pressure of darkness." To be sure, such reading compels an almost absolute surcease from the practical cares that infest the day. These stories settle the question of Tara's sovereignty; no wonder the mediaeval