

such like—their names can easily be gathered, along with many others, who have kept alive the fame of Ireland in other walks of life. And Miss Edgeworth, Lever, Griffin and Carleton, W. B. Yeats, A. M. and T. D. Sullivan, Thomas Davis and Boyle O'Reilly, and Sir Samuel and Lady Ferguson, Dr. Joyce, Dr. Todhunter, down to the anonymous A. E., the author of those lovely little "Songs by the Way," and to the five ladies who are now making a notable place for themselves in modern literature, Miss Jane Barlow, Miss Lawless, Miss Hopper, Mrs. Hinkson, Mrs. Bryant—do we not know and love them all?

With your permission I would like to give an example of the writings of one of these ladies, Katherine Tynan Hinckson, or Katherine Tynan (by which name she is better known), and His Excellency has kindly consented to give us at this point a reading from her "Cluster of Nuts."

*(The Governor-General accordingly then read to the audience a chapter from the above-mentioned volume, after which Lady Aberdeen continued her lecture as follows.)*

It is not lack of material with which we have to deal, it has been lack of organisation and a lack of realisation of the riches of Irish Literature and the desirability of cultivating it amongst Irishmen and Irishwomen.

Fifty years ago a company of young men banded themselves together to remedy this, and were busy digging up the buried relics of history to enlighten the present by a knowledge of the past. But the famine of 1847-48 came and it and its results brought the attempt to an end for the time. But within the last few years a revival has grown up which bids fair