

the Book of Armagh, the Book of Leinster, and the Book of Kells. This last has been well called "the most beautiful book in the world," for the glory of its ornamentation, its exquisite tracery and the perfect harmony of its colors.

Here, too, we saw the Harp of Great Brian Boru.

On another occasion we visited Christ church and St. Patrick's Cathedral, both noble edifices, relics of the ancient days when the ruling powers in Ireland were, like its people, Catholic.

One memory dominates St. Patrick's Cathedral, that of Dean Swift, since here is the pulpit where he preached for over thirty years, and here is his tomb, side by side with that of Stella.

Among the most interesting public buildings which we saw were the Four Courts, Customs House, Rotunda, and City Hall, all of them in the Greek style of architecture, and also the stern old castle, scene of many a dark episode in the city's history. Another building of grim interest to us was Kilmainham Gaol, which received within its cold embrace so many Irish patriots.

On the outskirts of the city is Phoenix Park, one of the finest in Europe, being no less than seven miles in circumference, and possessing lovely woods, lakes and driveways. After seeing the bright side of Ireland's Capital, we come to the home of her sorrows, Glasnevin. Here lie her children and many of her departed great ones. In the centre of the cemetery rises a stately granite shaft, built in the style of the ancient round towers, fitting emblem of the immortal fame of O'Connell

"Who loved his God; with true man's pride
For Ireland lived and Ireland d'ed."

All around are the "graves where her heroes lie buried," but there is one that appeals to the visitor by its touching simplicity and its pathetic associations—that of Charles Stewart Parnell.

On the opposite side of the city is Donnybrook, which we visited one day to get an idea of the place where the famous Fair used to be held, and which witnessed many a merry jest.

One thing which particularly distinguishes Dublin is the number of famous men who have at one time or another lived within her walls. Here the patriots, Lord Edward Fitzgerald and Robert Emmet, were captured; here Dean Swift, Thomas Moore, Edmund Burke, Michael Balfe, Sheridan, and the Duke of Wellington were born, and here lived Daniel O'Connell, the brothers Sheares, and Henry Grattan; truly a galaxy of great and distinguished Irishmen.

EIBLINN.

(To be continued.)

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