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ILLUSTRATED
GUIDE

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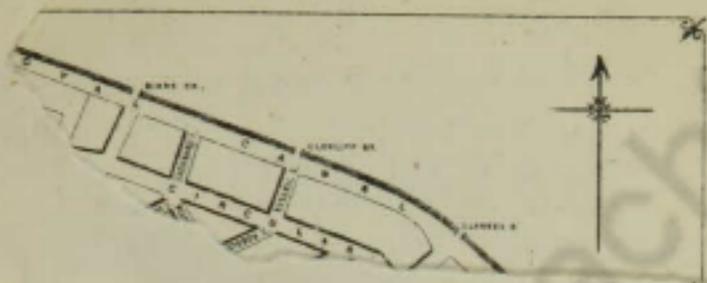


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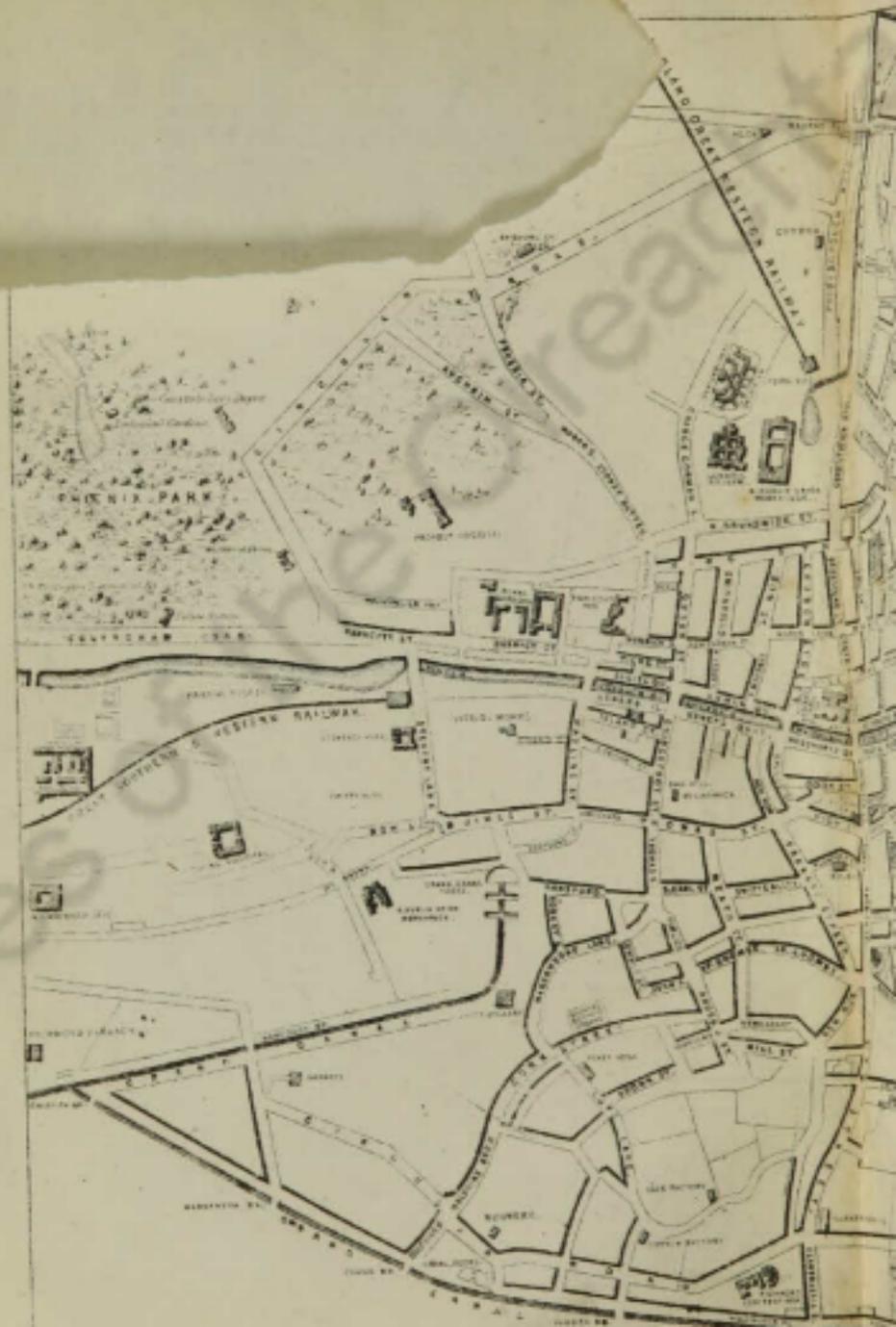


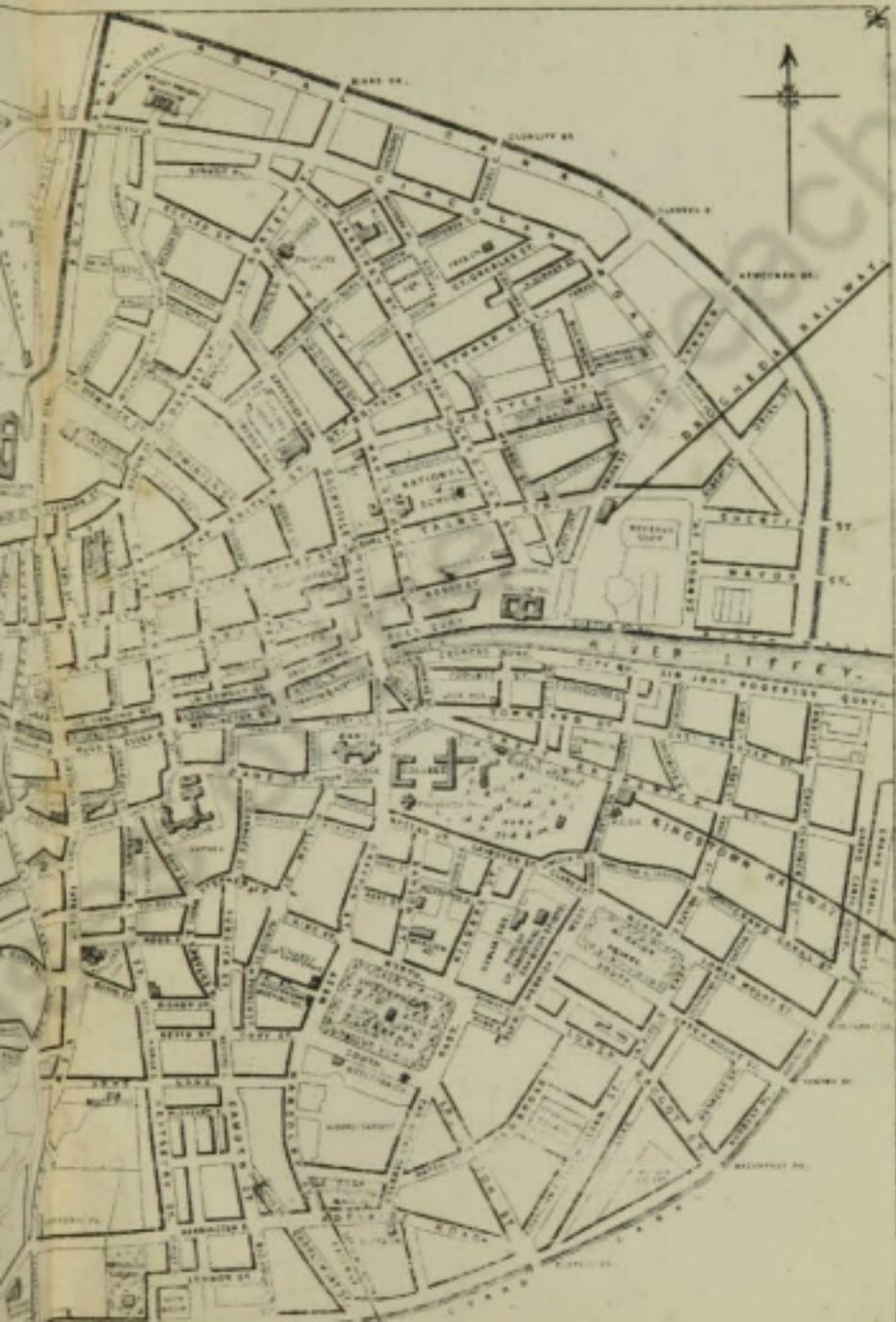
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FOURTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

WHAMMOND'S
ILLUSTRATED GUIDE
TO
DUBLIN AND WICKLOW
WITH AN HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE CITY
ORIGINAL COMMENTS, ANECDOTES, &c.

A Book of Reference for Residents and Visitors

Illustrated with Views of the

EXHIBITION PALACE AND GARDENS, KINGSTOWN HARBOUR,
SACKVILLE STREET, BANK OF IRELAND (OLD IRISH
PARLIAMENT HOUSES), TRINITY COLLEGE, CUSTOM
HOUSE, ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL

AND A MAP OF THE CITY

BY

G. K. WHAMMOND

(See "Reviews" on other side.)

DUBLIN: ROBERTSON & CO., 3 GRAFTON STREET
LONDON: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL & CO.
AND AT ALL BOOKSELLERS, HOTELS, &c.

1878

THREE OUT OF NUMEROUS OPINIONS OF THE PRESS

Extract from "Irish Times" of 12th August 1868.

Whammond's Illustrated Guide to Dublin and Wicklow, with an Historical Sketch of the City.

This is a new edition of a very useful and attractive guide-book, now firmly established in public favour. It is neat, portable, and cheap, and the matter is original, not copied from antiquated guide-books. The HISTORICAL references to the events which have befallen or happened in the city are very numerous and interesting. The stranger in Dublin naturally desires to know something of the history of the beautiful city in which he finds himself.

Vide "*Saunders*" of 27th August 1867.

Whammond's Illustrated Guide and History of Dublin will be found to contain a great mass of *original and interesting matter*, with much valuable information for both *residents and visitors*. The fullest description of the Dublin Exhibition and Gardens, with all the public buildings and other objects of interest to the strangers visiting our city, are given by the author.

Under the title of a "Guide," its 270 pages (at the marvellously low price of 1s. 6d.!) are replete with very amusing and highly instructive information.

The "HISTORICAL SKETCH" of the city will attract thoughtful readers.

The entire book is most happily conceived. In short, its modest title quite pleasantly deceives the purchaser, who will find the historical information well worth six times the price of the entire book.

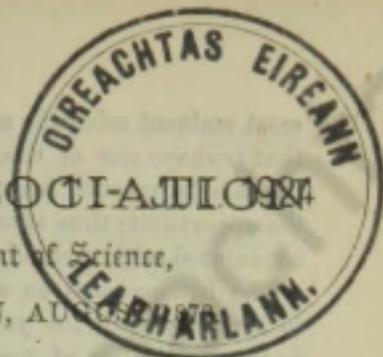
Vide "*Daily Express*" of 7th November 1866.

Mr. Whammond's Guide. As a comprehensive guide to the city and the counties of Dublin and Wicklow, this hand-book is *valuable* on account of its description of various public buildings, places of interest, public institutions, monuments, &c., described in a style which attracts the attention of the reader, and renders the operation of perusing its pages, even as an *intellectual recreation*, much more pleasant than guide-books generally possess.

An "HISTORICAL SKETCH OF DUBLIN" is appended, in which are incorporated numerous anecdotes which cannot fail to prove highly interesting to all who are curious about the past history of the city. The work is a really *valuable* guide-book, alike to the stranger and the *native*, who contains not a little that may interest those who do not come within either category.

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THE
BRITISH ASSOCIATION

for the Advancement of Science,

MEETING IN DUBLIN, AUGUST 1884

“The British Association for the Advancement of Science” was founded nearly fifty years ago, the first meeting being held at York in 1831, under the presidency of Earl Fitzwilliam, and, since that date, a meeting of the Association has been held each year in the principal towns and cities in the United Kingdom.

It would be difficult to enumerate all the benefits which the labours of the British Association have conferred on the country, not alone in the way of intellectual improvement, but even of material prosperity. By the organization which it provides, scientific investigations are undertaken each year, and reports published of the greatest importance and value. By the same means also the attention of the Government has been directed to scientific matters, and a national recognition of the importance of science is being produced which is largely due to the efforts of the British Association.

One source of the success and popularity of the Association is doubtless to be found in the diversity of the subjects which are discussed at its meetings. In its various sections papers are brought forward upon Mathematics, Astronomy, Meteorology, Chemistry, Physiology, Zoology, Geology, and the cognate sciences; upon Political Economy, Statistics, and Social and Sanitary Questions; upon Mechanical Science, and various other matters. There is thus something to attract almost every cultivated mind, and it is, consequently, found that the meetings are usually attended by about two thousand persons, of whom a large proportion are ladies, while the remainder include many of the

most eminent scientific men of the day. It may be added that perhaps one of the most useful, and certainly one of the most agreeable, features of these meetings arises from the opportunity thus afforded to scientific men for becoming acquainted with each other.

The last occasion on which the British Association met in Dublin was in the year 1857, and it will, doubtless, be in the recollection of many that the Association received then a cordial welcome from the citizens, and that the meeting proved a most successful one.

The Reception Committee deputed to the Executive Committee, under the presidency of the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, the onerous task of making all the requisite arrangements for the proper reception of the British Association in Dublin on the 14th August and following days,

| | |
|---|----------------------------|
| HUGH TARPEY, Lord Mayor, <i>Chairman.</i> | |
| R. S. BALL, LL.D., F.R.S., | } <i>Hon. Secretaries.</i> |
| JOHN NORWOOD, LL.D., J.P., | |
| GEO. SIGERSON, M.D., F.L.S., | |
| JAMES GOFF, | |
| ALDERMAN CAMPBELL, J.P., | } <i>Hon. Treasurers.</i> |
| High Sheriff, | |
| T. MAXWELL HUTTON, J.P., | |
| MR. WILLIAM CALCUTT, <i>Secretary.</i> | |

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

THE RIGHT HON. THE LORD MAYOR, *President.*

| | |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| BROOKS, M., M.P. | MURLAND, J. W. |
| BAGOT, JOHN, J.P. | M'CURDY, JOHN, C.E. |
| BARRETT, JAMES, J.P. | OWENS, SIR GEO., M.D., J.P. |
| GUINNESS, SIR A. E., M.P. | ORPEN, J. H., LL.D. |
| GORDON, SAMUEL, M.D. | O'NEILL, ANTHONY, T.C. |
| HANCOCK, WM. N., LL.D. | O'REILLY, PROFESSOR J. P. |
| HAUGHTON, REV. PROF., M.D. | PIM, GEORGE, J.P. |
| HODGSON, EDWARD M. | ROSS, DAVID, M.A. |
| HULL, PROFESSOR E., F.R.S. | STONE, GEORGE J., F.R.S. |
| JONES, T. A., R.H.A. | STERLE, W. E., M.D. |
| KANE, SIR R., LL.D., F.R.S. | TICHBORNE, PROFESSOR |
| KIDD, GEORGE H., M.D. | TRENCH, HON. C. J., Q.C. |
| LENTAIGNE, JOHN, D.L., C.B. | WIGHAM, JOHN R. |
| MANNING, ROBERT, C.E. | VERNON, J. E. V., D.L. |
| MOLLOY, REV. G., D.D. | |

The authorities of Trinity College have kindly permitted the Sectional Meetings to be held within their walls, and visitors will thus enjoy the advantage of excellent accommodation for the meeting, as well as the convenience of having all the different Sections in the same vicinity.

The Provost and Fellows of "Old Trinity" have generously placed the entire resources of the College at the disposal of the *sections*; and not only this, but fitted up and provided the necessary accommodation at their exclusive expense. This is what might have been expected from so enlightened and liberal a Board, including, as it does, among its members, some of the most distinguished scholars of the age.

The numerous attractions which the Meeting at Dublin will have for men of science all over the world are sufficiently well known. It will not, therefore, be necessary to do more than indicate in a general way the nature of the arrangements by which the Reception Committee hope to render the sojourn of their numerous visitors as agreeable and useful as possible.

The Opening Meetings, and the two Public Evening Lectures, will be held in the Great Concert Hall in the Exhibition Palace. One of the Soirees will be given by the Royal Dublin Society, in which the National Museum and other adjacent buildings will be rendered available. A Soiree will also be given by the Royal Irish Academy, on which occasion, by the kind permission of the Lord Mayor and the Corporation, the Mansion House will be thrown open.

A number of Excursions are arranged both on the Saturday during the meeting, as well as on the Thursday which follows it. Among these excursions we mention the following, as being of special interest:—

1. An excursion on Dublin Bay, given by the Irish Lights Board, in the "Alexandra" Steamer, and also an excursion in a Steamer which the London and North Western Railway Company have kindly placed at the disposal of the Committee.

2. An excursion to Maynooth, where a large party will be entertained by His Grace the Duke of Leinster.

3. An excursion to Powerscourt, where the party, after seeing the celebrated beauties of that demesne, will be entertained by Lord Powerscourt.

And several other excursions to Glendalough, the Boyne, Leixlip, Artane and Malahide, Bray Head, Howth, Vale of Ovoca, Rock of Cashel, and other places.

The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor will give a Grand Banquet on the evening of Saturday, 17th August.

The Executive Committee deserve the highest credit for the vigorous exertions used, and the generous devotion of their time and talents in carrying out all the necessary arrangements for the meetings, &c., in addition to which, hotel accommodation had to be provided for a large number of guests.

The Committee have been very efficiently aided by their intelligent, courteous, and clever Secretary, Mr. WILLIAM CALCUTT, who has been indefatigable in his exertions, and unsparring in his efforts to secure successful results.

EXTRACT FROM THE
CONTINENTAL GOSSIP

OF "IRISH TIMES," MAY 30, 1870.

"Guide Book—By all means WHAMMOND'S ILLUSTRATED DUBLIN AND WICKLOW GUIDE—its merits and cheapness—mutual advantages of its advertising pages.

“PARIS, 27th May.

“I am often written to by English friends going to Ireland to ask what books on that country I would advise them to read. I always say, ‘Never mind books; read the people.’

“But GUIDE BOOKS? Yes, of course one must have a guide book. Most of them are big, cumbrous, and expensive things. I really can see no work so useful for the tourist to have in his hand when he lands in Kingstown, or fixes himself for a few days in your capital, as WHAMMOND'S *Illustrated Guide* to Dublin and Wicklow. It is always fresh, for it is brought out annually, a most important thing, were it only for the post hours and cab fares which so often change. For the amount of useful information, interspersed with lively and agreeable remarks, the book is a miracle of cheapness. I believe the price is but One and Six Pence. Appended is an Historical Sketch, compiled with much cleverness and affording some instructive and very interesting reading. I am told this year's edition is on the eve of publication, and I am sure it will have a large sale. I have heard hypercritical people object to the great number of advertising pages hemming in Mr. Whammond's Guide fore and aft. Why it is a fact speaking many volumes for the one little volume. It shows the estimation in which it is held by the merchants and

traders of Dublin, who are wise enough to see where their interest lies. What traveller would feel comfortable without his outside coats, and rugs, and shawls? These ADVERTISEMENTS of WHAMMOND'S GUIDE are similarly useful wrappers to the book. The traveller who visits our capital, wants a good hotel, or to buy something; and is delighted, when he opens his Guide, to find himself introduced to the very person he wants. I, therefore, consider the ADVERTISEMENTS in this work a very remarkable and useful feature in it. Thus the visitor to DUBLIN and WICKLOW, with a *Whammond* in his hand, will not only rapidly become acquainted with places of note and things of use, but also with persons capable of supplying every want he may have.

"And this must be said of the shopkeepers of Dublin, that a more intelligent, obliging, honest, moderate class of men cannot, on the whole, be found in any city of Europe."

WHAMMOND'S ILLUSTRATED GUIDE TO DUBLIN.

We are glad to see that the demand for this excellent Guide has necessitated the issue of a tenth edition. The features of Mr. Whammond's book are so well known that it is only necessary to denote the fact indicated to ensure for the new edition a ready sale. The distinction between this Guide and others with which we are acquainted is that, whereas they convey information in a dry or heavy style, Mr. Whammond's narrative is always lively and piquant. The manner in which the book is produced makes it a tasteful ornament for the drawing-room table, as well as a useful companion for the owner of it whilst travelling through some of the most beautiful districts of Ireland.—*From Irish Times of 22nd June 1871.*

PREFACE TO TWELFTH EDITION.

ON the eve of publication of this, my TWELFTH EDITION (the first appeared in 1864), I desire to express my very grateful thanks to *many known and many more unknown friends*, who have, by their *generous support and kind words of commendation*, helped to make widely extended the yearly-increasing popularity of this my humble effort to "GUIDE" our ever welcome visitors from other lands. If my numerous readers approve of the USEFUL characteristics, and are pleased with the *lighter and livelier* pages, may I hope to have their kind influence and recommendation exercised in my behalf among their tourist friends and acquaintances.

My little book will be found to contain "SOMETHING NEW;" and I venture to say that the following pages will prove *interesting and agreeable*. I have given an elaborate description of the most noteworthy edifices, &c., in the City and Suburbs; so that every feature may be brought more particularly before the eye, and, as a natural consequence, the whole be more easily remembered.

I have directed particular attention to everything possessing apparent beauties—natural or artificial; and interspersed much *useful information*, which will be found worthy of *careful perusal and frequent reference*.

Some hints and observations scattered through the following pages I hope will be productive of PRACTICAL GOOD; producing such, I shall experience the greater pleasure in having devoted to this little Guide and briefer History, some of the very few evening hours for relaxation from the harassing life attendant on Newspaper avocations.

To some kind and useful friends I am indebted for sources of information which my limited time and means obliged me to seek at their hands, and which I here thankfully and gratefully acknowledge to have been freely and heartily accorded to me.

Especially I would have named two, whose native modesty and unobtrusiveness of character are exhibited in not permitting me to do more than *initial* their names; which will be recognised by those who take a lively interest in their welfare and occupations; they are my dear friends A. W. and J. D.

To the courtesy and kindness of Mr. PETER ROE (the proprietor and publisher of the *Irish Builder*), I am indebted for the use of several volumes of that very valuable and useful journal.

To many business friends and acquaintances I am under obligations for useful hints, which they will perceive I have adopted.

PREFACE.

To a *thoughtful and intelligent public* I render my best thanks for the very favourable reception they have extended to the previous editions of this book, and other publications of mine.

Appended will be found a Guide to our Leading Business Establishments, Hotels, &c., which will prove useful to Visitors and Intending Purchasers.

Your obedient and obliged servant,
G. K. WHAMMOND.

RATHGAR, DUBLIN, *May* 1875.

ROYAL VISIT IN 1868.

PRESENTATION COPIES OF GUIDE.

In the noble hall of POWERSCOURT HOUSE, seated in the wild, romantic, and picturesque dell which has charmed the eyes of poets, artists, sages and lovers;—where wily Cupid has fluttered at pic-nics, and sent captives innumerable to the torch of Hymen—in the presence of that lovely YOUNG PRINCESS, whose endowments of mind and person have won the hearts of a gallant and enthusiastic People, irrespective of her elevated position—illuminated by brilliant sunshine succeeding the heavy showers of an April noon,—in the gay and festive scene, where Royalty had retired from the pomp of state, and in a select circle enjoyed the freedom of “woods and wilds,”—on Thursday, the 23rd April 1868, accompanied by my esteemed and talented friend Mr. R. G. Norman of 78 Grafton Street, I presented to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales a Copy of this little volume, suitably prepared in the best style of the bookbinder’s art, aided by that of the photographer, whose faithful portraits of the Royal party and the Abercorn family were added to the illustrations of the “Guide” presented.

My book was graciously accepted by the PRINCE OF WALES, who afterwards wrote his approval of its contents.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE MARQUIS OF ABERCORN was also pleased to accept a similar copy; and having, with my good friend been honoured as participators in the festivities of the occasion, I feel a natural pride in thus recording the event; wishing the Royal and interesting young couple all health and happiness, under the GREAT GUIDE, whose OMNIPOTENCE and OMNIPRESENCE are UNERRING.

GEORGE KINNAIRD WHAMMOND.

RATHMINES, DUBLIN, *23rd April* 1868.

The following is condensed and quoted from a valuable little slip published by Roberts & Co., 8 Crane Court, Fleet Street:—

FOREIGN MONEY,

WITH PROPER VALUE IN ENGLISH CURRENCY.

| AMERICA. | HOLLAND. |
|---|---|
| £ s. d. | £ s. d. |
| Eagle (10 dols.) .. 2 1 8 | Gold Ryder .. 1 4 9 |
| Half Eagle .. 1 0 10 | „ 10 Florin Piece 0 16 6 |
| Dollar (100 Cts.) .. 0 4 2 | „ 5 „ .. 0 8 3 |
| <i>£ sterl. 4 dols. 80 Cts.</i> | Florin or Guilder (20 |
| CANADA. | Stivers or 100 Cts.) 0 1 8 |
| £ currency .. 0 16 5½ | Stiver (5 Cents) .. 0 0 1 |
| <i>£ sterl. 24s. 4d. currency.</i> | <i>£ ster. 11 Flor. 95 Cts.</i> |
| FRANCE. | ROMAN STATES. |
| Gold Napoleon .. 0 15 10½ | Doppia or Pistole .. 0 13 11¼ |
| Silver 5-Franc Piece 0 4 0¼ | Half ditto .. 0 6 11½ |
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| Sou .. 0 0 0½ | Paoli (10 Bajocci) .. 0 0 5 |
| <i>£ sterl. 25 Francs 30 Centimes.</i> | Lira (100 Centesimi) 0 0 9½ |
| BELGIUM. | <i>£ sterl. 25 Lira 22 Centesimi.</i> |
| French coins, for which | NORWAY. |
| see FRANCE. | Dollar .. 0 4 4¾ |
| <i>£ sterl. 25 Francs 12½ Cts.</i> | Paper Dollar (5 Mkks.) |
| PRUSSIA. | or 120 skillings) } 0 4 0 |
| Dble. Gold Frederick 1 12 7 | <i>£ sterl. 4 paper or specie Dols.</i> |
| Gold Frederick .. 0 16 3½ | <i>33 sk.</i> |
| Thaler .. 0 2 10¼ | SWEDEN. |
| Silbergrosche .. 0 0 1½ | Gold Ducat .. 0 9 2¼ |
| <i>£ sterl. 6 Thals. 24¼ Silbergros.</i> | Rix Dol (48 Sklgs.) 0 4 4½ |
| GREECE. | Rix Dollar Banco .. 0 1 8 |
| 20-Drmi. Gold Piece 0 14 2½ | <i>£ sterl. 12 Rix Dollars Banco.</i> |
| Five ditto Silver 0 3 6 | SWITZERLAND. |
| Drma. (100 Lepti) 0 0 8¾ | No Gold Coinage. |
| <i>£ sterl. 28 Drach. 30 Lepti.</i> | Five Franc Piece .. 0 4 0¼ |
| HAMBURG. | One Franc ditto .. 0 0 9½ |
| Gold Ducat .. 0 9 4¼ | Twenty Cent. Piece 0 0 2 |
| Rix Dollar .. 0 4 6 | Ten ditto .. 0 0 1 |
| Dble. Mark 32 schil- } 0 2 4¼ | Five ditto .. 0 0 0½ |
| ling piece .. } | <i>£ sterl. 25 Francs 35 Cents.</i> |
| Mark Banco .. 0 1 5½ | SPAIN. |
| <i>£ sterl. 13 Mkks. Banco, 10½ Scs.</i> | Doubloon .. 3 4 1 |
| DENMARK. | Pistole .. 0 16 0 |
| Christian d'or .. 0 16 6¼ | Dollar (Hard) .. 0 4 2 |
| Ryksdaler .. 0 4 6 | Dollar (Plate) .. 0 3 1¼ |
| Rigsbank Dol. (6) } 0 2 2½ | Real (Yellow) .. 0 0 2¼ |
| Mks. or 96 skillings) } | <i>£ sterl. 6 Dols. Plate 2¼ Reals.</i> |
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INTRODUCTION.

WHEN any of the busy multitude who are compelled by the every-day concerns of life to choose the shortest and most expeditious routes in travelling from place to place, contemplate honouring Dublin with a visit, if blessed with time and means sufficient to allow the indulgence of a passion for beautiful scenery, we would say, let your first visit to the fair Eblana begin from the sea, by way of Kingstown; and the first impressions in connexion with your visit be formed in viewing the country, at the Wicklow side of the city, from the deck of the vessel as it approaches the harbour.

A grander and more imposing panoramic view may indeed be obtained in the continental countries, which it has been the fashion for British tourists to explore; but a more pleasing and beautifully picturesque landscape will seldom gladden the eye of the intending visitor to Dublin, than that which will suddenly burst upon him, if he allows us the privilege of conducting him from his cabin to the deck when within a mile from the entrance to Kingstown.

We are first attracted by the long range of the Dublin and Wicklow Mountains in the background; and a little towards the left, conspicuous among these, are the Three-rock and Sugar-loaf Mountains—the latter so called from their cone-like shape. The country all round these mountains in miniature, from their base to the sea-shore as far as the eye can reach, is dotted over with handsome villa residences; and here and there the spire of a church rears itself aloft towards the heavens, as if to elevate our minds from the magnificence and beauty of the scene before us to a contemplation of the Divine attributes and infinite power of the Being who called it into existence.

From Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall's Guide to Dublin and Wicklow, I have extracted the following very fine passage: "Of all the world, few cities—and, perhaps, none in

Great Britain—are so auspiciously situated as the city of Dublin. The ocean rolls its waves within ten miles of the quays; the Bay is at once safe, commodious, and magnificent, with every variety of coast, from the soft beach of sand, to the rough sea promontory, from the undulating slope to the terrific rock; and several lighthouses guide the vessels into harbour. On one side is the rich pasture land of Meath; on the other are the mountains and valleys of Wicklow. The splendid range of Wicklow Mountains can be seen from nearly the centre of the city. A noble river flows through it. Breezes from the ocean and the hills both contribute to keep it healthy; and scenery of surpassing beauty is within an hour's walk of its crowded streets. But no description of Dublin can so aptly and pithily characterize it as the few quaint lines of old Stanishurst, who says, in tracing its origin to the sea-king Avellanus, and giving him credit for wisdom in selecting so advantageous a site:—'The site of this city is of all sides pleasant, comfortable, and wholesome: if you would traverse hills, they are not far off; if champaign ground, it lieth of all parts; if you be delighted with fresh water, the famous river called the Liffey runneth fast by; if you will take a view of the sea, it is at hand.'

"In population and size, Dublin is the second city of the British empire, and ranks as the seventh of Europe; it is somewhat above three miles long in a direct line from east to west, and of nearly equal breadth from north to south. It is encompassed by a 'circular road' in extent about eleven English miles; in 1841 the population amounted to 232,626; and in 1851, to 258,261; in 1861, increased to 263,751; in 1871, it amounted to 246,326, thus leaving a considerable increase, notwithstanding the check which had arisen from the 'famine' and the many miseries that followed in its train.* It contains above 800 streets, and 22,000 houses. It is situated at the western extremity of Dublin Bay, and the river Liffey, which rises among the Wicklow Mountains, runs through it. The Liffey is crossed by nine bridges, six of stone and three of iron, and is embanked on each side along the whole range of the city, a length of 2½ miles, by quays faced with granite. The city occupies a space of 1264 acres; originally it was

* In 1682 the number of inhabitants was, 64,843; in 1725, 146,075; in 1753, 128,570; in 1777, 138,208; in 1798, 182,370. *

confined within walls to the hill upon which the Castle now stands. These walls were not above a mile in circumference. Its increase during the past century was very considerable; but since the Union, its extent has been very little augmented, and the mansions of the nobility have, almost without exception, been converted into hotels, public offices, charitable asylums, or schools. The Corporation consists of a lord mayor, aldermen, and common council. The title of *Lord Mayor* was bestowed on the chief magistrate by Charles I. in 1641. The city returns two members to the Imperial Parliament, the county two, and two are also returned for the University. Dublin is the seat of the viceregal government. Its first charter was granted by Henry the Second, A.D. 1173—'to the men of Bristol.' The ecclesiastical province of Dublin, over which the archbishop presides, comprehends the dioceses of Dublin and Glendalough, Kildare, Ossory, Ferns, and Leighlin. Dublin contains two cathedrals—Christ's Church and St. Patrick's. The number of vessels belonging to the port in 1851 was, including steamers and vessels of every size from 15 to 1200 tons, 448. Most of these vessels were engaged in coasting or channel trade, six or eight only being employed in the West India trade, the same number in that of France and the Spanish Peninsula, and from twenty to thirty in the North American timber trade. The export trade has long been considerable in the usual articles of Irish commerce—cattle, cured meat, corn, leather, &c., but its import trade was, until lately, very limited. Recently, laudable efforts have been made by some of the most enterprising of the Dublin merchants to extend their transactions abroad. Several cargoes of tea from China have been imported directly to Dublin, and importations have also taken place from Calcutta and Mauritius, and on a more extensive scale from the West Indies, all with the most favourable results to the enterprising merchants engaged in them. But the improvement of the port of Dublin may perhaps be best judged from the increased amount of customs duties paid on articles for home consumption. From 1821 to 1832 the receipts were nearly stationary at about £600,000; in 1850, they had increased to £874,943, and at present amount to £1,055,758.

"Glorious is the impression of Ireland conveyed to the eye and mind upon approaching the noble and beautiful

BAY OF DUBLIN! It is, indeed, inexpressibly lovely; and on entering it after a weary voyage the heart bounds with enthusiasm at the sight of its capacious bosom, enclosed by huge rocks, encompassed in turn by high and picturesque mountains. To the south, varied into innumerable forms, are the 'Wicklow Hills;' but nearer, rising as it were out of the surface of old Ocean, is the ever-green island of Dalkey. To the north, a bolder coast is commenced by the 'Hill of Howth,*' on a leading pinnacle of which stands the most picturesque of the Irish beacons; at the other side of the promontory is seen a village, with another lighthouse, a martello tower, an ancient abbey, and a calm, though now deserted, harbour—for so long a period *the* landing-place upon Irish ground.

"Returning to the Bay, and leaving to the left the pretty island of Dalkey," which I am happy to observe is increasing in extent and importance, *receiving*, as I hope to see all our material and higher interests are, and would be much more rapidly, if the *mis-spent* and *badly-invested* rents of the *absentee landholders* and *stockholders* were applied to the development of our arts, manufactures, and trade, "we enter the channel, between two huge sand-banks, called, from the perpetual roaring of the sea that rolls over them, 'the Bulls,' north and south. The place of ordinary debarkation is Kingstown, formerly Dunleary, which received its modern name in honour of His Majesty George the Fourth, who took shipboard here on leaving Ireland in 1821. To commemorate the event of the king's visit, an obelisk was erected on the spot where he last stood, with an inscription setting forth the fact. The harbour of Kingstown is safe, commodious, and exceedingly picturesque.† From the quay at which the passengers land, the railway carriages start and convey passengers, a distance of seven miles, in about twenty minutes, to the terminus within a few hundred yards of the centre of the city; leaving to the right a long narrow range of stone work, known as the South Wall, which runs above three miles into the sea, and nearly midway in which is an apology for a battery called the 'Pigeon House'—but keeping in sight

* See the description of Howth, elsewhere fully given.

† "The first stone of this extensive and expensive work was laid in 1817, by Lord Whitworth, then Viceroy of Ireland. 'The pier,' according to the Picture of Dublin, 'extends 2600 feet, and is at the base two hundred feet in breadth; it terminates in a nearly perpendicular

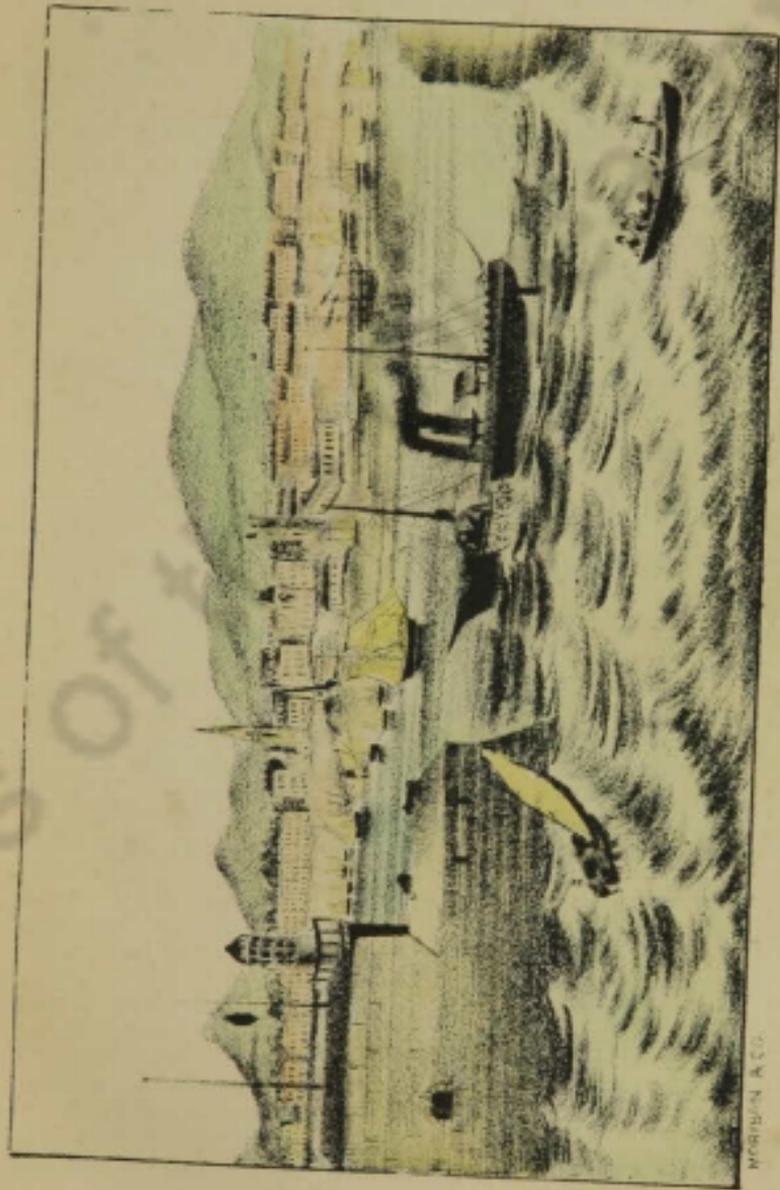
all the way the opposite coast, speckled with villages, and beautifully varied by alternate hill and dale. Perhaps there is no railway in the world, of similar extent, which opens out so many fine sea views; and the tourist will be, of a surety, pleased with the aspect of the country on his first landing there. It is probable, also, that primitive 'Irish character' will meet him on the quay; for he will be pretty sure to encounter some 'originals' among the porters and car-drivers who greet him as he steps ashore."

Kingstown and its Harbour.

As our distance from the land decreases, the harbour becomes distinctly visible, with its myriad yachts, which—as well as a number of more pretentious craft—usually swarm there, swaying gently to and fro, as they lie at their moorings, their partially furled sails, snowy white, swelled out by the breeze, and bright streamers flowing from the tops of their slender tapering masts, looking altogether like so many immense swans resting gracefully on the surface of the water.

The harbour of Kingstown covers an area of 250 acres, and is one of the finest and most commodious artificial harbours in the United Kingdom, being capable of accommodating the largest merchant vessels. Its construction was commenced in 1816, and not completed until so lately as 1859, costing nearly £1,000,000. The entrance to the harbour is indicated at night by a red light on the *west* pier, and a revolving light on the *east* pier; this light is visible at a distance of several miles at sea in clear weather. There is also a large fog-bell, which is rung at intervals of about a minute during fogs, to warn any vessels which may be coming too close to the dangerous shore. On the east pier is a small obelisk erected by the St. George's Yacht Club, as a memorial to the bravery of Captain Boyd and some of the sailors of H.M.S. *Ajax*, who fell victims to their

face on the side of the harbour, and an inclined plane towards the sea. A quay, fifty feet wide, runs along the summit, protected by a parapet eight feet high on the outside; there is a beacon to mark the harbour. Close to the pier-head, there is twenty-four feet depth of water at the lowest springs, which it is calculated will allow a frigate of thirty-six guns, or an Indiaman of eight hundred tons to take refuge within its enclosure; and at two hours' flood there is water sufficient to float a seventy-four. Towards the shore, the depth gradually lessens to fifteen or sixteen feet.' The area of water contained between the piers is 250 statute acres."



WORTHEN & CO.

KINGSTOWN & HARBOUR.

Isaac E Q V

cases of the Oireacht

humane endeavours to save the lives of the part of the crews of several vessels which were wrecked in the neighbourhood of the harbour, during a terrible gale on the 9th February 1861. They were all swept into the sea together by one immense wave, while stretching forth to rescue some poor fellows from the fate they were themselves doomed to share.

Kingstown is pleasantly situated on a slight elevation above the sea. It is distant about six miles from Dublin, and is one of the most populous, wealthy, and fashionable watering places in the kingdom. Previous to 1821 it was known as Dunleary, an insignificant village, inhabited almost exclusively by poor fishermen; but in that year George the Fourth, having visited Ireland for the first time, embarked here for England, and Dunleary was newly christened by the name of "Kingstown," which it at presents bears. To commemorate this royal visit the Harbour Commissioners caused to be erected near the place of the king's embarkation a large granite obelisk, surmounted by a crown.

During the summer months the wealthier inhabitants of Dublin flock to Kingstown and its vicinity in large numbers, so that early in the season every house is occupied. An annual regatta, under the auspices of either of the yacht clubs, at which the finest yachts from all parts of the kingdom compete, is held in July. For the three days during which it continues, the harbour, wharf, and jetty present an extremely gay and animated appearance, more especially so on the evening of the third day, when the sports terminate with a grand display of fireworks, and most of the vessels in the harbour are brilliantly illuminated. From about the hour of four o'clock, the crowds of promenaders grow large and larger, Railway, Steamers, and Omnibuses vying with each other in conveying the rush of pleasure-seekers to the great centre of attraction. Fashion and beauty, poverty and wealth, wits and beaux, dullards and misanthropes, happiness and wretchedness—endeavouring to fly from itself—all mingle together in one heterogeneous mass of human beings. Judging from appearances, all mere wordly cares and troubles are forgotten in the excitement of the hour; every face wears a pleasant smile; and notwithstanding the fact of everybody being elbowed and crushed beyond all endurance, universal good humour and an unmistakable desire on the part of each member of

the throng to be pleased and happy, and to do nothing that could possibly displease others or make them unhappy.

There is usually a war-ship and a gun boat or two lying in the harbour.

The principal business street in Kingstown is George's Street, which runs through its whole length. It contains several large and well-stocked shops and marts.

There are numerous terraces and avenues, the houses in which, as well as all the detached residences, are large and handsome buildings. Among these, Gresham Terrace, facing the harbour; Charlemont Terrace, Clifton Terrace, Marine, Martello, and Windsor Terraces, are deserving of particular notice.

This town was one of the first to benefit by the Towns' Improvement Act, and is governed by a body of Commissioners. It is paved, and also lighted with gas.

Public Buildings.

The principal public buildings are the Royal Irish Yacht Club, Royal St. George's Yacht Club, the Town Hall, the Railway Terminus, the Metropolitan Police and Coastguard Stations, a branch of the National Bank, and of the Dublin Savings' Bank.

Churches.

The places of public worship are as follows: The Mariner's Church in Adelaide Street, Divine Service on Sundays at eleven a.m. and seven p.m.; the Congregational Church in Northumberland Avenue, Divine Service at noon and seven p.m.; the Roman Catholic Church of St. Michael in Sussex Parade, services on Sundays every hour from seven a.m. until noon, inclusive; there are also services every morning during the week; Saint John's Church, York Road, services at half-past eleven a.m. and half-past six p.m.; the Free Church, Longford Terrace, services at noon and seven p.m., and the Wesleyan Methodist Chapel, Northumberland Avenue, services at half-past eleven a.m. and seven p.m.; the Presbyterian Church, York Road, services at noon and seven p.m.

Charitable Institutions.

The Charitable Institutions are: the Lying-in Hospital in Lower George's Street; the Christian Brothers' Schools, Sussex Parade, in which 1000 children are annually edu-

cated; St. Mary's Convent, Lower George's Street; St. Patrick's Convent of the Sisters of Mercy, Glasthule; and an institution called the Birds' Nest.

Kingstown is brought within easy reach of Dublin by a short line of railway, which was opened in 1834 (being the first one established in Ireland). Trains run each way every half hour from six a.m. to half-past eleven p.m.

There is excellent hotel accommodation at Kingstown; and the tourist can, if he so please, fix his residence there during his stay in Dublin, and go into the city only as often as he may feel disposed so to do. We will now take seats in the train which is about starting, and give a passing look at each of the stations on the line as we go along.

The Holyhead and Kingstown Packets.

Kingstown may be said to be on the high road to London, and the mail packets engaged in the postal service between the two countries making Kingstown and Holyhead their ports of departure and arrival respectively. On this subject we cannot do better than quote from Sir Cusack Roney's admirable book, *A Month in Ireland*:—

"The present service commenced October 1st, 1860, under a contract entered into by the Postmaster-General with the London and North-Western Railway Company and the City of Dublin Steam-packet Company. By the stipulations of the contract, the distance (330 miles, of which 66 are by sea) between London and Kingstown—the packet port for Dublin, with which it is connected by a railway $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles long—must be accomplished in eleven hours, mean time. The trains leave Euston Square at 7.25 a.m., except on Sundays, and at 8.25 p.m., stopping only at Rugby, 83 miles from London; Stafford, 133 miles; and Chester, 177 miles; thence to Holyhead station, 86 miles, making the total distance 263 miles, which is performed in six hours and forty minutes. The time for conveying the passengers and mails from the station to the pier, and transferring them to the steamer, is about half an hour, which leaves three hours and three quarters for the transit to Kingstown, equal to a speed of nearly nineteen miles an hour. The steamers which perform this service are the finest mail packets afloat. They are named after the four provinces of

Ireland, Leinster, Ulster, Connaught, and Munster. The first-named vessel was built by Messrs. Samuda, Brothers, London; the others by Messrs. J. Laird and Son, Birkenhead. The engines of the Leinster and Connaught were made by Messrs. Ravenhill, Salkeld, and Co., London; those for the other vessels by Messrs. James Watt and Co., of London and Soho, near Birmingham. The nominal power of each pair of engines is 700 horses. The length of each vessel is 360 feet, and their measurement is 2000 tons."

To the foregoing we may add that, in the internal arrangements of the vessels, everything possible has been done to insure the comfort of the passengers, the saloons and cabins being sumptuously fitted up, and furnished with every accommodation. The speed attainable by each of the vessels has been computed as follows, viz.:—the Leinster, 20½ miles per hour; Connaught, 22; Ulster, nearly the same; and the Munster rather better. The mail packets sail daily from Kingstown to Holyhead, at 7 a.m. and 7.20 p.m.

The Dublin and Kingstown Railway

is one of the best managed and most profitable lines of railway in the country. The carriages are commodious and comfortably fitted up, those of the first-class being positively luxurious in comparison with corresponding carriages on other lines. An excellent view is obtained, on the journey between Kingstown and Merrion, of the promontory of Howth, rising out of the sea like an immense rock, barren for the most part, but with an occasional patch of verdure to relieve the eye. The first station we meet, in going towards Dublin, is

Monkstown,

a favourite resort of many of the "upper ten thousand," as well as all the wealthier merchants of the city. It is most favourably situated on the margin of the sea, commanding a pleasing prospect of Dublin Bay, Howth, and the adjacent scenery. Its distance from the General Post Office, Dublin, is only five miles, and there is great facility afforded of communication with the metropolis, trains stopping at the station every half hour, from about 6.20 a.m. to 11.50 p.m.

Monkstown and its neighbourhood abounds with handsome mansions and villas having a considerable extent of ground ornamentally laid out, in most cases with great taste. There are also numerous Terraces and Parades, remarkable for their massive and costly appearance.

The principal objects to attract the attention of the tourist are the ruins of Monkstown Castle; the parish church, a large and imposing edifice of very peculiar construction, presenting something of an Oriental appearance towards the summit. In the cemetery are a number of interesting monuments, among which we may particularise a tablet to the memory of the officers and men of the 97th regiment, who were lost in the Rochdale transport, which was wrecked on the shore in 1807. All on board perished, to the number of 300, except the captain and crew. The Prince of Wales Parkgate packet foundered here also in the same year.

The places of worship are the parish church, St. John's Church, and the Friends' Meeting House.

In and about Monkstown are a number of roads and avenues that pedestrians will find worthy of being explored, forming pleasant promenades for the summer evenings.

Blackrock,

the next station, is a maritime town, chiefly resorted to for bathing. The town itself does not present either a wealthy or an interesting appearance, consisting of a main street, with several minor ones branching off from it, chiefly composed of a poorer class of houses; but there are many villas and fashionable residences in the vicinity.

The principal buildings are the Roman Catholic Chapel, a neat building, the interior ornaments and decoration of which are of a remarkably chaste and pleasing character; the Episcopal and Methodist Chapels, and the Convent of St. Catherine, Sion Hill, in connexion with which is a boarding and day school for young ladies. The trains pass at Monkstown.

Boosterstown

is situated four miles from the General Post Office, Dublin, on the direct road to Kingstown, and is the second station from Dublin on the Railway. Among the numerous private residences worthy of note we cannot leave unmentioned

St. Helen's, the seat of Lord Gough; Willow Park, the delightful residence of Henry Bewley, Esq., who has spared neither trouble nor expense in its adornment; and Sans Souci, the residence of Surgeon O'Reilly. The former occupier (R. Roe, Esq.), humorously calling his bathing lodge "Sans six sou"—when translated the *point* is easily seen.

The buildings are Booterstown Church, the Roman Catholic Chapel, and a Convent of the Sisters of Mercy.

The trains pass every half hour, each way.

Booterstown is very much resorted to in the summer for bathing purposes. Passengers by railway are allowed to use the Company's baths, free of charge, except for attendance.

Merrion.

This was formerly a station on the Kingstown line; it extends a considerable distance, a part of the strand being included within its boundary. There are several little seats and villas, among which are Bloomfield, Elm Park, Merrion Hall, Merrion Castle, the ivied ruins of the old castle being still preserved. There are many old associations connected with Merrion, which make the locality interesting. The parish church is a picturesquely situated and beautiful edifice, in which Hymen is frequently represented. In the list of marriages appearing daily, St. Mary's, Sandymount, is often mentioned. BENSON'S Hydro-pathic Establishment is at Merrion.

Sandymount.

This is the last station going to Dublin. It is a maritime village fast approaching the dimensions of a town, situated about three miles from the General Post Office. From its convenient situation, so near the city, yet sufficiently far to be untainted with the atmosphere of smoke and unhealthy vapours which must of necessity hover over all large towns. Sandymount is a most desirable place of abode, and is very generally availed of by the middle class of society. Some reside permanently here, others only during the bathing season.

Sandymount comprises an area of about 240 acres, with a population of over 2000. It is picturesquely situated on the shore between Irishtown and Merrion, which it adjoins.

In fine weather crowds of people may be seen walking on the strand, which, during the time of low water is left quite dry, forming an almost boundless promenade. There is a Roman Catholic Chapel, a large and handsome building in the Gothic style, the interior decorations of which are of a chaste and pleasing character; St. John's Church (Episcopalian), erected with funds entirely supplied by the late Lord Herbert; it is a small but handsome structure in the Anglo-Norman style; a Presbyterian "kirk," in the Gothic style; a Wesleyan church; a convent of the Sisters of Charity, and the convent of the Immaculate Conception.

Instead of going the remainder of the distance to the city by the railway, we shall take the *tramway* route, which brings us through

Irishtown,

a suburban village, contiguous to Sandymount, and inhabited, generally speaking, by the humbler class of people. It is principally resorted to for sea bathing, there being several bath-houses in the neighbourhood. The only noteworthy buildings are the Royal Chapel of St. Matthew, now used chiefly for the accommodation of the military in Beggar's Bush Barracks, &c.; a dispensary, and a widow's almshouse.

Passing Irishtown we go by London Bridge Road across the Dodder River, Bath Avenue, under the Kingstown Railway, Beggar's Bush Infantry Barracks by Haddington Road, Northumberland Road, Lower Mount Street, to

Merrion Square,

a handsome enclosed park, planted and managed with considerable taste and attention. The houses round this square are mansions that a prince would not disdain to choose his place from. Daniel O'Connell, the Irish Liberator, lived in No. 30 on the south side.

The Royal Dublin Society's Buildings stand on a large lawn on the west side, known as the LEINSTER LAWN.

This was formerly the residence of the Duke of Leinster, from whom it was purchased by the Society. On the northern side of the lawn stands

The National Gallery,

a handsome oblong building, with chiselled granite rusticated basement, blank windows with Portland-stone dressings and ornamental frieze and cantilever roof. It corresponds in shape and appearance with the Society's Museum building on the opposite or southern side. The GALLERY comprises sculpture hall on the ground floor, a noble and appropriately arranged apartment, beautified with columns and paved with tiles, whose rich hue contrasts favourably with the coldness of the surrounding objects. The light from a series of side windows can also, by an ingenious device, be regulated as may be desirable. The general appearance of this hall strikingly resembles the classical courts at the Sydenham Crystal Palace. At the end of this hall, a splendid double-lighted staircase leads to the great Picture Gallery overhead. For its extent, about 200 feet, this Gallery is one of the handsomest and best arranged of any in the kingdom.* The NATIONAL GALLERY was opened to the public on the 30th January 1864. The following particulars of its origin may not be uninteresting:—

In 1853 was held upon Leinster Lawn—including the site now occupied by the Gallery—the GREAT INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION (erected by William Dargan, Esq., at his own cost), in which the FINE ARTS occupied an important position. The interest excited by the works then brought together suggested to many the practicability of organizing a permanent Gallery of Art in Dublin. The Irish Institution was established to hold annual exhibitions, with the ultimate object of founding a permanent Gallery. Upon the close of its first exhibition, the committee appointed to collect funds to commemorate the services of Mr. Dargan, as founder of the exhibition of 1853, intimated their intention to contribute the larger portion of the money towards the erection of a National Gallery. The governors and guardians were incorporated by Act of Parliament, and £5000 was paid to the building trustees by the Dargan Committee, and £21,000 obtained by Parliamentary grants. Of the pictures now exhibited, 71 have been purchased, 31 deposited by the trustees of the London Gallery, 25 pre-

* *The Dublin Builder.*

sented, and an oil-painting portrait of Lady Morgan (the "Wild Irish Girl,") and the Taylor collection of water-colour drawings, numbering 103, have been bequeathed. The collection of casts from the antique, which form an important feature, distinct from either that of London or Edinburgh, has been obtained by private subscriptions and donations.

The Gallery is open to the public every day, except Friday and Saturday, from twelve till six o'clock or dusk; and on Sundays from two o'clock; also occasionally in the evening by gas-light, when a small fee is charged for admission.

A statue of WILLIAM DARGAN stands on a granite pedestal in front of the National Gallery, and facing Merrion Square. It is of bronze, eleven feet in height, including a block of polished Aberdeen granite on the top of the pedestal. The figure is in a leaning attitude, dressed in the ordinary garb of a gentleman, the right hand passed between the buttons of the vest. The artist was Mr. Thos. Farrell, R.H.A.

The tramway takes us from Merrion Square, through Lower Merrion Street, on the right hand side of which is

Merrion Hall.

This building was erected for the congregation of the Rev. J. Denham Smith, formerly of Kingstown, partly by contributions from his friends and admirers; but it owes its completion chiefly to the munificent liberality of a mercantile gentleman of the city, celebrated as well for the extent of his charity as for zeal in the cause of religion. A professional gentleman, who equally enjoys the respect and esteem not only of his co-religionists, but of those who differ from him, devoted much of his time and energies (for the latter he is not a little remarkable) to carrying out the movement, at the same time giving more substantial aid.

The "Hall" may be regarded somewhat in the same light as the Spurgeon Tabernacle. The principal front faces Lower Merrion Street, and is in the Italian style—three storeys in height. The facade may be said to have three divisions; the centre or principal feature projects from the side wings, containing double staircases leading to the galleries. The lower part of the central projection

is a piazza, having large arched openings, separated by massive ornamented stone piers, supporting an entablature of frieze and ornamented cornice separating the two lower storeys. The upper part of the centre is composed of Corinthian columns and pilasters, supporting main entablature and bold projecting pediment. The upper and lower entablatures are continued along sidewings on their front and flanks, and the angles have handsome moulded and fluted quoins below and pilasters above, corresponding with those in central projection. The walls of both sides and rere are pierced with four tiers of windows, which light the body of the hall, galleries, and schools underneath. The front and ends, as well as the cornices, columns, and other dressings, are of Portland and Caen stone, the intermediate spaces being faced with white Suffolk bricks, the first that have been introduced into this city. The interior of the building is exceedingly imposing. There are three galleries, one above the other, continued all around the building, supported on ornamental cast-iron columns, continued into the roof, which they help to support. The platform for the choir, and pulpit platform, are in front of the galleries at rere of the building, standing out well towards the centre; so that the speaker can be easily heard and seen from all parts of the building. The floor of the body of hall reclines towards the platform; and the seats are arranged in amphitheatre form, so that all face the preacher. There are ten entrances and exit doors, by means of which the building can be cleared in a few minutes. The ceiling of the hall is one of its beautiful features; it is deeply coved, and springs from handsomely enriched ornamental foliated capitals of the iron columns supporting the galleries. Over the centre of the hall, in the ceiling, there is a large compartment for ventilation, enclosed externally with sashes appearing above the roof; under these are fixed other sashes of ornamental forms, glazed with amber-coloured glass, which always presents the appearance of the sun shining into the building. The effect is novel and pleasing. The most complete and beautiful arrangements have been made for lighting, warming, and ventilating the building with gas. Round the entire range of galleries are a series of gas pendants, arranged to carry away the heat and products of combustion by means of horizontal rows of pipes which become intensely heated after the gas being lighted, and consequently radiate a vast

amount of heat. They continue up the side angles of the building, and are connected to the funnels of two large sun-lights fixed in the centre of the domes. When the sun burners are lighted, a draught is at once produced through all the tubes, thereby carrying off the noxious vapours arising from the gas burners and the vitiated atmosphere produced by respiration. The view from the galleries is particularly fine; no gas jets are to be seen, but a rich halo of light diffused throughout the entire space, displaying the architectural beauty of the edifice. The idea of this combined principle of lighting, warming, and ventilation, originated with Henry Bewley, Esq., who instructed Messrs. Edmundson to carry it out. The dimensions are about 80 feet in width by 90 in depth, the structure covering an area of 6800 superficial feet. The building seats about 3500, and with standing room would accomodate 5000.* Architect, A. G. Jones, Esq.

Turning towards the left from Merrion Street, our attention is attracted by the strange looking erection on the west side of Lincoln Place,

The Turkish Baths.

This elevation presents a quaint but pleasing appearance, with its many narrow pilasters, half-moon apertures, fret-work, ornamental minarets, &c., though, we believe, not quite orthodox as regards architectural principles. In the rere of the central building rises to a height of about 80 feet the ventilating shaft intended to carry off the heated air which passes from hypocausts, horizontally under the doors of the apartments, in extent equivalent to the required temperature.

If we continued on through Lincoln Place we should go to Nassau Street, the College, &c., but we shall leave those for future description, and proceed with the tramway route through Westland Row, on the east side of which is the terminus of the Kingstown Railway, a small and plain structure; next Great Brunswick Street, and we have on the right hand

The Ancient Concert Hall,

a spacious building, where concerts, generally under the auspices of some of the musical societies, are frequently

* *The Dublin Builder.*

given. Messrs. Gregg and Son purchased the interest in this building, and occupy the front part and several rooms with their extensive lamp establishment; they have another extensive china, glass, and lamp establishment at 18 Upper Sackville Street. *St. Mark's Church*, situated at the corner of Mark Street, which possesses no claim in an architectural point of view. Further on, and on the left hand side of the street, is what was formerly called the

The Queen's Theatre of Varieties,

This little Theatre is the resort of the theatrical loungers of the city. Notwithstanding that the small size of the building considerably limits the number of an audience, and, consequently, the amount of the receipts, some of the most celebrated actors of the day have appeared here under the management of the late spirited lessee, Mr. Henry Berry Webb. Among these may be mentioned Phelps, poor ill-fated Brooke, Toole, Bedford, Robson, Miss Marriott, and a host of others, including Mr. T. C. King and Mr. W. Ellerton. It would be most desirable that this Theatre should be considerably enlarged, as we believe can be readily done, and *reformed, in other respects so sadly needed.*

Good
Reformations

The Crampton Memorial,

situated at the end of Brunswick Street, is a curious and not very sightly bronze trophy, representing marine plants and birds, with a bust of Sir Philip Crampton so placed that it is almost hidden from view. The whole stands on a granite pedestal, designed as a drinking fountain, on the side of which, facing Brunswick Street, in a black marble tablet in the form of a shield, is the following inscription by the late Earl of Carlisle: "This fountain has been placed here, a type of health and usefulness, by the friends and admirers of Sir Philip Crampton, Bart., Surgeon-General to her Majesty's forces. It but feebly represents the sparkle of his genial fancy, the depth of his calm sagacity; the clearness of his spotless honour, the flow of his boundless benevolence."

The following satirical squib, fired at the artless statues, appeared in the "OMNIBUS" Journal, which was published in 1862, and existed for about six months only. It attracted at the time the attention of CHARLES DICKENS, from whom

its editor and conductor (G. Whammond) received a flattering letter, which he highly prizes, and preserves as a melancholy memento of the gifted and kind-hearted author. Mr. Dickens' praise is quite characteristic of the writer; and is valued as a *souvenir* by one who fully appreciates his rare genius and useful labours in the cause of suffering humanity.

The Dublin publishers would find it a good speculation to revive the "OMNIBUS," which was designed to effect good, and make it the medium of effecting social reforms. There is no want of genius and talent in the city, and such a journal is much needed.

THE MOORE AND CRAMPTON STATUES.

SCENE—COLLEGE STREET, AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON.

(MOORE'S STATUE—*loquitor.*)

'Tis strange—'tis passing strange,
 What is this fleeting popularity!
 'Tis but a span—since first I showed,
 To the bewildered gaze of fickle crowds,
 My dazzling splendour.
 Then midst the hum of noisy commerce
 I ruled supreme—
 The merchant, lawyer, student, citizen,
 Talked but of me—my *pose*, proportions,
 Stature—all—furnished a theme
 For knots of citizens,
 Who from my base uttered *base puns*,
 And from the College *railed* at me,
 While at the Bank they *lodged* complaints,
 Drew comparisons, and uttered notes of dismal terror;
 But now, alas! all has *changed*, and my renown
 Received a *cheque*;
 While I am fain—to welcome cabmen—
 Who crack their jokes profane—beneath my very nose.
 Whence comes this alteration!—why am I thus neglected!

(Sings)—

Air—"The Minstrel Boy."

The people now, alas, have gone
 To something here behind me;
 In dreadful crowds they hurry on,
 And do not seem to mind me.
 Oh that I could only glance
 One moment where the rabble hie,
 I soon should know by what foul chance
 I'm treated now so shabbily—

(Turns round—*sees the Crampton Memorial.*)

Hence, horrible shadow!—I know you not: why come you thus in form
Unearthly, horrible, fantastic!—the very essence of unmeaningness—
Avant! who and what are you! I conjure you to speak—

(SIR PHILIP, *in a reproachful tone, sings.*)

Air—"Old English Gentleman."

O Tommy Moore! O Tommy Moore! can you reproach me thus?
In terms so unmeasured, too, to kick up such a fuss,
When you yourself are such a *guy*, that even your own nurse
Would never know for what you're meant, and would n't care a curse.
So try and mind your own affairs, and mend them if you can.

(MOORE)—

That voice! ah, no, it cannot be—
And yet it is, it must be he.
But still, indeed, I look in vain
Thy well remembered face to see;
Where hast thou hid! but once again
Look out, and turn thy face on me.
You cannot; since the mighty dead
Has gained so great a tribute here,
No paltry cypress rears its head—
A cauliflower adorns thy bier.
And deep within its cumbrous leaves
Enshrouded lies thy genial smile,
As if thy generous bosom grieves
To show thy face 'neath such a pile.
And oh, when dicky birds begin
To build their nests, 'tis then indeed
Pleasant and kind, you 'll take them in,
And find the little pets in seed.
And hark 'ee, friend—thy dazzling light,
Which once in lofty spheres did shine,
So now snuffed out, in endless night,
Extinguished by the noble shrine—

(CRAMPTON, *in despair*)—

Enough, enough, too true, alas!
I feel the pointed arrows keen
Which, piercing through my very brass,
Troubles the fountains hid within.
I know not why they have presumed
To make a *butt* of such as I,
A corporation *cash*—et doomed
To spout the Vartry scheme on high.
But deep revenge—and soon—I 'll take,
I 'll teach them how to reason—hem!
For when they come their thirst to slake,
With mud and filth I 'll poison 'em.

(SINGS)—

Come let us be happy together,
 For we know every dog has his day:
 And though we are exposed to the weather,
 You can warble so sweet white I play.

(MOORE)—

And while thus ourselves we're enjoying,
 I'll tip you the wink by-and-by,
 When I see a committee man coming,
 You'll entice him to drink on the sly.

(BOTH)—

That is the plan—that is the plan,
 So we will be happy together,
 And sweet our revenge then will be,
 For we can be out in all weathers

To lure them to death and to } thee.
 } me.

FINALE.

J. W. O'N.

The Sandymount Tramway Cars continue on by D'Olier Street, towards Carlisle Bridge. From this end of Great Brunswick Street, Hawkins Street branches off nearly parallel with D'Olier Street, to Burgh Quay, close to Carlisle Bridge. In Hawkins Street is the principal theatre of the city.

Temperance Hall and Coffee Palace,

6 TOWNSEND STREET.

I am indebted for the materials of this rather hurried and imperfect description to the courteous and intelligent Secretaries of this *much-needed and most useful* "TEMPERANCE PUBLIC HOUSE" and REFUGE from the hellish counter attractions of the flaring Gin Palace. It will prove a "Lighthouse" for many a "folorn and shipwrecked brother," and a noble protest against the HUMAN SPIDERS, whose webs are spread around so industriously for the *unwary wanderers* from the paths of pleasantness and peace. Having been, by *melancholy experience*, made fully acquainted with the sad and HEARTBREAKING sin and misery resulting from the drinking habits of my countrymen, and (alas!) countrywomen too, I hereby enlist myself in the noble CAUSE OF TEMPERANCE, and vow open and declared OPPOSITION to the DEVIL and all his satellites, the Publicans, who are so instrumental in making HOMES desolate, and breaking the hearts of mothers, sisters, wives, and children

—adding to the great amount of Misery, Pauperism, and Crime. Let the Publicans imitate little ZACCHEUS, and make restitution to the thousands they have wronged and ruined in “mind, body, and estate.” JESUS OF NAZARETH is passing by, and *not* unwilling (praise be to God), to seek and save the Erring and Lost. Let all who are tempted and tried fly to Him for succour; and among their other supplications to the “SINNERS’ FRIEND,” pray earnestly and strive against the DRUNKARD’S sad fate—*Verbum Sap.*

It will doubtless rejoice the friends of Temperance in this City and elsewhere, to know that our new Temperance Hall and Coffee Palace is an accomplished fact.

The handsome building near the Theatre Royal is attracting general approbation, and is an Institution at once so beneficent, suitable, and attractive as shall gladden the hearts of philanthropic men, and compel the applause of even indifferent spectators.

No doubt, to accomplish even so much of our larger designs was not an easy task. The spreading of Temperance principles has never been a very popular undertaking; and, in a certain sense, this is not, perhaps, much to be wondered at.

It appears not unreasonable that benevolent persons should hesitate very closely to sympathise with what seemed to them a remote good, in view of the every day pressing, and often appalling, claims upon their bounty. The Orphan home appeals to them directly, and in pathetic tones—and justly so—for who would stay the generous impulse, the hand stretched out to gather in the weeping reliefs of a broken home? The Hospital, the Alms-house, the Ragged-school, all these are sad and tangible realities, and put forward their claims in pressing terms—and, again we say, rightly so. But what does appear strange is this, that in full view of this every day wretchedness we have hitherto overlooked its cause, and failed to perceive that to the intemperate habits of the people is to be traced most of that wide-spread misery which taxes, to their utmost limit, the resources of the benevolent.

But happily, more thoughtful days are dawning—and the fact that in a comparatively short time the Dublin Total Abstinence Society has raised by public contribution over Eight Hundred Pounds to assist in stemming the tide of Intemperance is a significant proof that our wisest men are not alone conscious of the miserable results of our

drinking habits, but also realize the fact that if we would ameliorate most of the public and private disaster afflicting society, the readiest and most effectual plan is to go direct to its source, and rescue our people from the fatal temptations of Strong Drink. This has ever been the aim of the Dublin Total Abstinence Society, and it has reaped a rich reward in many a life redeemed from Drink, and many a home brightened by its influence, has blessed its labours.

But more than this is needed. It is a noble deed to reclaim a drunkard—even to induce the desire of reformation is something—but to save our brother from falling is noblest of all. The surgeon who mends a broken limb is no doubt a benefactor, but the thoughtful man who removes the orange-peel from the footway, and saves his fellow-man from the fall, is worthy of a civic crown. And it is with some such view as this we raise our Temperance Coffee Palace.

How many may have reached the drunkard's doom from the daily "*sandwich and glass of ale*," the records of time will never tell, but here and there, in every man's experience, one, two, half-a-dozen cases will recur of young men, hopeful, clever, full of promise, succumbing to the treacherous influences which surround their mid-day luncheon in the snuggerly of the Gin Palace.

Now, in our Palace, we propose to offer them more than the other can provide of freedom, comfort, and refreshment, wanting, only—that which poisons all—Intoxicating Drink. More than this, it will be essentially a *cheerful* resting place. There is no special reason why a Temperance House should be associated with the idea of a long face, or an extra solemn deportment. Orderly conduct is quite compatible with perfect cheerfulness; and we venture to say that the visitors to our Coffee Room, Reading and Club Rooms, will afford a marked and favourable contrast, in point of cheerfulness and contentment, to those who are, at once, the patrons and the victims of the Gin Palace. So much for those whom we are certain to win over.

This attractive Temperance Home includes a spacious Public Lecture Hall, Reading Room, Coffee Room, Refreshment Bar, Bath Rooms, Committee Rooms, Club Room and Lavatories, &c. To carry out which design and furnish the several rooms, a sum not less than £1500 will be required. No less than fifty public-houses surround this Temperance Home. What a startling illustration and

terrible network of evil this presents! and they have the special government and sacrilegious patronage of Sunday Traffic! It is time for all honest Christian men to rise *en masse* against such unholy and knavish government as the one which patronizes the Devil and pretends to worship God! Old Nick is a hard taskmaster; I found him so for many years, and am determined with God's grace to resist and fight the old serpent and coward!

As for our Temperance friends, we have only to say, that at length the Home is rising which will be to them the refuge for years longed for. Driven about from place to place, glad to find entrance anywhere with a roof to it, they have long known the bitterness of the charity of chance. Scoffed at by the patrons of the whisky shop as a kind of moral vagrants, coldly shouldered by many who might have lessened their difficulty, at last they can look forward to a local habitation, where, in social intercourse with one another, they can also offer a brother's welcome to the man just rescued from the power of Strong Drink, and who—wanting this friendly aid—would in all probability, as often in times past, fall back into the hands of the destroyer.

But while as Total Abstainers we congratulate each other, we must not be ungrateful. This Temperance Hall is not the work of Teetotalers exclusively. No doubt they have freely given according to their means; but, at the best, we form only a striking minority of our population; and cannot, as a rule, boast of either very high position or over-abundant wealth; and we, therefore, gratefully acknowledge that from very many outside our ranks we have received cheerful and substantial assistance in carrying on our design. They have given to us with no niggard hand, and we are well assured that along with their contributions we have their heartiest wishes for our complete success. There is much, however, still to be achieved. Eight hundred pounds is a long way from what is needed, but we have not a fear for the result. Our project is barely floated. It is bound to succeed by its own force of right, and we do not doubt that as the object becomes more widely known, it will be as widely appreciated; that ample funds will be placed at our disposal to establish this Institution—an enduring Monument of temperance, zeal, philanthropic generosity, and public beneficence.

The Committee trust that the project will commend

itself to your approval, and that you will kindly forward whatever amount you are willing to contribute to the Officers of the Society, any Member of Committee, or lodge same in the Royal Bank to the credit of the Dublin Total Abstinence Society's Building Fund. The Treasurer of which, Mr. C. G. MALONE, will forward an acknowledgement.

T. WILLSON FAIR, *Hon. Sec.*, 6 Townsend Street.
J. E. MACLOUGHLIN, *Assist. Sec.*

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"1875."

*Not alone by the numbered date,
As the fleeting years go by,
Do thoughtful hearts their record keep,
Or count them whilst they fly.

It is by the tears we've shed;
By the mournful, broken moan
O'er the quiet grave of the lov'd and dead
We mark how years have flown.

Or else, by the ruined hope;
By the chance, or change, or care,
That came to cloud life's horoscope;
To blanch the golden hair.

And yet, not these alone,
May mark the fading years;
Time hath records, all its own,
Free from the stain of tears.

Records bright, that never die,
 Loving guides to win
 Our hearts to purpose pure and high,
 In this dark world of sin.

To point where, low, some brother lies,
 Snared by the treach'rous cup;
 To teach how we may bid him rise;
 Nay, raise him gently up.

To guide our steps through darksome haunts
 Of shame, or grief, or care,
 That we may scatter words of love,
 And sunshine everywhere.

These are the records we may write,
 With pen unstained by tears;
 These are the annals pure, and bright
 To mark the fleeting years.

J. E. M. L.

"True self-love and social are the same." Aid in every way this noble effort; one of many such I hope to see established among the Public-houses and Pawnbrokers; both which social evils are very closely associated; the sign of the Pawnbroker is a significant one—Three Gilt Balls; meaning, I have been informed, that there is only one chance in favour of the pawner against two in favour of the hard Usurer. The interior of a pawn-shop, like that of the public-house, is a sad and suggestive one; it is a subject which, among many other social cancers, I hope to deal with and expose fully in a series of papers in either our newspaper columns or in a serial form, after the manner of the genial, good, and inimitable "Boz." All honour to his revered name and memory for the cure he effected of many abuses, both public and private. I am his debtor, in common with many thousands of his admirers, for much healthful, helpful, and Christian teaching; and in addition for his personal kindness to me, expressions of approval of former literary efforts of mine. The praise of Charles Dickens was some consolation for my disappointed expectations. However, the *Omnibus Journal*, with enlarged accommodation, will be again on the road; and with increased experience I trust to conduct it in such a manner as to make it a popular and useful vehicle for instruction and amusement; issuing Once a Week All the Year Round, full of Household Words and cheerful companionships. *Dum spiro spero; Nil Desperandum; onward and*

upward being my animating mottoes. Ireland is not a very encouraging field for literary labour; and there is little enterprize or push among its native publishers.

EVERY TEN MINUTES.

AN APPEAL TO CHRISTIANS.

By J. B.

"Lift up thy hands towards Him for the life of the young children that faint for hunger in the top of every street."—*Lamentations*.

MY DEAR FRIEND AND FELLOW-WORKER,

In whatever field of labour you may be engaged, I am sure you will be prepared to admit that you are everywhere opposed, and hindered by a foe, powerful in deadening and dissipating good impressions,* in hardening the heart against sweet and holy influences, and in keeping thousands from coming to the foot of the cross.

But for that foe myriads of the lost might now be safe in the arms of Jesus; our workhouses and gaols would be nearly empty, our streets by night would be free from much of their sorrow and shame, and there would be to-day thousands more of happy homes, with the Bible as a golden centre, and the children's voices joining in the sweet melody of the old, old story. Is it not true that the foe of "intoxicating" drink is the greatest obstacle you meet when endeavouring to win souls?

Will you therefore allow me to claim a brother's privilege to put a plain question, and ask, what are you doing to defeat the enemy?

You cannot be neutral in the matter. You must be either for or against. Can it be that you are fighting beneath the Lord's standard, and yet, by your example, giving encouragement to those who are becoming slaves to

* Miss Robinson, the well-known "Soldiers' Friend," has just written from Portsmouth—where she founded the noble Soldiers' Institute—"Drink drowns out the good impressions made; drink, sooner or later, proves a sad stumbling-block to those who did run well. This has been strikingly noticeable for years in every regiment coming from Dublin, where many Christians who ignore total abstinence interest themselves in the soldiers."

that indulgence, which, in so many cases, destroys the body and ruins the soul? Can it be, that by your patronage you help on the drink traffic, while at the same time you deplore the sin and misery resulting from it? God forbid that such should be the case.

Were this the place for an argument of the kind, I might, easily, upon the authority of the leading physiologists and writers upon dietetics, prove that alcohol is not either food or force, and that, except in rare cases of sickness, its use is unnecessary; but even, if the contrary were the case, there are high reasons and motives which should be the mainspring of conduct with reference to this matter.

You will acknowledge, the evidence on the point being unanswerable, that to the drinking customs of society we owe most of our crime, vice, and pauperism, and our great medical men affirm that to the same source they can trace most of the lunacy and much of disease with which they have to deal; yet for this flood of pauperism, vice, crime, disease, and lunacy, we pay one hundred and seventy-three millions per annum, to say nothing of the destruction of good grain!!! In other words, a sovereign is spent in liquor for every two-pence given to Christian Missions, and the result is, a river of death, carrying destruction in our midst. Were that expenditure directed to another channel for but a few months, it would enable the Bible Society to do what it is not likely, with its present income, to do for centuries.

I assume that you are familiar with the Saviour's estimate of the value of an immortal soul; the world, and the glory thereof, being but as dust in the balance compared with it, and when you reprove the intemperate, I daresay you tremble as you remind them that "no drunkard shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven." What then think you of the terrible fact that in *Great Britain every ten minutes one drunkard dies?* Sixty thousand immortal souls every year going—whither?

Is it not awful to reflect that one of these lost beings may have followed your example in looking upon the wine when it was red in the cup, or that for another of them you may have "mingled strong drink." One drunkard every ten minutes dying in the light of that dreadful declaration and the ranks never growing less! Whence is the huge army of suicides recruited? Not invariably, as one might suppose, from the drunkard's home, with "I'll take

what father takes," upon the children's pallid lips. From our Sunday-schools is it? The gaol chaplain says YES. In Dorchester prison out of 687 prisoners, 148 have been Sunday scholars; in Leeds, 1400 out of 2000; and the statistics of the Rev. John Clay, the renowned "Prison Chaplain," are too well known for it to be necessary to quote them here. In most of these cases when asked what led them to commit crime after a Sabbath-school training, the answer was "drink."

Only one in ten of our Sabbath-school children can be traced as being in visible communion with the Church! What becomes of the others? Do not the foregoing figures show what becomes of them? Might not "slain by drink" be their sad epitaph? "Slain by drink" let us say, as with tearful eyes we think of them in their pauper graves, but let us no longer have to inscribe upon their pages in the Sunday-school record, "Dead. He took what his teacher took."

My fellow worker, will you not give up the old plea of the abstract lawfulness of strong drink, will you not deny yourself for the sake of the weak ones and the little ones? St. Paul said, "If meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no flesh while the world standeth, lest I make my brother to offend." Can you not make a similar declaration with reference to intoxicating drink?

"It is not the will of your Father in Heaven that one of these little ones should perish." Will you not therefore for the sake of the souls of the little ones encourage the children by an example of abstinence, and by that advice which you cannot consistently give unless you are an abstainer?

"It is good neither to eat flesh nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth or is made weak." (Rom. xiv. 21.)

Will you not for the sake of weak brethren who may find a temptation in your example, and who may be unable to exercise similar self-restraint to that which, through the grace of God, keeps you only a moderate drinker, abstain altogether, and, like St. Paul, become weak that you may gain the weak?

"No drunkard shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven."

Will you not for the sake of those who are in training to swell the ranks of that vast army of sixty thousand per annum slain by drink, show that it is not difficult to work hard, to bear the heat and burden of the day in the Master's

vineyard to fulfil all the varied duties and enjoy all the many lawful pleasures of life without indulgence in intoxicating drink?

As you love *Him* whose "visage was so marred more than any man, and His form more than the sons of men," as you think of Calvary, and as you see the Saviour with His patient eyes so tender, still knocking at doors not simply with hinges around which the twining tendrils of weeds and ivy-vine are clinging, but doors darkened and blocked and fastened by the serpent-like branches of the Upas tree of drink and consequent sin, will you not say that for the sake of *Him* whose blood was shed for you, you will do this little thing, and no longer have part or lot, however small, in that traffic which is doing more than any other human agency to hinder the spread of Christ's Kingdom on earth, and to ruin and destroy myriads of priceless souls?

If it were a sacrifice to give up moderate drinking and the decision required self-denial on your part, it would be noble of you to do it for the sake of the State and for your country, now studded with prisons, lunatic asylums, and workhouses, but ought it not to be easy for a follower of Jesus to say, "*I will, for Christ's sake.*"

HOLD THE FORT.

Ho, my comrades! see the signal
Waving in the sky!
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh!

"Hold the fort, for I am coming," Jesus signals still;
Wave the answer back to heaven, "By thy grace we will."

See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on:
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone!—"Hold the fort," &c.

See the glorious banner waving!
Hear the trumpet blow!
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe!—"Hold the fort," &c.

Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near:
Onward comes our great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!—"Hold the fort," &c.

LONGFELLOW'S PSALM OF LIFE.

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
"Life is but an empty dream!"
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
"Dust thou art, to dust returnest,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But so to act, that each to-morrow
Finds us farther than to-day.

Art is long, and Time is fleeting,
And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Still, like muffled drums, are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of Life,
Be not like dumb driven cattle!
Be a hero in the strife!

Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead Past bury its dead!
Act—act in the living Present!
Heart within, and God o'erhead!

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time;

Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labour and to wait.

LINES WRITTEN IMPROMPTU ON A GIN PALACE.

Go in ye thoughtless, heartless, men,
 And view yon gilded gorgeous Den ;
 The gold you've squandered will be found
 Insultingly displayed around ;
 Then to your squalid homes and think
 How FORTUNE swims while fortunes sink !

—Vide *Paul Pry's Omnibus Journal of Satire and Humour*,
 published in 1862.

EPISTLE TO A YOUNG FRIEND ; BY ROBERT BURNS.

I lang hae thought, my youthfu' friend,
 A something to have sent you,
 Though it should serve nae other end
 Than just a kind memento ;
 But how the subject theme may gang,
 Let time and chance determine ;
 Perhaps it may turn out a sang,
 Perhaps turn out a sermon.

Ye'll try the world fu' soon, my lad,
 And, Andrew dear, believe me,
 You'll find mankind an unco squad,
 And muckle they may grieve ye,
 For care and trouble set your thought,
 Even when your end's attain'd ;
 And a' your views may come to nought,
 Where every nerve is strain'd.

I'll no say men are villains a' ;
 The real, hardened, wicked,
 Wha hae nae check but human law,
 Are to a few restricted ;
 But, och ! mankind are unco weak,
 And little to be trusted ;
 If self the wavering balance shake,
 It's rarely right adjusted.

Yet they wha fa' in fortunes strife,
 Their fate we should nae censure,
 For still the important end of life
 They equally may answer ;
 A man may hae an honest heart,
 Though poortith hourly stare him ;
 A man may take a neibor's part,
 Yet hae na cash to spare him.

Aye free, aff han' your story tell,
 When wi' a bosom crony ;
 But still keep something to yoursel
 Ye scarcely tell to ony ;
 Conceal yoursel, as weel's ye can
 Frae critical dissection ;
 But keek through every other man,
 Wi' sharpen'd sly inspection.

The sacred lowe o' weel-placed love,
 Luxuriantly indulge it ;
 But never tempt the illicit rove,
 Though naething should divulge it :
 I waive the quantum o' the sin,
 The hazard of concealing ;
 But, och ! it hardens a' within,
 And petrifies the feeling !

To catch dame Fortune's golden smile,
 Assiduous wait upon her ;
 And gather gear by every wile
 That's justified by honour ;
 Not for to hide it in a hedge,
 Nor for a train-attendant ;
 But for the glorious privilege
 Of being independent.

The fear o' hell 's a hangman's whip
 To haud the wretch in order ;
 But where ye feel your honour grip,
 Let that aye be your border :
 Its slightest touches, instant pause—
 Debar a' side pretences ;
 And resolutely keep its laws
 Uncaring consequences.

The great Creator to revere
 Must sure become the creature ;
 But still the preaching cant forbear,
 And even the rigid feature ;
 Yet ne'er with wits profane to range,
 Be complaisance extended ;
 An atheist laugh 's a poor exchange
 For Deity offended.

When ranting round in Pleasure's ring,
 Religion may be blinded,
 Or if she gie a random sting,
 It may be little minded ;
 But when on life we're tempest driven,
 A conscience but a canker—
 A correspondence fix'd wi' Heaven
 Is sure a noble anchor !

Adieu, dear, amiable youth
 Your heart can ne'er be wanting !
 May prudence, fortitude, and truth
 Erect your brow undaunting !
 In ploughman phrase, " God send you speed,"
 Still daily to grow wiser,
 And may you better reckon the rede
 Than ever did th' adviser !

POLICE INTELLIGENCE.—The melancholy sights of wretched mothers, wives, and children presented every day at our police courts are appalling, but especially on Monday mornings, when the wretched creatures have suffered incarceration in the cold cells on Saturday and Sunday for their degrading and debasing indulgence in intoxicating drink. What an amount of human misery do their appearance there represent !

Let all thoughtful men and women read the remarkable autobiography of J. V. Hall, the author of the *Sinner's Friend*, edited by his son, Newman Hall, LL.B., and published by James Nisbet & Co., London. None should despair of the poor drunkards after perusing Mr. Hall's remarkable temptations, trials, and ultimate reformation.

The Theatre Royal.

It is a gloomy looking building exteriorly, giving little promise of the internal splendour and comfortable arrangement which we find on entering. The decorations are costly, and executed with great taste. The late spirited and enterprising lessee, Mr. HARRIS, deserved a more liberal share of the public patronage than sometimes attended his efforts. To one who catered so well for the gratification of the audience as he did, it is always a source of satisfaction to receive substantial proofs at the hands of those who wish to see this beautiful theatre succeeding.

*Now built
 Lenox Hall*

Expensive engagements entail additional expense in the accessories of a theatre, and the receipts should be correspondingly good. The lovers of the lyric drama, too, are from time to time afforded opportunities of gratifying their taste; the highest musical talent procurable for the production of both Italian and English operas frequently appearing at this theatre; when the works of the most popular composers are performed in a manner which, for style and magnificence, would not suffer by comparison with those produced at the London houses.

The following well-timed observations from the editor of the *Irish Times* are pregnant with truth; they "point a moral and adorn a tale," illustrative of the direful effects resulting from the drainage of money and continued absenteeism of those who should be the resident and liberal patrons of the arts and sciences:—

"In the palmy days of the drama, before public amusements were as numerous and diversified as they are now, Dublin enjoyed the reputation of surpassing every British town, even London itself, in the discrimination and justice of its theatrical audiences. Genuine merit, whether in author or actor, met with a generous and hearty recognition; and rant and bombast, insipidity or awkwardness, were summarily condemned. Until an actor had made his mark on the Dublin boards, his rank on the British stage was undetermined. His success in Dublin assured his ultimate success elsewhere.

"Circumstances, which it is hardly necessary to enlarge on, have deprived us in great measure of this prerogative. The transference of our domestic legislature to London has determined an absenteeism of the intellectual, as well as of the titled and landed aristocracy, and bereft Irish society of a large portion of that cultivated and aesthetic element which moulds the judgment of the mass, and pronounces at once with authority and with enthusiasm on questions of art. The best part of the cultivated intelligence of the country, now resident in Dublin, is collected in a few professions—the clerical, the legal, the medical, and one or two minor ones—the members of all of which, for one reason or another, are but lukewarm patrons of the stage. During the long years a man spends in climbing the professional ladder from the bottom to the upper rungs, he can afford but few evenings to devote to the theatre; and by the time that a position of ease and independence is attained the

taste for the enjoyment is sadly impaired. The two exceptional cases of managerial profit afforded by the Italian Opera and Pantomime, rather confirm than invalidate the rule. A grand Italian opera fills the house with an audience collected from all parts of Ireland; the pantomime appeals to a *public* of which not even the Act of Union can deprive us." The present lessees, Messrs. Gunn, who succeeded the late Mr. Harris in the year 1874, are also the lessees of the "Gaiety" Theatre in South King Street (of which a full description will be found in its proper place in this *Guide*). They, at considerable expense, and with much judgment and taste, remodelled and redecored the "Royal" and introduced many improvements for the comforts of the audience. Their spirited enterprise is worthy high commendation and liberal support. The active, courteous, and intelligent Acting-Manager, Mr. C. Doherty, deserves recognition for the valuable services he renders in catering so ably as he does for the patrons of this time-honoured place of public resort. His talented daughters have been frequently alluded to by the Press in the most flattering terms.

The City—General View.

The best point of view to enable the visitor to form a correct idea of it is certainly at Carlisle Bridge, from which can be seen, looking northward, one of the finest streets in Europe—Sackville Street: in the centre of it is placed the graceful Nelson Monument, the height of which is 110 feet, surmounted by a very large and noble statue, eleven feet high, of the hero of the Nile, St. Vincent, Copenhagen, and Trafalgar, the names of these—his greatest victories—being cut in each of the four sides of the pediment, from which rises the beautifully proportioned Doric column. The platform at the summit of the column is reached by ascending a spiral stair within the pillar. From this platform, a most magnificent view of the entire city, the surrounding suburbs, and the harbour, is obtained, and this is procurable for *fourpence*, an attendant being stationed at the monument to admit visitors. We would suggest this as the best means of getting a correct idea of the proportions and extent of Dublin and its environs. Do not omit availing yourself of it. From this *elevated* position the eye can range over not only the generally well laid out streets and unrivalled squares of the city, with its

busy traffic and its beautiful suburbs, but includes a vast extent of country in all directions; and towards the east, the magnificent Bay of Dublin invites and fixes the spectator's attention; looking northward, the eye is at once attracted by the graceful spire of St. George's Church; nearer still, the tower of the new Presbyterian Church, lately erected at the north-east corner of Rutland Square, which cost about £16,000, and is the munificent gift of the late Alexander Findlater, Esq., whose numerous business establishments are deservedly patronized by the public. Turning to the west, the tapering spire of St. Mary's chapel of ease (known as the Black Church) rises to view; the Queen's Inns, with their massive and well-proportioned architecture, and many other buildings. In this direction are seen the splendid Phoenix Park, and the lovely country stretching along the banks of the Liffey, and, not the least pleasing features of interest, several factory chimneys—more of these are desirable. Nearer home is observable the dome of the FOUR COURTS, INNS' QUAY. In a southerly direction, ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL, on which the late Sir B. Guinness expended more than a year's income of a prince, and thus erected a monument more glorious than any which he could otherwise possibly obtain; whilst he beautified his native city, and afforded employment to hundreds of his fellow-citizens. Looking south is seen the range of the Wicklow Mountains, commencing on the extreme right, and terminating at Bray Head on the left. This leads us directly to DUBLIN BAY, which is not surpassed by any other in Europe—the Bay of Naples not excepted; but, as elsewhere mentioned, it is to be seen to most advantage when entering it from sea on a fine morning about sunrise.

The bold headland of HOWTH on the northern side of the Bay, and the little islands of LANRAY and IRELAND'S EYE, which dot it on both sides, must not be forgotten, as they form a prominent feature in the beautiful land and sea-scapes.

On the south side of Nelson's Monument is the General Post Office—a fine building, in front of which is a handsome portico of Ionic columns, surmounted by emblematic figures. It is 223 feet in length and in depth 150 feet. It was designed by T. Johnson, and erected in the year 1815, at an expense of £50,000. The arrangements for the despatch of letters, &c., are very admirably carried out. An exciting scene may be witnessed every evening as the last posting hour approaches—crowds of men and boys

running to be in time with their several despatches, and evidently affording considerable amusement to the numerous lookers-on who congregate under the portico beneath which the letter and newspaper receivers are placed. When any are so unfortunate as to be "too late" in reaching the posting boxes, a general laugh among the bystanders announces the defeat of the Mercuries, which appears to be of very frequent occurrence; however, it being "never too late to mend," the untimely messengers for an extra postage can be "delivered" by the *mail nurses* in attendance.

On the opposite side of Sackville Street are the two large establishments of Messrs. McSwiney, Delany, and Co., and Richard Allen: the former especially being a splendid building, erected in the year 1853; the latter being the eminent clothier's, the proportions of whose establishment, though a very fine one, are somewhat impaired by their immediate juxtaposition with that of the former. The view northward is terminated by the Rotunda and Gardens, before alluded to. Proceeding down Upper Sackville Street, the visitor's attention is attracted by the numerous fine buildings recently erected by some of the Insurance Companies—the "Standard" being a truly splendid pile.

Returning over Carlisle Bridge, a beautiful view is obtained, looking southward, through D'Olier Street, of the eastern wing of Trinity College, whilst through Westmoreland Street, a good view is had of the façade of the College, and of a segment of the splendid colonnade of the Bank of Ireland (formerly the Irish Houses of Parliament).

The magnificent pile of buildings called the Custom House, in which are various public offices, the Stamp Office, Poor-Law Office, Excise, Public Works, Assay, Revenue Department, &c., attracts the eyes of the tourist who looks eastward.

The Custom House, which is the next in importance to the Bank of Ireland as to size and beauty of structure, was built after the design of the architect, James Gandon, Esq., at a cost of £546,000. Fronting the River Liffey, it extends 375 feet; a Doric portico, with a dome 125 feet high, with a statue of Hope crowning the pile. On the opposite side of the river is seen the Conciliation Hall of O'Connell's time, now a Corn Exchange.

The shipping interest of Dublin is represented by comparatively few vessels—excluding the numerous coal vessels which form the bulk of those moored along the

two banks of the Liffey. It is said that a stimulus has been given to the commerce of Dublin within the last few years; the paucity of vessels entering the harbour indicates a want of that *more active enterprise* which should distinguish the port of Dublin. It is hoped ere long that a much larger expansion of our shipping interest will lead to the extension of the Docks, and that a long line of tall and tapering masts will be seen floating their gay bunting and spreading their sails to the favouring breeze of increased prosperity. Dublin Harbour and Docks (lately enlarged) should be much more extended, the facilities for doing so are great, and there is no sufficient reason why the docks might not be extended to the extreme end of the Pigeon House wall.

Viewing the city in a westerly direction, a long line of beautiful quays stretch forward for nearly three miles, terminating at the King's Bridge Terminus of the Great Southern and Western Railway, near the Phoenix Park entrance. This forms a splendid view, especially when witnessed in the evening, when the summer sun is declining, and the placid silver (though often inodorous) stream of the Liffey is bathed in golden light. Several large mercantile buildings, places of worship, the Four Courts, and other edifices, grace the long extent of quays on each side of the river, which is not available for shipping accommodation beyond Carlisle Bridge. Numerous fine bridges span the river, and present a *tout ensemble* very pleasing to the beholder.

Several spires of churches rear their tapering points above the houses which flank on each bank the whole extent of the long line of quays.

It may here be mentioned that the enterprising firm of Bewley, Webb, and Co., have constructed at the extreme end of the Liffey an excellent shipbuilding establishment, from which splendid specimens of naval architecture have been launched by them. We look upon this revival of the shipbuilding trade of Dublin with a hopeful and sanguine spirit. May all such well-directed energy and enterprise prosper. Let others follow in their wake, and Dublin may soon expect to rival Belfast, Cork, and Waterford in this and many other respects.

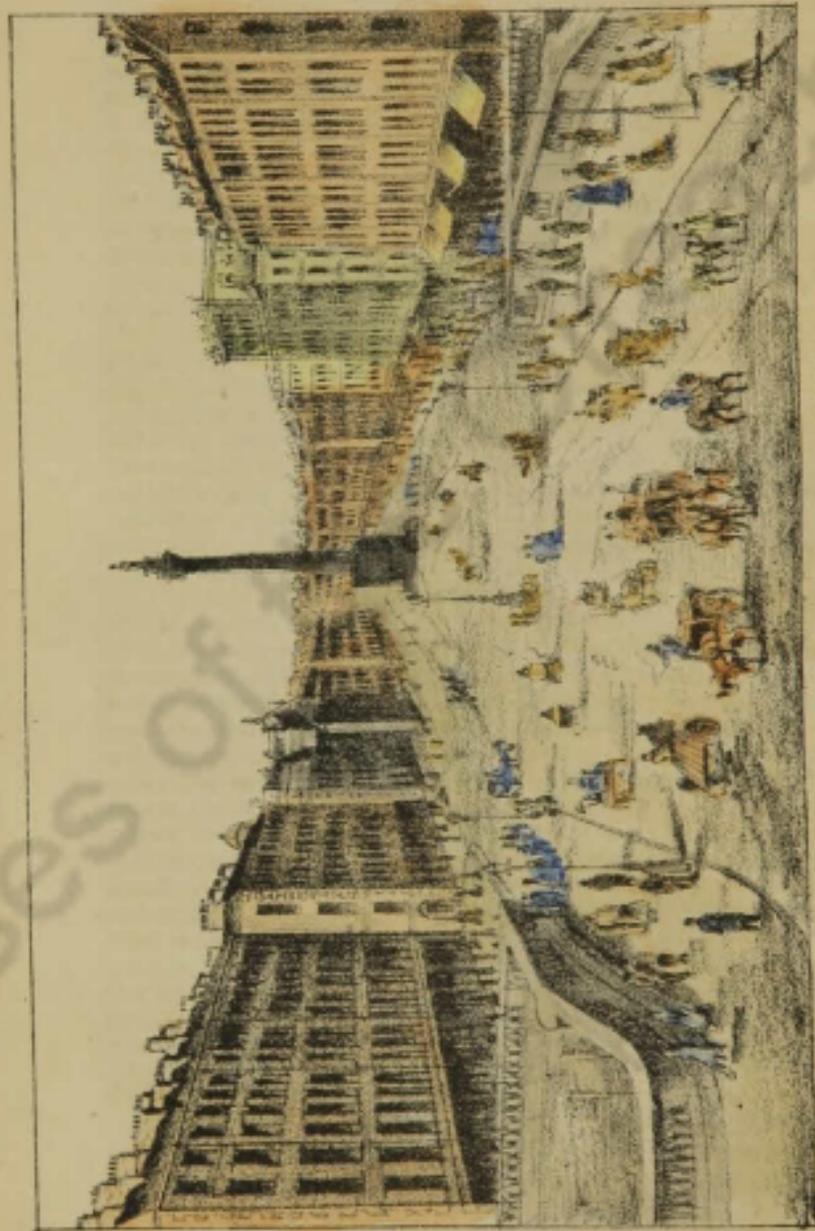
Either in the early summer morning, or when Luna sheds her mellowing light, the visitor will be able to see the city in this direction to most advantage.

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WHITE SULPHUR SPRING

ases of the Oireachtas



O'CONNOR & BACKVILLE STREET DUBLIN.

All foreign visitors agree in pronouncing Dublin to be one of the finest cities in the world regarded in an artistic light. The numerous splendid public edifices which are to be seen in various parts of the city excite the admiration, and elicit the highest encomiums of the enraptured strangers who visit our shores.

Further intimacy and active daily communication will develop these warm feelings, and tend to the mutual advantage and instruction of both the visitor and the visited.

To enable the tourist to see all the numerous objects of interest which this city, its suburbs, and the adjoining county of Wicklow present, I have divided into four routes the entire, viz. :—SOUTHERN district, South-west do., NORTHERN, and NORTH-WEST do.

FIRST ROUTE.

North and North-West.

From ^{o'c.} Sackville Street to Phoenix Park.

Passing from ^{o'c.} ~~Carlisle~~ Bridge up ^{o'c.} Sackville Street—which at, and previous to, the “Union” of Great Britain and Ireland, was inhabited by many of the nobility and gentry—visitors will be readily disposed to admit that it is a noble looking street. It is allowed to be one of the finest in Europe. It is occupied on both sides with some of the best shops, several hotels, club houses, insurance and other public offices. Within the past few months were planted the numerous trees which, it will be observed, are taking root and flourishing hopefully, as we fondly trust other improvements will, both commercially and socially. There is a good time coming. The O'Connell Monument is intended to occupy the site at end of Sackville Street, facing ~~Carlisle~~ Bridge. *So now up*

* Notices of the leading business establishments whose advertisements appear in this book, will be found at the end of *Guide*, and will give useful hints to purchasers.

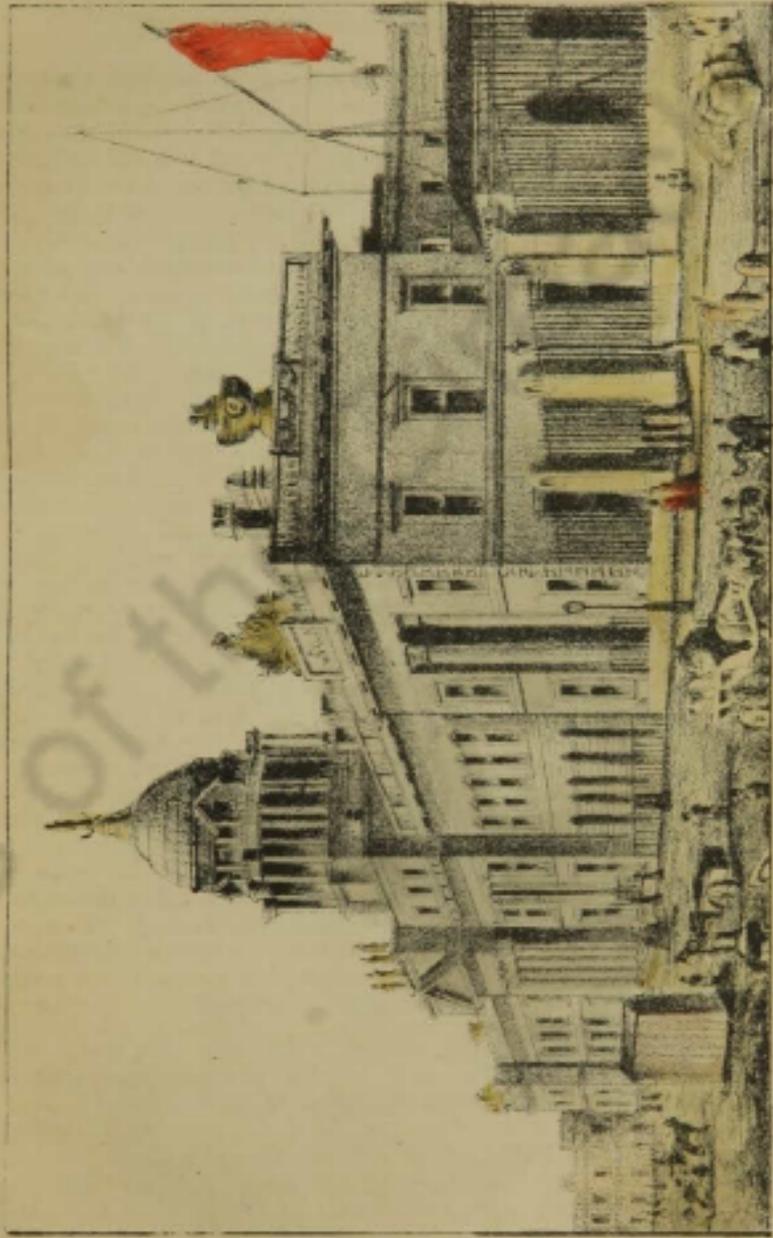
New Presbyterian Church, Rutland Square.

This beautiful Church (as already mentioned in “General View”) is the noble gift of the late Alex. Findlater, Esq. It is built in the decorated Gothic style, which is very

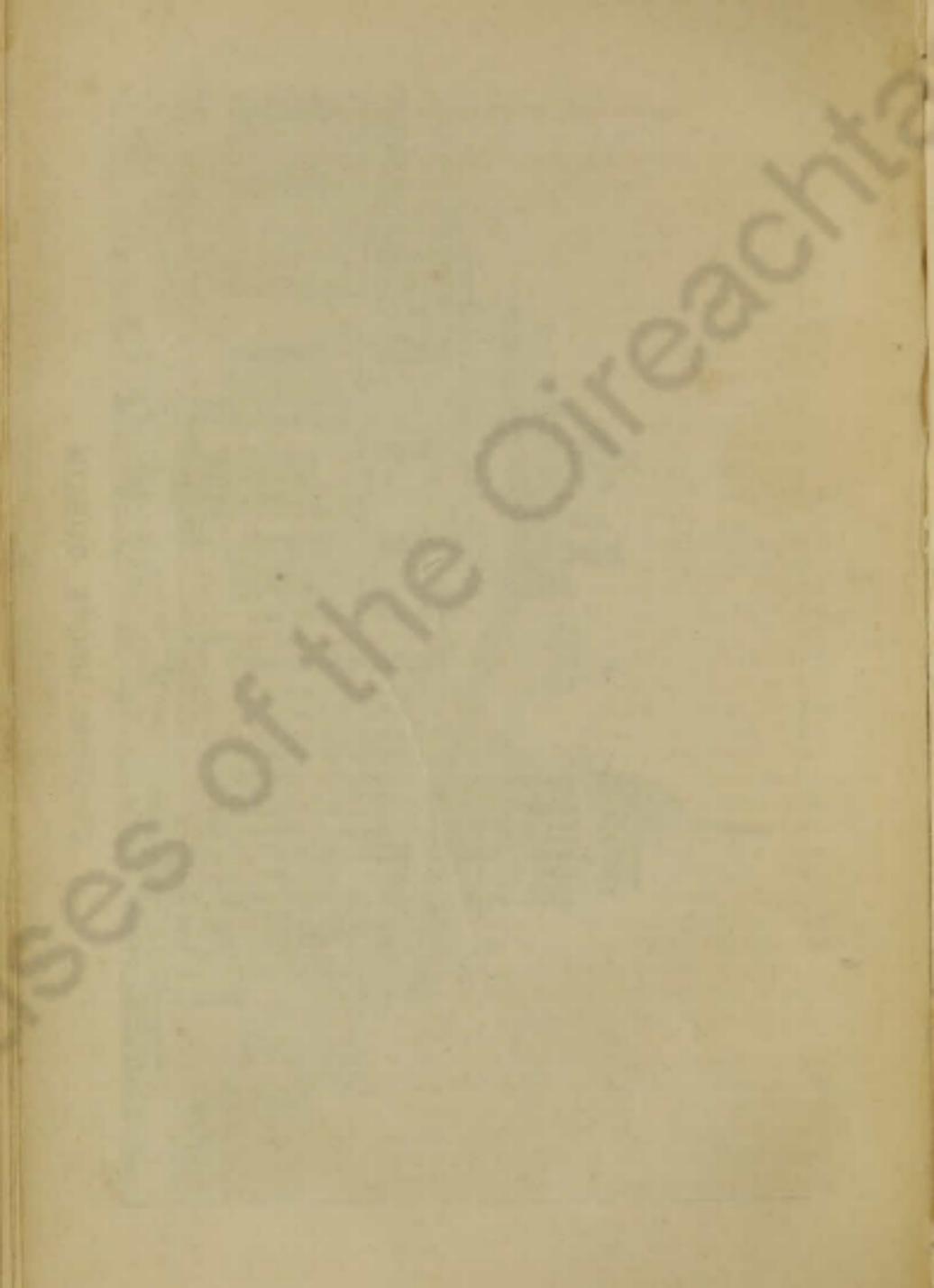
Revenue, Assay, Fisheries, Board of Works, Commissioners of Woods and Forests, and other public departments; thus exhibiting in *their* occupation of it how small a proportion of the Customs (for the receipt of which *only* it was designed) of the United Kingdom flows into the port of Dublin. Why is this so? and why should it longer continue to be so? Our natural facilities are great for an *extensive* commerce, and consequently increased avenues for the employment of skilled labour, and the proper application of the surplus capital lying in the Government securities at the miserable per-centage of interest derivable from such. Why not devote the large sums *lodged in the Bank of Ireland and elsewhere* to pursuits and enterprises which would stimulate trade, and occupy industrious minds and hands, which are listless for want of something to do?

It is sad to pass the long corridors of this building, and to witness the *absence* of that life and bustle which one naturally expects to find animating its precincts. Let us see a change for the better, and that soon. Dublin was once famous for its *large* commerce with France, Spain, Portugal, East and West Indies, Germany, the Mediterranean, and other foreign countries. Why should the coal vessels and the emigrant ships occupy the greater portion of its river banks? Open more docks, build more ships, erect warehouses, employ the money rusting in the stocks, and *diverted into wrong channels*, and so *revive* the trade and commerce which will lead to the material prosperity of this country, and give occupation to its quick-witted, intelligent, industriously inclined sons and daughters, so many thousands of whom pine out a precarious existence, living from "hand to mouth," both of which have too little to fill them. Be up and doing, "aid yourselves, and God will aid you." See what the Belfast and Cork people have accomplished; follow their example, and *so lessen the number of forced idlers and inmates of poor-houses*. This digression is pardonable in a book designed for *more* than a mere "Stranger's Guide."

Well, to return to the description of the *misused* Custom House, which is *superior* in external appearance to that of the London one. It is quadrangular in form, 375 feet long, from east to west, and 205 feet from north to south. Portland stone is the material used in the building, which is two storeys high, having a surmounting attic; on the



CUSTOM HOUSE DUBLIN .



tympanum of the Doric portico are figures representing Hibernia and Britannia; on the attic rest statues of Industry, Plenty, (?) Neptune, and Mercury.

The figure of "Hope" is placed very high (as it should be) at the top of the beautiful cupola, which is 125 feet from the base. The side portions of the building are also two storeys, having an arcade along the lower, with a cornice and balustrade above the upper one, both being terminated with pavilions.

The northern front portico has four columns, on which are placed figures of Europe, Asia, Africa, and America.

The fronts on the east and west sides are of Irish granite, and somewhat similar, but not so fine, in appearance as the others. You reach the "Long Room" through the southern portico by a wide staircase, from which numerous apartments lead. The entire structure cost about half-a-million of money.

Beyond the Custom House are the branch stations of the Midland Great Western Railway, the large timber and sawing-machine premises of the Messrs. Martin, the Graving Dock and recently-formed Dargan Docks, as also the extensive shipbuilding establishment of the energetic and enterprising Messrs. BEWLEY, WEBB & Co., the latter giving hope of increasing activity on the part of our long-dormant mercantile classes. They are well worthy a prolonged visit.

ST. LAURENCE O'TOOLE'S CHAPEL steeple is seen in the distance. This is certainly a grand-looking edifice, which, with its schools, extends over a considerable area. It is built of hammered stone, the walls having projecting buttresses, with doors and windows arched and pointed.

Returning by the North Wall, and up Marlborough Street into Lower Abbey Street, will be seen the former Music Hall, now the

Metropolitan Hall,

used for religious services and public lectures, which latter are frequently given by the Protestant public societies. It is a very large building, capable of holding about five thousand people.

Several Dissenting meeting-houses, including the Wesleyan Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist, and Welsh Chapels, are in Lower Abbey Street, in which is the

Mechanics' Institute,

possessing a tolerably good Library, Reading and Class Rooms. Very few lectures are now given in connexion with this place, which does not appear so energetically managed as it ought certainly to be, if it is to realize all its founders intended. Want of sufficient funds accounts for this deficiency. It is not liberally supported like kindred institutions in England. Why?

The Royal Hibernian Academy

(in the same street), for the production and exhibition of Painting and Sculpture, was founded in the year 1823; it is a very small building, three storeys high. A flight of steps from the hall leads the visitor to the outer Exhibition Room, from which a very small one branches, devoted to the statuary. There is a library in connexion with this Academy, which also possesses some old paintings.

The Exhibition of Paintings, &c., takes place once a year, from May to July generally; there is a pretty good collection of paintings, and a fair attendance of visitors. The very small Government grant of £300!! only cripples the energies of the Directors who, if provided, as they should be, with a fairer proportion of public funds, would thus be enabled to stimulate the many able artists who are obliged to seek in other countries that support denied them at home.

The principal ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH is that called the

Cath. Church of the Immaculate Conception,

or Metropolitan, which is directly opposite the National Schools in Marlborough Street.

It is undoubtedly a splendid edifice; the principal front consists of a beautiful Doric portico, built of Portland stone, approached by a flight of steps; an entablature extends round the building, with a pediment, on which stand colossal statues of the Virgin Mary, St. Patrick, and St. Laurence O'Toole. On the south side is a colonnade, with entablature, having pavilions on each side, in which the large windows are divided by four pillars with pediment.

The interior is very noble looking; a fine colonnade dividing it into centre and aisle, with a circular termination, in which is placed a beautiful altar of white marble,

where figures of kneeling angels are seen; a representation of the Ascension, in which the figures are full-sized, also embellishes the ceiling over the principal altar, from which side altars extend.

The music of the service at twelve o'clock is very beautifully rendered by an efficient choir and grand organ, both of which form objects of great attention to the crowds of worshippers and visitors who assemble here on Sundays.

The National Education Model Schools

occupy a large space of ground. The two buildings in front comprise, on the right hand side, the Board Room, Library, Resident Commissioners' abode and offices; that on the left the Professors' Rooms and the Lecture Halls, which the teachers in course of training assemble in. Nearly 400 young men during the year pass through these Schools.

The Model Schools are in the rear; that for boys, capable of containing about 600, is on the right; the one for girls, accommodating about 400, is on the left hand side; the Infant School is in the centre, and is capable of holding 300 children.

The play-ground, gymnasiums, &c., are in the rear of the buildings. The female teachers reside within the building, their domicile having an entrance in Talbot Street; the male teachers reside in North Great George's Street and at the Model Farm in Glasnevin; the latter is well worthy a visit.

Next in importance among the ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCHES is that called

St. Francis Xavier's (or the Jesuits') Chapel

in Upper Gardiner Street, which attracts a large audience, the sermons and the music being considered among the best.

The building is considered to be a fine specimen of architecture, having a tetrastyle portico about fifty feet high, Ionic in order, on an elevated base, with a surmounting entablature and pediment; a fine doorway in the centre of pilasters leads to the nave. It has receding wings, which form vestibules to the minor chapels—adjuncts to the principal one—each of which has a dome. The ceiling is richly decorated with mouldings and rosettes, the whole structure presenting an imposing and beautiful effect.

There are numerous other large chapels in various parts of the city; which, with numerous Protestant churches, are described elsewhere.

The following are the principal conventual establishments and nunneries within the city:—The Augustinian, Capuchin, Dominican, and Franciscan *Convents*, in John Street, Church Street, Dominick Street, and Merchants' Quay; and the *Nunneries* of the Sisters of Charity and Mercy, in Upper Gardiner Street, Stanhope Street, Stephen's Green, Upper Baggot Street, George's Street, George's Hill, and North William Street. In the suburbs are several others, which are mentioned elsewhere.

Of the numerous charitable institutions which abound in the city, the following have chapels in connexion with them:—The Molyneux, for blind females, in Upper Leeson Street; the Magdalen, in Lower Leeson Street; Episcopal Chapel, in Upper Baggot Street; and the Lying-in Hospital, Rotundo.

The Dissenting Congregations,

Independents, Presbyterians, Wesleyans, Unitarians, Quakers (or Friends), &c.—have numerous places of worship, the principal of which are the already fully described new Presbyterian Church, Rutland Square; those at Ormond Quay, Lower Abbey Street, Adelaide Road, and Rathgar are PRESBYTERIAN. The WESLEYAN are: Stephen's Green Centenary, Lower Abbey Street, Hendrick Street, South George's Street. INDEPENDENTS, in York Street (a very fine building), in which the learned Rev. Dr. Urwick preached for many years. The UNITARIANS have their place of worship in Stephen's Green. At Adelaide Road, beyond Matthias's Church, the CATHOLIC APOSTOLIC CHURCH, commonly called *Irvingites*, a small congregation, have recently built a chapel, which is well worth a visit. The *opinions*, the *services*, and the *practices* should be more known to the Protestant community. Sober-minded and thoughtful Christians should examine into these things, and *prove* them.

The BAPTISTS' Chapel, in Lower Abbey Street, is a neat structure, the only one in connexion with this religious body in the city. Its adherents, who are increasing in numbers, comprise some of the leading business people.

The MORAVIANS have a plain little meeting-house in Bishop Street. The FRIENDS' or QUAKERS' house is in

Eustace Street. There are several other congregations of Christians who assemble in various parts of the city, but who possess no edifice which requires description.

The JEWISH SYNAGOGUE (the only one here) is in Mary's Abbey.

Among the numerous Protestant Churches deserving particular mention, and with which we conclude description of churches, are

The BETHESDA, in Upper Dorset Street, which has a handsome façade of granite. It is a large building, attached to which is a Female Orphan House. It is built on the site of the church which was destroyed by fire in 1839.

The celebrated and gifted RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN was born at No. 12 in this street. His mother was a woman of considerable talents. She was the authoress of several dramatic pieces and works of fiction; from her and his father Sheridan inherited many of the mental traits which distinguished this remarkable and unfortunate man, whose biography has been so fully written by Earl Russell, with which the reading public are familiar.

St. AUDOEN'S, one of the oldest churches in Dublin, is situated in Corn Market, adjoining which is the remnant of the old city wall, called Audoen's Arch. There are a few monuments within its precincts.

St. CATHERINE'S CHURCH, in Thomas Street, is another of the old edifices, in the immediate vicinity of which some of the exciting and tragic events of the Insurrection of 1803 were enacted.

St. MICHAN'S CHURCH, in Church Street, will attract the visitor who takes an interest in the history of the troubled times through which Ireland has passed. Its graveyard contains the monument erected to the memory of the celebrated Dr. LUCAS, who took an active part in the scenes of that age. In its vaults are interred the remains (among many others) of the two brothers HENRY and JOHN SHEARES, who were executed for their participation in the rebellion; also of the Rev. WILLIAM JACKSON and OLIVER BOND. Sad associations are connected with this place.

The vaults possess a peculiar property, attributed to their very dry state, of preserving the bodies interred in them; several of which, buried many years ago, are in perfect preservation. They are well worthy of inspection.

The QUEEN'S INNS, Henrietta Street, contain a library,

which is a very fine room, eighty-five feet long, and sixty-five feet wide, with a gallery extending round it, in which are stalls for the law books, &c. The building is a fine one. The front is formed of cut stone, with a central archway, which is surmounted by a Doric portico and octangular cupola; a rich cornice is supported by large pedestals. Figures on the northern wing represent Plenty holding a cornucopia, and a Bacchante presenting wine cup and juicy grapes; on the southern wing, represent Security and Law, though Law does not always secure the right. The dining-hall is a splendid apartment, eighty-one feet in length and forty-two in breadth, ornamented with four fluted Ionic columns at each end. The Four Cardinal Virtues are represented by statues placed above the beautiful frieze and cornice. Portraits of eminent lawyers adorn the room, among which is one of Lord Chancellor Manners.

The Prerogative and Consistorial Courts occupy the upper part of the building, in which is the office for the Registry of Deeds. There is a very well laid-out esplanade, in which nursery-maids and groups of children may be seen walking about enjoying the fine air, which the elevated position of the place secures. HENRIETTA STREET was once occupied by several of the nobility, whose mansions are now occupied by proctors and public offices.

The old LINEN HALL, within a few yards of this, presents a deserted appearance, though its chambers once resounded with the cheerful hum of busy traders. It contains upwards of five hundred rooms, which, when built in 1728, were fully occupied by linen merchants, this being the principal market for that then staple manufacture in Dublin. Its corridors now echo the measured footfall of the sentry as he paces his weary round; the extensive pile of buildings being almost altogether converted into a barrack, and the surrounding houses, in which the wealthy busy traders resided, are in a state of decay, tenanted by the poorer classes. So Time changes all things, and Fortune's mutations are here exemplified as in the deserted Liberty, another locality once famous for its manufacturing industry and commerce.

The CITY SESSIONS COURT and COMMISSION COURTS are in GREEN STREET (adjoining Linen Hall), in which the Recorder and Judges preside for the exhibition and punishment of human misery and crime.

Turning into Bolton Street, and up Dominick Street, the Terminus of the

Midland Great Western Railway

is seen facing the Royal Canal, opposite the Queen's Inns. The building presents a massive appearance, of a mixed style of architecture—Egyptian and Grecian. The colonnade on the east side is two hundred and eighty feet in length, having pillars surmounted by an entablature. It is a fine structure, of ample proportions, and affording large accommodation for passengers and goods' traffic. The arrival platform has an excellent piazza in the rear.

MOUNTJOY CONVICT PRISON and the FEMALE PENITENTIARY are some distance beyond this, at the north side of the Circular Road. They are very well worth a visit by those who desire to know the dark side of human life.

But we must pass on to

The Four Courts

(so called) on Inns' Quay, in which many more than that number are comprised.

Built on the site of an old Dominican monastery, this pile presents a fine front to the river, surmounted by a splendid dome which can be seen at a great distance. A beautiful portico in the centre of the building leads the visitor into the hall, which is circular, and from which you enter the several courts of Chancery, Queen's Bench, Exchequer, and Common Pleas, the Rolls Court, Nisi Prius Court, and the Law Library up the stairs leading from the hall of the latter court.

In the centre of the hall is a statue of Truth, which is so often sacrificed here. Historical pieces in bas relief in the panels over the entrances to the courts represent some of the great events in British records: William the Conqueror founding courts of justice; John signing in the presence of his Barons the Magna Charta; Henry the Second and the Irish Chieftains; James the First declaring the abolition of the Brehon Laws, and signing the Act of Oblivion (in which many of the suitors are involved). The dome is a double one, with eight windows, between which are colossal statues of Liberty, Law, Justice, Mercy, Wisdom, Prudence, Eloquence, and Vengeance, all of which are supposed to be here exemplified. Medallions of the ancient lawgivers—Moses, Confucius, Lycurgus, Solon, Numa, Alfred, Ollamh

Fodhla, and Marcello Capae, stand out from the beautifully carved frieze work. Statues of Lord Plunkett and Sir Michael O'Loghlen are placed in the hall—both by Mr. M'Dowell. In the hall during term time, several anxious and some lounging groups may be seen—barristers, attorney's clerks, and clients, all intermixed; some actively discussing the merits of their cases, about which they have met here to consult the big and little wigs. Young lawyers strutting about with all the importance with which a wig and gown are supposed to invest them; older members of the fraternity with plethoric bags, in earnest conversation perhaps with bustling attorneys, whose acquaintance and business are assiduously courted by the *Silvery Smooths* of the profession, some of whom have more cases forced on them than they can legitimately attend to, whilst unwilling to refuse or return the proffered fees which are marked so neatly on the backs of the voluminous briefs, one-fourth of which are frequently never read at all.

Clerks running in every direction after silk gowns and stuff gownsmen, whose names are bawled out in two or three courts at the same time—sometimes in vain essaying to catch the eye of the horse-hair crowned gentlemen who are seen rushing madly from court to overtake the motion in the Rolls, the trial in the Queen's Bench, the hearing in Chancery, and meeting in the Master's Offices, all on at the same time—resulting from the over cramming system pursued by some clients and attorneys in their desire to secure the already fully occupied big wig, by which the clients' interests are so frequently jeopardized, owing to want of the necessary time to attend fully to the cases entrusted to their management. Many really clever and well read young barristers are thus deprived of any fair chance of procuring a share of that business which the few fortunate ones absorb.

Some remedy for this state of things has been long needed, some means adopted to prevent members of the "honourable" profession undertaking much more than they can accomplish, to the detriment of the unfortunate clients, who are often to blame for forcing their business on those who have too much already to do justice to those concerned.

Visit the Courts during term time, and you will witness such scenes of hurrying to and fro of half frantic people in pursuit of some of the "leaders," who find it physically impossible to be in so many places as they are

required at the same time, whilst many of the talented occupants of the outer bar are pining out dull, unoccupied days, overlooked and neglected.

Scattered among the throng of suitors and lawyers, some of the Newspaper Reporters may be seen, in pursuit of their laborious and onerous duties.

The Law Courts supply many instances of as curious a character as there are varieties of feature in the groups that rendezvous under the dome.

There are several other courts in the rear of the main building: the Landed Estates Court, Bankruptcy Court, Admiralty Court, Probate Court, and the Masters' Offices are in the back yard, in which also are the excellent Coffee Room, Solicitors' Room, &c.

The newly-erected Market lies to the right of this in the neighbourhood of Prussia Street, from which, returning by Queen Street and Blackhall Street,

The Blue Coat School

will be seen. It is a very excellent institution, founded in the year 1670 by the Corporation of Dublin for the maintenance and education of a limited number (about 120) of the sons and grandsons of respectable citizens who may not be able to provide for them. A charter was granted to it by Charles the Second, by which power was conferred on the governors to purchase lands and govern the establishment; the annual income is about £4000. The education given is of a very superior kind, an advanced mathematical class being supported by the merchants of the city, in which instruction in navigation is given to those boys intended for the sea service. The dietary is excellent, the dormitories are well aired, and the management highly creditable to all connected with the establishment.

There is a very beautiful chapel attached to the place, over the Communion Table of which is a fine painting of the Resurrection.

The next place well worthy of inspection is the

Royal Hospital,

for disabled and infirm soldiers, which was erected in 1680. The building is from a design by Sir C. Wren, occupying the site of a priory which was founded in 1174 by Strongbow. We can only afford space to notice the chapel in connexion with the hospital. The ceiling is tastefully

ornamented with stucco-work carving of flowers, fruits, cherubs, &c. There is a handsome carved Irish oak screen on the altar. The hall contains several fine portraits, amongst which is one of Charles the Second. The ceiling is compartmented, containing in the centre a curious clock dial.

The institution can accommodate four hundred inmates. The Commander of the Forces and several of the staff officers reside within its walls.

At a short distance from it is the

Great Southern and Western Railway Terminus, King's Bridge.

It is a very beautiful structure, with a very highly ornamented front, containing the offices, waiting-rooms, refreshment saloon, &c., &c.

The large hospital to the south-west of the terminus is that of Dr. STEEVENS, which was built in 1720 by a Miss Steevens, who devoted nearly the whole of her annual income for the purpose. It proves a great boon to the many suffering human creatures who seek its shelter. Still more westerly is

Dean Swift's Lunatic Asylum,

of which, melancholy to relate, the celebrated and gifted founder himself became an inmate; through this the place is invested with an interest which its uninviting appearance would otherwise deny it; associated, as it is, with the name of one who was the possessor of vast learning, genius, and wit, and as true a patriot as ever breathed. In this sad place he died in 1745, with mind and body shattered by the dreadful malady—powers so great extinguished, the captivating and brilliant intellect wrecked so entirely. Strange feelings are called up by the contemplation of his fate.

There are two POOR HOUSES; that on the south side in James's Street, was originally a Foundling Hospital. It is capable of holding about two thousand five hundred persons. The North Union accommodates a similar number of the *unfortunates*.

The BARRACKS in Dublin are nine in number, as follows: The Royal Barracks, Parkgate Street, capable of holding four thousand five hundred men, is the oldest of all; at the rear of which are a military prison and church, with graveyard attached, in which all the soldiers' interments

take place; Island-bridge Barracks, beyond Sarah Bridge; Richmond Barracks, near Kilmainham; Linen-hall Barracks, Linen-hall Street; Ship Street Barracks, next Castle; Portobello Barracks, Portobello; Beggars'-bush Barracks, near Haddington Road; Aldborough-house Barracks, Amiens Street; and Pidgeon-house Fort, South Wall.

There are nine BRIDGES: Carlisle Bridge, Wellington (or Metal) Bridge, Grattan Bridge, Richmond Bridge, Whitworth Bridge, Queen's Bridge, Barrack Bridge, King's Bridge, and Sarah Bridge.

SECOND ROUTE.

From Carlisle Bridge to Portobello—including South-Easterly Districts.

Proceeding again from the central point of Carlisle Bridge, the visitor should take the direction of Westmoreland Street, from which a fine view is obtained of the northern side of Trinity College, and the eastern side of the Bank of Ireland.

The beautiful and life-like statue of O'Brien occupies the very conspicuous position between Carlisle Bridge and the junction of Westmoreland and D'Olier Streets, presenting in its highly artistic character a vivid contrast to the barbarous statue of the gifted author of the "Irish Melodies."

The New Provincial Bank,

which has been recently erected and opened for business, formerly carried on in the old premises in William Street. It is a fine massive structure, and reflects great credit on the architect and builder who were engaged in its erection. A full description of the building will be given in a future edition.

The Port of Dublin Corporation, or Ballast Board,

occupies the prominent position at the corner of Westmoreland Street, and extending to Aston's Quay. The premises have been lately very considerably enlarged and improved, and present a fine frontage, and an attractive feature in this stirring business thoroughfare.

All the business connected with the Port of Dublin—the

navigation and improvement of the harbour, collection of ships' dues, pilotage, &c., is transacted here. An increasing foreign and home trade it is hoped will tend to the rapid extension of the shipping interest, and the docks of Dublin harbour, and thus give greater vitality to the commerce of our fine city.

The Moore and Crampton Monuments.

"In statues we have something new, I'm sure,
Whoever yet beheld one like TOM MOORE!
And there's a *novelty*, you must confess,
IN CRAMPTON'S Monument, tho' hard to guess
The name of that great vegetable yoke,
High art might call it a high art-i-choke."

WM. SCRIBBLE.

What shall we say, or what will the beholder of it think, when looking at the ugly black deformity which the *Moore of Venice* would be ashamed to own as his statue? This was the one selected by so-called artistic men as the representative figure of the "Bard of Song." It is a positive disgrace that it should so long have been allowed to occupy the pedestal, which has been, and is, the constant subject of remark among the residents and visitors of the city. Why not at once replace it by one which shall embody a true conception of the Poet and the Man, of whom his countrymen are justly proud? In poor, neglected, and broken-spirited HOGAN'S studio, at 14 Wentworth Place, lies the model of what was designed to be the fitting statue for THOMAS MOORE: it has been lying there too long neglected; let it be *at once* raised on a beautiful pedestal, also designed by Hogan, and thus replace that which has been the laughing stock of gaping crowds, who have mistaken it—and who could think it anything else?—for the figure of an *Income Tax Collector* or *Inspector of Nuisances*, as it could never be supposed to bear any resemblance to the author of the "Meeting of the Waters," "Love's Young Dream," or "The Minstrel Boy." The names of the Committee of *Fine Arts* (?) who were instrumental in its selection and erection, should be placarded on the "green-house" at the rere of the statue. Let the *amende honorable* be made without further delay; the present pitiful black one could be sold for old metal.

The following satirical and humorous extract from the *Omnibus Magazine* is one of the many allusions to this and other local disgraces.

"Is this the much talked of, beautiful, and unveiled work of art which the citizens have been so long expecting? The labour of the mountain has produced, not a mouse (like our friend Æsop's), but a nondescript vegetable or sea monster, or what you like. 'Is it a cauliflower gone to seed?' exclaimed a green-grocer, addressing a neighbouring coal-porter, who with cutty pipe in his mouth, was gazing in astonishment as he walked round the fountain, in which dirty little boys and girls were industriously dipping their paws, and carrying the flowing water to their mouths.

"'I am really puzzled to make out what it is,' he replied; 'but sure it can't be a picture of a cauliflower, at all events; don't you see the big geese and swans drooping their heads' (despondingly and ashamed it would seem of the human 'disgrace' of art to the Lord Mayor and the Cork Hill gentlemen). 'Arrah, don't be after showing your ignorance,' another of the lookers-on cried out (evidently he was a son of Neptune). 'Don't you see it is a marine animal; the Doctor is supposed to be a convert to the cold water system.' These and many other free observations were as variously expressed as the mixture of figures were in character. This is public criticism you know.

"The citizens may enjoy many hearty laughs at the expense of—not the benevolent and clever Sir Philip Crampton—but that of his so-called admirers, who quite innocently, of course, have afforded a new butt for the wits about town. Let no more of the tasteless and totally incompetent dabblers of the late, have anything to do with the future testimonials to our great departed sons of genius. 'Fools rush in where angels fear to tread,' may well be pointed at these Monument Committees, whose names ought to be posted on the many horns of their latest ugly productions. Alas, poor Hogan! you might well feel bitter disappointment—which you did keenly—at the barbarism and the meanness of your *countrymen*, who overlooked the genius which so worthily could appreciate and wonderfully portray the fitting monument for the 'Poet of all circles, and the idol of his own'—*Vide Paul Pry's Letter in Omnibus Journal of the 23rd August 1862.*

To the old ALMA MATER,

Trinity College,

we must now direct your steps, to which many an aspiring youth and weary traveller has gone before us. It was founded by Queen Elizabeth, A.D. 1591. It got a confirmed and extended charter from James the Second, who also conferred upon it the privilege of returning two members to Parliament, whose election is vested in the Fellows, Scholars, and other graduates of the A.M. or any higher degree. The Provost, who is the Returning Officer, is allowed a casting vote.

A Chancellor, a Vice-Chancellor, Provost, Fellows, and Scholars, constitute the collegiate body. There are Professorships of Divinity, Civil Law, Common Law (*uncommon* rather), Physic, Greek, and Irish, in addition to which are Professorships of the modern languages, chemistry, surgery, anatomy, history, mathematics, natural philosophy, botany, political economy, &c. There is far too much of political economy of what is right and truthful, at all events, outside T.C.D. Three ranks of students exist, viz., Fellow Commoners, Pensioners, and Sizars.

In connexion with T.C.D. there are in the gift of the College thirty or forty valuable benefices, to which some "get a call," and many more get themselves called, not for love of God, I am afraid.

The College is erected on the site of the old Augustinian monastery of All Hallows, which was made over on its dissolution in Henry the Eighth's reign to the Dublin citizens, who in Queen Elizabeth's reign gave it up for the then newly-founded University. It is of a rectangular form, and is a very fine old structure, in length about three hundred feet, and in depth six hundred feet, and four storeys high. It is built in the Corinthian style, of Portland stone. An angular pediment in the centre is supported by Corinthian columns, having at either end north and south pavilions, ornamented with coupled pilasters supporting an attic storey which is surmounted by a balustrade. An archway, through which many a queer wag and wit has entered, forms the entrance in the centre, near which is the museum. This is open to visitors; it contains many curiosities, among which are an ancient Irish harp, which it is said belonged to Brian Boroihme. The vestibule leads to an immense quadrangle, which is allowed to be one of the

finest collegiate squares in the kingdom, being in length five hundred and sixty feet, and in breadth two hundred and fifty; its fine effect is increased by the Chapel and Examination Hall, which project at either side; each of these presents similar fronts, having porticoes of four Corinthian columns which support entablatures and pediments. The ornaments and dimensions of the interiors are also similar, eighty feet by forty. Inside the theatre is a beautiful cenotaph in honour of Provost Baldwin, who bequeathed upwards of £80,000 to the University. On the same side as the Examination Hall is the Library, two hundred and seventy feet long and three storeys high; the lower storey is formed of arches with piazzas, over which a balustrade surmounts the whole.

The principal buildings of the College are the Chapel, Examination Hall, New Museums, and Lecture Rooms, Manuscript Room, Anatomy House, the Campanile (a beautiful and much admired structure), Printing Office, and Refectory. Since 1853 the New Museums and Lecture Rooms have been built in the Venetian or Cinque-Cento style of architecture, the mouldings and carved work of the Tre-Cento, or Giottesque character. The buildings occupy an area of 160 feet by 85 feet, consisting of a pian' terreno, and grand storey. For effect of style and beauty of ornament, which is very diffuse, it is unequalled. The hall and staircase display in their columns and fittings the beautiful marbles of this country. The exterior is of Portland stone. On the north side of the quadrangle is old Botany Bay Square, a name suggested by its gloomy and isolated appearance. The chapel is a handsome building, fitted up with oak carved very beautifully, and having a splendid ornamental ceiling. On Sundays the public are admitted to Divine Service, which commences (early, as it should in all churches) at half-past nine o'clock; the choir is an excellent one, composed of several of the best vocalists in Dublin; Dr. Stewart, equally celebrated as a musician, composer, and lecturer, presides at the fine organ.

Dressed in their academical robes, the officials and students, who are required to attend the service, add very much to the artistic effect which the whole appearance of the place presents, especially when the ladies' fair faces and rustling dresses (heigho! my heart palpitates at the mention of them) are superadded.

The Dining Hall, which can accommodate 300 persons,

is well worthy of attention. It contains some excellent portraits well painted. The Examination Hall is richly decorated with full length portraits of Queen Bess, Archbishop King, Primate Ussher, Bishop Berkeley, Molyneux, Dean Swift, Dr. Baldwin, Henry Grattan, Hussey Burgh, Henry Flood, Lord Kilwarden, Lord Avonmore, Chief Justice Downes, and others. We hope some other Irish celebrities will not be left unrepresented, as there can be no objection to see them hung in *this* sense.

The Library consists of a centre and two pavilions. The principal room is a spacious one, in the centre of which are tables for the convenience of the readers. The book-cases are formed with high oak partitions. Upwards of 16,000 volumes—many of which are most valuable and rare—which are increasing yearly, are contained in the Library. In the eastern pavilion is the Fagel Library, containing about 25,000 books. The MS. Room is in the basement storey, in which are to be seen a valuable collection of Irish, Persian, Greek, Arabic, and other MSS.

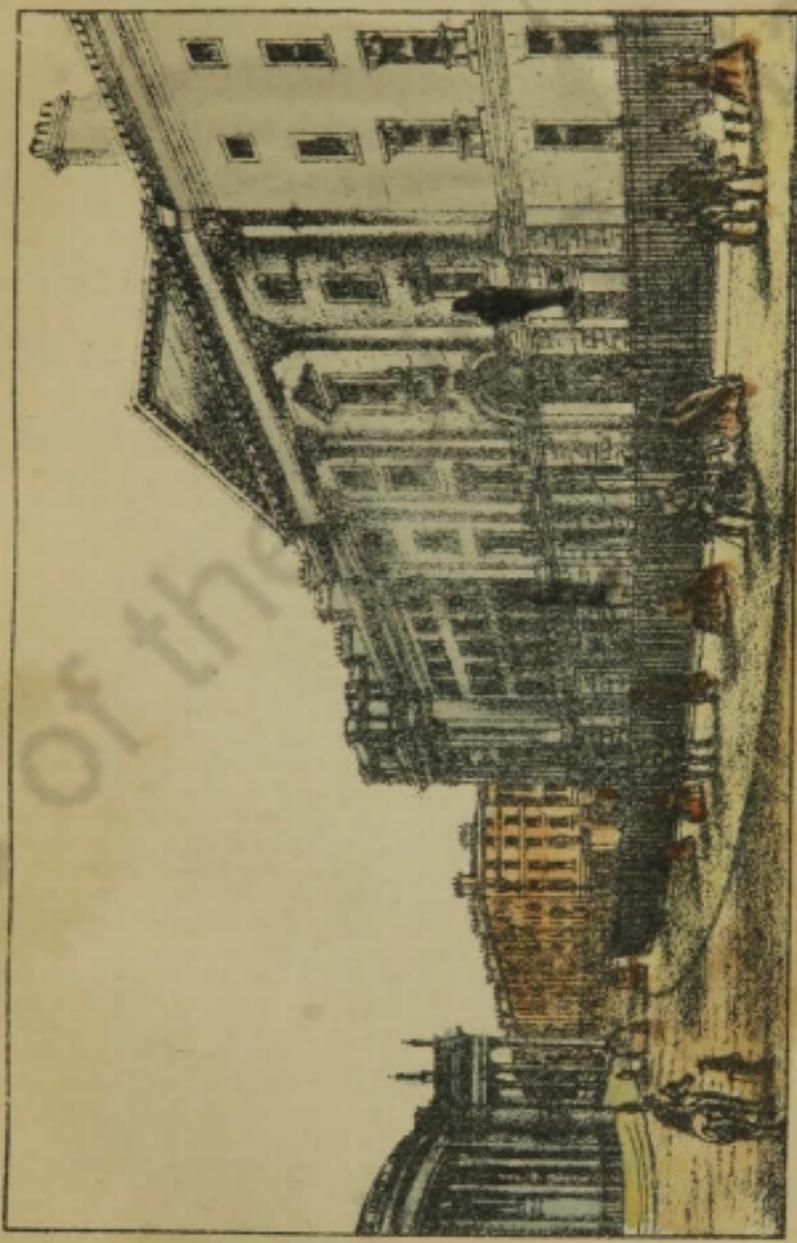
A very curious map of China, drawn by a native, will be seen among the several other literary curiosities in the Library. The public are admitted to view the place, and will meet with courteous attention from the polite and obliging officials.

The Printing Office is on the north side, and though small, is a neat building, and well worth visiting. A Magnetic Observatory, the first one established, is situated at the rear of the Provost's House; it has contributed very valuable observations in science. The Anatomy House is at the eastern extremity of the Park; among the other curiosities which it contains are the skeletons of an Irish giant and of an ossified man.

The Provost's House is at the south side of the College, opposite Grafton Street, from which a small wall and iron railing separate it.

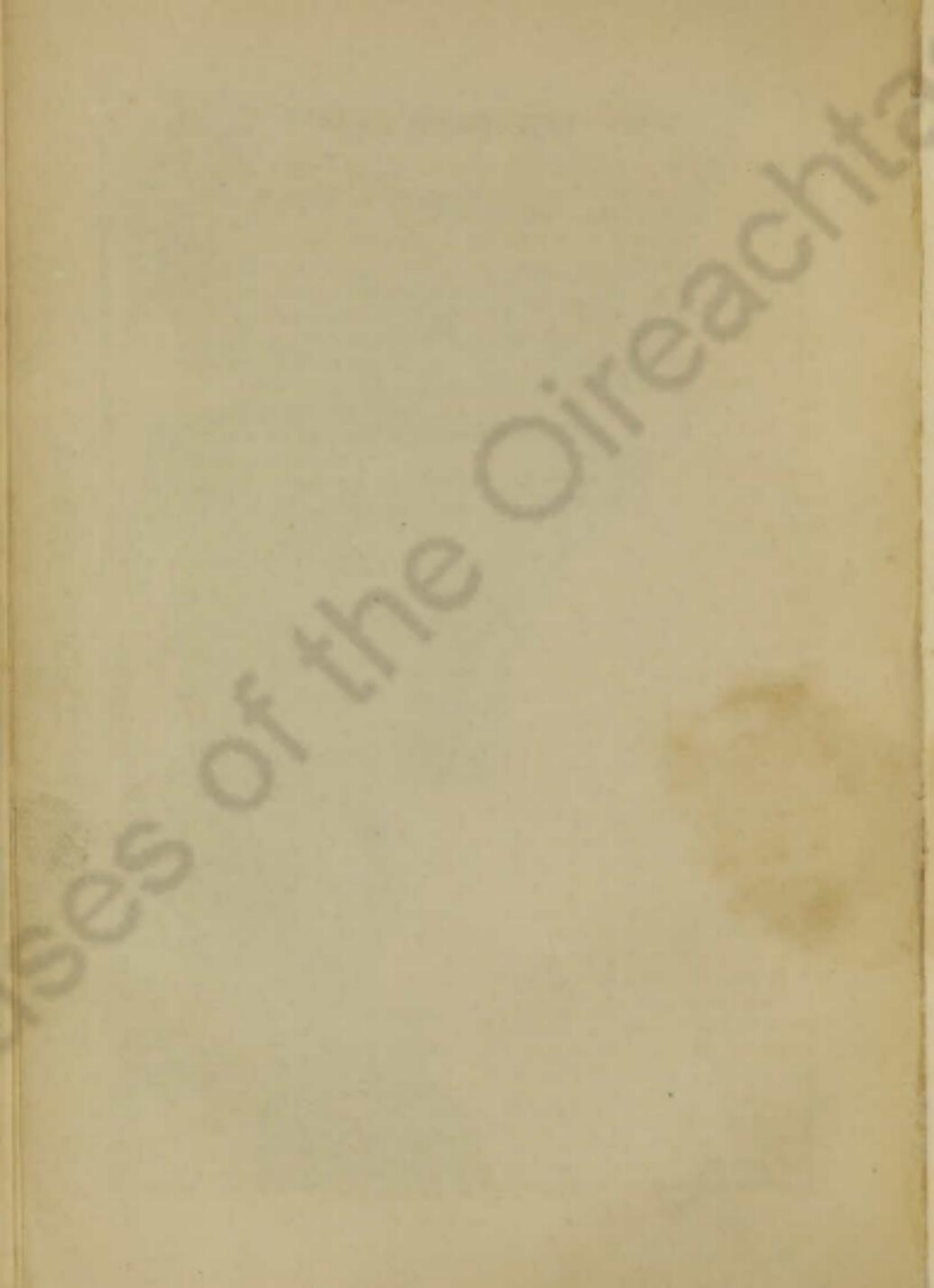
Strangers are admitted to view the Museum, &c., on presenting their cards; and on Wednesdays and Fridays the general public can avail themselves of the privilege on introduction by any of the authorities of the place. The College contains the Provost, seven senior and twenty-six junior fellows (exclusive of the four fellowships and six lectureships lately founded), seventy scholars, thirty sizars, and nearly 1400 students. Of the three degrees of the latter, the fellow-commoners have the privilege of dining

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TRINITY COLLEGE DUBLIN



with the Fellows by paying for the *treat* at a higher rate; the pensioners at a less expense enjoy *all* the benefits of the College (happy fellows surely!) and the sizars (of which the noble-hearted GOLDY was one), who are limited in number, receive therein commons (*i.e.*, College fare)—not bad, I am told, and instruction gratuitously—that's *better* still.

A splendid specimen of humanity is presented in the giant-like proportions of the Chief Steward, Mr. Hingston, who is deservedly popular among the big Dons, little Dons, students, and all who know and can appreciate his native worth and talent. He is no ordinary man in either appearance or manner; blessed with *mens sana in corpore sano*, and the active use of all his big powers, he has suggested and carried out, under the directions of the Board, many improvements in old T.C.D., refreshing to look at as his own genial face. He has a mesmeric influence which he exercises on all he comes in contact with. His appearance reflects great credit on the College, and proves that a man's manner in every station can impart dignity to his office. Have a confab with Mr. Hingston, who is a study for an artist. "May his shadow never be less." If you are fonder of the Bagpipes than I am (though the son of a Scotchman and a native of Cork would warrant me in liking its drone), Mr. Hingston could give you a specimen of his performance on his chanter, for he plays it well, and knocks more music out of the instrument than I can out of my flute. I like the latter because noble Goldsmith played it; and if I don't get better rewarded by my newspaper employers, I think I'll practice flute-playing, and maybe follow, at a *great distance* indeed, the "Good-natured Man" who had to "Stoop to Conquer," and succeeded better (like many of his gifted countrymen, Burke, Moore, and others) in the "Land of the Stranger" than he could have done in the one which was honoured as his birthplace, but where he might have starved and died "unhonoured and unsung." I'll rub up my flute and try to earn a few notes for the ones I give.

A small gratuity to one of the College porters—some of them are gruff enough, I can tell you—will enable you to get conducted by the hunting-capped gentlemen through the classic halls of fine old Trinity.

Need I inform you that the excellently-conceived and well-executed statues in front of the College are those of Burke and Goldsmith, that on the right being the author

of the inimitable VICAR OF WAKEFIELD, the good, the simple-hearted, the noble and generous GOLDSMITH, who sold his breeches and coat to relieve the distressed widow and orphans who had appealed to one whose pockets were as ill-supplied with rhino as many another with a similar disposition to himself.

He did indeed "*write* (aye, and better! *felt*) like an angel." Few can equal—fewer still excel, the poor sizar of Trinity College.

On the pedestal at the opposite side of the entrance is a statue worthy of the great EDMUND BURKE, Goldsmith's warm admirer and friend.

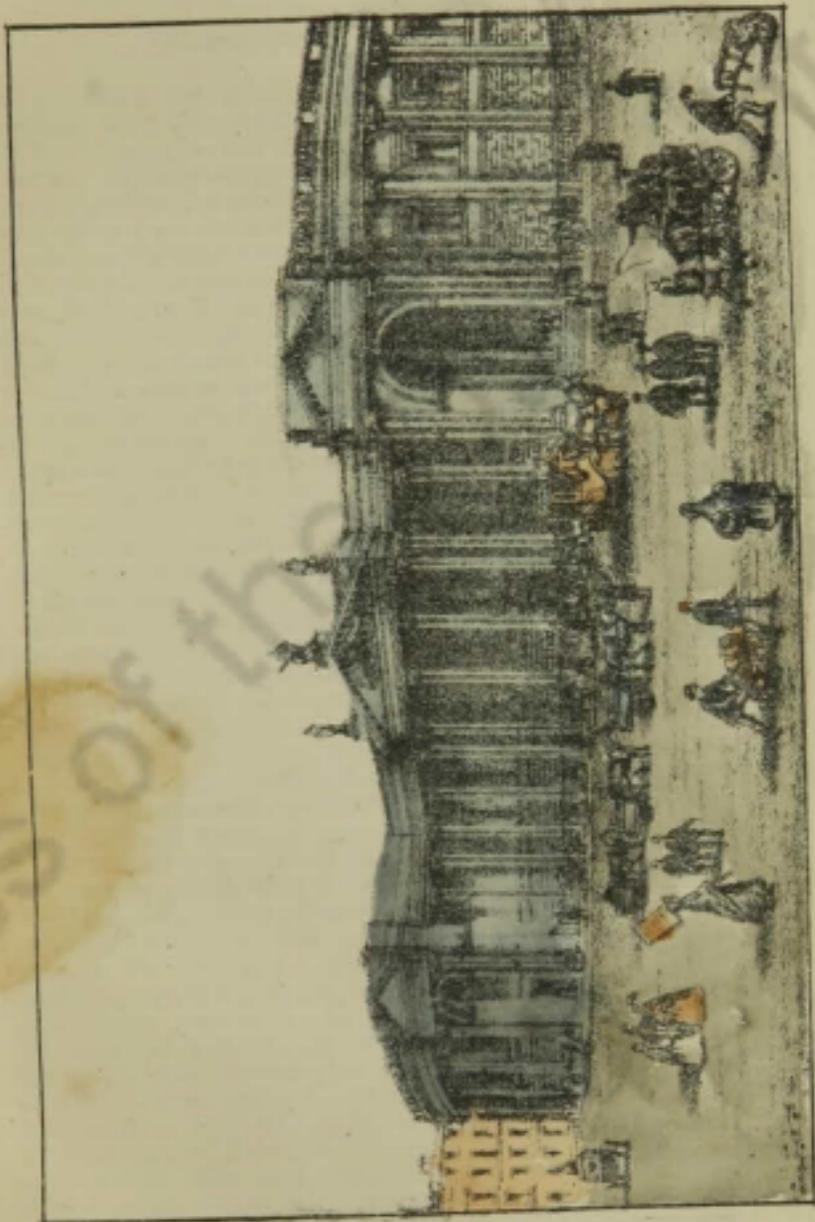
The Old Irish Parliament House, now the Bank of Ireland,

next claims our attention. With it are associated ideas of Ireland *past* and *present*. The contrast is too remarkable in many respects, socially, commercially, and politically, to escape the task of commenting on the advantages and disadvantages resulting from the "Union" effected between Great Britain and Ireland in 1800, and which will be found elsewhere in this book sufficient to arrest the attention and careful study of thoughtful and active minds.

To say that this is the noblest structure of the many public edifices in Dublin is scarcely sufficient; it is, if equalled, unsurpassed in grace and beauty by any other to be found in Europe, however grand or magnificent their proportions may be; this has been conceded by all who have travelled and observed the numerous piles which in mere extent may indeed exceed it. It is ranked as the most perfect specimen of architecture in Britain. One would have supposed its designer's name should not have been left in obscurity,* but so it is. *Sic transit, &c.*

Its erection was commenced in 1729, and completed in 1739, at an expense of £95,000, and was sold to the Bank Company for £40,000 and an annual rent of £240. It stands in the most prominent part of the city, nearly at right angles with the front of Trinity College, and presents

* It has been stated that a Mr. Cassels or Castelli (Italian) was the person to whose genius this magnificent building owes its design; but this is not fully authenticated. It was built under the direction of Sir Edward Lovel Pearce, Engineer and Surveyor-General, and completed under Mr. Arthur Dobbs, his successor, in the year 1739.



BANK OF IRELAND DUBLIN.

ses of the Oireachtas

a most noble appearance. Portland stone is the material entirely used in its construction. The grand portico in College Green is 147 feet in extent; its order is Ionic, and is perfectly symmetrical; the interior is quite consistent with the majestic appearance of the outer building. The tympanum of the front pediment has a representation of the royal arms; the apex is ornamented with the figure of Hibernia, on either side of which are those representing Commerce and Fidelity. The middle door under the portico, during the days of the Irish Parliament, led to the House of Commons through a fine hall. The room of the Commons was in the form of a circle fifty-five feet in diameter, enclosed in a square; seats were formed round the room rising over each other in concentric circles; a beautiful hemispherical dome, supported by Corinthian columns, surmounted the entire. A narrow gallery was fitted up between the pillars, suited to the convenience of the audience; communicating by three doors with the committee rooms, &c., was a handsome corridor.

To the right of the Commons was the House of Lords, which still remains unchanged; it is a noble apartment, having Corinthian pillars at each end, and a rich entablature goes round the four sides. It has an arched ceiling, divided into small panels, containing bosses in the centre.

The fire-place, of dark Kilkenny marble, is a beautiful piece of work. Above it a large tapestry hangs, representing the memorable battle of the Boyne; another tapestry on the opposite wall represents the defence of Londonderry. The House of Lords is now used for the meetings of the Bank proprietors. The library is a fine apartment—eighty-six feet by thirty-four—in which the books of the Bank are kept. An excellent model of the entire building can be seen here. In 1785, a separate entrance, at the east side, to the House of Lords, was executed by Mr. James Gandon, consisting of six Corinthian columns, headed by a handsome pediment. In 1794 another entrance, on the western side, was effected by Mr. Robert Parke. The expense of these additions was 50,000. The pediment on the east front is surmounted with statues of Fortitude, Liberty, and Justice. The interior of the Bank is fitted up in a very elegant manner, from the designs of Francis Johnston.

The cash office is a splendid room, seventy feet long, fifty-three feet wide, and fifty feet in height; twenty-four fluted Ionic columns of Portland stone, with a rich entab-

lature and with panelled walls, add to the beauty of its appearance. In Foster Place (next side), a very commodious guard-room has been constructed, capable of accommodating fifty men. In the same direction is the printing office, the machinery connected with which is both ingenious and delicate; by it the number of notes printed at each press can be registered. To guard against fire, two large tanks in the yard, and one on the roof, are amply supplied with water. The roof being nearly all flat, and of very great extent, a full regiment of soldiers could be drawn up on it.

The fine model of this magnificent building took Mr. Doolittle three years to complete; it gives an excellent idea of the whole place. Visitors can be admitted to the printing office, &c., by procuring an order from one of the Directors.

Continuing our

SECOND ROUTE

Up Grafton Street,

the visitor will be forcibly struck with the gay appearance which this stirring locality presents; fashionably dressed men and women, numerous private carriages, cabs, and cars, pouring along in one unbroken stream from early morning till dewy eve.

Stephen's Green.

We next proceed up Stephen's Green, the opening of which to the public has been so vigorously agitated recently; though refused by the Commissioners and the Committee, there can be little doubt but that the opening of the Green will be effected.

It is a fine square, a mile in circumference, within which are from eighteen to twenty acres of ground, laid out into walks, and planted with shrubberies of evergreens, &c. An equestrian statue, erected in honour of George the Second, occupies a position in the centre of the Green, and one at the northern entrance is that of the late Earl of Eglinton.

There appears to be a chilling influence experienced as one looks through the railings, and observes the large

expanse of what *was* a public resort many years ago, shut in from the enjoyment of toiling and pent-up working men and their families, and now resorted to by a few nursery-maids, who appear lost in the immensity of the lifeless space surrounding them. The inimitable Scribble ridicules the act of a few pig-headed and selfish creatures who oppose the claims urged for its opening. Our space only admits of a short extract, though the whole of the squib is really capital:—

To the air of "The Ivy Green."

"Now near forty years has this *lovely* place
 Been dead, under lock and key;
 A coroner's jury might find it a case
 Something like *felo-de-se*;
 For that life has been driven away, 'tis a fact
 (Examine that place of gloom),
 By St. Stephen's Green's most unfortunate *Act*,
 Converting the place to a tomb.
 For a dreary waste, where no life is seen,
 A death-like place is St. Stephen's Green.

*It is now open
 & tastefully laid
 out by Sir J. Guinness*

There's a cry from the hard-working artisan,
 From the lanes and the alleys dark;
 There's a cry from poor children, from woman and man,
 For a good city people's park;
 On St. Stephen's Green is turned each eye,
 As the place where that park should be;
 And I've not heard any good reason why
 On this we shouldn't agree.

For a *gay* in place of a *gloomy* scene
 A Public Park would make Stephen's Green."

College of Surgeons.

On the west side of Stephen's Green the fine massive building of the College of Surgeons comes into view. It is composed of granite, is two storeys high, with façade and pediment, surmounted with statues of Minerva, Esculapius, and Hygeia. The basement is rusticated, the upper storey is of Doric style, with four columns in the centre. It contains board-room, library, examination hall, and three museums; which latter contain, among many other objects of interest, a very fine collection of wax preparations of the human frame, and a well-preserved Peruvian mummy. A visit to the museums will afford considerable gratification. They are open to inspection, and should be seen. The College was erected in 1806, and cost nearly £40,000.

Unitarian Church.

On the same side of the Green is the newly-erected UNITARIAN CHURCH. It is of the decorated Gothic style, and is formed of granite rubble stonework, with dressings of Bath stone. It presents, in contrast with the other buildings, a rather odd-looking frontage of broken outline. Elaborate traceried windows and doorway in the east side. At the other extremity is the principal porch, with handsomely traceried parapet, and deeply-moulded cinquefoil-headed doorway. Between the gables is an octagonal belfry tower, having canopied niches and a spirelet. The building is well buttressed, as if designed to figure resistance to the attacks of Anti-Unitarian doctrinaires. A nave of fifty-five and a half feet by twenty-eight, is separated by an arcade of three arches from an aisle fourteen feet wide, and from the transept by a large arch. It is roofed with open timber, framed trusses, &c., stained and varnished.

Boys' and girls' schools, vestry, and ladies' retiring rooms are added. The Messrs. Lanyon, Lynn, and Lanyon designed the structure.

On the south side is the beautiful

Centenary Chapel,

erected by the Wesleyan Methodists, which has a fine looking portico of the Ionic order, approached by a flight of steps. Its interior presents a fine appearance. Beneath the church are the commodious class-rooms, &c. A literary and Debating Society holds its meetings in the leader's class-rooms. An excellent academical school, in connexion with the Church, is established at 79 and 80, on the same side.

The Catholic University.

This building is easily recognised, being the largest building on the south side of the Green, with an immense granite lion over the entrance. It was established in the year 1854, and is entirely supported by voluntary contributions, together with the students' fees, subscriptions being annually sent in from every part of the world. Young men who are obliged to attend to their various avocations during the day may have all the advantages of a University, at evening classes, or, as it is called, an "Evening College," for which a merely nominal fee is

charged. The present building is only temporary; the authorities of the University having acquired considerable additional ground adjoining, on which the proper University building will be erected. On the east side is

St. Vincent's Hospital,

a large building formed of brick. It is an excellent establishment, presided over by the Sisters of Charity, whose gentle ministrations are indefatigably exercised for the benefit of suffering humanity. It is dependent upon voluntary aid, and is worthy of the liberal patronage bestowed upon it. This was formerly the mansion of the Earl of Meath, from whom the Sisters of Charity purchased it, and opened it in the year 1835 for the reception of poor patients of all religious persuasions. An excellent dispensary is attached to it.

Museum of Irish Industry,

established principally for the exhibition and examination of all materials and products of Ireland, which can be made available for manufacturing purposes. It is a most national and useful institution, under the management of Sir Robert Kane, the author of "Ireland's Industrial Resources," a gentleman whose professional abilities are acknowledged to be of a very high order. The results of the instruction and information diffused through the instrumentality of this Society's lectures, &c., are apparent in the practical tendency exhibited, and which is increasing, as the necessity is better seen for the introduction, by manufacturing enterprise within the last few years of what will give employment to capital and labour.

The building, which extends its galleries and museums into Ely Place, was designed by Mr. George Papworth, architect; the galleries and museums are well adapted for the purposes assigned them, and are beautifully fitted up.

The Entrance Hall contains some very splendid specimens of Irish marbles, the rich variety of which forms a pleasing picture; the door cases, windows, pillars, porches, and slabs, contain specimens of the various kinds of marble. Passing through the handsome halls, the two-storied galleries are reached; the *lower* devoted to minerals, metallurgy, vitreous and ceramic manufactures, building materials, &c.; the *upper* one to natural history, animal

and vegetable fibres, the manufacture of organic origin, &c. CHEMICAL LABORATORIES well furnished, geological specimens of various interesting kinds, and beautifully illustrated maps and diagrams, are also to be found in the Museum, which is freely open to all visitors, who will find this to be one of the finest objects that can engage their attention, and from the examination of which they will return highly gratified and instructed. The organization and classification of the very numerous and varied collections reflects the greatest credit on the gentlemen engaged in what must have been an arduous work.

Lectures in connexion with the various scientific branches of knowledge are delivered by eminent men from time to time. Programmes and every other information can be had from the very courteous officials.

Here, in connexion with the "MUSEUM OF IRISH INDUSTRY," we would wish to attract attention to the very valuable and interesting work, published some time ago by Mr. CRORY on "INDUSTRIAL RESOURCES OF IRELAND STILL NEGLECTED." This book contains a vast amount of information of a *practical* value, which to the capitalist or manufacturer is indispensable. Mr. Crory's suggestions for the "*extension of presently existing industry, and the introduction of new modes of employment*" (which are too much *neglected*, and account for the sad *exodus* of the *wifling but hopeless* people), are of such a nature as should command immediate and careful *action*. The book is a very ably written and comprehensive one. SIR ROBERT KANE'S work on "*Ireland's Industrial Resources*" is another valuable book.

The Exhibition Palace and Gardens

are situated in the grounds known as the Coburg Gardens, formerly the property of the late Sir B. L. Guinness, and in the rear of his house in Stephen's Green. The first stone of the building was laid by the late Earl of Carlisle on the 12th of June 1863, on which occasion the objects aimed at were stated as follows by the directors:—

"To supply the want hitherto felt, of gardens, or a place of assembly, similar to those existing in many continental cities, where the citizens might meet for the purpose of rational amusement blended with instruction. The building comprises a Garden, where horticultural exhibitions and promenades may be held; a Concert Hall, suitable for

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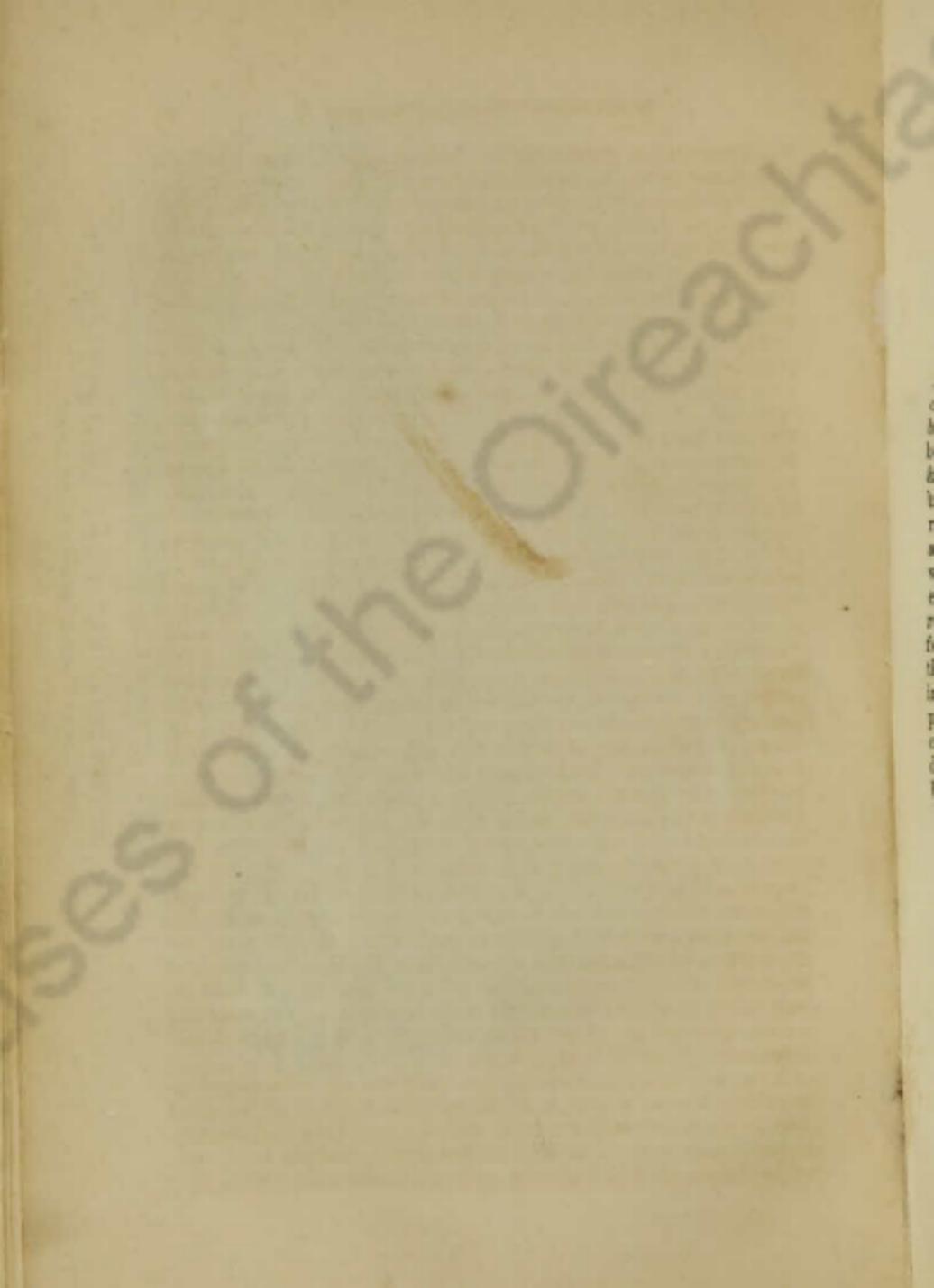


Designed by James O'Connell, Esq.

Engraved by J. G. Smith, Esq.

THE DUBLIN INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION,
OF ARTS, AND MANUFACTURES.

FOR 1865.



the production of the works of the great Masters with the greatest effect; a smaller Concert Hall, adapted for the musical societies of Dublin; a Gallery for the exhibition and sale of pictures; a department for the display of the manufactures and useful arts; a Polytechnic Museum and Theatre, for lectures on popular subjects; the whole to be placed in ornamental Pleasure Grounds, in which the skill of the landscape gardener is displayed."

The Exhibition Palace is composed of two divisions; the principal one being of stone, with a structure of glass and iron encircling it on one side, and partly on another, and opening into it. The latter of these comprises the Exhibition Building and Winter Garden; the former or main building contains the Grand Concert Halls, Lecture Room, &c., and the offices of the company. The front of the main building looks towards Earlsfort Terrace, having a pedesal with Corinthian columns, supported by Doric pillars; along the front below extends an elegant colonnade, with windows in the Byzantine and Italian styles. The grand entrance is underneath, over which is the company's board-room. The entrance admits the visitors to a central hall, forty feet in width and forty feet in height, leading across the entire main building, opening into the Winter Garden in the rear. Over it, on the second floor, is a hall of corresponding dimensions. A grand staircase leads from the central hall to the Picture Gallery. This hall which is decorated with Corinthian columns, divides the main building into two parts. That to the left contains the Principal Concert Room, a splendid chamber which can accommodate 3000 persons, the length of which is 130 feet, the breadth sixty-five, and the height that of the building itself. Its walls are decorated with Corinthian columns and ornamental entablatures, and surmounted by an elegant covered ceiling. At one extremity is the orchestra, capable of accommodating 500 performers. A spacious gallery occupies the other sides, approached on one side from the Picture Gallery, Refreshment Rooms, Cloak Rooms, &c., over which is a large dining-room, 107 feet long by thirty feet broad.

The beautiful and elaborate carving of this splendid building is the work of Alexander R. M'Kee, whose skill has been displayed to great effect upon this and several other recently erected edifices, before alluded to.

In front of the building extend, below and above, two

corridors intersecting the main hall, both being fourteen feet wide, the lower one eighteen feet in height, the upper one, twenty-three. On the right hand side is the second Concert Room, ninety feet long by fifty broad, to accommodate 1500 persons. This room has a gallery round three sides, similar to the other. To the right, on the ground floor, is a general Practice Room for musical performers, sixty-five feet by thirty-eight; and over it a Lecture Room of the same dimensions. The second Concert Room has separate retiring rooms and cloak rooms, and both have numerous doors opening into the spacious corridor.

The GRAND ENTRANCE is from EARLSFORT TERRACE; and at the end remote from the entrance we walk directly into the GARDENS. This is the larger of the glass edifices, easily accommodating 10,000 persons. It is ornamented by Fountains, Statues, Aviaries, and Aquariums. Immediately in connexion with the palace building is the "Winter Garden" (Conservatory portion) on the west, presenting a handsome glass extended frontage to the gardens, of some 500 feet in length, and proportionate width and elevation. In front of this imposing façade are the principal architectural terracings and geometric Grass Garden, with its circular basins, statuary, vases, and pannellings. At the end of the central promenade is a capacious basin, eighty feet across, constructed in rustic or rockwork fashion, so that from a second basin of minor dimensions an overfall cascade of water is projected, and so constructed that it may with facility be illuminated, possibly in various colours. The architect of this noble building is ALFRED G. JONES, Esq., on whom the beauty and excellence of its design reflect the highest credit.

The recollections of the Exhibition of 1853 are surrounded with happy associations, and, notwithstanding the distress of more recent years, the impulse which it gave to manufactures and commerce in Ireland is still felt. When Mr. Dargan's generous offer was made public, and the preparations for the erection of the building, in which the condition of the arts and manufactures, both at home and abroad, was afterwards so splendidly illustrated, began in right earnest, there were many ominous shakes of the head, many whispered doubts, and not a few loudly expressed prophecies of failure. But the undertaking was accomplished, the palace

furnished, the attention of the people of the United Kingdom directed for some months to Dublin, the tourists of all nations were attracted to Ireland, and went home with the impression that it was not so bad a place as it was painted, nor so utterly abandoned and desolate as they had been taught to think, and that the clouds which had overshadowed its future were beginning to scatter. Every one believes that the condition of the country now is very different from its condition seventeen years ago; but whether the change has been for the better or the worse, is a subject of loud and vehement disputation. One party speaks of the growing prosperity, increased development of resources, and the well ordered march of intelligence and toleration. The other raises the cry of ruin, points to the exodus which it cannot check, and to the existence of huge grass farms in districts where thirty years ago hundreds of families dwelt contented. In the midst of this controversy has arisen the Exhibition of Irish Manufactures, which will be utterly barren of good results unless it teaches *pessimists* that the power is in operation which will sooner or later falsify their forebodings, and *optimists* that the progress of which they talk does not afford so just a reason for confidence as for earnest and needful co-operation.

The Exhibition of Manufactures in 1864 cannot pass away without giving an impulse to trade. It has already shown the strong and weak points of manufacturing industry in Ireland. It must tend to awaken a spirit of wholesome emulation. The enlarged experience which must follow—the new energies which it cannot but have awakened, will be transferred to the credit of the greater undertaking, and will maintain the interests of Ireland in a greater field of competition.

The present magnificent structure is peculiarly suited to an advantageous display of the different departments in Arts and Manufactures. It has all the strength of a permanent building, all the light and airy aspect of a Crystal Palace.

The Exhibition Palace is a monument of architectural and decorative skill, reflecting the highest credit on all connected with its erection; its progress to completion was wonderfully rapid. All the inequalities of the former rough common, called the "Coburg Garden," have been turned into pleasant slopes and grassy hollows, an American garden, and a beechen hedge. Along the walls great mounds

have been thrown up, and on these, pines of every variety, and British trees have been planted, in order to remove the unpleasant effect of the red brick backs of the houses in Harcourt Street; behind these mounds run terraces, and at the end of the central walk stands a splendid rockery, supporting a basin whose overflow supplies a large tank below. In the interstices of the rock appear graceful ferns, long creepers, and the blue and white flowers of little Alpine plants.

In the midst of the garden are many other mounds covered with shrubs and flowers in beautiful foliage and bloom; pieces of fantastic root work afford place for the growth of scarlet geraniums and pretty lobelias. At the northern side is the fine archery ground designed by Mr. Nevin, whose good taste is conspicuous in the general arrangements of the gardens. Not far from this spot the pillars of a little temple rise above a pond, which is placed at the rear of Mr. Guinness's town residence.

One can scarcely appreciate the noble proportions of the front passing along Earlsfort Terrace, its long colonnade, stately porch, its long line of handsome windows, and all the graceful adornments which give to this vast and substantial edifice a pleasing air of lightness; nor can any true conception of its size be formed until the visitor approaches the sides or walks within the precincts of the building. The transepts of the Exhibition are amongst the best instances of the combination of glass and iron.

To see to the greatest advantage the exquisite symmetry of proportion, and the large extent of surface covered by this Crystal Palace, the visitor should stand on the Southern Gallery, near the large Concert Hall, or at the angle where the Western Court branches off from the northern transept.

The long rows of pillars extend for nearly five hundred feet, and the distance from the inner wall of stone to the outer boundary of glass is upwards of eighty feet; then pass to the centre of the entrance hall, where the sense of magnitude becomes stronger. The hall is lighted by a glass roof, and where it terminates, the circular nave commences, which adds so much to the general effect of the building, affording a view, considering its extent, quite unrivalled. In the midst of the transept stands a fountain.

Far beyond that the eye will range along the broad central walk, past high jets of water and pleasant green shrubberies, to the background, formed by the large

rockery, covered by ferns and creepers, surrounded with pines, where the lofty basin collects the overflow of all the fountains, and discharges it again in a handsome cascade into the circular ponds.

The business of each department of the Exhibition is entrusted to the supervision of a competent committee, whose names are familiar to the public, and who will, doubtless, give assurance of their successful efforts.

This EXHIBITION BUILDING will, it is hoped, be productive of the happiest results, bringing together the arts and manufactures of all countries, and leaving a permanent impression, which will effect a great improvement in the condition of this country and its metropolis. The edifice is thoroughly suited for the purpose. In perfect accordance with its external beauty is its interior vastness of dimension; it is an ornament to the city, and a source of wholesome recreation to the multitudes who frequent it.

Since the foregoing was written, and on the eve of the ninth edition of this *Guide*, the announcement was made of the purchase of this building and grounds by Sir A. Guinness for the sum of £60,000; and it may incidentally be mentioned here that he has also subscribed £12,000 to the Central Church Fund, to which his younger brother Cecil Guinness also subscribed £12,000.

These are princely sums, and almost reconcile Tectotallers to the Brewing business, the successful operations of which enable Messrs. Guinness to act so spiritedly.

The Alexandra College

was founded in 1866 for the advanced education of ladies, under the patronage of the Princess of Wales. There is a committee of eminent examiners and professors in the several branches of art, language, science, literature, &c. The College is under the able and efficient management of Mrs. Jellicoe; and has been wonderfully successful in its high teaching since its establishment; thus opening up avenues for the fullest development of the mental powers of the fairer portion of creation. Visitors will be delighted with this and the other fine institution devoted to female education,

The Queen's Institute

in Molesworth Street (opposite the Freemason's Hall), described elsewhere. The latter is admirably conducted,

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and very successful in the results attained. Mrs Corlett is its talented and energetic secretary.

The Mansion House,

the official residence of the Lord Mayor for the time being, is in Dawson Street; a very large building with stone dressings. It contains several spacious and beautiful apartments, which are furnished and decorated in a very elegant manner. A large circular banqueting room, about 120 feet in diameter, is connected with the Mansion House, and was built by the Corporation, for the accommodation of the large number of guests who assembled in it on the occasion of George the Fourth's visit to Dublin. The cost was £5000. The roof of this vast and beautiful apartment is entirely unsupported by pillars; it is the scene of many festive assemblies, at which the usual speeches, toasts, &c., are delivered, and drunk with considerable cheering and hip hurrahs, &c., by all the "right gay fellows" who are fond of enjoying *themselves*.

Many important public meetings, called by requisition, have been, and are held here from time to time.

In the small garden attached on the left-hand side, is a bronze equestrian statue of George the First, who is seen peeping over the wall, as if solicitous of knowing what the good burghesses are about, and why here and in other places the statues are hidden by stone walls and other barriers, as if ashamed of being scanned by the tax-payers.

The Royal Irish Academy,

which is lower down in the same street, and is well worthy a visit, contains numerous and curious relics. A catalogue of the contents, too numerous for mention here, has been written by Dr. (now Sir William) Wilde, who is celebrated for his archaeological lore, as he is for his professional skill. Swords, pikes, spear-heads, personal ornaments, &c., form a wonderful subject for the contemplative mind.

Will want a visit

St. Anne's Church,

in Dawson Street, has undergone recently many alterations and been much embellished both externally and internally. In the vaults of this church are the remains of the celebrated and deservedly-esteemed poetess, Mrs. Hemans (whose son, G. W. Hemans, Esq., is our esteemed fellow-citizen

and equally clever C.E.), and of the Rev. Cæsar Otway, another literary celebrity.

Public Hospitals.

There are several public hospitals, including Sir Patrick Dun's (Grand Canal Street), City of Dublin Hospital (Baggot Street), Mercer's and Jervis Street Hospitals, Hospital for Incurables (Donnybrook), Adelaide Hospital (exclusively Protestant in its character and management), Hospital for Children (Pitt Street), Coombe Lying-in Hospital, St. Mark's Ophthalmic Hospital and Dispensary (Lincoln Place), Cow Pock Institution (Sackville Street Upper), Hardwicke Fever and Whitworth Hospitals (North Brunswick Street), &c., &c., which we had intended giving full descriptive particulars of; but already the book has gone far beyond the limits within which it was intended to keep it, for the low price of 1s. 6d.!

Turning into Kildare Street, at the upper end are the

Church Education Society's Schools,

which architecturally present nothing requiring particular notice.

They are supported by the voluntary contributions of those who maintain the principle that the Scriptures should be read and explained *openly* in the schools, irrespective of the denominational elements in the classes. The principle of the NATIONAL SCHOOL being that only at the time *set apart* for the purpose shall religious instruction be given in their schools, each denomination having its own separate teaching and teachers. Public opinion is very much divided on this subject, which it is not my province *here* to allude to.

The College of Physicians

has been erected on the site of the old Kildare Street Club-house, which was destroyed by fire in November 1860, on which occasion several lives were lost. It is three storeys in height, including basement, a façade with sixty-one feet frontage, and about similar height, and a depth from front to rear of eighty-three feet. The ground floor is approached from the street under a tetrastyle Roman Doric portico, through a semicircular-headed doorway. The entrance hall is decorated with Corinthian columns and coffered

ceiling. Off this apartment are a reading-room and a private staircase to the right, lighted from an inner area; a council-room and examination hall, communicating with the register's office at the left, also lighted from an area. At the level of the first lobby of the principal staircase is the college hall, occupying the entire rear of the building. The façade is a classic combination of Roman, Doric, and Corinthian, boldly treated. At either side of the portico—which has disengaged columns, and is finished with a triglyphed entablature and blocking—is a square-headed architraved window, central between it and a broad rusticated pier, over which is broken a continuous pedestal. From this level rises central, and to the extent in breadth of the portico, a pedimental projection, with three-quarter Corinthian columns, over those below, and semicircular headed windows open between; and at each wing are coupled ante over the piers. A main entablature, mutilated and dentilled with a balustraded parapet, surmounts the whole. The carvings in wood and stone were executed by Mr. Alexander R. M'Kee, and reflect much credit on his artistic taste and skill. Mr. William G. Murray was the architect.

The Kildare Street Club,

at the corner of Kildare Street, a handsome building completed in 1861, at the cost of about £100,000, in lieu of the old building in Kildare Street, destroyed by fire in November 1860, on the site of which the new College of Physicians now stands. The style is Byzantine. Forming the main entrance in Kildare Street is a handsome arcade portico, with disengaged shafts of polished marble. The windows of each storey present a variety of design, and are relieved with ornamental stone dressings. The whole building is capped with an elaborately enriched projecting main cornice, the carving of which and of the caps of the columnar shafts, was designed by the workmen who executed it.

Royal Dublin Society, Kildare Street.

This was formerly the residence of the Duke of Leinster; it was founded as a Society in 1731. It is a splendid building, devoted to very elevating and useful objects; Arts and Sciences, and the improvement of Husbandry and Manufactures. Exhibitions of live stock, manufac-

tures, &c., are periodically held here, and are eminently successful and useful, and by competition stimulating the enterprise and industry of the inhabitants, who thus meet in friendly rivalry, and mutually benefit from it. The principal entrance is from Kildare Street, and the grounds extend rearwards to Merrion Square.

Here was erected the great Exhibition of 1851. The new Museums—buildings of noble proportions—are on the opposite side to the National Gallery, described in another portion of this book.

The Royal Dublin Society possesses the high merit of being the first established of all similar ones existing. Its career of usefulness has been a continuous one. It is very much to be deplored that the Parliamentary grant, which previous to the Union was £10,000, is now very inadequate for the maintenance of the numerous departments carried on by this most useful Society. It has an extensive Library, of most varied range in British and Foreign works; a Government School of Design, in which instructions in Architecture, Painting, and Sculpture, and other branches of the Fine Arts is given to the public, both male and female, at nominal charges.

The Art Schools of this Society attract a large number of pupils; of whom not a few have attained great eminence. The School of Design has been engrafted on the former schools.

On entering from the Kildare Street side the noble Hall will at once fix the visitor's attention; it is very spacious and lofty, and decorated with many beautiful specimens of sculpture; one of George IV., by Behnes, a former student of this Society, with several groups of statuary by pupils of the School, admirably executed; Adam and Eve, by Gallagher; Foley's Youth at the Stream; Caractacus, Theseus, and Hippodamia, by Panormo, &c.

A wide staircase conducts to the Library from the Hall.

The Museum in the new building is richly stored with Geological objects, as are also departments devoted to Ornithology, Estomology, and Conchology.

Some very rare and very interesting ornaments and weapons used by the ancient Irish are to be seen here. The Museum is open to the public on Monday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday, from 12 to 3 p.m.

One of the most remarkable objects is a very perfect and splendid skeleton of the Fossil Giant Deer of this country;

*Splendid
New Building
Mus. & Lib.*

there is a fine collection of Etruscan vases, and numerous models of other art objects.

Returning through

Leinster Street and Nassau Street,

one of the most fashionable promenades in the city, a fine view is obtained of Trinity College and Park. Several excellent shops will be found here.

THIRD ROUTE.

From College Green, &c., to our West End of City.

College Green, Dame Street.

Passing the front of Trinity College, College Green is the next place to notice. Can anything be finer in effect than the noble looking OLD IRISH PARLIAMENT HOUSES (the Bank of Ireland), which so often echoed the voices of Curran, Grattan, Plunkett, Bushe, Saurin, Burrowes, &c., a host of noble compatriots; and which now resounds to the hum of bankers, stock brokers, money changers, *et hoc genus omnes?*

In the immediate vicinity are the National Bank, Royal Bank (Foster Place), Boyle, Low, and Pims', and Munster Banks. The new Hibernian Bank is a very elegant building, which adds to the architectural embellishments of the city. In College Street the large building recently erected is the new Provincial Bank. It is a splendid and well designed structure.

King William the Third's statue (equestrian) in College Green, was erected in 1770; it is of bronze, on a marble base, ornamented at the sides with military trophies.

The Commercial Buildings, Dame Street,

next attract attention. Here daily assembled will be found the leading active mercantile gentlemen of the city, absorbed in their various speculations. It is a stirring, bustling, centre of attraction for all who take an interest in commerce, manufactures, &c.

The front of the building is formed of granite; it is three storeys high, with a cornice surmounting the centre.

The chamber is a very fine room, sixty feet long, and twenty-five feet wide. It is fully supplied with all the newspapers and other journals. A fine coffee room is attached. Brokers' offices, &c., occupy the rear part of the building.

The Freemason's society, who had their hall of assembly in this building, have erected a new hall in Molesworth Street.

The Corporation or City Hall,

formerly the Royal Exchange, is on the south side of Cork Hill, and adjoins the Castle. It is a grand old edifice; it presents in its principal front, facing Parliament Street, a fine central portico, consisting of six grand Corinthian columns, a projecting entablature, with an angular pediment. It has two other fronts: the western one, facing Castle Street, has a façade of four Corinthian columns; the eastern front is somewhat plainer. The fourth side, facing rear of Castle buildings, is a plain one.

Within the structure, the appearance is pleasing. Fluted pillars of the composite order, 32 feet high, and 12 in number, support a decorated entablature, surmounting which is a fine cylindrical window. A beautiful dome rises above this, and a skylight transmits the sun's rays to the hall beneath. A marble statue of Dr. Charles Lucas stands in a niche in the western staircase; Henry Grattan's by Chantrey; Daniel O'Connell's by Hogan; Thomas Drummond (one of the former under secretaries for Ireland), also by Hogan; and a bronze statue of George III., by Van Nost. All the reformations of the Corporation have produced no sensible reduction in the local taxation, which is bitterly and constantly complained of by the overburdened shopkeepers and householders. The accounts should be rendered fully and freely, and published *for examination of the ratepayers*.

Dublin Castle.

The mention of this name calls up the past history of this country; the mere annals of which—annexed to this book—must possess the most lively interest for all Irishmen. Built between the years 1205 and 1220, by order of King John, who intended it as a defence against the

incursions of the outer Irish, as well as a means of curbing the rebellious tendencies of the citizens, the newly erected fortress contained towers, dungeons, and wards for the confinement of prisoners.

The treasury also was kept within the old castle walls. It was not used as the official residence of the Lords Deputies or Chief Governors (answering to our Lord Lieutenants) till 1565 (Queen Elizabeth's reign), when the celebrated Sir Henry Sydney filled the post.

Nothing of the old Castle buildings remains except the wardrobe tower, all the present structure, including the Bermingham Tower, has been built since the seventeenth century.

The architecture of the pile is of a mixed character, inharmonious in style and unsymmetrical in appearance, various as the policy pursued by its English representatives in the chief place of power. There are two entrances—the Upper and Lower Castle Yards; the principal one being the upper, which is a massive gateway, having two smaller ones at either side. A figure of Justice (only a figure) surmounts it. A similar gateway, for appearance sake (as there is no passage through it) stands to the west of the former. Between them there is a building two storeys high, of the Ionic order; an octagonal turret surmounts it, called the Bedford Tower; a balustrade, with cupolas, ball, and vane are at top. Here are the apartments of the Dean, Chamberlain, Aides-de-camp, &c. The viceregal abode is in the southern quadrangle, which also extends to the eastern side. The remainder is occupied by the Chief Secretary and officers of the household.

Ascending a spacious staircase, you pass through the Yeoman's Hall into the Presence Chamber, in which is a richly carved and ornamented throne. The Council Chamber contains portraits of all the Viceroys since the union of the two countries. Most particular attention will be attracted by St. Patrick's Hall, or ball-room, which is a splendid one, eighty-two feet long, forty-one feet wide, and thirty-eight feet high, and is decorated with some fine paintings. The ceiling is divided into three parts; in the central one is represented George the Third, supported by Liberty and Justice, and the rectangles at each end exhibit, the one, the conversion of the Irish by St. Patrick, and the other, Henry the Second receiving the submission of the native Irish chieftains. Passing under an archway on the

east side of the Upper, you descend into the Lower Castle Yard, much larger than the former, but more irregular. Its principal objects are the Bermingham Tower (formerly used as a State prison for criminals) and the Chapel Royal, on the southern side, the last being a very excellent modern specimen of the pointed Gothic. On each side project seven buttresses, terminating in pinnacles, between which are painted windows. The gable terminates in an antique cross, and square towers stand at each angle and rise to the top of the roof. The entrances are from the north and east. There is placed over the former a bust of St. Peter, and higher still, one of Dean Swift; over the latter are busts of Brian Boru, King of Ireland, St. Patrick, and the Virgin Mary. The exterior is ornamented still further with ninety portraits, formed of dark blue marble from Tullamore, which is admitted not to be inferior to the best statuary marble, being so susceptible of expression and of great durability. A monastic battlement ornaments the doorway, which is pointed, and over it is the large east window, richly decorated with Gothic foliage. The interior of the chapel is very beautiful, consisting of a choir, without nave or transept, finished in the most elaborate style of Gothic ecclesiastical architecture. The east window, over the Communion Table, is adorned with a representation of Christ before Pilate, finely executed in stained glass, with figures of the Evangelists, and a group representing Faith, Hope, and Charity, occupying the different compartments. The ceiling is formed by grooved arches, springing from grotesque heads of modelled stucco, to the roof; some of the carving is extremely good, and painted to imitate stone. In the gallery, on the right, is a throne for the Lord Lieutenant, and on the opposite side, one for the Archbishop. The centre panel of the front of the organ loft has the royal arms neatly carved on it; on either side those of the Dukes of Richmond and Bedford, and of all the Viceroys of this country since the earliest period. The first stone of this edifice was laid in 1807, and it was completed in 1814, at a cost of about £42,000. Divine Service commences at twelve o'clock, to which the public are admitted.

The Record Tower (erected on the site of the old one called Bermingham Tower) adjoins the Chapel Royal. It was built in 1775, as a repository for the ancient records of the kingdom. On the north side of the Lower Castle Yard

are the Treasury and Auditor-General's offices. At the extreme south stands the Ordnance Office, which contains an arsenal, and an armoury containing some cannon, and arms for 60,000 men. The Police Metropolitan Commissioners' Offices, and the headquarters of the force, occupy a range of buildings adjoining the south-eastern angle. The Commissioners of Police are to be found here constantly ready to investigate any charge, and redress such grievances as come within their jurisdiction. From the rear of the viceregal apartments there is a bridge crossing the southern passage to Ship Street, communicating with the Castle Garden. A military guard of cavalry and infantry is stationed at the Castle, which is relieved every morning at eleven o'clock. The spectacle thus presented, accompanied with military music, attracts many persons to witness it.

Christ Church Cathedral

is west of Dublin Castle, and is a very ancient edifice, stated to have been erected about the year 1038. The Irish Parliament for some time assembled within its walls; and it was here Lambert Simnell was crowned king. Its external appearance is not attractive, but many interesting historical associations are connected with it.

The doorway leading into the southern transept is a fine specimen of Saxon style; it is the principal entrance.

This Cathedral, though wanting much in the harmony of its proportions, is yet a fine edifice. Viewing the interior from the main porch, it presents a pleasing appearance. From the Gothic columns, and the graceful tracery-work that stretches round the walls, you turn your gaze to the mouldings of the ceiling, and thence to the eastern window, which completes the view. The western window is ornamented with the armorial bearings of the Dean and Chapter in stained glass.

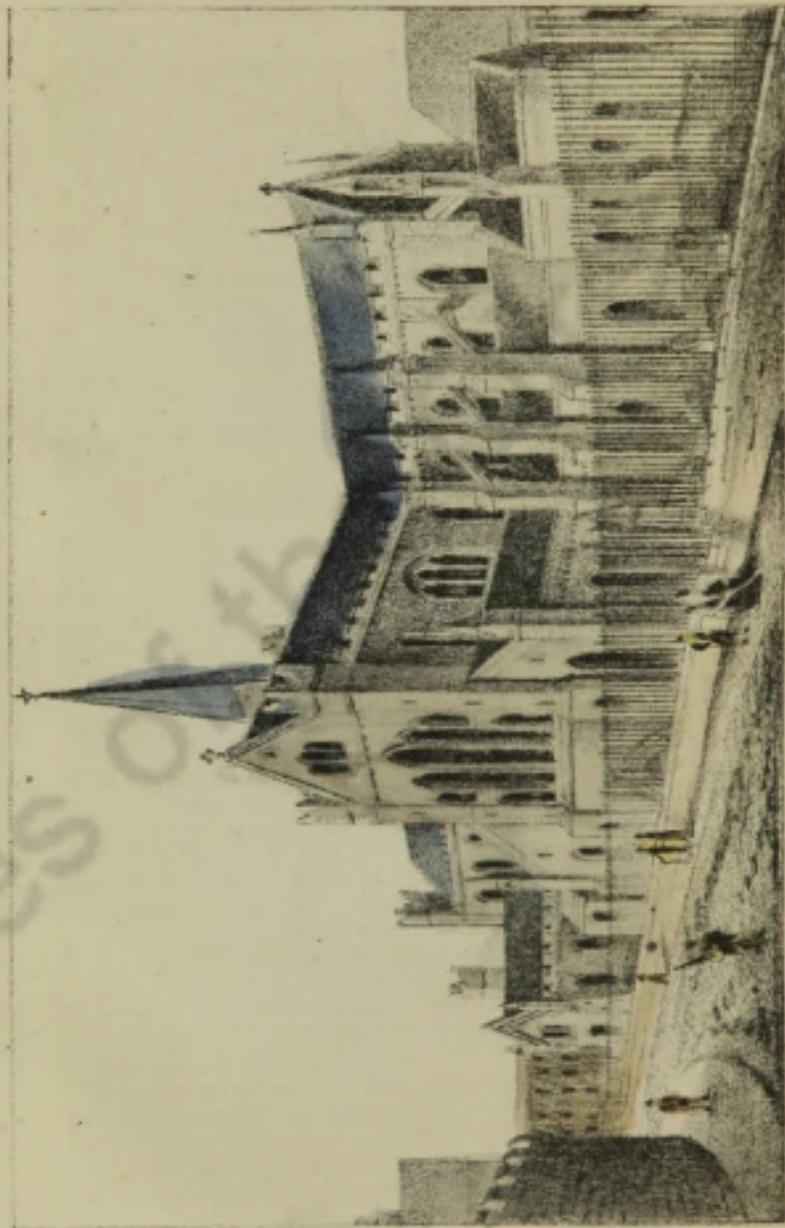
The stalls for the dignitaries and prebendaries, and the choristers' seats, are on each side of the choir, which is a very complete one; indeed, it is admitted to be unexcelled; there is also a splendid organ.

There are thrones on the right for the Lord Lieutenant and Archbishop; on the left are seats appropriated to the Lord Mayor, &c. All the thrones and stalls are of varnished oak. The nave contains the principal monuments, some of which are very well executed; amongst others are those of

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MORISON & CO.

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL, DUBLIN.

1878 HULL IN.

the Earl of Kildare (which is a beautiful one) standing to the left of the Communion Table; of Dr. Abbott, a great and good philanthropist, a tablet at the base, on which are truly recorded his labours and virtues; of Thomas Prior, one of those who founded the Royal Dublin Society; of Bishop Fletcher, Dr. Ellis, and a monument to Strongbow.

Through the great liberality of an eminent Distiller, Mr. Henry Roe, the old buildings have been taken down, and the entire edifice rebuilt and re-decorated; and together with the newly-erected Synod House, most generously presented to the Church of Ireland. With a modesty rarely equalled, the generous donor acknowledged the warmly-expressed thanks of the Synod, who presented him with an address.

St. Patrick's Cathedral.

It is uncertain (says Archbishop Ussher) when this church was first founded; but it was enlarged by King John, and first made prebendal by Archbishop Comyn, and was consecrated in the year 1191. The ground plan, like that of most cathedrals, was cruciform; the church, when completed, consisting of nave, choir, and transepts—all these parts having aisles. In or about the year 1270, an eastern chapel was added, dedicated to the Blessed Virgin Mary, or, according to some accounts, to St. Stephen; and the choir aisles were extended eastward, so as to partly include this chapel between them. About the year 1370 the great square tower was erected at the north-western extremity of the nave. On this tower a granite spire was erected in the year 1750. The prevailing style of the entire church was the simplest and most severe Gothic or early English; but some diversity of style was gradually introduced in the repairs of subsequent centuries. This ancient Cathedral was fast becoming a ruin, when it fortunately attracted the attention of our respected and spirited fellow-citizen, Sir Benjamin Lee Guinness, who undertook the entire restoration of the Cathedral at his own expense—rebuilding the decaying portions in a substantial manner, and with a fidelity to the original which is truly astonishing. About £140,000, we understand, has been expended on this good work. The western extremity of the south aisle of the nave is, to the extent of two arches, occupied by an ancient crypt of great age, perhaps a remnant of the earlier church, possibly the original seat of the University of Dublin in

the earlier part of the fourteenth century, and certainly that of the school in which Archbishop Ussher, who was born and reared in Nicholas Street, received his early education.

The following monuments and tablets are specially worth notice, among the numerous others *less* noteworthy:—DEAN SWIFT, and the accomplished but unfortunate STELLA (Miss Hester Johnston), are commemorated by the two slabs on the southern side (over their *mortal* remains); DUKE SCHOMBERG's with a Latin inscription by Dean Swift; the VISCOUNTESS DONERAILE, DR. NARCISSUS SMITH, ARCHBISHOP JONES, and RICHARD EARL OF CORK.

The choir is a very fine one; the *singing* attracts a large concourse of people on Sundays. What a pity the same money lavishly spent on buildings, is not devoted to the improvement of the wretched locality and its inhabitants!

Here the busy happy life of thriving manufacturing industry was exhibited before the "Union." What a pitiable contrast the *present* condition of the place affords! Observe the wan and broken-spirited creatures, men, women, and children, who crowd the parlous. Revival here is sadly needed.

FOURTH ROUTE.

From ⁰⁰Carlisle Bridge.

Starting from the end of ~~CARLISLE~~⁰⁰ BRIDGE, let the visitor proceed along Burgh Quay, lower down which is seen the CORN EXCHANGE, where markets are held twice a week, Tuesdays and Fridays. The large room above the market stalls was the one in which the Catholic Association meetings took place. Adjoining it is the defunct Conciliation Hall, in which the *Repeal* Association held its meetings. With the exception of a lately erected Roman Catholic chapel, no other building of importance arrests the visitor's attention till the MARINE SCHOOL on Sir John Rogerson's Quay is seen; it is for the education and training of decayed seamen's children, and is almost entirely dependent on voluntary support. The boys are admitted at the age of nine years; they are prepared for a seafaring life, and apprenticed at the age of fourteen to the merchant service or sent to the Royal Navy. It is an institution much needed, and deserves to be liberally supported. In

connexion with it is a "*Home*" for *Seamen*, where they can resort to when "on shore." A reading room, &c., are attached. Lectures are occasionally given.

Further down Sir John Rogerson's Quay, the ALLIANCE GAS COMPANY'S stores are erected. At the extreme end of this quay Messrs. Paul and Vincent's chemical works are seen. Turning southerly, the Ringsend Docks are passed, where the absence of stately warehouses is at once perceived, indicating the want of an extensive commerce, which it is hoped may not continue long to be the cause of regret. The LIFFEY and UNIVERSITY ROWING CLUBS have their boat-houses here, where the members assemble to practise and enjoy social intercourse. Passing through the docks, the very extensive and massively-built Sugar Refinery concerns attracts the attention of the tourist: it is one of the substantial signs of progress:

"Our sweets of life are likely to improve,
If thus commercially we onward move,"

the humorous and observant William Scribble declares with truth. It has been only very recently completed by the owners, Messrs. Bewley and Co. Dublin possessed several small sugar refineries many years ago, but the trade was allowed to expire. This revival of it will lead to other restorations, it is to be hoped. All success attend such enterprise and skill.

Immediately opposite are the ALLIANCE GAS COMPANY'S works, and passing over the narrow drawbridge, the large Corn Mill and Stores of Messrs. Pim meet the eye; they are very extensive, and are kept constantly working day and night, and give employment to a large number of men.

So near the city to find existing the unsightly approach that here arrests the traveller's gaze, is a subject of constant animadversion; but our grand jurors and corporators seem to be quite oblivious of the dangerous as well as ugly "eyesore."

After passing through the fishing village of Ringsend, your olfactory nerves are assailed with odours *not* of "Araby the blest;" arising from the quantity of crab-bed, and ill-placed, and other marine products which are plentifully bestrewn on very primitive looking tables, outside the *scaly* habitations of the vendors of "live cockles" and fruit (pleasant association—eh?). The antiquity of this,

in many respects, old and ill-fashioned place, cannot be doubted, as one looks up at the dilapidated and rack-rent looking abodes, which are very numerous and unsightly. Many improvements are much needed in this locality, which was many years ago a place of fashionable resort. The name Ringsend is derived from "RINDUX," signifying "the point of the tide:" it was formerly the principal place of embarking and landing passengers and goods.

A glass bottle manufactory is carried on here: also an iron foundry, where boilers, steam engines, and iron-boats are constructed. There are Wesleyan and Roman Catholic Chapels, and a National school in the village, through which the passengers can proceed to the SOUTH WALL, or mole leading to the

Pigeon House Fort and Lighthouse,

the former distant nearly two miles: the latter much further. From the centre of the South Wall, looking in the direction of Sandymount, a beautiful panoramic view is gained: the mountains rearing their heads above the town of Sandymount, which rests, as it were, on the breast of the semicircular range, coupled with the extended view towards Kingstown, and the little Martello Tower on the strand, the *tout ensemble* will gratify the lover of the picturesque. It is well worth a visit, and the walk or drive will give an additional zest for creature comforts.

Though *far-fetched*, I here insert, from Dickens' *All the Year Round*, a description of this fort:—

"When he gets near to the fort he will observe upon his left the remains of her Majesty's ship *Mermaid*, brought here from Portsmouth, cut down, and converted into a store. Then comes a row of wooden palisading, and next a drawbridge, crossing which, and passing under a gateway, he will find himself in a small courtyard, with cannon pointed, commanding the road he has come; then through another gateway, and he will be in an oblong square, where he will find a flagstaff and a couple of thirty-two pounders. The ball-alley, canteen, and barracks, are on the right, further on is a long building. Beyond that again is a large yard, girt with iron railings, in the centre of which are piled shot of all sizes, and cannon of nearly every calibre lie round about. Then come the officers' quarters, a large commodious building, in which no officer lives, and next to this are the magazines, the powder depot

for the whole of Ireland, where there are some tons of gunpowder deposited, also Congreve rockets, shrapnel shells, canister and grape, and ammunition of every sort, blank and ball, for Enfield and Whitworth rifles, and the same for Armstrong guns. The next house is the barrack master's, which, like the lawyer's house in a village, is far from being the worst in the place; and then comes another small guard-room, and another gateway leading on to the breakwater. When returning, he will observe a small landing-place to the right, used for the unloading of ammunition, &c., which is conveyed from Woolwich in government vessels. From this landing-place to the entrance there is only a wall, loopholed about every forty yards for defence. The most interesting object is the armoury—the long building already mentioned—entrance to which may be gained by application to the head clerk; it is said to be the next in importance to Woolwich, and a regular staff of workmen is employed here. Entering from the front by folding doors, the stranger finds himself in a small hall, facing a staircase about eight feet wide. In and around this hall are numerous articles used in ancient warfare, coats of mail and suits of armour of every kind, from that of the knight to the mousquetaire, while pikes, battle-axes, and blunderbusses adorn the walls, and festoons of bayonets, wreaths of pistols, and stars formed of small swords and daggers, decorate the sides of the staircase. Up the stairs is a long wide room, at the end of which another room, similar in size, branches off to the right; here again the walls are covered with 'pikes, and guns, and bows, and good old swords, and bucklers, too,' while in every window ledge is displayed the model of a cannon, or some other destructive engine of war. Down the middle of these rooms, in tier upon tier, are over 30,000 Enfield and Whitworth rifled muskets, with bayonets to match, besides more than 1000 six-barrelled revolver pistols. In this building are arms for an army, and not 100 yards from them is the ammunition.

The Lighthouse

at the end of the South Wall, is worth a walk to see. It is strongly built, of a cone-like shape, and is of hewn granite. There are three storeys, the ascent being by means of a stone staircase protected by an iron balustrade, which passes round the Lighthouse; an iron gallery surrounds

it at the top storey, above which the lanterns and reflecting lenses are placed.

Sandymount Strand as Peoples' Park.

A suggestion made by a very ingenious gentleman, who is the esteemed friend of the compiler's, may be mentioned here. It is a boldly conceived, and would be found an excellent project, which is quite feasible. A diagram would make it more intelligible than a written description, if time permitted. It is a proposal for the erection of a wall across the Sandymount Strand, from the Pigeon House Wall to the Martello Tower, say about two feet wide and seven feet high, so as not to obstruct the view seaward from the level of the roadway; this wall could have an ornamental railing and be made available for pedestrians. All the Strand so enclosed by it to be turned into ornamental pleasure gardens, drives, and walks; part of it being laid out in grass. To form a sufficient depth of soil for the growth of plants and shrubberies, the deposit of the River Liffey and other sources could be readily carted to and spread over the surface.

In connexion with this suggestion, he proposed that the river side of South Wall, from below Ringsend to Pigeon House, could be made available for bathing places, divided into three classes—the first, nearest Ringsend, to be free for the use of the poorer people; the second, to be open to the public, willing to pay twopence each; and the third division of baths to be charged at the rate of sixpence each.

A wall running parallel with the South Wall could easily be constructed between Ringsend and the Pigeon House, allowing a sufficient depth of water to flow in for the purpose, with a tidal gate placed at the eastern end to admit of the flux and reflux of the sea, and thus at the same time provide for the periodical cleansing of the bathing places.

To meet the expense attendant on the carrying out of this projected improvement, which would at once add to the attractions of the locality, and provide for the rational enjoyments of the hardworking portion of the citizens, the small charge of one penny to pedestrians, and twopence for vehicles for admission, would be readily obtained from visitors to the gardens. If this idea was carried out in a proper manner, it would tend to raise Sandymount.

W. P. W.
W. P. W.

South Suburbs.—Rathmines,

an extensive and fashionable suburban district, two miles south from the General Post Office, Dublin. There are many pleasantly situated terraces and avenues. The Protestant and Roman Catholic Churches are large structures; the latter is disfigured with a very unsightly statue, which is most inharmoniously introduced in the front of the building, which has a very unfinished and rough external appearance; its large dome is visible at a considerable distance. Portobello Artillery and Cavalry Barracks are on the west side of the road.

Harold's Cross,

a village on the road to Rathfarnham, two miles and a quarter S.W. from the General Post Office. Here is situated Mount Jerome Cemetery; it contains over twenty-five acres, tastefully laid out with gravelled walks and undulating slopes. The approach to the Cemetery is through a handsome iron-railed gateway, with Gothic cut stone piers, and a Tudor lodge at one side. Facing the entrance is the principal gable end of the chapel used for the performance of the burial service. The chapel is decorated with mural tablets, and has a handsome entrance doorway, with traceried window immediately over. Many of the monuments are of a massive and superior class. A small but appropriate headstone, with a sculptured figure of Hibernia, marks the spot where lie the ashes of the much admired "Terry Driscoll," whose humorous epistles from Stoneybatter, directed to "Mr. O'Donohoe, St. Giles', London," charmed the vast number of his countrymen, who eagerly sought them each week in the columns of the *Warder*. Thomas Davis, the poet, also "sleeps the last sleep" here; a colossal marble statue, by John Hogan, stands over his grave.

Rathgar

may be said to be a continuation of Rathmines, three miles from the General Post Office. It comprises several delightful avenues, terraces, and detached villas. The places of worship include the Presbyterian Church, which is a very beautiful structure, the architect, Mr. Heiton of Perth, being the one who designed the "Findlater" Church in Rutland Square. The interior decorations, &c., are very

handsome, and reflect great credit on all engaged in its erection; the situation of the church is very picturesque and commanding, and quite a feature in this locality. The Roman Catholic Church of the "Three Patrons" is a large and handsome building, the interior of which is most commodious and beautifully decorated. The "Zion" Episcopalian Church, a very neat structure, the interior very beautiful, and in its *tout ensemble* presents a very pleasing effect. The Baptist Church at Grosvenor Road is a handsome edifice, and occupies a conspicuous position; its interior arrangements and furnishings are excellent.

Donnybrook,

a pretty village situated on the river Dodder, two and a half miles from the General Post Office. Here, until recently, was held the somewhat famous "Donnybrook Fair." The parish church of St. Mary is in Simmons-court. It is a spacious vaulted building in the early style. The parish includes the Chapel of Ease of St. John, Sandymount, and the Royal Chapel, Irishtown. The present Roman Catholic Church is an elegant structure. It is at the corner of the Stillorgan Road, bounded on three sides by roads leading from every quarter of this populous district. The church is of a highly ornamental character in the early French style of the thirteenth century, and comprises nave, aisles, chancel, side chapels, sacristies, and porches. The tower and spire rise to the height of 150 feet, forming the central object of the building, as seen from Donnybrook. The exterior masonry is of granite, with Whitehouse sandstone for the tracery of windows and ornamental portions. The columns supporting the nave arches are of Cork red marble, polished, on white marble bases. On the road to Dublin is the Hospital for Incurables, and a Lunatic Asylum, called the Bloomfield Retreat, established by the Society of Friends. There is also a Magdalen Asylum and a Dispensary. Trams ply constantly between Donnybrook and Sackville Street.

Roundtown,

a pleasantly-situated village, on the road to Rathfarnham, three miles south from the General Post Office. It takes its name from a number of cottages forming a circle, at the cross-roads from Harold's Cross to Rathgar. There are numerous pretty terraces, as well as villas and demesnes,

including Bushy Park, the beautiful seat of Sir Robert Shaw, Bart., and Fortfield House, the residence of the Right Hon. John Hatchell. Among the terraces may be mentioned Dodd's Buildings, a number of very neat houses, and Terenure Terrace. At Terenure, on the Templeogue Road, is Terenure House, the "College of Our Blessed Lady of Mount Carmel," which is the only building of a public character.

Rathfarnham,

a village on the road to Whitechurch, about four miles south from Dublin, in the neighbourhood of which are numerous villas and demesnes, commanding excellent views of Dublin Bay and the picturesque mountain scenery in the district. On the southern bank of the River Dodder is one of the entrances to the demesne attached to Rathfarnham Castle, having the appearance of a Roman triumphal arch. The Castle, which was built in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, is an imposing structure, entered by a portico of eight Doric columns, supporting a dome, painted in fresco with the signs of the zodiac.

There is a Protestant Church, a Roman Catholic Chapel, the Loretto Convent, with a handsome Chapel, a female free school, and a ladies' boarding and day school attached: a Carmelite Convent, Dispensary, and Petty Sessions' Court-house. There are extensive paper mills in the locality.

We extract the following anecdote from an exceedingly interesting pamphlet, lately published, which we have been fortunate enough to meet with; it is entitled *Moore's Melodies: the Original Publishers and their Lawsuits*, by James Dowling, Esq., Roundtown:—

"It may not be out of place to mention that the paper used by William Power for the *Melodies* was manufactured by the eminent firm of William Pickering & Sons, Great Newton Mills, Rathfarnham. It was a branch of the London house of Magnay, Pickering, Magnay, & Pickering, one of the then junior partners being the present Sir William Magnay, Bart. Mr. Pickering, sen., brought to Ireland a large capital; and he is still remembered in the locality as a liberal and considerate employer, to whom the term 'one of the good old school' was most applicable. His partiality for this country was so strong, that upon the unusual compliment being paid him by the Corporation of

London—although a non-resident for some years—of nominating him one of their high sheriffs, he declined the honour, preferring to live in his adopted land. Differences with the workpeople however, occasionally occurred. It is related, that in July, 1835, when Sir Walter Scott visited Ireland, the late Sir Philip Crampton took him to his mountain residence at Lough Bray. On the road they were surprised to see the people collecting in crowds, evidently labouring under considerable excitement. Instantly a body of horse police, and another of dragoons, galloped up, and matters began to wear a serious aspect; one man in particular, with frantic gestures, under the inspiration of valour-inspiring whisky, kept calling on the soldiers to shoot him if they 'daar,' at the same baring his bosom to facilitate the operation. He was, however, forced away by the women, and the gathering soon after dispersed, without any unpleasant consequences. When all was over, Scott, with mock gravity, thanked his host for all his kindness and hospitality, particularly in having actually got up a *little rebellion* for his especial entertainment. It appeared, on inquiry, that the mill hands were displeased at the introduction of some new machinery, and threatened to burn the place."

NORTHERN SUBURBS.

The Mater Misericordiæ Hospital.

This institution, which has been described as one of the handsomest and most admirable of its kind in the United Kingdom, was opened on the 24th of September 1861.

The principal or north-east façade, facing Eccles Street, is nearly 300 feet in length, and is divided into five compartments by slightly projecting pavilions at the ends, and by a great central projection, over seventy feet in length, having in the middle portion a recessed portico, with massive Ionic columns, three feet six inches in diameter, and forming together with four adjoining pilasters, a frontispiece, crowned by a great pediment, which overtops the rest of the building. Behind this will be the cupola, rising 120 feet from the surface. Two approaches to the ground floor lead into spacious waiting halls, for out patients of both sexes; opposite these are the approaches to the dispensary; and on either side are doctors' rooms, with private consulting

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From the "Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine," Nov. 1873.

For afternoon costumes and for evening toilettes of a richer type we must look to the Emerald Isle, the beautiful poplins there manufactured being the *fabric de rigueur* this season. And I really "see no reason," as thousands of little voices will say on the coming 5th of November, why poplin should ever become *demode*. It certainly fulfils all the requirements of the toilette; of every colour and every shade of colour—rich and lustrous—falling in deep

artistic folds—noiseless—possessing the combined qualities of silk and cashmere—of unending durability—what reason exists that we should ever dispense with this superb tissue? Like the black silk of Lyons, like India Muslin, like French foulard, poplin has become an institution; and although a *furore* may give great impetus to trade at one season, yet poplin is likely to be in constant demand. The Vienna Exhibition awards the medal "for merit" to Messrs. R. Atkinson and Co., 31 College Green, Dublin. This firm exhibited single, double, terry-ribbed, figured, and brocaded poplins; the gem of the collection is, however, said to have been rich poplins with white and salmon grounds, each colour ground being brocaded and tissue with the Austrian eagle and shield in gold and colours intended for a trimming round the dress or train, the upper or central part being brocaded with the monograms of the Emperor and Empress, surmounted with a gold crown. The Empress's monogram is wreathed in white lilies, emblematic of purity. The Emperor's initial letters are surmounted by oak leaves and various emblems of strength.

Specimens of this beautiful Dublin manufacture have been sent to me, but while admiring the lovely brocaded *etofes* manufactured for the Empresses of Russia and Austria, Princess Louise, &c., I wish to describe the poplins most suitable for ordinary life, and therefore I regret that the patterns sent me have no prices marked upon them. In the little packet of single poplin before me I count thirty different tints, all soft, glossy, and beautiful, so that I should indeed be puzzled to choose, and I strongly advise ladies, in sending for patterns, to make up their mind as to colour, and only send for shades of that colour. In double poplin nineteen shades are sent; double poplin is fuller and richer in appearance than the single, and is rather more costly. Terry poplin resembles rich corded silk, but is far more beautiful. Ribbed poplin is quite new to me, and I do not admire it as much as either single, double, or terry poplin, but many will like it extremely, I have no doubt.

With the patterns Messrs. Atkinson and Co. have forwarded a small pamphlet on the history of poplin manufacture, and on its introduction into Ireland, together with a most interesting illustrated table, showing how to manage silkworms, according to the best methods of the most skilful cultivators, with pages intended for rearsers and managers of worm-rooms. This pamphlet is in English, and repeated in French and in German. Messrs. Atkinson say:—

"For the making of poplins, which are formed by the union of silk and wool, the first process we put it through is dyeing, in which it loses fully 25 per cent. of its weight, and requires the most skilful and experienced workmanship, as the most delicate shades must be produced to order with the utmost exactness. It remains now but to be 'wound' and 'warped' to fit it for the weaver's use. The looms for weaving the ordinary poplins have undergone little or no change, and are in construction much as they were on their first introduction. But in the manufacture of figured goods a wonderful improvement was effected in the year 1800 by the invention of the Jacquard loom, which superseded the employment of draw boys in weaving figured goods. It was generally adopted soon after its invention. Both descriptions of loom can be seen at work with us. The beauty and durability of poplins is universally acknowledged, and what renders them so valuable an adjunct to the ladies' wardrobe is the successful combination of silk and worsted, the surface shown being altogether pure silk, while the interior of the texture being of the finest wool, firmness is imparted to the material, which produces at the same time great richness of appearance with a fulness of drapery so desirable in garments for ladies' wear. They are made in single, double, and figured qualities in a variety of colours, varying in price according to make, and are in cost *relatively cheaper than whole silks*; beyond these qualities, which are adapted for general wear, there are rich gold and silver tissues, and for which we have from time to time received large orders from Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen, Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, members of the British and Foreign Courts, and from visitors to this country from the continent of America."

I must not close the subject of Irish Poplins without remarking that Messrs. Atkinson and Co. will send out one or more dresses, carriage free, to any part of the United Kingdom.

Always on hands a select Stock of
TABLE CUTLERY, RAZORS, SCISSORS,
PEN, POCKET, SPORTING & HUNTING KNIVES,
AND
GENERAL CUTLERY.

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THE SPRINGS OF DUBLIN.

WE believe it to be a fact not generally known amongst the residents of Dublin that in the matter of spring water their city is one of the richest in the world, and that in centuries past the Irish Metropolis was celebrated for its natural wells and fountains. In every quarter of Dublin springs have been known to exist, many of which have become neglected, or have fallen entirely into disuse, and the majority of which possess qualities eminently conducive to health. Some ten years ago, an extremely interesting paper on this subject was read, at an evening meeting of the Royal Dublin Society, by Mr. Clibborn, in which he evinced a thorough knowledge of the topography of the springs of Dublin, and pointed out the particular localities in which many of the most famous wells existed in ancient times. From this paper it would appear that the neighbourhood most prolific of spring wells is the College Park, Nassau Street, and Leinster Street, and a considerable portion of the essay is devoted to a history of what was known as St. Patrick's Well, which is situated at the rear of the houses between Nassau Place and Kildare Street. After expressing his regret that the spring-well water of Dublin had not been utilised for the benefit of the citizens, Mr. Clibborn stated in reference to St. Patrick's Well:—"This well of St. Patrick appears to have been, in the good old times, as many people like to call them, the occasion of great and excessive water-drinking on the 17th of March, or St. Patrick's Day, in every year. The old Primates of Armagh attended at St. Patrick's Well, and no doubt, with all their attendants, drank a glass of water to the memory of the saint, and to the permanency of its water, and the ancient usage of the citizens of Dublin of paying a tribute or rent to the Archbishops of Armagh for the usage of this water." After the Reformation, however, the practice appears to have died out, and "the very tradition or memory of the Well of St. Patrick, and the doings at it, were hid in the names of Nassau Street and Leinster Street. No doubt, the demonstrations at the Well of St. Patrick had been taken advantage of by the Irish people to exhibit Irish and anti-English feelings, and so it may have been that the Corporation of Dublin, under Elizabeth and her successors, by one regulation or another, gradually put the old well of St. Patrick altogether out of use." After suggesting that perhaps it would be well to know at the present day the use of this celebrated spring, the writer states:—"Now the fact of the tribute being established, it leads to the conclusion that the water privilege which was originally connected with St. Patrick's spring well in Nassau Well Lane (now known as Nassau Lane) which

THE SPRINGS OF DUBLIN—*Continued.*

was very highly valued by the city of Dublin for its great utility, as well as from its religious associations." Mr. Clibborn adds—"It really looks as if the Bacchanalia at this well and the abuse of the use of its waters, were the origin of the custom of the genuine Irishmen, in Dublin, drowning their shamrocks on 'Patrick's Day in the morning,' having previously added something (a little usquebaugh, for instance), to qualify the cold and old purgative quality of the water of this well." It appears somewhat strange that for many centuries the existence of St. Patrick's Well should have remained unknown in Dublin, save to a few eminent men, and that its qualities were only re-discovered some years since by Messrs. Cantrell and Cochrane, the eminent mineral water manufacturers, when they purchased their present establishment in Nassau Place and Kildare Street. This enterprising firm soon found that they had alighted upon a mine of wealth in the shape of a spring of perhaps the purest water in Europe, and one eminently suitable to their special business and to this fact—aided, of course, by the great mechanical appliances which they have lately introduced—may be attributed the fame which Messrs. Cantrell and Cochrane enjoy as manufacturers of pure mineral waters. We may mention that this firm sometime since purchased extensive concerns running from Kildare Street to Nassau Place, and were known in the "good old times" as the "Molesworth Fields," and alluded to by Mr. Clibborn in his essay as possessing springs of considerable value.

Messrs. Cantrell and Cochrane have already utilized three wells on the "Molesworth Fields," which yield an enormous supply of the purest water, perhaps in the world, and they have also erected additional machinery to meet the requirements of a largely extended business. Here are employed hundreds of workmen for the manufacture of those refreshing beverages which are extensively used not alone throughout the United Kingdom, but on board the principal Mail Steamers, and even to America, Australia, and India, Messrs. Cantrell and Cochrane annually export large quantities of their celebrated mineral waters. A firm such as this, which has turned to good account one of the most valuable natural resources of the country, deserves the support hitherto accorded to them, and considering that the products of Messrs. Cantrell and Cochrane's establishments in Dublin and Belfast may be had in almost every quarter of the globe, we see nothing to prevent Irishmen in both hemispheres from "drowning their Shamrocks" on St. Patrick's Day in the waters of the most famous wells in their country, mingled, if it should so please them, with a "little usquebaugh."—*Evening Mail*, January 18th, 1872.

rooms, ward dispensaries, &c. In the rear of all is a spacious laboratory, with all necessary accessories. Passing through the corridor, right and left, the temporary reception wards are approached, as also the bath rooms for patients. The rear of the ground floor contains the great kitchen, seventy feet in length, larder, stores, &c., with boiler and engine-rooms, for raising water to the tanks on the roofs. Two circular staircases of moulded granite, lead to the second floor. The entrance-hall is richly furnished with mosaic pavements, niches, pilasters, and lofty domed ceiling. Opposite the entrance-hall is the really grand staircase; behind, and communicating with which, is a beautiful apartment, fifty feet by thirty-four, adorned with Corinthian columns, now used as a temporary chapel, but to be applied in future to the general use of the establishment. On either side are cross corridors, leading to the operation wards, &c., and over it are the pathological museum and an operation theatre, altogether unequalled in this country. In the rear of the building are twenty-eight spacious private rooms, for pension patients, with central corridors, terminating in the chapel, which occupies the central portion of the rear, and is cruciform in plan, divided into nave and transepts, the latter having aisles with arcades and lofty domed ceiling. The two upper storeys, when completed, will give ample accommodation to five hundred beds, and, with the ground floor, to seven hundred. It is to be regretted that there is one drawback to the imposing appearance of the chaste and massive façade. An ugly excrescence rises from the roof behind the portico, and causes disappointment to those who may be unaware of the cause. This excrescence is, in fact, the base of a cupola of pleasing and original design, intended to be the grand crowning ornament of the building, and to serve not only as a clock and bell tower, but also to be, in connexion with the campanile at rear, the chief medium of ventilation.

The institution is presided over by the "Sisters of Mercy," whose extraordinary zeal in tending and alleviating the miseries of suffering humanity claims the admiration of all classes. In this magnificent Hospital every one, without exception, whether Protestant, Catholic, Turk, Jew or Heathen, is sure to meet with the utmost kindness, and every attention which their respective cases may require from the good sisters. Without any obtrusive interference with the religious concerns of those professing a different

faith from their own, the sisters afford every possible facility to the patients in obtaining spiritual consolation from whatever source it may be desired, the clergyman of all denominations having free access on all occasions.

Drumcondra,

a little village on the road to Malahide, about two miles north from Dublin. The neighbourhood abounds in handsome mansions. All-Hallows College, for educating clergymen for Roman Catholic Foreign Missions, is a large building standing in the midst of a splendid demesne of 24 acres.

Glasnevin.

This village lies two miles N.E. from the General Post Office, on the bank of the river Tolka and on the road to Naul. Some interest attaches to the place on account of its having been a favourite resort of Tickell the poet, Swift, Addison, Sheridan, Parnell, and other celebrated literary characters. The splendid Botanic Gardens of the Royal Dublin Society, covering an area of nearly thirty acres, are near the village. Immediately adjoining these gardens is Prospect Cemetery, opened in February 1832, being then only nine acres in extent, but since enlarged to forty acres. In point of *locale* and internal arrangement, this cemetery is beautiful, occupying an extensive level area, in a picturesque village, with the meandering Tolka running close by, surrounded by high enclosure walls, with castellated watch-towers at the angles, most tastefully laid out in plots, distinguished by letters, ornamented with shrubs, and approached by spacious and carefully gravelled paths, with suitable fences at either side. The entrance consists of a graceful and lofty central arched gateway, surmounted by an entablature, and terminated by the emblem of Christianity, with a curvilinear dwarf wall of chiselled stone supporting an iron railing branching therefrom, and forming a wide area for the turning of vehicles. The monuments are generally of the usual promiscuous character in point of design, but many are very beautiful and tasteful structures. That to which greatest interest is attached is unquestionably O'Connell's, which is in the form of a round tower, after ancient models, beautifully executed in granite ashler, rearing its conical head to a height of one hundred and seventy feet. Underneath are

spacious vaults and a mortuary chapel—the whole structure forming the centre of a circle, approached by bridges over a *fosse*. Near the entrance is the tomb of John Philpot Curran, whose wit and eloquence have created for him a memorial more perpetual than the massive stonework which covers his remains. The monument erected at Rome to Scipio Barbatus formed the model of this. Tom Steel—the *fidus achates* of O'Connell—and John O'Connell also rest here. There is a spacious chapel in the Doric style, ornamented by fine paintings. This cemetery will be found to be one of the most beautiful the tourist shall have visited.

Clontarf,

an extensive village and district, situated in a locality replete with historical and natural interest. It is three miles E.N.E. from the General Post Office, Dublin, thus combining proximity to, and easy access from the metropolis, with the beautiful scenery contributed by our noble bay and mountains, an expansive shore, affording facility for the healthy luxury of sea-bathing—so eagerly and vainly desired by the inhabitants of other cities—and a succession of beautiful avenues, thoroughly sheltered from every unkind blast, and forming a continuously shady grove.

Traversing a large extent of the Clontarf estuary by an embankment and over a handsome bridge, the Northern Railway passes by Clontarf, leaving to the left the Crescent and Earl Charlemont's splendid demesne of MARINO, of which the Dublin citizens are extremely proud; but only a glimpse of the mansion can be caught as we are whirled along; and the same of the CASINO, in the Italian style, much admired for the beauty of its proportions. In this neighbourhood was fought the celebrated battle of Clontarf, on Good Friday, 23rd April 1014, which resulted in the Danes being totally routed, and an end put to their power in Ireland, and also in the death of the aged regal chief, *Brian Boroihme*. Hence, Clontarf has been designated by J. Dalton the antiquarian "*The Marathon*" of Ireland; but its more recent celebrity arises from its being the scene of the monster meeting held by O'Connell in 1843.

The greater portion of this district constituted the patrimony of a religious community. It was created into a

manor, and granted, in 1641, to Sir Geoffrey Fenton; it subsequently came into the Vernon family, by whom it is still held.

CLONTARF CASTLE, one of the first within the English pale, was taken down in 1835, and the present building, with its Norman tower, erected by Mr. J. G. Vernon. It is a noble imitation of the Norman Gothic. In the vicinity are many handsome demesnes, including ST. ANNE'S, the beautiful residence of the late Sir Benjamin Lee Guinness. There is a Roman Catholic Church, a large and handsome structure; and a rather small Protestant Church, dedicated to St. John.

Clontarf may be considered as second only to Sandymount. Trams run every half hour to and from Nelson's Pillar.

Artane,

a small village on the north side of the city, about three miles from the General Post Office, containing an area of 954 acres. It was anciently called "Tartane," and formed part of the *Hollywood* estate, the rest belonging to the *Donnellans*, in whose castle Archbishop Allen was murdered. Artane House is a handsome residence, built on the site of the ruins of the castle.

Malahide,

in the county of Dublin, situated on the Northern line, close to the sea. It is the fourth station from Dublin. The castle commands a fine view of the town and bay. It has undergone much improvement by the present Lord Talbot de Malahide, the main entrance being under a beautiful Gothic porch, defended by circular towers.

The grand hall is roofed with ancient Irish oak, beautifully carved. The demesne is extensive, and richly planted, and daily open to visitors, of which there are a great many during the bathing season.

Malahide contains a spacious hotel, with pleasure grounds tastefully laid out. It has been recently newly fitted up in a very superior manner by the present proprietor. This hotel is a favourite place of resort for travellers and others seeking pure air and cheerful scenery, both of which can be enjoyed in this delightful locality. It is also famous for its oyster beds.

Howth

is one of the most interesting and picturesque of places, and will afford to the tourist the greatest delight, as it is the loveliest feature in the charming land and seascape which surround the bay of Dublin, stretching into the channel which separates the two countries. Its many associations and ancient character invest it with peculiar interest, and cannot fail to interest deeply the attention of those who visit it.

From Mr. J. Huband Smith's concise and admirably written little illustrated *Guide to Howth*, published by Messrs. Hodges Foster and Co.—which I advise my readers to procure, which they can for 6d., I quote the following passage:—

“Above its rugged and precipitous cliffs rise sloping mountain pastures, dotted with cottages and patches of cultivated land; as one approaches still closer, spots more fertile and of greater extent become visible, especially on the southern and more sheltered side, and numerous country seats and villas occupy the sunniest and most charming sites along the shores of the bay. Towards its western extremity the Hill assumes a softer character, and, exhibiting a higher degree of fertility of cultivation, extends in gradual slopes from a sterile range of rocky heights to the richer and lower lands. And here the woods which surround Howth Castle give a new aspect to the landscape, and offer to the eye that silvan beauty which forest scenery alone can exhibit.

“In strange contrast to this very beautiful demesne are the wild and lonely valleys which are to be found at higher levels near the summit of the Hill. A short walk brings one to scenes of highland and even savage character, where the lover of nature may bury himself in the wild solitude of a mountain, and shut out from view everything but rock, heather, fern, and wild plants: above him nothing but the blue sky, where he can easily fancy that hundreds of miles of distance interpose between the calm loveliness of the spot and the noisy and busy turmoil of the metropolis.”

After describing the objects which will interest the antiquarian, the botanist, geologist, and naturalist, and which abound here, Mr. Smith gives a short interesting description of Howth Castle, the Abbey, “Ireland's Eye,” and

the numerous objects which cannot fail to induce frequent visits to this delightful locality.

From Mr. and Mrs. Hall's *Guide* I extract the following interesting items :

"And if the tourist will 'step ashore' at Howth,* he may, before he is half an hour in Ireland, visit some of the most striking and interesting objects in the country—a ruined church, a very ancient castle, some druidic remains, a village dignified with the name of 'town,' essentially Irish in its half-desolate character; and standing beside the wall that surrounds the Bailie Lighthouse, he may gaze over the wide ocean, or, looking to the right, admire the beautiful scenery that borders Dublin Bay; while, on the left, is the famous little island called 'Ireland's Eye'; beyond it, the renowned isle of Lambay; and, some forty miles north of the spot on which he stands, the clearly-defined and bold outlines of the Mourne Mountains. Let us first enter the ancient abbey of Howth, and postpone our progress up the Liffey awhile, to notice its romantic history, and that of its heroic founders, whose descendants still hold the lands they won with their swords, retaining for above six hundred years the property they acquired, without increase or diminution'—and, observes Dr. Walsh, in his valuable *History of Dublin*, 'we may also add, *without improvement or alteration.*' The abbey, or rather church—for of its monastic rank there are no authentic proofs—is dedicated to the Virgin, and is said to have been erected by the St. Lawrence early in the thirteenth

* "The bold and nearly insulated promontory called the Hill of Howth," writes Mr. Petrie, "which forms the north-eastern terminus of the Bay of Dublin, would in itself supply abundant materials for a topographical volume—and a most interesting work it might be made. For the geologist, botanist, and naturalist, it has abundant store of attractions; while its various ancient monuments of every class and age, from the regal fortress, the sepulchral cairn, and the cromlech of pagan times, to the early Christian oratory, the abbey, and the baronial hall of later years, would supply an equally ample stock of materials for the antiquary and the historian."

"The harbour was for a series of years the station for the Dublin packets. It was constructed at a cost to the country of nearly half a million sterling; having been commenced in 1807, and completed in two years, under the superintendence of the late John Rennie, Esq.; but since the construction of Kingstown Harbour that of Howth has been almost deserted. Howth is connected with Dublin by a short railroad, upon which the trains are constantly running, and the price charged is extremely moderate."

century : here, from time to time, the mortal remains of the bold barons have been laid, and aisles are crowded with relics that bear records of their prowess.* The

* "The original name of the family is said to have been Tristram, and its great founder a knight of the 'Round Table.' The name was changed in consequence of the vow of one of its members who fought with the Danes at Clontarf, to assume that of his patron saint if he obtained the victory. This he did, and was thence called St. Lawrence. In the year 1177, when Sir John de Courcy was commanded into Ireland, he entered into an agreement with Sir Amoreus Tristram, a worthy knight and his brother-in-law, that 'whatever they should win in any land, either by service or otherwise, they should divide between them.' They landed at Howth, where they were opposed by the Irish, whom they defeated. The victory being mainly attributable to the valour and skill of Amorey, the title and lands of Howth were allotted to him; but they were dearly purchased, for he lost in the encounter 'seven sons, uncles, and nephews.' The bridge of Evora, where the battle is said to have been fought, crosses a mountain stream that falls into the sea on the north side of Howth, nearly opposite the west end of Ireland's Eye. In clearing out the foundation for the new parish church, erected a few years ago near this spot, a quantity of bones were discovered scattered over an extensive space, and, in the neighbourhood, an antique anvil, with bridle-bits, and other parts of horse harness. The knights continued their conquests in various parts of Ireland; but in 1189, on the recall of De Courcy from the government, the Irish resolved upon an effort to regain their country. Sir Amorey being then in Connaught, was advertised by letters from De Courcy of his removal and danger, and desired to hasten to his assistance: accordingly, he set out, attended by thirty knights and two hundred footmen, in order to join his friend; but O'Connor, king of Connaught, understanding his design, assembled all his forces to intercept his march, and, unperceived, surrounded his devoted band. Sir Amorey animated his men resolutely to attack the enemy; but the horsemen seeming inclined to preserve themselves by flight, he cried out, 'Who will may save his life by flight, on horseback if he can, but assuredly my heart will not suffer me to leave these, my poor friends, in their necessity, with whom I would sooner die in honour than live with you in dishonour.' At the same time he thrust through his horse with his sword, saying, 'He should never serve against them with whom he had so worthily and truly served before.' His example was followed by all the horsemen, except two young gentlemen, whom he ordered to stand on the next hill to see the battle, and after it was over, to carry the news to his brother; which they accordingly did, and testified all the circumstances of the transaction. This done, he engaged the enemy, said to be twenty thousand strong, so desperately, that one thousand were slain; but being overpowered by numbers, he and his party perished to a man. 'Thus'—say the old chroniclers—'thus died Sir Amorey Tristram, who, among a thousand knights, might be chosen for beauty and heroic courage—for humility and courtesy to his inferiors—yielding to none but in the way of gentleness.' Such is the history of the first Baron of Howth; there was never an attainer in the family; and the present Earl is the twenty-ninth representative of the ancient barony."

church, like many of the sacred edifices erected in 'troubled times,' was constructed for defence as well as for purposes of religion. It is defended on one side by a battlemented rampart, which impends over the sea, and on the other by a deep fosse. Of the ancient 'college' there are some remains—a hall, a kitchen, and a few cells. The ruins of another building—a little oratory dedicated to St. Fenton—exist a little to the west of the castle. Howth Castle, for so many ages the residence of the noble family, retains but little of its original character. It has been altered at various periods, according to the wishes or wants of its proprietors, and with far more regard to convenience than to architectural skill or beauty. The small square tower called Carr Castle, is the only portion of the ancient structure that now remains. The more modern residence is a long battlemented building, flanked by towers at the extremities, and approached by a long flight of steps.*

"Ireland's Eye" is a small island, about a mile from the northern shore of Howth, in the centre of which is the ruin of a church dedicated to St. Nessan. The church was very small, about twelve feet by twenty-four in the interior; the walls, composed of rough pebbles and fragments of flint, give evidence of the most remote antiquity.

* "The castle contains several interesting relics of antiquity: among others, the sword with which Sir Tristram is said to have won the victory at Clontarf, and the bells which formerly belonged to the abbey. 'These bells,' writes Dr. Walsh, 'were discovered by accident.' When the new church—a pretty and graceful structure—was built, and it became necessary to provide a bell for it, some one called to mind a tradition that the old ones existed somewhere about the castle. They were sought for and found, and very properly preserved by Lord Howth, as objects of curiosity. They are 'about two feet and a half in height, and one foot and a half in diameter at the base. A singular and romantic legend is attached to Howth Castle. We borrow it from Dr. Walsh. 'The celebrated Grana Uille, or Grace O'Malley, noted for her piratical depredations in the reign of Elizabeth, returning on a certain time from England, where she had paid a visit to the virgin queen, landed at Howth, and proceeded to the castle. It was the hour of dinner—but the gates were shut. Shocked at an exclusion so repugnant to her notions of Irish hospitality, she immediately proceeded to the shore where the young lord was at nurse, and seizing the child, she embarked with him, and sailed to Connought, where her own castle stood. After a time, however, she restored the child, with the express stipulation that the gates should be thrown open when the family went to dinner—a practice which is observed to this day.'"

There are no traces of windows; and a great peculiarity in its structure is, that the porch and bell tower are at the east end; this porch is vaulted—the arch (semicircular) is composed of squared blocks of that description of stone called calpe, which is said to be almost peculiar to the district of Dublin, and must have been brought from the main-land; the stones are regularly arranged and well cemented.*

The Hill of Howth

presents numerous fine points of view, of a varied and extensive range. It is reached from the upper part of the town by the old road.

Looking northward, the horizon is closed in by the Mourne Mountains, and as the eye stretches its vision, glimpses of the distant Welsh coast are obtained. A cromlech of considerable size, called by the inhabitants "Fin's Quoit" (with which a legend of Fin Mac Coul is connected), rests at the foot of the rocky cliffs of Carric-mor, which rise about the demesne of Howth Castle.

The new road in an easterly direction, turns from the centre of the town on the left, and makes the ascent of the Hill more easy; and the view from it in the direction of the former lighthouse, of the Bay of Dublin, is magnificent, embracing the line of coast which includes Wicklow, Bray Head, Killiney, the Sugar Loaf Mountains, and

* "The view from this tiny island is magnificent in the extreme. We borrow a description of it from an *anonymous* writer (who was like many others unknown to fame, and more's the pity): 'Placed exactly opposite the harbour of Howth, the rugged promontory of Dum Crimthem appears to the left, breasting the surge in all its savage grandeur—the modern railroad now winding up its steep declivity—in front the lighthouse, harbour, town, and ruined abbey church—backed by the serried mountain ridge. To the right, the proud baronial castle of the St. Lawrences, embosomed in wood, from which the modest steeple of the parish church peeps forth—the *Hill* gradually sinking, or abruptly breaking down into the low neck that joins it to the highly cultivated level of Fingal—that level dotted with its marks of human life—the shore trending away to the west and north, on which appears the fishing village of Baldoyle, with its tiny fleet of hookers—the bay, enlivened by the glancing sails of the fleet cutter, or surged by the propelling wheels of the rapid steamer; while over and beyond, to the south, rise the Wicklow mountains, their bases hazy and indistinct from the smoke of thousands of habitations, and their indented summits seeming to blend and to harmonize with the blue sky above them, altogether forming a panorama of unrivalled beauty and magnificence.'

county Dublin hills, all forming a fine panorama scene of much beauty.

The favourite bathing place of Howth is the pretty little Bay of Balscadden—beyond the eastern pier of the harbour; its pure and sparkling waters and bright shingly strand would tempt even Dr. Watt's sluggard to desert his lazy couch and lave in the invigorating waves.

Mr. Smith, who so charmingly and fully describes this locality in his little book, says, "Nothing can exceed the beauty of Balscadden Bay of a fine autumnal night, when the sea breaks with a continual dash upon the pebbly beach sparkling in the bright moonlight, and the sounds of human life are hushed into silence, or only heard faintly as the night wind carries them from the distant village."

The New Path

alongside the verge of the cliffs, affords the finest and most picturesque views, and is so fully and beautifully described by Mr. Smith's book that I am tempted to quote from it, instead of attempting any description of my own: but all tourists who wish to explore Howth thoroughly, will find it well worth the expenditure of sixpence to procure the valuable little guide, and consult it at leisure:—

"The solitary and sublime grandeur of the rugged and precipitous cliffs, worn into the most fantastic forms by the ceaseless action of the elements, to whose fury they are at all times exposed, the unlimited variety of exquisite tints produced by the wild and luxuriant vegetation, present attractions and afford enjoyment to the cultivated mind, of a lofty and noble character, unknown and unappreciated by those whose hearts turn coldly from nature.

"The pleasures to be derived from the contemplation of scenery which we vainly seek words to describe, are now accessible to the thousands by whom they were hitherto unattainable. . . . The widely expanded ocean view from the top would well repay the toil of the ascent; and the wild plants which are here to be found in the utmost profusion and luxuriance, will afford a rich treat to botanists." Advancing along the path, which ascends with a gradual inclination, the precipitous cliff called the "Nose" of Howth now comes into view; in some places nearly perpendicular, it goes down with a sheer descent into deep water. This headland forms the north-eastern

angle of Howth, and from this point the Path begins to turn to the southward.

As the pedestrian follows the undulations of the Path new features present themselves.

The rocks and headlands, distinguished many of them by names having usually some fanciful reference to their general form, rapidly succeed each other. Fishing boats are seen ploughing their way out to sea, and larger vessels and steamers find deep water, which enables them in calm weather to keep close in shore. Not far from the Castlena Rock is the spot where the ill-fated steamer, the "Victoria," in the midst of a snow-storm, on the night of the 14th February 1855, first struck the rocks. At a short distance to the right of the Path, is an old lead mine, and from the quarries in several places along the shore some of the finest stone used for macadamizing the streets of the metropolis is obtained. The Bailey Lighthouse now comes in sight, and forms a most interesting object, standing out conspicuously on the projecting headland, called from its constant verdure the "Green Bailey."

Howth should have greater attractions for the inhabitants of the city, as nature has been profuse in her gifts; but the greater number prefer the less healthy excitement and the noise of crowds who frequent Kingstown and other less attractive suburbs, surely not half so enjoyable as the beauties of nature.

The following beautiful lines from Byron are so appropriate here, that I follow a good example in transferring them for the thoughtful readers, some of whom, probably, will have realized their truth:

- "To sit on rocks, to muse o'er flood and fell,
To slowly trace the forest's shady scene,
Where things that own not man's dominion dwell,
And mortal foot hath ne'er or rarely been:
To climb the trackless mountain all unscen,
With the wild flock that never needs a fold;
Alone o'er steep and foaming falls to lean;
This is not solitude: 'tis but to hold
Converse with nature's charms, and view her stores unroll'd."
- "But, midst the crowd, the hum, the shock of men,
To hear, to see, to feel, and to possess,
And roam along, the world's tired denizen,
With none who bless us, none whom we can bless;
Minions of splendour, shrinking from distress!
None who with kindred consciousness endued,
If we were not, would seem to smile the less,
Of all that flattered, followed, sought, and sued;
This is to be alone; this, this is solitude!"

Balbriggan

is situated on the eastern coast, twenty-two miles north-east of Dublin on the Northern railway, being the ninth station on that line. It owes its commercial importance to the late Baron Hamilton, who erected two large cotton factories in it, and also a pier which improved the harbour. This town is famous for *hosiery and embroidered muslin*. It contains a good many public buildings, but there is nothing in the scenery to attract visitors.

WESTERN SUBURBS.

Island Bridge,

a small village on the south bank of the Liffey, two miles from the General Post Office. It takes its name from an old bridge, on the site of which now stands Sarah Bridge, near which are the cavalry barracks.

Kilmainham.

Kilmainham is situated on the road to Naas, about two miles west of the General Post Office. It is interesting to the visitor on account of its antiquity. The Royal Hospital was built in 1683, from a design of the great Wren's, and cost £23,559.

The county jail is a large and well arranged prison.

The Phoenix Park.

This immense public park consists of a gently sloping plain, dipping rather suddenly on the south side to the river Liffey. It contains some 1700 acres of land, beautifully planted with old and young timber trees and shrubbery. It is larger than either of the London parks, and would be far more beautiful than any of them if a reasonable sum were granted annually by the "gentlemen of the House of Commons" to be applied in preserving and adorning it. The absence of such a grant forms one of the many "Irish grievances" we are so often taunted with. In this park are situated the Viceregal Lodge, the domestic residence of the Lord Lieutenant; also the residences of the Chief and Under Secretaries; the Constabulary Barrack; the Royal Military Infirmary; the Royal Hibernian Military School, for the education of soldiers' children; the Royal Magazine Fort; and the excellent gardens of the Royal Zoological Society, which contain representatives from nearly all the animal kingdom, "birds, beasts, and

fishes," and are well worthy of a visit or two. Those who intend going there would do well to provide themselves with the *Guide to the Royal Zoological Gardens*, by Arthur Wynne Foot, Esq., M.B., which is published by authority of the council, and sold in the gardens. From all parts of the park excellent views are obtained of the Dublin Mountains and the magnificent scenery adjacent. The view from the front of the Viceregal Lodge is particularly fine. There are enclosed spaces reserved for the Viceregal and Civil Service Cricket Clubs, in which numerous matches are played during the season. The park is surrounded by a wall, and has seven different entrances. It is well stocked with deer. Sir Francis Head, speaking of Dublin in connexion with the Phoenix Park, says, "There is no want in Dublin, and there never can be, of an abundant supply of good, wholesome, pure air."

While some improvements were being made in this park, the workmen were removing a mound on the brow of the slope, about fifteen feet high and 120 feet in diameter, when four small urns of burnt clay were found, containing ashes and fragments of burnt bones. One of them has been preserved, and it is now in the Museum of the Royal Irish Academy; they were enclosed in small stone chambers or cists. In the centre of the mound was a rock chamber of an irregular oval shape, about four feet long by scarcely two deep. The floor was of clay and below the surface level. In this chamber were found two perfect skeletons, and a human thigh-bone; the individuals of whom the remains were here discovered had passed the meridian of life. The skeletons were doubled up, and lay with their heads towards the north. Here were also found a bone, supposed to be that of a dog, a quantity of small sea shells, the *Nerita littoralis*, prepared so that they might be strung, and some of which had a string of seaweed passed through them; a small bone fibula, and a flint knife or arrow-head.

The "Drummond Institution," for the support and education of Soldiers' Daughters, whose fathers have fallen in the service of, or who have claims on the State's bounty, is in the old and time-honoured village of Chapelizod, which has been made famous by the delightfully written "Story of its Churchyard," by the gifted author, the lately deceased Joseph Thomas Sheridan Le Fanu; under whom, as the proprietor and editor of the *Warder* and *Evening Packet*, I had the pleasure and satisfaction of serving as his Advertising Agent for many years, and *pro tem* Manager and Sub-

Editor; deeply regretting, as I do now, that, by false inducements of increased salary and position, the late Major Knox (late owner of the *Irish Times*) tempted me to leave the employment of a gentleman and a scholar, of high moral worth and brilliant talents—*Sed Experientia docet.*—G. K. W.

Beyond the park, and along the banks of the River Liffey, run the famous Strawberry Beds, near Castleknock. During the strawberry season, beginning in June, crowds of pleasure seekers, principally composed of the lower orders, flock to the Beds, not indeed to eat strawberries, but to dance in the tents erected for the purpose, and take "a little drop" just to keep their spirits up.

Sheep
is thought
mean the
kind of that
man. Our
really was
from wine-
fair water
(Irish)

Castleknock

is five miles N.W. from the General Post Office. The principal features are the ruins of the ancient Castle of Castlenock, the village, the Dunsink Observatory, the residence of the Astronomer Royal, the Worsted Factory at Blanchardstown, an oil mill at Ashtown, an Iron Foundry at Cardiff's Bridge, and Flour Mills at Woodlands. There are in the district two Churches, two Roman Catholic Chapels, two Convents, and St. Vincent's College, attached to the Castle.

Clondalkin,

an inland village, four and a half miles from Dublin, situated near the Grand Canal, and close to the line of railway, being the first station from Dublin; the ancient Round Tower is a curious building, and in wonderful preservation; it is 100 feet high, and 15 feet in diameter.

Crumlin,

a village in the county of Dublin, three and a half miles from the General Post Office. In 1690, after the Battle of the Boyne, part of King William's army encamped here. There are a few public buildings, and large lime-stone quarries. The road to Naas passes through the town.

Lucan and Leixlip

are very prettily situated in a valley on the south bank of the Liffey, about seven miles to the west of Dublin, and contain many neat houses and cottages, generally let during the summer season to visitors and invalids.

There are many good public buildings, but the chief attractions are the waterfall called the Salmon Leap, and the picturesque demense of Leixlip Castle.

Lucan contains two commodious hotels—"The Lucan Arms" and "Colthurst Arms."

COUNTY OF WICKLOW.

WICKLOW, containing the most beautiful scenery in Leinster, the tourist should by all means visit; which he can easily accomplish by taking the train at the Harcourt Street Station. In about three quarters of an hour he will find himself in BRAY, as it is only twelve miles from Dublin.

The train passes Dundrum, Stillorgan, and Carrickmines—a pretty village situated in Glen Druid—a name calling to our remembrance the Paganism of ancient Britain. Puck's Castle, on Shankhill, is pointed out to the tourist, affording a place of rest to James the Second after the memorable Battle of the Boyne.

The convenience and comforts of the three Hotels BRESLIN'S ROYAL MARINE, the ambitious and splendid INTERNATIONAL, and ~~JESSONS~~ LACY'S—which command fine views of the Wicklow scenery—will encourage the visitor to remain a few days in Bray; from which he can visit the different beautiful localities around, returning each evening to his head-quarters.

BRAY presents a greatly improved appearance since 1856, when Mr. Dargan commenced his operations.

Many tourists who visit Bray on account of the beauty of its scenery, perhaps don't know that it is a place of considerable *antiquity*. There are still to be seen the ruins of a castle granted to the family of Biddesford, by the famous Earl Strongbow, in the twelfth century. The view from the top of Bray Head (which rises from the sea to the height of 807 feet) will well repay the trouble of ascending. The Dargle, Powerscourt Demesne, and the Bray Lakes are well worthy of notice. The Lover's Leap, a lofty rock projecting over the torrent below—not far from this romantic spot is the pretty Moss House, where visitors generally rest and take some refreshment, after

which (if there be young people among them) their spirits rise so high, that they indulge in a sprightly dance, which adds both life and grace to the scene.

Powerscourt, the elegant seat of the Wingfield family, should next be visited, the order for which is obtained from the agent who resides at Enniskerry. The mansion is built in the Grecian style, and from the front commands an imposing view of the "Sugar Loaves;" but the greatest point of attraction in this really picturesque demesne is the cascade, which is more than 100 feet in height; but to be seen in all its grandeur, the tourist should visit it in winter, when the large sheet of water rushes down the magnificent perpendicular rocks, as if madly impatient to reach its destination below, where it foams and boils, throwing up clouds of spray. This fine county presents every description of beautiful scenery, even to please the most critical eye that still retains the pictures of the enchanting views it has dwelt on in foreign climes.

Wicklow contains many other fine mansions and beautiful demesnes, among which may be mentioned Charleville, the seat of Lord Monck; Bushy Park, the residence of Mr. Justice Keogh; and Tinnehinch, presented by the Irish Parliament to the highly gifted ancestor of the Grattan family. Close to the Bray Lakes will be seen the elegant cottage of the lamented Sir P. Crampton, built for, and presented to him, by the Duke of Northumberland. Not far from this lovely retreat is Hollybrook, the mansion of Sir G. Hodson, built in the Elizabethan style, containing a fine library, which gives the visitor a beautiful specimen of mediæval decoration. Robin Adair's Irish harp and drinking cup are to be seen in the fine oak hall.

In clear weather may be obtained from Bray Head a view of Howth, Wicklow Head, the Mourne Mountains, and even the Welsh Mountains may be discerned in the distance; also the bays of Courtown, Wicklow, and Killiney, forming a splendid natural panorama.

The Scalp.

an immense rocky defile, eight and a half miles from Dublin, on the road to Enniskerry. It is a most remarkable pass, the sides being so perpendicular as to convey the idea that the whole once formed a precipitous mountain, and by natural or supernatural means was violently rent in twain, leaving a passage which was subsequently availed of for

the formation of a road. What excellent materials are here afforded for some of the wild legends for which the country is remarkable! We can imagine some horrible magician in the old, old times, when such things were, pursued by his enemies, on reaching the summit of this steep mountain, by a stroke of his magic wand causing it to open suddenly, and either engulf his pursuers in the awful chasm, or by forcing them to take a circuitous path, enable him to escape. On looking at the multitude of immense masses of rock scattered loosely over the precipitous sides of the pass, making us shudder lest some one of them should become loose, and all the others, somewhat losing their support, roll down and crush us as we gaze, we may suppose that all these monstrous pebbles of granite, weighing some tons each, were used by rival clans of the "wild Irish," in days when men were giants, to hurl at each other from opposite sides of the chasm, and that they have since lain as they fell.

The Glen of the Downs.

This beautiful glen, one of the most attractive features of Wicklow, is about sixteen miles from Dublin on the road between Bray and Delgany, and about a quarter of a mile from the latter. It is about a mile and a half in length, and rises precipitously on each side to a height of nearly 600 feet. On the eastern slope of the hills is Bellevue, the splendid residence of W. R. La Touche, Esq., J.P., from whence can be seen the entire coast of Wicklow, and, in clear weather, the coast of Wales.

Delgany,

a pretty village, within a mile and a half of the sea, having many claims on the attention of the tourist. It is about 18 miles from Dublin, and a quarter of a mile from the Glen of the Downs. Here was the cell of St. Mogenic, who flourished in the end of the fifth century. There are many villas and handsome residences in the vicinity, also an excellent hotel.

Enniskerry.

This is a favourite halting place for tourists, ten miles from Dublin, and about four from Bray. There is an excellent hotel, affording a splendid prospect of the delightful scenery surrounding it on all sides.

The Dargle

is about a mile beyond Enniskerry. It is a beautiful glen, thickly wooded, and kept in excellent order: a pretty stream, which gives it its name, runs through the ravine, forming a handsome cascade overshadowed by lofty rocks covered with mosses and creepers. This is called the "Lover's Leap." Passing along the winding path we reach the summit, from which a pleasing view is obtained. The various picturesque combinations existing here render the Dargle, perhaps, the most pleasing locality in Wicklow.

Powerscourt.

After leaving the valley of the Dargle, Powerscourt is soon reached. It was one of the very many properties from which the rightful Irish owners were driven off, fortunate enough if they could escape with their lives. Powerscourt was granted to the ancestors of the present proprietors by James the First, without saying as much as "by yer lave" to the unlucky Kavanaghs, who were so silly as to fancy they should be allowed to retain their ancestral estate because their father and grandfathers had owned it for ages before. Admission to the grounds can be procured by means of an order from Lord Powerscourt's agent. From the south side of the house can be seen over the Deer Park, the glen of the Dargle, and the Sugar Loaf Mountains. The Waterfall, two and a half miles from Powerscourt House, is the chief attraction in the place. It is over 100 feet in height, almost perpendicular, and surrounded with delightful wooded cliffs and secluded glens.

Glendalough and the Seven Churches.

Glendalough—literally "The Valley of the Two Lakes"—is about seven miles N.W. of Rathdrum. Here in the sixth century, St. Kevin founded an abbey, the ruins of which are situated at the bottom of the valley, and consist of two buildings, parallel to each other, the larger one on the south being the Church. On the left end of the abbey is an arch of extremely curious workmanship. The next edifice is called the Church of the Trinity, and stands on a rising ground north of the abbey. In front of this is a circular building, evidently intended for a belfry.

The cathedral church ranks as the first, and owes its

origin to St. Kevin, by whom it was dedicated to the patron saint of the abbey. In the cemetery stands a round tower, 110 feet high, in fine preservation, the roof alone having suffered by time. At the bottom it measures fifty-two feet in girth, and the walls are four feet thick. The other churches are called St. Kevin's Kitchen; our Lady's Church, the most westward of the seven; the Rhefeart, *i.e.*, "The Sepulchre of Kings," within the limits of which have been interred McThuathal, or O'Toole, the ancient chieftain of the country, and several of his family; the Priory of St. Saviour's, or the Eastern Church; the Ivy Church; and the Tempull-na-Skellig. The Celebrated Bed of St. Kevin, on the south side of the lough, is a cave hewn in the solid rock, on the side of the mountain, and hanging perpendicularly over the lake, at an alarming height above the surface of the water. At a short distance from this are the ruins of a small stone building called St. Kevin's Cell.

The mere mention of Glendalough at once reminds us of the legend of St. Kevin and the fair Kathleen, as we have often heard it sung in Moore's beautiful verses, and the sweetly plaintive music to which he adapted them :

"By that lake, whose gloomy shore
Skylark never warbles o'er,
Where the cliff hangs high and steep,
Young St. Kevin stole to sleep,
'Here at least,' he calmly said,
'Woman ne'er shall find my bed.'
Ah! the good Saint little knew
What that wily sex can do.

'Twas from Kathleen's eyes he flew—
Eyes of most unholy blue.
She had loved him well and long,
Wish'd him hers, nor thought it wrong.
Whereso'er the Saint would fly,
Still he heard her light foot nigh;
East or west, where'er he turned,
Still her eyes before him burned.

On the bold cliff's bosom cast,
Tranquil now he sleeps at last;
Dreams of Heaven, nor thinks that e'er
Woman's smile can haunt him there.
But nor Earth nor Heaven is free
From her power, if fond she be.
Even now, while calm he sleeps,
Kathleen o'er him leans and weeps.

Fearless she had tracked his feet
 To this rocky wild retreat!
 And when morning met his view,
 Her mild glances met it too.
 Ah! your saints have cruel hearts:
 Sternly from his bed he starts,
 And with rude repulsive shock
 Hurls her from the beetling rock.

Glendalough! thy gloomy wave
 Soon was gentle Kathleen's grave,
 Soon the Saint—yet ah! too late—
 Felt her love, and mourned her fate.
 When he said: "Heaven rest her soul!"
 Round the lake light music stole,
 And her ghost was seen to glide,
 Smiling o'er the fatal tide."

We cannot conclude this notice without quoting the following description by one who has not long quitted the busy scene of life—the late W. M. Thackeray:—

"I don't know if there is any tune about Glendalough"—how little he knew of Ireland and the Irish!—"but if there be, it must be the most delicate, fantastic, fairy melody that was ever played. Only fancy can describe the charms of that delightful place. Directly you see it, it smiles at you as innocent and friendly as a little child; and once seen, it becomes your friend for ever, and you are always happy when you think of it. Here is a little lake and little fords across it, surrounded by little mountains, and which lead you now to little islands, where there are all sorts of fantastic, little, old chapels and graveyards; or again, into little brakes and shrubberies, where small rivers are crossing over little rocks, splashing and jumping and singing as loud as ever they can. Thomas Moore has written rather an awful description of it; and it may indeed appear big to *him* and to the fairies who must have inhabited the place in old days—that's clear; and who could be accommodated in it except the little people? There are seven churches, whereof the clergy must have been the smallest persons, and have had the smallest benefices and the littlest congregations ever known. As for the cathedral, what a bishoplet it must have been that presided there—the place would hardly hold the Bishop of London or Mr. Sydney Smith—two full-sized clergymen of these days—who would be sure to quarrel there for want of room, or for any other reason. There must have been a dean no bigger than Mr. Moore before mentioned, and a

chapter no bigger than that chapter in *Tristram Shandy*, which does not contain a single word, and mere popguns of canons, and a beadle about as tall as Crofton Croker, to whip the little boys who were playing at law (with peas) in the yard. They say there was a university, too, in the place, with I don't know how many thousand scholars; but for accounts of this, there is an excellent guide on the spot, who for a shilling or two will tell all he knows"—and, it may be added, a great deal more than he knows.

Quite apropos I received from the son of Mr. Heatly the following spirit-stirring verses, and gladly avail myself of his kind permission to introduce them here, and so make them more extensively known:—

THE BEAUTIES OF WICKLOW.

By R. W. POWER,

DEDICATED TO THE LATE

MR. JOHN HEATLY, Woodbank, Baltinanimie, Roundwood,
Co. Wicklow.

“ You may boast of those countries abroad, when you roam,
Of Switzerland, Italy, France, or elsewhere;
But they cannot compare with our Wicklow at home,
For its comforts, convenience, and harmony rare;
Not a wolf, a brigand, or earthquake to annoy,
But a big, bouncing Leap, which true love couldn't
balk,
In the Dargle, where DAN saw his sweetheart with joy,
And sprang to her arms, as light as a cork.

Amongst the fox-glove and fern, in nature's own caring,
The yellow-top'd furze, and the froughans so blue;
Mushrooms and blackberries, nut-trees in full bearing,
On those hills that re-echo the cattle's wild low;
What's more, here's the girls, so witty, so pretty,
As lively as kids, not as tan-coloured drones,
That can play a neat rig, city lads for to trig,
Cross the bogs, brooks, and rivers, on nice stepping-stones.

There Eden lies hid, in a wild, near surrounding,
 Where nothing but turf, rock, and heather is seen ;
 When you enter, the sight is truly astounding,
 For scenes most enchanting, luxurious, and green ;
 Neat places, gay faces, and children so clever,
 And that answer straight-forward, I proved to myself,
 As I asked a young gaffer, what he called that river,
 —‘ We don't call it at all, Sir—it comes of itself.’

The air is so pure, all disorders 'twill cure,
 It's a medium between not too hot, nor too cold ;
 The rock-waters dribbles, o'er the beautiful pebbles,
 And the river-beds studded with silver and gold ;
 There's soil for rich feeding, live stock and good breeding,
 Prime veals, early lambs, and young nurses so gay ;
 And the rocks are so white, that the clouds take delight
 To loiter a while, till the sun clears the way.

You will not be an ass, although going to Bray,
 Nor the Devil need dread, though you enter his Glen ;
 If pious inclined, and that you wish to pray,
 You have here Seven Churches, make choice which you
 will ;
 Or, as the old say, get a drop in your head,
 All fours, like a goat you may get up that path
 Where St. Kevin has left you his ready-aired bed,
 And water below, if you fancy a bath.

There's guides that will tell the miraculous power,
 Of St. Kevin, the lady, and how he got loose,
 Show the abbeys he built, ivy-arch, and round tower,
 Or the ground that he gained by O'Tool's famous goose ;
 Where each mountain-stone relic possesses a charm
 That all married ladies should strive to obtain—
 It will keep them from longing, and bodily harm,
 And bring forth new-comers without risk or pain.

What's more, they will show you the grave of poor *Judy*—
 The evergreen sod under which she is laid ;
 Tell of all those that sought her, Russell & Co. and Sir
 Walter,
 And yet, strange to say, let her lie an old maid ;
 For she was a non-such amongst those wild fellows,
 So greedy and curious they'd all gather round,
 Country lads took the huff, and got tearing mad jealous,
 And between the two stools, *Judy* came to the ground.

Glenmacanass, Poulafouca, Lugg Duff, and Avoca,
 Glenmallure, Powerscourt, Lugg Alaw, and Lough Dan ;
 There are mountains, and mines, with game at all times,
 And everything pleasing and grateful to man ;
 There's hungry-grass footing, you would eat like a glutton,
 Among people that are witty without blarney or brogue,
 They'll good humouredly tell you, if you like stolen
 mutton,
 You can get a rare snack in the vale of Clohunge.

From the wild Loughnahana, to the fertile Rosana,
 Downs, Delgany, Dargle, Glen Cree, and Lough Bray,
 The Scalp, and Dowse Mountains, with the two Sugar
 Loaves,
 Enough, in all conscience, to sweeten Lake Tay,
 Where there's a house to regale in, a nice boat to sail in,
Charley Carr to attend you, and nothing to pay ;
 And when you are leaving, he's not the least craving,
 Though he'll take a small drop, if it falls in the way.

As for hotels, for a sample, try Heatly's at Roundwood,
 A home to the Tourist—no matter what time—
 There you'll get a lunch that will do your heart good,
 He's not one bit astray if there's fifty to dine.
 To peep into his kitchen it is mighty bewitching,
 For if, shivering and shaking with cold, you're half-dead,
 The cook will invite you, with her stories delight you,
 And she'll roast you alive ere you go to your bed.

As for love, what French dame, with a name so jaw
 breaking,
 Could match Rosey Byrne, of sweet Avon Dale ;
 No more their soup-meagre, frog-mincing, fricasse-eating,
 Is to harm, chickens, pullets, poteen or strong ale ;
 And their spa-guzzling places, that's all botheration.
 To the snug mountain cot, where the blue smoke you
 view,
 Whose inmate will hail you, with gay invitation,
 To substantial good feeding, and pure mountain dew.

Here rouse in the morning, be out on your rambles,
 'Fore the sun sips the dew from the wild budding heath,
 Bolting the hares through the bushes and brambles ;
 Or to hear with delight the young lambs' early bleat,

For here nature played such vagaries and pranks,
 Caused the waters from high rugged mountains to flow ;
 The rocks hang in clusters, like onions in hanks,
 Where trees, shrubs, and wild flowers spontaneously
 grow.

Then the soul feels delight, 'tis so grand and impressing .
 To look at those mountains—all point to the sky—
 It will remind us, the Author of every blessing
 Dispenses his favours on earth from on high.
 While we 've health let 's enjoy it—be thankful and ready,
 Such a ' Trip ' will add comfort and new life to man,
 So make Time your companion—sure footed and steady—
 He never lost ground since the world began."

Excursion to the Wicklow Mountains.

I subjoin the following sketch, written by Mr. Giltrap, a friend of the compiler's.

"It may not be uninteresting to intending excursionists this summer, now that travelling on the Continent has become dangerous, or ceased altogether, and that over a very large number in this city the charms of the Powerscourt demesne, the Dargle, Glendalough, the romantic Vale of Avoca, and other places to the east of the beautiful county of Wicklow, have ceased to exert an attractive power, to give a brief account of an excursion that may be taken over what will be to many new ground in the west side of the county. The scenery on the east side is as justly celebrated for its romantic beauty as that of the west ought to be (but unfortunately it is not well enough known to stand in that position) for the rugged grandeur and wildness of its mountains, and the extent and beauty of its woodlands and valleys. Nor is the west wanting either in the charms that have rendered the other side of the county so celebrated and so attractive, for almost every step—certainly every turning—of the road along the route opens up combinations of wood, water and mountain ranges, that are admirably calculated to surprise and delight the tourist as they come, in continually changing panoramas, into view. Hitherto this route has been looked upon as less accessible and more expensive, and as not giving a sufficient return for the toils of the journey. I

found the contrary to be the fact—that by taking advantage of the coaches that ply between Dublin and Baltinaglass for the various stages of the journey, and an occasional easy walk of two or three miles, the whole tour through the west side of Wicklow, from Dublin through Tallaght, Blessington, to Poulafouca, on to Donard, the Glen of Imaal, and the top of the highest of the Wicklow Mountains, and back, may be comfortably performed by a party of two or three at a most surprisingly low figure, if only ordinary economy be practised; while the vast expanse of splendid scenery, and the clear invigorating mountain breezes will be found to more than compensate the tourists for the absence of the scenic beauty on a lesser scale, and the magnificent sea views, inseparable from the east side. But I am very far from wishing to insinuate that the west side is much inferior to the coast even in this respect. Without dwelling further on a comparison of the merits of the various parts of this county—a difficult task where every part claims pre-eminence in different respects—I will give you a brief sketch of an excursion to the west of Wicklow, not following the exact route taken by the party, but in such a way as that tourists generally may the more easily 'do' a similar journey. With a good field or opera glass, a flask, and barely such linen changes as are absolutely necessary (and may be carried conveniently), we take a place on the top of O'Neill's mail coach, which leaves Sackville Place at 8.15 o'clock in the morning. Passing through Rathmines, Roundtown, and on towards Tallaght, and the weather being bright and enjoyable, a magnificent view of the surrounding country was obtained, as the road gradually sloped towards the foot of the Wicklow Mountains, the nearest of which—Tallaght Hill—it wound up in graceful curves and round its sides, affording us in the ascent a view of a great part of the counties of Meath, and an almost bird's-eye view of the metropolis, the Hill of Howth appearing in the distance. A turn round the mountain then shuts out this scene, and in a few minutes after the coach stops, horses are changed, and the passengers lounge about for a few minutes to refresh themselves at the small inn on the roadside. Leaving Tallaght Hill behind, a beautiful country opens up, with mountains in the distance, while sloping woodlands and meadows, or fields of ripening grain, stretch away on every side, revealing at every turn new and picturesque

scenes. Approaching Blessington (or Blesinton, as it is now more shortly spelled) we come upon (to the left) the road from Sally Gap, which is about eleven miles distant, and was, before the formation of the military roads, one of the three entrances to the fastnesses of the Wicklow Mountains. A fine view is here obtained of the Vale of Kippure, bounded by the range of that name to the left, 2437 feet above the level of the sea, the river Liffey flowing through the centre towards Blesinton, the right bank being here covered with the Coronation Plantation, planted by the late Marquis of Downshire in the year that William IV. was crowned. The mail coach enters Blesinton about half-past eleven o'clock, and another change of horses is effected. The car then proceeds on its way, leaving the tourist in Blesinton to refresh himself, and he may spend an hour or so very agreeably in the neighbourhood. The coach fare thus far, to Blesinton, a distance of eighteen miles, is only 1s. 6d. The town is pleasantly situated on a rising ground, the view in the distance on all sides being bounded by picturesquely wooded hills, the river Liffey in some places widening out considerably, and being here spanned by a bridge with nine arches. The town and neighbourhood are the property of the Marquis of Downshire, whose ancestors had a splendid residence in the last century, but it was unfortunately burnt by the rebels in '98. The town consists of one long street prettily planted with trees along the footpaths, and has a neat church (which boasts of an excellent set of joy-bells), built by Archbishop Boyle. The Downshire family are here, as they are in other parts of the country, justly respected by their numerous tenantry for their kindness and liberality as landlords. The Blesinton tenantry are at present raising a handsome obelisk and water fountain in the most central part of the town in front of the market-house—a pretty little granite structure—to the memory of the late Marquis of Downshire, and out of respect generally to the family. The column will be constructed of cut granite, rise to a height of forty feet, and at the base a fountain will play into a basin prepared for the purpose. It will cost about £500. Punchestown is only a couple of miles from Blesinton. After refreshing himself in Wallace's Hotel, and having a walk or a drive about the neighbourhood for an hour or two, the tourist will again resume his journey, and proceed on foot along

the main road, following the route taken by the mail car. A mile brings him near the pretty little village of Baltiboys, and another mile to Rusborough, the splendid seat of the Earl of Miltown, at present the residence of the Hon. Henry Leeson. It is a magnificent pile, the front of the house and offices forming an extensive façade of hewn stone, the colonnade ornamented with Corinthian and Ionic pilasters and white marble statues; the whole range being about 700 feet wide, and covering a proportionately large area. There is an extensive lawn in front, and a forest of noble trees forms a pleasing background and side-boundaries. A mile or so further along a pleasing road brings the tourist to the far-famed Poulafouca, or Demon's Hole, a name which in many respects it deserves. The fall is immediately under the bridge across the Liffey, the centre of the arch rising to a dizzy height above the rushing waters into the depths below. The Liffey here winds its way through deep ravines, the sides of which are formed of solid rock, the heights above being crowned with plantations of wood of various kinds. The views from both sides of the bridge are very fine, but in order to see the waterfall it is necessary to enter the grounds, to which all visitors are admitted free of expense, with the exception of one or two small gratuities. The task of opening the gate is assigned to an old woman, who for many years has had no other occupation. On entering, the best thing the visitor can do is to make his way to the house of Mr. Moore, the civil caretaker, whose 'melodies,' which are of the best kind, he would do well to partake of. A guide will then conduct him over the various walks, along the edges and down the sides of the precipices overhanging the stream. Many of these walks have been cut in the solid rock, and are all perfectly safe. They lead to the positions for obtaining the best views of the falls. Unless after heavy rains, the falls are not much in themselves to look at, but the grounds, and the magnificent scenery about the Liffey here, will at all times amply reward the tourist. A considerable time may be expended wandering pleasantly amongst the grottoes and huts provided for excursionists, for whose accommodation a ball-room has also been erected. The visitor will find his amusement considerably added to if he can engage Mr. Moore in conversation over his 'melodies.' We are now at liberty either to watch the return of the mail car from

Baltinglass, which passes at three or four o'clock, and return by it to Dublin, or, as I did, look out for Phil Hanlon's long car (resembling Bianconi's, and drawn by four horses) which leaves Kane's in Francis Street at two o'clock, and passes Poulafouca shortly after five o'clock, having changed horses and stopped for a few minutes at Wallace's in Blesinton. Having obtained, if possible, a high seat on this conveyance, we then proceed, at a cost of a shilling, over six or seven miles of country of a very diversified nature, wild mountains and woodlands alternating with open landscapes, in some parts wild and thinly populated; in others rich, well cultivated, and studded with gentlemen's country seats, until we come to Hollywood, and then to Merriontown, where we alight. Hollywood Glen possesses some rugged and picturesque charms, and here also are pointed out several places, and traditions are related, in connexion with the retreat of St. Kevin, resembling in some degree the stories told of him at the Seven Churches. At Merriontown the road from Dublin to Baltinglass is crossed by one from Naas and Dunlavin to Donard, and from it is also seen, on a hill to the right, Tynte Park, a magnificent residence, the property of Mr. Tynte, owner of Dunlavin and surrounding neighbourhood. The manufacturing town of Stratford-on-Slaney, built by an Earl of Aldborough in the last century, and which is worth a visit, if the visitor's time permit, is within a couple of miles; nor ought Saunders' Grove, the residence of Mr. Saunders, also on the Slaney, remarkable for its fine parks and cascades, as well as for its romantic situation, be overlooked. A few miles further on Baltinglass presents attractions to those fond of exploring ruins. The Irish Parliament once met there. For the present, however, we take the road to the left from Merriontown leading to Donard, which we arrive at after a quarter of an hour's walk over a bleak rising ground, once called, in consequence of its barren appearance (though it has now happily lost that character), the Black-a-Moor. Fallon's Hotel in Donard will be found in every respect suitable for a tourist to put up at—being clean and comfortable, the bedrooms well furnished, and the attendance and viands excellent, but it is perhaps rather small for a numerous party. The tourist had better here refresh himself for the labours of the next day. An hour or two might, however, be agreeably employed visiting a curious boiling stream, called Hell Kettle, in which, so

great is the force of the water dashing against the face of the rock, that the rock has been worn into as nicely a defined segment of a circle as if it had been artistically chiselled. There are a few other places in the immediate neighbourhood of Donard—the town itself has a poor appearance, having been burned down by the rebels in '98—that will be easily ascertained on inquiry. The town boasts of a flour mill and woollen factory, and is almost concealed from view in the approach to it by the tall trees on either side of the road. The ascent of Church Mountain and the Pinnacle—only a couple of miles from Donard, and which can be accomplished in a few hours without the assistance of a horse and car—with visits to lesser hills in their neighbourhood, would occupy the first day agreeably. Church Mountain is so called from the ruins of an old church built on the summit. It contains also a holy well, and is still occasionally visited by pilgrims. This mountain stands apart from the others of the range, and is shaped like a cone. From the top of the Pinnacle, which is easy of ascent, there are three magnificent views on a clear day of the plains of the Curragh, the Glen of Imaal, and the country lying off in the direction of the Seven Churches. A good glass would be a great desideratum here. The next day, early, the tourist should start for the top of the far-famed Lugnaquilla (pronounced in the neighbourhood *Lugna kulyah*), the highest of the Wicklow Mountains, which towers to a height of 3039 feet above the level of the sea. I was fortunate enough to fall in with a party of friends about to undertake the ascent of the mountain, and was invited to become one of the party—an invitation which I need hardly say I gladly accepted. We had a capital horse and car, and having partaken of refreshments and otherwise prepared for the journey, we started for the Glen of Imaal in the first instance. There were four of us—a stalwart young fellow, two 'raucould Irish gintlemin,' and myself, all of whom proved equal to the toil of ascending. The Glen of Imaal, which we drove through, is, perhaps, the finest in Ireland, being five miles long by four broad, handsomely wooded in the centre and on the slopes, and watered by the Slaney, which winds along the lower part of the valley to its entrance, having taken its rise in Lugnaquilla. Taking the shorter, but more broken, road to the left, we drove at an easy pace through the glen, passing the ruins of the mansion of a Colonel Percy, who

had done loyal service during the rebellion, and passing also Leitrim Barracks, a large building erected immediately after the rebellion of '98 to keep in check the outlaws under O'Dwyer, who still remained at large, and which was the means of bringing him to submission. The ascent then became more difficult for the vehicle, and it was left at the last farm-house we passed on our way up, belonging to a fine hospitable old farmer. After receiving some general directions from him as to the route, we started off again on foot (it being then about two o'clock) up the slope, following as far as practicable the winding of the Slaney's course, where, gathering strength from the numerous small tributaries, it fell into the valley below. Immense quantities of broken granite rocks were strewed over the sides of the mountain, and in some places the roar of the mountain torrent could be heard beneath our feet, as it rushed through the channel hollowed out for itself under the rocks. As we clambered higher up the mountain, now and again flocks of alarmed grouse arose a couple of yards in advance of us from the beds of lichen and grass with which the place was overgrown, and here and there could be seen in the distance a hare, or perhaps two or three, scudding off as nimbly as they could. The streams, too, I was told, abounded with trout a little further down. Shortly after we had passed where the steep ascent commenced, we arrived at a lead mine, which was attempted to be worked some five or six years ago, but was, for some cause I am unable to ascertain, abandoned—for the time at least. The works were all dismantled, the shaft had fallen in, the house for sheltering the few miners engaged had been thrown down, and the materials lay in *debris* around the spot. Large quantities of specimens of the ore lay about, and were easily obtainable. I never saw any ore purer, or that appeared to require so little of the smelting process to extract the lead from it. Leaving the site of the mine—which, seen from a distance, resembles three bald spots on the side of the mountain, one above the other—we again pushed upward, every step now extending the view, and revealing new beauties in the scenes left behind, as well as opening up others of a grander and more majestic nature than any I had ever witnessed before. The Glen of Imaal terminates in an enormous chasm in the side of the mountain, forming a couple of awful precipices, over a thousand feet in height—a very cautious

peep over a safe position near the top being quite enough to satisfy the curiosity of the boldest. This chasm, or precipice, is called the 'North Presence,' and there is a similar hollow precipice of equal height on the other side of the mountain called the 'South Presence,' over which, a few years ago, a fine young fellow fell, through his own incautiousness, and was dashed to pieces. After two hours of leisurely climbing, we gained the summit, the panorama to be seen from which on all sides was far beyond my expectations for magnificence and beauty. The top of the mountain is a level plateau several acres in extent, covered with soft lichen, or moss and grass, pleasant to tread upon, and in the centre is erected a kind of pinnacle rudely built of unmortared stones, and called 'Pierce's' or 'Percy's Table.' The air was not then quite so clear in the distance as we could have wished, and once or twice clouds passed over the summit, covering us in their course. We had, however, a splendid view of twenty or thirty miles of country that stretched away in all directions at our feet, while a powerful telescope with which we had provided ourselves, gave us a closer view of the various objects of interest with which the country abounded. Glenmalur Valley, the Glen of Aughrim (the scenes of battles between the King's troops and the rebels of '98), the Curragh, Coolkenne, Clonmore Castle, and Glendalough, are amongst the objects of interest seen from the lofty top. It is stated that portions of five counties are also seen with the naked eye, a statement not at all unlikely to be true. I was informed also, that with a good telescope, the Welsh Mountains may be seen across the channel, on one side, and the Galtee Mountains in Tipperary, on the other; but I rather incline to doubt these statements, although from the prospect I enjoyed, I would not be at all surprised if it were possible. After exploring the summit for an hour and a half, we commenced the descent, completely reinvigorated by the mountain breeze, and only stopping to collect a few specimens of ore at the site of the mines, we arrived at where our car had been left in an hour and a half. Here we were entertained with true county Wicklow hospitality; the manner in which the abundance of good things disappeared before our mountain appetites evidently gave the greatest possible delight to our kind host and hostess. On our way home we took the main road, a longer route, and returned by Davidstown, Whitestown,

and Saunders' Grove, by Merriontown to Donard. To give an idea of the extent of the Glen of Imaal, perhaps a list of the names of the mountains (not pledging myself to their being orthographically correct) by which it is surrounded would best accomplish that purpose, remembering the dimensions given of the lower part of the glen, and also that some of the mountains named below are equal in size to almost any in any other part of Wicklow. Commencing on the left of the glen are the mountains of Kilcock, Ballenard, Ballinclay, Brittas, Stranahealy, Knockgamunnion, Kinnow, Camera, north and south, forming the two shoulders of Lugnaquilla, which is at the end of the glen: and then, coming back, are Ballynedan, Bolanfile, Rawborough, Sleeray, Lugduff, Ballinabarney, Durnamuck, Caygeen (where the notorious Balfe the robber's cave is still to be seen), Ballytook, Killabeg, Brussellstown, Coolamadhera, and Aidtown, which brings us round to the entrance again. There are several gentlemen's residences in this romantic glen, and Leitrim Barracks, which was alluded to before, is being now fitted up either as another summer residence, or for tourists. Our excursion up to Lugnaquilla and home occupied over nine hours; but it could have been done in less time. If the tourist be a good pedestrian, he will find at the end of the third day that he has accomplished a great deal at very little cost, comparatively speaking, and he can return to the city next morning by Hanlon's car, or in the evening by the mail car, for half a crown. Two or three pounds, at the outside, would enable one person, or a less sum per head, if there be more than one, to 'do' the journey described above, lasting four or five days, very respectably—for, in fact, the cost of only the train to Killarney or other places at a distance. No one loving fresh mountain air and exercise, and admiring bold, majestic, as well as beautiful scenery, will be dissatisfied with this journey. It may also be mentioned, for the encouragement of the timid, that Fenianism is utterly unknown in that quarter."—*Vide Saunders's News-Letter of Thursday, July 19, 1866.*

Post Office Regulations.

DELIVERY OF LETTERS IN DUBLIN.

First Delivery, that of the Irish Letters, and Local Letters posted at City Pillars between 6 p.m. and 5 a.m., commences at 7 a.m. each day, Sundays excepted.

Second Delivery, that of the Night Mail from England, commences about 8.30 a.m.

Third Delivery, commencing at 12.15 p.m., consists of Local Letters posted at receiving Offices and Pillars up to 11 a.m.; at the Chief Office up to noon; and of Suburban Letters brought in by the first collection.

Fourth Delivery, commencing at 2.20 p.m., includes Local Letters posted at City Receiving Offices and Pillars up to 1 p.m.; at the Chief Office up to 2 p.m.; and from Local Mails.

Fifth Delivery, commencing at 7 p.m., combines with City, Suburban, and Local Letters, those arriving by Day Mails from the Provinces and from England.

On Sundays there is but *one* delivery, commencing about 8.30 a.m., which includes Irish Letters and Local Letters posted at City Pillar Boxes between 6 p.m. on Saturday, and 5 a.m. on Sunday, along with the Night Mail from England. The correspondence brought by the Day Mail from England is not delivered till Monday morning.

CITY RECEIVING OFFICES.

Hours of collection, 11 a.m., 1, 4, and 5 p.m., and with a late fee of 1d. at hour between 5.30 and 6 p.m., on Sundays, at 4.45 a.m. only. Those marked (*) issue and pay Money Orders and transact Savings' Bank business; those marked thus (+) issue and pay Money Orders only.

*4 Aungier Street; *43 Baggot Street, Lower; 33 Camden Street; *10 Capel Street, Lower; *16 Clare Street; *Church Lane; *1 Ellis's Quay; *32 High Street; 91 James's Street; 38 Kevin Street, Upper; †62 King Street, North; 7 Merrion Row; *North Wall; 33 Upper Ormond Quay, Upper; *16 Rogersons's Quay; *136 Stephen's Green, West; *97 Summer Hill.

CITY PILLAR BOXES, ETC.

Upper Baggot Street, Bride Street, Great Britain Street, Broadstone Terminus, Great Brunswick Street, Capel Street,

Castle Street, City Hall, Clanbrassil Street, College Green, Commercial Buildings, Cork Street, Dame Street, Dawson Street, Great Denmark Street, Upper Dominick Street, Lower Dorset Street, D'Olier Street, Eden Quay, Fitzgibbon Street, Fitzwilliam Place, Fitzwilliam Square, Four Courts Library, North Frederick Street, Grafton Street, Harcourt Street Terminus, Holles Street, James's Street, Kingsbridge Terminus, Linen Hall, Lower Leeson Street, Upper Leeson Street, Leeson Terrace, Mary Street, Manor Street, Marshalsea, Newcomen Bridge, Northumberland Road, North Wall, Parkgate Street, Phibsborough, Upper Sackville Street, Stephen's Green North, Talbot Street, Thomas Street, Usher's Quay, Warrington Place, Westland Row Terminus, Wicklow Street, William Street.

SUBURBAN RECEIVING OFFICES.

*Clontarf, Donnybrook, Fairview, Ranelagh, *Rathmines, Ringsend, Roundtown, Sandymount.

SUBURBAN PILLAR AND WALL BOXES.

Ashtown, Belgrave Road (Rathmines), Cardiff's Bridge, Church Road, Crescent (Clontarf), Coolock, Crumlin, Dollymount, Dolphin's Barn, Finglas Bridge, Goatstown (Dundrum), Golden Bridge, Harold's Cross, Irishtown, Kenilworth Square, (Rathgar), Kilmainham Jail, Kill-of-the-Grange (Monkstown), Leinster Road (Rathmines), Merrion Avenue, Montrose (Stillorgan Road), Orwell Road (Rathgar), Parkgate (North Circular Road), Prospect (Glasnevin), Ranelagh Road, Rathgar, Rathmines (Upper), Richmond Hill (Rathmines), Sandford, Seapoint Terrace (Monkstown), Serpentine Avenue, Stonehouse (Stillorgan Road), Temple Hill (Blackrock), the Tower (Sandymount), Warren Point (Clontarf).

Despatch and Arrivals of Mails at Dublin.

| | Box closes at G.P. Office | Hour of Despatch of Mails. | Arrival in Dublin. |
|--|---------------------------------|----------------------------------|--------------------------|
| MORNING MAILS. | | | |
| | H.M. | H.M. | H.M. |
| 1. England and Fgn. Cntrs. | 6 0 a.m. | 6 20 a.m. | 6 36 p.m. |
| 2. Southern and S-W. Lines. | 8 0 a.m. | 8 23 a.m. | 5 45 p.m. |
| 3. Northern and N-W. and W. of Scotland | 8 0 a.m. | 8 20 a.m. | 5 55 p.m. |
| 4. Midland and W. Lines. | 8 0 a.m. | 8 15 a.m. | 5 10 p.m. |
| 5. Wexfd. and Wklow. Line. | 8 30 a.m. | 8 45 a.m. | 2 20 p.m. |
| 6. Scotch D.M. <i>via</i> Belfast,* | 1 30 p.m. | * 1 45 p.m. | 11 10 a.m. |
| EVENING MAILS. | | | |
| 1. England and Fgn. Cntrs.† | 6 0 p.m. | † 6 45 p.m. | 7 38 a.m. |
| 2. Southern and S-W. Lines. | 6 0 p.m. | 7 15 p.m. | 5 0 a.m. |
| 3. North, and N-W. Lines. | 6 0 p.m. | 7 15 p.m. | 5 30 a.m. |
| 4. Midland and W. Lines. | 6 0 p.m. | 7 15 p.m. | 5 30 a.m. |
| 5. Wxfd. and Wklow. Lines. | 6 0 p.m. | 7 15 p.m. | 5 15 a.m. |
| 6. Scotch Mail, <i>via</i> Holyhead. | 6 0 p.m. | 6 50 p.m. | 6 30 p.m. |

* Letters for the Scotch Day Mail are taken with an extra fee of one penny up to 1.40 p.m.

† Letters for the Night Mails are taken with an extra fee of one penny each up to 6.30 p.m., and with threepence fee to 6.40 p.m.

The Packets with the Mails for England sail daily from Kingstown to Holyhead, at 7 a.m., arriving in London the same evening in time for delivery; the second at 7.15 p.m. arriving in London early next morning.

British and Foreign letters posted at the Post Office, Kingstown, up to 6.30 a.m., and 7 p.m., are in time for the Packets sailing thence at 7 a.m., and 7.15 p.m.

Stamped Newspapers intended for City delivery must have 1d. stamp affixed the same as unstamped papers or book parcels.

All inland Letters and Packets, including those from the Channel Islands and the Isle of Man, must be *prepaid in stamps*, at the following rates of postage:—

| | | |
|--|-------|-----|
| Not exceeding half an ounce in weight, | .. | 1d. |
| " one ounce, | | 2d. |
| " one and a half ounce, | | 3d. |
| " two ounces, | | 4d. |

and so on; 1d. being added for every half ounce, or fraction of half an ounce; or double such amount if not prepaid; no Inland Letter or Packet must exceed twenty-four inches any way.

Addresses to Her Majesty and Petitions to Parliament, if under 32 ounces, in covers open at the ends, pass free.

Book Post (must be prepaid with postage stamps).—Books, Magazines, Reviews, Pamphlets, and Maps, &c., may be sent between any part of the United Kingdom, by post at the following rates:—

| | | |
|---|-------|--------------|
| Weighing not more than 4 ounces, | | 1d. |
| " more than 4 ounces, and not exceeding 8 ounces | | 2d. |
| " more than 8 | | 12 " 3d. |
| " more than 12 | | 1 pound, 4d. |

and so on; 1d. being charged for every 4 ounces.

If the weight be exceeded to the smallest extent, even though the balance be merely turned, the book or printed paper becomes liable to a higher postage.

The Pattern Post (must be prepaid with postage stamps)—

| | | |
|------------------------------------|-------|---------|
| If not exceeding 4 ounces, | | 0s. 2d. |
| 4 ounces, and above 8 ounces, | | 0s. 4d. |
| 8 ounces, and not above 16 ounces, | | 0s. 8d. |
| 1 lb. and not above 1½ lb. | | 1s. 0d. |

Memorandum as to the Despatch of Foreign Mails falling on Sundays. Mails which are fixed for despatch in the Evenings are detained until the following Monday Evening. Mails which are fixed for despatch in the Morning are sent off the previous Saturday Evening.

Dublin Car Fares and Regulations.

As Amended—On and after 1st September 1869.

SCHEDULE A.—Contains the Rates and Fares to be demanded and taken for the use of Hackney Carriages and Cabriolets within Ten Statute Miles of the G.P.O., Dublin.

[Every Driver is bound to have a Book of Fares and Rates, and to produce same, and point out the Law and Fare on demand of Person hiring.]

FARES WHOLLY WITHIN THE BOUNDARY PRESCRIBED AT A.

(By set-down or by time, at the option of the Hirer at expiration of engagement.)

For Luggage—See Rule No. 2, at foot of Schedule.

No. 1.—BY SET-DOWN.

For a drive from any place within the Limits or Boundary described at foot hereof A, direct to any other place within the same, for not more than two adult persons, a fare of } 6d.

The foregoing rate to be increased to 1s. whenever the hiring shall terminate between the hours of 10 o'clock p.m. and 9 o'clock a.m.

For the same for more than two persons, and at any hour, a fare of } 1s.

If called upon to stop in the course of a set-down, the Driver must inform the Hirer that, if he does so, an additional charge of sixpence will be made for every stop; otherwise, the demand of such extra fare will be illegal.

No. 2.—BY TIME.

For the first hour, or any time less than an hour, for one or more persons, a fare of } 1s. 6d.

For every half-hour commenced after the first hour, a further fare of } 0s. 6d.

The foregoing to be increased to 2s. for the first hour, and 9d. for every subsequent half-hour whenever the hiring shall terminate between the hours of ten o'clock p.m. and 9 o'clock a.m.

No driver to be bound to a time engagement beyond five consecutive hours, except by agreement.

(A) PRESCRIBED BOUNDARY. From the Royal Canal Bridge, North Wall, by the west side of said Canal to Binn's Bridge, Drumcondra; thence by Upper Drumcondra Road to the North Circular Road; thence by the said Circular Road to the Park Gate, Conyngham Road; thence in a straight line across the river Liffey and Great Southern and Western Railway to Long Lane (Royal), at the Military Road; thence by the said road, Irwin Street, Bow Bridge, and Mountbrown Lane, to the Grand Canal; thence in a straight line across the said Canal and fields to the point of junction of the South Circular Road with Dolphin's Barn; thence by

said Circular Road and continuation of Love Lane West, to Parnell Bridge; thence along the north side of the Grand Canal to Grand Canal Street; and thence by Grand Canal Quay and Forbes Street to a point on the Liffey Wall, opposite the said last-mentioned street.

N.B.—All premises situate on the above Boundary Line, that is to say, on the road, street, or lane forming such line, shall be considered within such boundary, no matter on which side of the street, road, or lane they may be situated.

FARES PARTLY WITHIN AND WITHOUT, OR WHOLLY WITHOUT THE BOUNDARY PRESCRIBED AT **A**.

(By distance or by time, at the option of the Hirer at expiration of engagement.)

For Luggage—See Rule No. 2, at foot of Schedule.

No. 1.—BY DISTANCE.

For a drive for one or more persons, not returning with the Hirer, for every statute mile going, a fare of } 6d.

But Drivers, nevertheless, may charge 1s. for the first mile, or fraction of a mile going, whenever the hiring shall terminate between the hours of 10 o'clock p.m. and 9 o'clock a.m., or at any hour with more than two persons.

Drivers are bound to bring back the Hirer, if required, for a fare of 3d. for every mile returning, at any hour.

For every half-mile (statute measure) commenced after the first mile, Drivers may charge one-half the foregoing rates going or returning, as the case may be, but no fractional part of one penny to be charged.

The distance as regards fares to or from places within the Prescribed Boundary, no matter at what part of it hired or discharged, shall be computed from the General Post Office.

Drivers detained in waiting beyond ten minutes (when returning with the Hirer), to be paid for the whole period of detention, at the rate of sixpence for every quarter hour commenced.

No. 2.—BY TIME.

For the first ten minutes, or under, for not more than two adult persons, a fare of } 6d.

The foregoing rate to be increased to 1s. whenever the hiring shall terminate between the hours of 10 o'clock p.m. and 9 o'clock a.m.

- For the same, for more than two persons, and at }
 any hour, a fare of } 1s.
 For the second ten minutes, commenced after }
 either of the two preceding cases, a further } 6d.
 fare of }
- No Driver to be bound to a time engagement beyond
 twenty minutes, unless hired by the hour—that is to
 say—
- For the first hour, for one or more persons, a fare of 2s.
 For every half-hour commenced after the first }
 hour, a fare of } 9d.
- No Driver to be bound to proceed by the hour to any place
 situated beyond the circumference of a circle, the radius
 of which shall be a line of three statute miles from the
 place of starting, but nevertheless within ten statute
 miles from the General Post Office; nor to engage for a
 longer period than four hours, except by agreement; but
 whenever any such agreement shall have been entered
 into, the hour fare shall continue in force for the extra
 time agreed upon.

RULES APPLICABLE TO ALL CASES OF HIRING.

No. 1.—PASSENGERS.—Drivers shall not carry more pas-
 sengers than their several vehicles are constructed for,
 allowing a space of sixteen inches for each adult; two
 children between the ages of three and twelve to count as
 one adult person, but no charge allowed for one child.

No. 2.—LUGGAGE.—The conveyance of Luggage shall be
 subject to the following provisions:—

- (a)—No Driver to be bound to carry any article mani-
 festly injurious to his vehicle.
- (b)—With any Fare, Drivers may charge Two Pence for
 each article of Luggage, which charge is to cover the
 whole period of the hiring, irrespective of the time or
 distance to which such hiring shall extend.
- (c)—No small parcel, book, umbrella, or other article
 usually carried in the hand, to be deemed Luggage;
 and in no case of a set down shall the charge for
 Passengers and Luggage exceed Two Shillings and
 Sixpence.

No. 3.—COMING FROM STAND.—Drivers, when required,
 shall be bound to proceed from the stand to the residence
 of the Hirer, without any extra charge, if the distance
 thereto shall not exceed a quarter of a mile; but if sent

away without being employed, they shall be entitled to the sum of sixpence. When the distance shall exceed a quarter of a mile, Drivers may charge a half fare for the actual distance from the stand.

No. 4.—STARTING.—Drivers, if detained at the residence of the Hirer for more than five minutes before starting, shall be paid for such detention, at the rate of threepence for every quarter hour commenced; and in all cases the regular fare shall be deemed to commence at the time of starting from the residence of the Hirer.

Information for Passengers travelling to or from
IRELAND OR ENGLAND.

viâ KINGSTOWN and HOLYHEAD,

By the City of Dublin Company's Mail Packets.

Special trains from Dublin, in connexion with the Mail Packets, leave Westland Row Terminus at 6.15 in the morning and at 6.45 in the evening.

Departure of Mail Packets.—From Kingstown Harbour at 6.50 in the morning, and 7.15 in the evening, or as soon as the Mails are on board.

Sleeping on board the Mail Packets.—First-class passengers, intending to leave by morning mail, can sleep on board the packets the night previous at a charge of 2s. each for beds, attendance included; children half price. Parties availing themselves of this accommodation should be on board not later than 11 o'clock p.m.

Fares from Dublin (Westland Row) to London:—

SINGLE FARES.

First-class, £3 2s. 6d. Second-class, £2 5s. 6d.

RETURN FARES.

First-class, £5 4s. 9d. Second-class, £3 16s. 3d.

Fares between Kingstown and Holyhead:—

First-class, saloon, 12s. Second-class, 8s.

First-class return available for seven days, 18s.

Second-class, ditto, ditto, 12s.

Children under 12 years of age half price.

Second-class passengers can travel in the saloon of the mail steamers on payment of 3s. extra.

Offices for Through Tickets.—Passengers can obtain tickets at the London and North Western Company's Offices, Westland Row Terminus, half an hour previous, and up to the time of the departure of special trains; also, on the Carlisle pier, Kingstown, beside the mail packets, half-an-hour previous and up to the time of sailing. Through tickets cannot be obtained on board the mail packets.

Time for which Tickets are available.—*Single journey tickets* are available for the day of issue and the day after. Return tickets for ONE MONTH after the date of issue; *i.e.*, if a ticket be taken on the 7th, it is in force until the night of the 7th of the following month. The period for which return tickets are issued cannot be extended.

Places at which the journey may be broken.—Passengers holding tickets for Stations on the Chester and Holyhead Railway can break their journey at Holyhead only; but those holding tickets to Stations beyond Chester by the London and North-Western route can stop at Holyhead, Bangor, Conway, Chester, or Crewe; and by the Great Western route at Holyhead, Bangor, Conway, Chester, Shrewsbury, or Birmingham, either on the up or down journey.

Trains from Holyhead to Stations on the Chester and Holyhead Railway.—Passengers for Bangor, Carnarvon, Conway, Llandudno, Rhyl, and other watering places on the Chester and Holyhead Railway, must leave Holyhead by the 1.50 a.m., 7.10 a.m., 12.10 p.m., 6 p.m., or 8.15 p.m. train, as the Irish mail trains do not stop at these stations, but run through to Chester.

Passengers for Liverpool, Manchester, Sheffield, Leeds, Huddersfield, Carlisle, and Preston, must change carriages at Chester; those for Carlisle and Preston proceed by way of Warrington, and those for Huddersfield, Leeds, Sheffield, Manchester, &c., proceed either by way of Warrington or Crewe.

Passengers for Stoke, Derby, Burslem, Longton, Nottingham, and Newark, proceed to Chester by Irish Mail, or other train, and change there; thence to Crewe, where they change again for North Staffordshire Railway.

Passengers for York, Hull, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Scarborough, Durham, Normanton, &c., leave Holyhead by the

Irish Mail or other trains, for Chester, and change there; whence they proceed to Crewe and travel to their destination, either by way of Leeds or Normanton.

Passengers for Glasgow and Edinburgh will have to break their journey at either Holyhead or Chester, and sleep there; whence they can proceed to their destination on the following day. Single through tickets to these Stations *only* are available for *two* days after the date of issue.

Places which cannot be reached in one day from Dublin.—Passengers leaving Dublin or Kingstown, by morning mail, will not be able to arrive at Hull or Newcastle-on-Tyne the same day: they can break their journey at Holyhead, Chester, or Crewe, and sleep there, and proceed to their destination the following day, by any train, either by way of Leeds or Normanton, as the route on their tickets will specify. Passengers for Buxton can break their journey at Holyhead and Chester, and leave the following day *via* Stockport.

On the Return Journey from Bristol, Gloucester, Cheltenham, Worcester, Newcastle-on-Tyne, York, &c., and other places from which the journey cannot be completed through to Dublin in one day, the same directions must be observed, as regards the points where the journey may be broken, when passengers travel by trains in connexion with the London and North Western Railway.

Excess Luggage.—First-class passengers are allowed 112 lbs.; second-class passengers 100 lbs. Any additional weight will be charged for according to distance. For London at the rate of 2d. per lb.; Chester, 1d. per lb.

Directions on Luggage.—Passengers should have their luggage fully addressed, and also see that the Company's labels for the Stations to which they are booked are affixed to each article before leaving.

Through Tickets can be obtained at the London and North-Western Company's Offices at Westland Row Terminus, North Wall, or Kingstown Pier, for the under-mentioned English Great Western Stations:

Shrewsbury, Church Stretton, Craven Arms, Ludlow, Woodferton, Leominster, Hereford, Malvern, Worcester, Gloucester, Cheltenham, Wellington, Wolverhampton, Stourbridge, Kidderminster, Birmingham, Stratford-on-Avon, Warwick, Leamington, Banbury, Oxford, Didcot, Chippenham, Bradford, Trowbridge, Frome, Salisbury,

Yeovil, Dorechester, Weymouth, Bath, Reading, Basingstoke
Hungerford, Southampton, Windsor, London.

Sailings of Steam Packets.

Belfast to Dublin—The City of Dublin Company's Steamers, every Wednesday. Fares: cabin, 12s. 6d.; steerage, 5s.

Bristol to Dublin—The Juvena or Rosetta, from Cumberland Basin, every Friday. Fares: cabin, 20s.; deck, 10s.; cabin return tickets, £1 11s. 6d.

Cork to Waterford and Dublin—The Cumbrae, &c., every Monday. From Waterford every Tuesday. Fares: cabin, 10s.; steerage, 6s.

Dublin to Belfast—The City of Dublin Company's Steamers, every Tuesday. Fares: cabin, 12s. 6d.; steerage, 5s.

Dublin to Bristol—The Juvena or Rosetta, from North Wall every Tuesday. Fares: cabin, 20s.; deck, 10s.; cabin return tickets, £1 11s. 6d.

Dublin to Cork and Waterford (*via* Glasgow)—The Cumbrae, &c., every Wednesday. Fares: cabin, 10s.; steerage, 6s.

Dublin to Glasgow—The Irishman, from North Wall, every Thursday, at 1 p.m. Fares: cabin, 10s.; steerage, 5s.

Dublin to Glasgow—The Earl of Carlisle, &c. Fares: cabin, 15s.; return, 22s. 6d.; steerage, 6s.; return, 10s.

Dublin to Liverpool—The City of Dublin Company's Steamers. Fares: cabin, 12s. 6d.; deck, 4s.

Dublin to Holyhead—Fares: cabin, 5s.; deck, 2s. 6d.

Dublin to Liverpool—The Standard, &c. Fares: cabin, 12s. 6d.; deck, 4s.

Dublin to London, calling at Falmouth, Plymouth, Southampton, Portsmouth, and Gravesend—The Lady Wodehouse, &c., every Wednesday and Saturday. Fares: first cabin, £1; second cabin, 15s.; deck, 10s.

Dublin to Silloth—The Silloth, every Monday and Thursday. Fares: cabin, 15s.; return, 22s. 6d.; steerage, 6s.; return, 9s.

Glasgow to Dublin—The Irishman, from Bromielaw, every Tuesday, at 12 noon. Fares: cabin, 10s.; steerage, 5s.

Glasgow to Dublin—The Earl of Carlisle, &c. Fares: cabin, 15s.; return, 22s. 6d.; steerage, 6s.; return, 10s.

Holyhead to Dublin—Daily, except Sundays, at 1.15 a.m., and 4.15 p.m. Fares: cabin, 5s.; deck, 2s. 6d.

Liverpool to Dublin—The City of Dublin Company's Steamers, from Clarence Dock. Fares: cabin, 12s. 6d.; deck, 4s.

Liverpool to Dublin—Fares: cabin, 12s. 6d.; deck, 4s.

London to Dublin—from Miller's Wharf, Lower East Smithfield, the Lady Wodehouse, &c., every Wednesday and Saturday, at 10 a.m., calling at Portsmouth, Southampton, Plymouth, and Falmouth on Wednesdays; and at Portsmouth, Plymouth, and Falmouth on Saturdays. Fares: first cabin, £1; second cabin, 15s.; deck, 10s.

Silloth to Dublin—The Silloth, every Tuesday and Saturday. Fares: cabin, 15s.; return, 22s. 6d.; steerage, 6s.; return, 9s.

Colleges, &c.

Dublin University, Trinity College; Astronomical Observatory of T.C.D., Dunsink; Magnetical Observatory of T.C.D., Trinity College; Queen's Colleges in Ireland, viz., Cork, Belfast, and Galway, Office, Castle Yard; Catholic University, 86 Stephen's Green; Maynooth College—the Colleges (Diocesan) in connexion with it are, Armagh, Carlow, All Hallows (Missionary) near Drumcondra; Jesuit College, Clongowes, county Kildare; St. Colman's, Fermoy; Seminaries at Navan, Kilkenny, Tuam, and Thurles.

Art, Science, and Literature Associations.

Royal Irish Academy, Dawson Street; Royal Dublin Society, Kildare Street; Royal Agricultural Improvement Society, Kildare Street; Royal Agricultural Improvement Society, 42 Sackville Street; Royal Horticultural Society, 28 Westland Row; Royal Zoological Society, Phoenix Park; Royal Hibernian Academy of Painting, Lower Abbey Street; Royal Geological Society, Trinity College; Dublin Natural History, 41 Upper Sackville Street; Irish Archaeological and Celtic Society, 114 Grafton Street; Dublin University Philosophical Society, Trinity College; Museum of Irish Industry, 51 Stephen's Green; Dublin College Historical Society, Trinity College; Dublin Library Society, D'Olier Street; Dublin University Geological and Botanical Association, Trinity College.

NATIONAL GALLERY—(Description full elsewhere).

Marsh's Public Library, South Patrick's Close; **Dublin Mechanics' Institute**, Lower Abbey Street; **Statistical Society**, Molesworth Street; **Royal Institute of Architects**, Custom House; **Institute of Civil Engineers**, Custom House; **Athenæum**, 33 Anglesea Street; the **Dublin Young Men's Christian Association** in connexion with the **United Church of England and Ireland**, 8 Dawson Street, possesses an extensive Library of the best works in every department of literature; a Reading Room (in which coffee is supplied), constantly supplied with Daily Papers, Reviews, Magazines, Periodicals, &c., &c.; **Public Lectures** are delivered from time to time, which are always well attended. There are several classes, including Bible and Literary Classes; Singing, French, Classics, &c. The Members' Subscription is Five Shillings per annum; Members of affiliated Societies, Two Shillings and Sixpence. The **Presbyterian Young Men's Christian Association**, 8 Westmoreland Street, in connexion with which the advantages are also enjoyed of **Public Lectures**, **Reading and Refreshment Rooms**, &c., &c.

The **DUBLIN LIBRARY**, in D'Olier Street, established in 1791, contains a very valuable and well-selected collection of books. Among its patrons and subscribers have been and are many of the leading scientific, literary and commercial gentlemen of the city. It has a splendid reading-room well supplied with newspapers and periodicals; a billiard and chess room; a fine ball-court; also a very excellent and commodious library, in which the members can, at their leisure peruse the pages of the mighty dead, or those of younger spirits. The rate of subscription is very moderate and the advantages offered are very great. There are several busts and portraits in the rooms.

Principal Educational Establishments.

National Board of Education Schools, Marlborough Street; **Incorporated Society for Promoting Protestant Schools in Ireland**, 73 Harcourt Street; **Blue Coat Hospital**, Oxmantown, Blackhall Street; **Royal Hibernian Military School**, Phoenix Park; **Erasmus Smith's Schools**, 11 Kildare Street; **Church Education Society School**, 10 Kildare Place, **Sunday School-society**, 17 Upper Sackville Street, **Institution for the Sons and Orphans of the Irish Clergy**, Lucan.

Botanical and Zoological Gardens.

Royal Dublin Society's Botanical Garden, Glasnevin; Trinity College Botanical Garden, Ball's Bridge; Zoological Society's Garden, Phoenix Park.

Newspapers.

THE DUBLIN NEWSPAPERS are as follows:—The *Irish Times*, Liberal and Conservative; *Daily Express*, Conservative in politics; *Freeman's Journal*, the principal Liberal organ of Ireland; *Saunders's News-Letter*, Conservative and hitherto neutral in its tone; *Morning and Evening Mail*, Conservative in its politics; *Evening Post*, a Liberal. These are all DAILY Newspapers; and are conducted with considerable enterprise; issuing Evening Editions, and giving latest news collected from Telegrams and all other sources of information obtained by the leading Journals at considerable cost.

WEEKLY Papers are: *Warder*, Conservative; *Nation*, *Freeman*, *Weekly News*, *Irishman*, *Flag of Ireland*, all National in tone, and written with much ability; *Commercial Journal*, and *Bray Gazette*.

The *Irish Builder* is a bi-monthly publication, and is a valuable journal, devoted, as its name implies, to the interests of building &c., in which all new structures and other improvement or suggested alterations are fully reported. It contains illustrations which enhance the value of the journal, to the proprietor of which the compiler of this book is much indebted for the loan of his "files."

Public Institutions, Amusements, &c.

Dublin Exhibition Palace and Gardens.

Royal Dublin Society—Kildare Street.

Museum of Natural History, open on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, from twelve to three o'clock—free.

Agricultural Museum, open every week-day, from one till four o'clock—free.

Library open every week day from 9 a.m. to 10 a.m. It contains a most valuable collection of works.

Museum of Irish Industry—Stephen's Green, East.

Open daily from eleven till four o'clock.

Botanic Gardens—Glasnevin.

Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, open at twelve o'clock; Saturday at two o'clock, and Sunday at half-past two.

Zoological Gardens—Open daily.

National Gallery—Merrion Square, West.

Open on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, from twelve till six o'clock; and on Sunday from two till six—free.

Hibernian Academy—Abbey Street.

Annual Exhibition of Paintings and Sculpture.

Royal Irish Academy—Visitors introduced by Members are admitted on Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Fridays, to view the Library and Museum, from twelve to three.

Marsh's Library—Patrick's Close.

Theatres, &c.

Theatre Royal—Hawkins Street.

Gaiety Theatre—South King Street.

Queen's Theatre of Varieties—Great Brunswick Street.

Rotunda Gardens—Various public exhibitions from time to time.

THE PRINCIPAL HOTELS IN THE CITY.

| Name of Hotel. | Address. | Proprietor. |
|-------------------|-------------------|-----------------|
| Abbey | Middle Abbey St. | Mrs. Arthur |
| Aitken's Temp. | Westmoreland St. | |
| Albert | Harcourt Street | D. O'Rorke |
| Alexandra | Bachelor's Walk | Mr. Crowley |
| Angel | Inns' Quay | H. O'Rorke |
| Bilton | Up. Sackville St. | T. A. Linden |
| Brazen Head | Lower Bridge St. | James Carroll |
| Red Bank | 20 D'Olier Street | |
| City Dining Rooms | 53 Dame Street | Mr. Douglas |
| City Mansion | Lower Bridge St. | P. S. Carey |
| Clarence | Wellington Quay | F. Winewiser |
| Clendening's | Wicklow Street | Mrs. Clendening |
| Coffey's | Up. Dominick St. | M. Monks |
| Commercial | Suffolk Street | B. Saunders |

THE PRINCIPAL HOTELS IN THE CITY—

Continued.

| Name of Hotel. | Address. | Proprietor. |
|------------------------------------|----------------------|------------------|
| George Hotel | Fleet St. & Col. St. | Mr. P. S. Carey |
| Elviges' | Kildare Street. | |
| Enniskillen | Dorset Street | E. Quirk |
| European | Bolton Street | J. Molony |
| Fleury's | Kildare Street | Mr. Fleury |
| Foley's | Wicklow Street | M. Foley |
| Gresham | Up. Sackville St. | Gresham Co. (L.) |
| Gt. S. and Western | Usher's Quay | J. Jackson |
| Hibernian | Dawson Street | George Nesbitt |
| Hibernian Dining Rooms | 31 Sth. George's St. | Mr. Jacob |
| Hood's | 24 Gt. Brunsw'k St. | |
| Imperial | Lr. Sackville St. | |
| Jury's | College Green | William Jury |
| Lightly's | Lr. Gardiner St. | J. Lightly |
| Macken's | Dawson Street | James Fuller |
| Morrison's | Dawson Street | J. Dunn |
| Midland | Up. Dominick St. | T. Morrow |
| Moirs | Trinity Street | Crosbie |
| New Temp. Hall & Coffee Palace. | 6 Townsend Street | Committee |
| Nicholl's | Fleet Street | Miss Nicholl |
| Northumberland | Beresford Place | Mr. Joseph |
| Phoenix | D'Olier Street | Messrs. Murphy |
| Provincial | Usher's Quay | J. Bergin |
| Portobello | Portobello Bridge | Isaac Cole |
| Royal | Westland Row | Wm. F. Douglas |
| Royal Albert | Lr. Dominick St. | B. M'Mahon |
| Royal Arcade | College Green | A. Mouillot |
| Royal Commercial | College Green | Mrs. Franklin |
| Shelbourne | Stephen's Green | Jury and Cotton |
| Star and Garter | 16 D'Olier Street | James Cantwell |
| The George | Col. St. & Fleet St. | P. S. Carey |
| Verdon | Talbot Street | George Dingwall |
| Walshe's Southern | South Anne Street | L. Maloz |
| Wynn's Commer- cial | Lr. Abbey Street | James Wilson |

Tramway Routes between Dublin and Suburbs.

TERENURE TO NELSON'S PILLAR.—At 7½, 8, 8.20, 8½ a.m.; every 8 min. till 12 noon; every 6 min. till 2.54 p.m.; every 8 min. till 10½ p.m. and 10.35 p.m. Fares, 3d. inside and outside.

SUNDAYS.—10 a.m. every 6 min. till 10.30 p.m.

NELSON'S PILLAR TO TERENURE.—At 8.10, 8.40, 9, 9.6 a.m.; every 8 min. till 12.24 p.m.; every 6 min. till 3.36 p.m.; every 8 min. till 11.4 p.m.; and at 11.10 and 11.15 p.m.

SUNDAYS.—At 10.30 a.m., and every 6 min. till 11 p.m. and 11.5 and 11.15 p.m. Fares, 3d. inside and outside.

CASTLEWOOD AVENUE TO NELSON'S PILLAR.—At 8.44 and every 4 min. till 11.26 a.m., and from 3.12 every 4 min. till 5.52 p.m.

NELSON'S PILLAR TO CASTLEWOOD AVENUE.—At 9.10, and every 4 min. till 11.56 a.m.; and every 4 min. from 3.40 till 6.20 p.m.

SANDYMOUNT TO PILLAR.—7.30, 8, 8.20 a.m.; every 10 min. till 11 and 11.15 a.m.; every 10 min. till 6.45; every 15 min. till 10.30 p.m.

SUNDAYS.—At 10 and 10.15 a.m.; and every 10 min. till 9.45 p.m., and at 10, 10.15, and 10.30 p.m.

PILLAR TO SANDYMOUNT.—8.10, 8.40, 9; every 10 min. till 10.30 and 10.45; every 10 min. till 11.45 and 12; and every 10 min. till 7.30 p.m., and every 15 min. till 10.40 11, and 11.15 p.m.

SUNDAYS.—At 10.45 and 11 a.m.; and every 10 min. till 10.30 p.m., and at 10.45, 11, and 11.15 p.m.

FARES.—Sandymount to Pillar or back, 3d. inside; 2d. outside. Tritonville to Pillar or back, 3d. inside; 2d. outside.

FROM DONNYBROOK.—At 8, 8.30, and 9 a.m., and every 10 min. from 9.20 a.m. till 10.20 a.m., and every 20 min. from 10.40 a.m. till 10.40 p.m.

SUNDAYS.—At 10 a.m., and every 15 min. till 10½ p.m. Fares, 3d. inside or outside.

TO DONNYBROOK.—At 8.40, 9.10, 9.40 a.m., and every 20 min. from 10.20 a.m. till 5 p.m.; every 10 min. from 5.10 till 6 p.m.; every 20 min. from 6.20 till 11, and at 11.15 p.m.

SUNDAYS.—At 10.45 a.m., and every 15 min. till 11.15 p.m. Fares, 3d. inside or outside.

FROM MOREHAMPTON ROAD (Corner of Waterloo Road).—At 8.10, 8.40, 9.10 a.m., and every 10 min. from 9.30 a.m. till 5.30 p.m., and every 20 min. from 5.50 p.m. till 10.50, p.m.

TO MOREHAMPTON ROAD (Corner of Waterloo Road).—At 8.40, 9.10, 9.40 a.m., and every 10 min. from 10 a.m. till 6 p.m., and every 20 min. from 6.20 till 11, and at 11.15 p.m.

KING'S BRIDGE TO WESTLAND ROW.—At 8, 8.10, and every 10 min. till 9, and every 7½ min. till 10 a.m.; every 6 min. till 6.30; every 7½ min. till 8, and every 10 min. till 10.30 p.m.

SUNDAYS.—At 10 a.m.; every 10 min. till 11 a.m.; every 6 min. till 5 p.m.; every 7½ min. till 7.30 p.m., and every 10 min. till 10.30 p.m.

WESTLAND ROW TO KING'S BRIDGE.—At 8.20 a.m., and every 10 min. till 9.30, and every 7½ min. till 10.30 a.m.; every 6 min. till 7; every 7½ till 8.30, and at 10.30, 10.45, and 11 p.m.

SUNDAYS.—At 10.20 a.m., and every 10 min. till 11½ a.m.; every 6 min. till 5.30 p.m.; every 7½ min. till 8; every 10 min. till 10.30, and at 10.45 and 11 p.m. Fares, 3d. inside; 2d. outside.

PHOENIX PARK TO CARLISLE BRIDGE.—At 10 a.m., and every 4 min. till 10 p.m.

CARLISLE BRIDGE TO PHOENIX PARK.—At 10.20 a.m. and every 4 min. till 10.30 p.m.

TO CLONTARF FROM ABBEY STREET CORNER (Sackville Street).—7.40, 8, 8.10, 8.20, 8.40, 9, 9.20, 9.40, 10, 10.15, 10.30, 10.45, 11, 11.20, 11.40 a.m., 12 noon, 12.20, 12.40, 1, 1.20, 1.40, 2, 2.20, 2.40, 3, 3.20, 3.40, 4, 4.20, 4.40, 5, 5.15, 5.30, 5.45, 6, 6.20, 6.40, 7, 7.20, 7.40, 8, 8.20, 8.40, 9, 9.20, 9.40, 10, 10.30, and 11.15 p.m. Fare, 3d.

SUNDAYS.—At 9.15 a.m., and every 10 min. till 11.15 p.m.

FROM CLONTARF.—8, 8.20, 8.40, 9, 9.15, 9.30, 9.45, 10, 10.20, 10.40, 11, 11.20, 11.40 a.m., 12 noon, 12.20, 12.40, 1, 1.20, 1.40, 2, 2.20, 2.40, 3, 3.20, 3.40, 4, 4.15, 4.30, 4.45, 5, 5.20, 5.40, 6, 6.20, 6.40, 7, 7.20, 7.40, 8, 8.20, 8.40, 9, 9.20, 9.40, 10, 10.20, 10.40, 10.50, 11.10 p.m. Fare, 3d.

TO DOLLYMOUNT.—8.20, 10.30, 11, 11.20, 11.40 a.m., 1.20, 1.40, 3.20, 5.45, 6, 6.20, 6.40, 7, 7.20, 8.40, 11.15 p.m.

SUNDAYS.—9.30 and 10 a.m.; every 15 min. till 8 p.m.; every 20 min. till 10 p.m.; and at 10.30 and 11.15 p.m.

FROM DOLLYMOUNT.—7.50, 9.5, 11.10, 11.50 a.m.; 12.10, 1.50, 2.10, 3.50, 4.10, 6.30, 6.50, 7.10, 7.30, 7.50, 9.10, 10.30 p.m. Fare, 4d.

SUNDAYS.—At 9.52, 10.22, and 10.52 a.m., and every 15 min. till 8.52 p.m.; at 9.10 p.m., and every 20 min. till 11.10 p.m.

GLASNEVIN.—The "Favourite" Omnibus, from the Bank, at 9 a.m., and at every hour till 8 p.m.; from Glasnevin, at 9½ a.m., and at every half hour till 8½ p.m.

SUNDAYS.—From Bank at 11 a.m., and every hour till 8 p.m. From Glasnevin at 8.30 a.m., and every hour till 8.30 p.m. Fare, 3d.

The Permanent Way of the several Tramway lines, under the supervision of the active, intelligent, and watchful engineer, Mr. M. J. O'BYRNE, C.E., reflects the highest credit on his skill as an engineer; and I hope his great efficiency is as amply rewarded as his eminently useful, long, and faithful services to the Tramway Company so well merits. His energy and skill are only surpassed by his genial kind-heartedness, so happily reflected in his good-humoured, jolly face. To use an engineering and printing term, "May his lines always fall in pleasant places."

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF DUBLIN.

(From A.D. 140 to present time.)

With short Commentaries, which will be found both amusing and instructive.—By G. K. Whammond.

If age is venerable, and deserving of the respect and dutiful homage of the younger manhood of a country, then the good old CITY OF DUBLIN claims, and is entitled to, the modern sojourner's admiration; for we find that so early as the year A.D. 140 the Egyptian geographer, *Ptolemy Claudius*, gives an authentic and interesting account of the "noble citie." Even long antecedent to that year, Dublin, or *Eblana*, as it was called by the ancients, must have been a city of some importance.

Its inhabitants, therefore, can claim for it an antiquity of upwards of seventeen hundred years, *historically* proved to be so.

In the Irish language, the name of the city was *Ballinath cliath* or *Dubhlinn*, which signifies the *Town of the Ford of Hurdles*, derivable from the fact of the river Liffey being crossed by so very primitive a construction, serving the purpose of the more stately bridges, many of which now span the tranquil and silvery stream, whose dimensions have been so very greatly narrowed by the encroachment of modern buildings on its banks. More commercial enterprise would be found to lead to the extension of its ship accommodation to the *Pigeon House*, and the erection of a noble pile of warehouses along the range of docks, which it is fondly hoped may, ere long, occupy that portion of the South Wall (to the Lighthouse) and the margin of the Ringsend Docks, the absence of which must at once attract the attention of the visitor from Liverpool and London, those busy hives of industry and enterprise.

It is conjectured that the Danes, or Ostmen (as they were sometimes styled) made an early settlement in the City of Dublin. The Black Book in Christ Church Cathedral—which was, it is alleged, erected by those rapacious strangers—states that the vaults under that very old and noble-looking edifice were built by the adventurous Danish merchants, and used as a receptacle for their

wares, &c. The same authority states that St. Patrick performed Divine Service in one of those gloomy vaults, which is yet called St. Patrick's vault. What a contrast this venerable and quaint-looking pile presents to the modern edifices surrounding it; indeed, all the localities extending to the west end of the city are full of historic recollections and associations, which give to contemplative and thoughtful minds numerous subjects for reflection. Well, to return to the Danes, that great old race of sea kings and warriors. Their encroachments on the coast of Ireland had been gradually extended, rendering their secure possession of Dublin a matter of necessity as a centre of action, whence organized expeditions could be more readily despatched to the rich provincial districts. In the early part of the ninth century their position on the banks of the Liffey was firmly established. They succeeded in driving out the native Irish, and took forcible possession of the city, round which they erected walls and fortifications.

In the year 838 the Danes entered the Liffey with sixty ships; when, after a sanguinary conflict, the tide of victory turned in favour of the daring Norsemen. Numerous battles were subsequently fought between these freebooting sons of the ocean (they "ruled the waves" then, *not* Britannia) and the Irish, with varying success. In the year 845 the invaders were driven out of Dublin by the Irish of Meath and Leinster. With undismayed front and augmented forces, the Danes returned to the attack, under the chieftainship of three brothers named Aulaffe, or Amlave, Sytricus, and Yvorus. They fought, conquered, and seized the fortified cities of Dublin, Limerick, and Waterford, of which they retained possession for upwards of three centuries. Twenty-five Danish princes reigned in succession, having Dublin as the seat of government. The annals of this period present a long list of sanguine and barbarous encounters, carried on with varied success between the bold invaders and the native Irish.

The Irish princes, seeing the necessity for combined and vigorous action to recover the rich possessions so determinedly won and held by the Ostmen, entered into a league for the purpose of expelling the invaders.

Two memorable engagements were fought (known in Irish History as the Battles of Tara and Clontarf). The former, which took place in the year 980, resulted in the rout of the Danes, with immense slaughter. Nearly all

their leaders, including Reginald, the son of King Aulaffe, were slain in the battle. The Irish were led by Melaghlin, who signally distinguished himself on the occasion. Considerably weakened by this defeat, the Danes were obliged to restrain their incursions and concentrate their forces. The Irish now saw the advantage of *combined action*, and made active preparations for another vigorous effort, by which they hoped to root out their indomitable foes, who still held a considerable part of the country under their sway. In the year 1014 the Irish princes united their forces under the supreme command of the brave and justly celebrated Brian Boroilme, or Brian Boru, King of Munster, and marched against the Danes, who held the city of Dublin. The Danes having been apprised of the preparations made to oust them, collected their forces, which were considerably augmented by large numbers of their countrymen, who were brought over for that purpose from the Hebrides and the Isle of Man. They were led by their king, Sitric mer Aulaffe, a distinguished warrior. On Good Friday—a *bad* and sad one it proved to them—the 23rd of April, in the above-mentioned year, the hostile armies met at the then village of Clontarf.* After a protracted and sanguinary battle, fought with determined bravery on both sides, the Irish were victorious, driving the Danes from the bloody field with immense slaughter; but their brilliant success was not gained without considerable loss to their own ranks. The brave and heroic old king was slain in his tent, to which he had retired to rest for a short time. His equally glorious son Murrough,† who highly distin-

* It has been alleged that the high ground at Great Denmark Street, Rutland Square, Summerhill, and immediate district, was the principal scene of this battle; the discovery of a great many human skeletons some years ago favouring the presumption.

† The subject of Moore's beautiful song, "The Minstrel Boy," was furnished in the personal prowess displayed on this occasion by the gallant son of Brian Boroilme, who was a proficient on the Irish harp. I may be allowed to quote it here; it cannot be made too familiar to Irish, Scotch, or English ears, wedded, as it is, to sweetly pensive and soul-stirring music:—

"The Minstrel boy to the war is gone,
 In the ranks of death you 'll find him;
 His father's sword he has girded on,
 And his wild harp slung behind him.
 'Land of song!' cried the warrior bard,
 'Tho' all the world betrays thee,
 One sword at least thy rights shall guard,
 One faithful harp shall praise thee!'

guished himself by signal acts worthy of an epic pen, also fell in battle, with the flower of Irish chivalry, including many of the Connaught and Munster nobles, and the young grandson of the king. Weakened by the terrible losses they sustained, the Irish were unable to pursue the retreating foe, who took refuge in the entrenched city, where they bid defiance to any attempts to dislodge their still numerous hordes. The blow thus struck had the effect of effectually repressing the insolence and incursions of the daring Ostmen, who continued, nevertheless, under their king, Sitric, and his successors, to hold royal sway in Dublin until the year 1095, when Morthogh O'Brien, monarch of Ireland, combined his own forces with those of the majority of the petty princes of Ireland, and advanced to Dublin; from which, after a series of bloody encounters, varying in success, they expelled the Danish adventurers. Dublin then became a portion of the Irish monarch's possessions, the Danes who remained in the city accepting the new sovereignty, rendering homage to their liege lord from that year until 1171, when the English invasion of Ireland took place. About a century after their landing in this country, the Danes embraced the doctrines of Christianity, and erected several abbeys and churches in Dublin, Limerick, Waterford, and other places, as evidence of their zeal and energy. Among these were the Cathedral of Christ Church in Dublin, with those of the two other named cities.

Ireland continued divided into several small principalities, or states, each governed by its own petty prince, but all rendering fealty to the supreme monarch, who was elected, generally from his distinguished talents as a warrior or statesman (if such a term may be conceded to those who would have been puzzled, like our modern governors, if called on to declare any other policy than that of "reign and rule.") In the year 1167 Dermot MacMurrough, King of Leinster, forcibly carried off the wife of the Prince of Brefney (O'Rourke). The latter sought and obtained the aid of Roderick O'Connor, the King of Con-

The Minstrel fell—but the foeman's chain
 Could not bring his proud soul under;
 The harp he lov'd never spoke again,
 For he tore its cords asunder;
 And said, 'No chain shall sully thee,
 Thou soul of love and bravery!
 Thy songs were made for the pure and free,
 They shall never, never sound in slavery!'"

naught. With their united forces, assisted by a very large number of subjects of Dermot—who was accounted oppressive and tyrannical—they attacked and conquered the ravisher, and expelled him, with several of his adherents, out of the kingdom. This private act—if such an outrage can be said to be so—was the origin of the English Invasion; realizing in this, as in all such instances of *evil doing*, the truth of the old moralist's assertion, that no man inflicts an injury, either on himself or his neighbour, without entailing on others, in no way party to the act, the ill consequences sure to flow from the commission of such breaches of morals. Henry the Second was appealed to by the defeated Dermot MacMurrough to recover his lost throne. The ambitious and cunning "chiel," Henry, saw the advantage likely to result from the feud thus engendered between the Irish chieftains, and readily granted the required assistance, giving Letters Patent, or License, to any of his own English subjects who wished to volunteer on the intended expedition of the revengeful Dermot.

Armed and furnished with money by the leading men of Bristol, in the commencement of the year 1169, Robert Fitzstephen, Maurice de Penderghast, Harvey de Montmorency, Robert de Barry, Meyler Fitzhenry,* and several other English chiefs, with a numerous body of soldiers—horse and archers—no artillery or marines in those "cut and thrust" times—landed at Bannow Bay, near Wexford,

* This Meyler Fitzhenry, who was the son of Henry the Second and the fair Rosamond, afterwards Lord Deputy, is the ancestor to Walter Thomas Meyler, of Dublin, whose life and adventures form one of the Romances of *Real Life*. The reader is referred to Dr. Townsend Young's (Morrissey) History of Ireland, pages 271-2, for further particulars relative to the 1848 movement, with which Mr. Meyler was identified. I have just heard of his death and burial near the St. Lawrence River in America, where he had spent many years of his early and stirring life, and to which he returned some few years ago to *re-build his broken fortune*; but, alas! only to die! far from the land he loved so well, and would have died to defend.

Mr. Meyler was an extraordinary man; he inherited all the chivalry and indomitable energy of the old race, with which were combined a considerable amount of poetic and romantic feeling. He was a cousin of our sweetest national poet, "Thomas Moore," and the author of several beautiful poems and miscellaneous pieces, in prose and verse, which possess very considerable merit, published in 1840 by W. F. Wakeman. In the 17th number of the late "OMNIBUS JOURNAL" the volume was reviewed. *St. Catherine's Bells*, in 2 vols., recently published by him, will be found an autobiography of himself, containing some very interesting and spiritedly written sketches of old and young Dublin.

where Dermot and such forces as he could collect, joined the freebooting adventurers.

Varying success and defeat attended the engagements between the Anglo-Irish forces and the native Dano-Irish inhabitants: but the city of Dublin having at length succumbed to the numerous and determined assaults made by the besiegers, Dermot entered it with his English allies, and compelled Asculph, the Danish chief, to swear fealty to him.

Ambitious of further conquests, and of obtaining the entire sovereignty of all Ireland, Dermot MacMurrough applied to Earl Strongbow (so named from his great skill and strength as an archer), to whom he promised his fair daughter, Eva, in marriage, if he successfully helped him (Dermot) in his designs. Strongbow (Earl of Sigul and Pembroke in Wales), who was a needy adventurer or free lance, gave the required assistance in men, and with the money so advanced by the speculative Bristollers, Strongbow and his followers, to the number of about one thousand, fully equipped, landed, advanced, and attacked Waterford, from which they were twice repulsed, but at length succeeded in capturing it.

Here Dermot redeemed his *pledge* (much more easily effected than poorer people can now-a-days), and gave his daughter to the "bold soldier boy," who, with his darling Eva (a beautiful poetic name, surely), became his heirs in tale male and remainder, as the lawyers style it. It was thus that

"Rory O'Moore courted Kathleen Bawn,
Strongbow bold as a hawk; Eva fair as the dawn."

But it was the dawn of a new era in the history of Ireland, which, whether for good or ill *ultimately*, as it may be differently viewed by various readers, has, at any rate, proved productive of long internecine and sanguinary feuds and bloodshed, enabling, after a long series of sad and terrible strifes, the "proud invader" to *divide et impera*. It is most extraordinary how the women are at the top and bottom of everything. This *arch-rogue* and rapparee, Strongbow (who, through riotous living like the nomadic young gentleman mentioned as the Prodigal Son in Scripture), mended his broken fortune and reputation by a rich slice of the ill-acquired wealth of rascally old Dermot MacMurrough.

See what his poaching and caterwauling has produced. If he and King David—the *nice lad* who coveted his neighbour's wife—had kept their unruly passions under

legitimate control, the unfortunate Irish and Israelitish people would not have had to "pay the piper" so smartly as they have done, and are yet doing, in the shape of *increased* taxes, *lessened* properties, decayed manufactures, and depopulated country.

"Faith," as the poor woman said of her son, who was accused by a mahogany-faced old earl for having too much humour and fun in him, "that's all that's left to him, an' sure you wouldn't wish him to lose that?"—so with the descendants of Messrs. Dermot MacMurrough and David (I don't know what the Jewish king's *surname* was), there is little left us now, by various acts of rascality at *home* and *abroad*, but good air, some wit, and hopes that too often tell flattering tales, and thereby hangs another tale, of which more anon.

This hurried, running commentary on a melancholy incident in Irish history may be deemed allowable; but I ought to say nothing, when the

"Poet of all circles, and the idol of his own"

has so sweetly, and in undying song,* stamped the event,

* *The Song of O'Earck, Prince of Breffni*, already alluded to, and more fully mentioned in "MOON'S MELODIES." I merely add here, that Miss Dearbhorgil (Prince of Breffni's *dear* one—in two senses she was so, indeed) was a consenting party to the abduction by Mac Murrough.

"The valley lay smiling before me,
Where lately I left her behind;
I trembled, and something hung o'er me
That saddened the joy of my mind.
I looked for the lamp which she told me
Should shine when her *pilgrim* returned;
But, though darkness began to unfold me,
No lamp from the battlements burned.
I flew to her chamber, 't was lonely,
As if the *lov'd* tenant lay dead!—
Ah, would it were death, and death only!
But no—the young false one had fled.
And there hung the lute that could soften
My very worst pains into bliss;
While the hand that had wak'd it so often
Now throbb'd to a proud rival's kiss.
There was a time, falsest of women!
When BREFFNI'S good sword would have sought
That man through a million of foemen,
Who dared but to doubt thee in thought.
While now—O degenerate daughter
Of Erin, how fall'n is thy fame!
And, through ages of bondage and slaughter,
Thy country shall bleed for thy shame.

and immortalized the villain, to whom in some degree is referable the *friendly* expedition which Messrs. Strongbow and Co. undertook by way of "pushing business" on the road, as the commercial travellers in *Jury's* style it.

The rapid progress of the English alarmed the Irish in Dublin; they revolted. The English troops, with their Irish allies, under the command of MacMurrough and Strongbow, with the several other already-named chiefs, marched towards the capital. The mail-clad Anglo-Norman warriors, fully armed and well disciplined, presented a formidable array; to oppose which, Roderick O'Connor, the then monarch of Ireland, had assembled an army of 30,000 horse and foot. These were but very imperfectly armed and undisciplined, possessing no defensive armour. They encountered the advancing enemy at the village of Clon-dalkin; and, after a brief engagement, in which the superiority of the mail coats, &c., was fully proved, the Irish gave way, broke from their ranks, and fled.

The "rocky road to Dublin" was soon traversed by the conquering foe, whose van was led by the brave and impetuous English knight, Miles de Cogan; who, bursting over the city wall with his men, entered and sacked the town, committing terrible slaughter on the inhabitants; the Ostman king, Asculph, and some of his followers, with great difficulty escaping to their ships in the bay, from which he sailed, to seek assistance, in a northerly direction, from his countrymen. In undisturbed possession of the city the English were not allowed long to remain. King Roderick O'Connor confederated with Asculph; they collected together the largest army of Irish ever assembled, marched rapidly to Dublin, laid siege to it, and cut off all supplies to the beleaguered garrison, which was sore pressed for food. Terms of surrender were proposed by Strongbow, who was counselled to do so by the archbishop, Laurence O'Toole; but the Irish monarch would not accept the terms offered by the English general, which were, to give

Already the curse is upon her,
 And strangers her valleys profane;
 They came to *divide*—to dishonour,
 And tyrants they long will remain!
 But onward!—the green banner rearing,
 Go, flesh every sword to the hilt;
 On our side is VIRTUE and ESIX,
 On theirs is the SAXON and GUILT."

up Dublin to Roderick, and to hold the province of Leinster as a feudatory under him. A want of energy, discipline, and good generalship, marked the conduct of Roderick and his chieftains. After much useless and tedious parleying, the fiery Miles de Cogan, with Raymond le Gros and Strongbow, maddened by desperation, and, I daresay, suffering greatly from *want of supplies for the "inner man"*—poets, divines, and warriors, alike acknowledge the importance of suppressing *intestinal* rumblings of this kind, and the necessity of certain *creature* comforts—made a sortie in the direction of Finglass. The Irish monarch at the moment of the onset was taking a *bath*, and narrowly escaped falling into the hands of the Philistines (*i.e.*, English), who fought desperately and routed the Irish army, which appears to have had—like many modern armies (the Americans included)—little *head*; and thereby hangs a *tale* of disastrous attempts to dislodge an enemy, and failures in the performance. There must have been too much "potheen" drinking in the ranks of the Irish, I am inclined to think, or surely the progenitors of the *best fighting soldiers* in the British army should *not* so often have succumbed to the inferior numbers opposed to King Roderick.

However, the result of all the internecine strife and "faction" fighting was, the opening up to the enterprising and plucky English an extent of country as fair and beautiful, and with many more material advantages, as any spot on the face of this sublunary world.

Would to God the *past* history of Ireland contained all our domestic and religious strife! Till a liberal education—liberal in its *honest, full* meaning—is spread among the people, enabling them to think and judge soberly and rationally, quacks and humbugs in the political and religious circles will continue to usurp the places of honest and nobler men. Educate, then, and you will elevate the much misunderstood, traduced, and faction-worried, yet intelligent, brave, noble, and generous Hibernians.

The retreating Irish forces, so shamefully repulsed, were scarcely out of sight when a fleet of Danish ships, with a fresh body of troops under M'Torcall, a Danish chieftain, entered the Bay of Dublin. They landed and marched towards the city, upon which they commenced an attack.

At Dame Gate—where the entrance to the Lower Castle Yard stands—the encounter took place. The attacking

force was led by one John le Dane, who was a man of extraordinary strength and size; the fierce Miles de Cogan commanded the English garrison.

A desperate and obstinate engagement—in which the two redoubted leaders personally met and fought—which lasted some time, was terminated by a sortie, headed by Richard de Cogan (brother of Miles), and aided by a body of knights, who, making a rapid circuit through the fields—now occupied by George's and Stephen Streets, attacked the Ostmen in flank; at the same time, Miles de Cogan rushed impetuously on the front ranks: thus, doubly attacked, after resisting the terrible shock for some time, the Ostmen gave way, were followed up, beaten, and completely routed. The herculean John le Dane was slain by the valorous Miles de Cogan. The escaping troops were intercepted by another force, who were held in reserve for the purpose, and almost literally cut to pieces, very few being able to reach their ships in the river. Asculph, who was taken prisoner, was put to death by Cogan's order; and thus terminated the race of the sea kings, and the dominion of the Danes in Ireland.

The English now became masters of the situation, to use a modern phrase. The subsequent history of Dublin is that of their occupation. King Henry the Second shortly afterwards visited Ireland, landed at Waterford on the 18th October 1172, attended by several knights, at the head of 4000 well equipped soldiers, and a fleet of 240 ships. After receiving the homage of Strongbow for the Leinster kingdom, Henry marched to Dublin, which was also surrendered to him; he placed the government of it in the hands of his follower, Hugh de Lacy, with the title of seneschal or custos; he also parcelled out large tracts of the country to his other followers, to secure their allegiance.

With all the splendour he could assume Henry kept court in Dublin, to which in considerable numbers the petty native princes flocked. The allusion to this in one of the old histories gives a curious history: "As there was at that time no house in the city capable of receiving his retinue, a long pavillion was erected near St. Andrew's Church, composed of *smooth scattles*, according to the fashion of the country, where the Irish princes were entertained with great magnificence, and during the five months of his residence in Dublin King Henry in *this way* expended

large sums *in order to conciliate the natives.*" After a short stay the king left Ireland, his presence being required in England and Normandy. He invested Hugh de Lacy with considerable powers, granted him the kingdom of Meath, and made him Constable of Dublin, and the first lieutenant-general governor, with the title of lord-justice. Previous to his departure, Henry caused to be promulgated the English laws, appointed officers to administer them, established courts of justice, and it is supposed by *many*, though denied by *most*, that a parliament was assembled by him to consider the state of affairs, and to regulate the mode of government, &c.

The following are a few of the immense distributions which Henry the Second made among his adherents:—

To STRONGBOW he gave all Leinster, with the exception of certain portions, some maritime towns and castles; to HUGH DE LACY, the kingdom of Meath; to JOHN DE COURCY, all Ulster, on the condition that he conquered it (you see the northern folk were always sturdy, canny, and hard to overcome; to ROBERT FITZSTEPHEN and MILES DE COGAN, the kingdom of Cork; and to PHILIP DE BRAES, or BRUSE, the kingdom of Limerick.

It was thus that English rule in Ireland was established, and Dublin made the seat of government, and a very *uneasy seat* it has been to many of Lacy's successors in the chief generalship.

After the departure of King Henry, long and desultory feuds and warfares were carried on between the *natives* and the *new* settlers. Strongbow died in 1177, and was buried in Christ Church, where his tomb is pointed out. The Pope's legate held a synod in Dublin about this time, and denounced "against all who should withdraw their allegiance from the *King of England* excommunication."

In 1185, Henry's son, John Earl of Moreton (afterwards king), was nominated governor or lord of Ireland, in which office he continued for some time; but his conduct, and that of his Norman companions, alienated the affections of most of the native gentry and people.

Here is a *precedent* for one of the royal princes filling the office of Lord Lieutenant; if no other use, *the liberal expenditure of money and the attraction it would have for the "absentees," who help so much to impoverish the country*, would reconcile one to such a court. If not granted, then a Native and Resident Parliament, as in 1782, is impera-

tively required to remedy the social evils and natural losses Ireland suffers from a "Union" which is not a cordial one, and from which in a commercial point of view is not a gainer. Well, to pass on. When JOHN succeeded to the crown of England, he took some active measures to secure his authority in Ireland. In 1204, the Lord Justice (Meyler Fitzhenry) got orders to erect a castle in Dublin, which was completed in 1216 by Archbishop Londres. In 1210, King John arrived in this country with a very considerable army; he lost no time in vigorously reforming the kingdom (as it may now be called; he divided it into counties, established regular courts of justice in Dublin, and appointed circuits and corporations similar to the English ones. On his departure the government was left in the hands of JOHN DE GRAY the BISHOP OF NORWICH. (The offices bishops *have filled*, and do fill from time to time, are somewhat irreconcilable with St. PAUL's and *Paul Ppy's* ideas of their duties.)

The following incident led to the formation of volunteer corps in the city:—A number of the citizens were amusing themselves on Easter Monday, in Cullenswood, when they were assailed by a body of Primitive Irish, who lay in ambush, and slew 500 of them. The name of "Black Monday" was given, and retained to distinguish it for many years after the event recorded.

A fresh colony from Bristol arrived about this time; the necessary steps were taken to accustom the citizens to martial exercises; they were trained and mustered *four times a year*—namely, on Easter or Black Monday, and St. John's Eve, by the Mayor and Sheriffs of the city; and on May Day and St. Peter's Eve, by the Mayor and Sheriffs of the Bull Ring.*

* The Mayor of the Bull Ring was an officer elected by the citizens yearly to be the captain or guardian of the *bachelors* of the city, and during his year of office he had authority to punish such as frequented brothel houses and the like infamous places. He took his name from an iron ring in Corn Market, to which the butchers were in the habit of fastening their bulls for baiting; and when any bachelor citizen happened to marry, the custom was for the Mayor of the Bull Ring and his attendants to conduct the bridegroom, upon his return from church, to the ring, and there, with a *solemn kiss*, to receive his homage and last farewell; from whence the newly married man took the mayor and sheriffs home to dine with him, *unless he was poor*, in which case the mayor and his bachelors made a collection, which they gave to him at the ring, &c.—*See M'Gregor's Pictures of Dublin, &c.*

To dwell here at any greater length would be quite unsuitable in a *Guide Book*. But the writer of these few necessarily hurried pages hopes, in a short time, if he gets sufficient encouragement, to present a "NEW PHASE" of history, containing some *facts and figures* that will afford both instruction and profit to the readers of "*Paul Pry's*" not merely amusing productions.

Grattan Bridge (formerly "Essex" Bridge).

This bridge is now completed, under the superintendence of Mr. B. B. Stoney, C.E. (He is the civillest Engineer I ever met at *spirit levelling*; try him with a "half-man.") The outer and centre mouldings of the scroll work of cantalivers are gilt. In the solids also rosettes and end of scrolls are done in pure gold, which gives a good effect to the massive and ornamental consoles, of which are underside paths at each side of the bridge. The panels are finished with a high class ornamental pattern in pure gold, the ground work being finished in four shades of colour to throw out the raised form under the panel; and over the cantaliver there is also a neat scroll ornament in pure gold, shaded, which together with the mouldings, ornamental work of panels, rivet-heads, and line under capping in pure gold, gives the whole a beautiful appearance, and as an additional precaution, the entire has been thoroughly coated over with the best carriage varnish, which preserves the gold and gives a superior finish and lustre to all. (When I'm hard up I'll scrape acquaintance with this—if Stoney lets me. "All is not gold that glitters you know;" and this, like all the other bridges I cross and recross so often on my "rounds," is one of "sighs" to a poor pedestrian like the writer.)

"NEWSPAPERS FOR HOSPITALS.—What becomes of all the newspapers the day after publication? Littering the floors of railway carriages? Or reposing in the lumber-rooms of clubs? If so, a better use might be made of them. Nothing relieves the *ennui* of the sick-room, or the tedium of convalescence, like a newspaper, which has this advantage over a book—that its contents are varied, always entertaining, and (best consideration of all) don't give too much at a time. Applications are so constantly being made by hospital physicians and chaplains for the gift of old newspapers, that we fear the public are not

sufficiently alive to their power of cheering the sick room, or the asylum, at no cost to themselves. The eagerness with which the daily or weekly broadsheet is looked for in colonial barracks, or remote Indian stations, is as nothing to the yearning of the poor patient in the "long unlovely wards" for a glimpse of the busy outside world.

INTEMPERANCE, by necessary law, antagonizes moral civilization, because it disturbs the normal action of the soul, diminishes the *activity* of the superior powers, and unduly excites the *inferior* propensities of our being.

This has been confessed by the Legislators, the Philosophers, the Moralists of all ages; it is the combined testimony of History, of Scripture, and of *every-day life*.

Alcohol transfers the *tender father* into the *ferocious* savage, the kind and loving husband into a cold, selfish tyrant. It prepares the mind for the perpetration of sanguinary crimes; in one word, while it casts over all the highest attributes of man the *mire of sensuality and sin*, it provokes to *ungovernable fury* the base and cruel passions of his nature. Not only does the vice of drinking produce all kinds of wanton mischief, but it also has a negative effect of great importance. *It is the mightiest of all the forces that clog the progress of good.* The struggle of the School, the Library, and the Church, all united against the use of ardent spirits—is but one development of the war between Heaven and Hell.

Reader, to which is your course tending?—The above has been contributed to *Guide for THINKERS*, by a loving and high-souled daughter, wife, and mother, and my best friend, ANNA WHAMMOND.

THE LIFE AND DEATH OF THE IRISH PARLIAMENT,

which formed the subject of two most brilliant LECTURES delivered by the RIGHT HON. JAMES WHITESIDE (the present LORD CHIEF JUSTICE of the QUEEN'S BENCH), before the Dublin Young Men's Christian Association, so very happily illustrates and confirms what I have so briefly written in the foregoing "HISTORICAL SKETCH" of the City, &c., that I shall not say more than *advise* all who have even the least pretensions to *true* manliness, love of

country, its past glories and prospective hopes (not groundless nor visionary, *except so far as our own want of FAITH, HOPE, and CHARITY* may mar the efforts of Ireland's real and loving friends), to purchase our illustrious countryman's pamphlet at Messrs. HODGES and SMITH'S, 104 Grafton Street, its price being only 1s., though the intrinsic worth of it, *even to a poor fellow like myself*, is beyond any price.

Besides, though "the Right Hon. James Whiteside," M.P., &c., is absorbed in the LORD CHIEF JUSTICE WHITE-SIDE, he will not overlook nor forget the *struggling* "OMNIBUS" Conductor, whose *inside* passengers included many of his and his equally distinguished brother-in-law's warmest and most steadfast supporters.

Well; let the *brilliant Essay* be purchased, read, and well digested. Its wit and humour are only exceeded by the dignity, eloquence, truth, and vigour of the distinguished author.

The following few extracts, which I have quoted in the usual way, are taken from the above-mentioned Essay, *every line of which is well worth a "Scots poun'"* :—

"That we should read the histories of other countries, and know little of our own, is censurable, though not surprising; but the duty of investigating the constitution and proceedings of the Parliament by which we were so long governed, would appear to be plain; and it might not be unimportant to ascertain *when* and by *whom* the Irish Parliament was planted—*how* it grew—*when* it died.

"It is, moreover, by comprehending what kind of Parliament our forefathers obtained and enjoyed, that we can appreciate our gain or loss by the incorporation of the Irish with an Imperial Legislature.

"The ancient Romans conquered what in their time was called the World. The victorious legions encamped on the banks of the Euphrates and the Rhine, preserving their discipline and their manners in the midst of various nations.

"In our old law books it is prophesied that the Saxon race are destined to overspread and *Christianize* the earth; and, in *partial* fulfilment of the prophecy, we behold, in distant regions, fresh settlements growing into kingdoms, and spreading our laws, our language, our liberties, and our religion. How are these mighty results obtained? In the same way as in the ancient Roman Empire—by freely

imparting to the new country all the freedom possessed by the old, and thus consolidating an union of hearts and affections.

“ We can, therefore, easily apprehend the principle of policy upon which England would be likely to have acted had she conquered Ireland—namely, that of attaching the Irish people to the English rulers, by establishing a community of laws, and bestowing upon the new acquisition all the rights and liberties enjoyed by the older country. But, of all the rights possessed by Englishmen, that of Parliamentary representation is the most precious. Therefore, it would be natural to suppose they would not churlishly withhold from our forefathers that which they themselves so highly prized.

“ Thus are we prepared for the fact that Ireland possessed a Parliament; and as we walk the streets of our beautiful city, our senses teach us this was a capital and seat of the Parliament of a kingdom.

“ The history of the City wherein we live is read even less than the history of our country; yet the stones we tread might suggest reflections. The public buildings we behold might stimulate inquiry, or occupy or agitate busy thoughts.

“ We are not destitute of materials for this pleasing study. The History of Dublin has been admirably written by the late Rev. James Whitelaw, rector of St. Catherine's, one of the best parish ministers who ever laboured in this city. His name is to be mentioned by me with reverence, for he was the intimate friend of my father (also a minister of the Church), and, with pious friendship, inscribed the epitaph which marks his tomb. Whitelaw's character was apostolic; his labours were as incessant as his benevolence was boundless. Death overtook him while engaged in his Master's work—his spirit fled to a kindred home. His example was a rich legacy to a Church which he adorned and served.

“ Whitelaw's History was left somewhat unfinished, but has been completed; and in its pages, as well as in the *History of Dublin* by Gilbert, and in the biography of the architect Gandon, by Mulvany, you may read the account of the erection of our celebrated public edifices—some of them designed by native talent—all of them executed through the liberality and by the superintending taste of our native Parliament. The study ought to teach you not

to decry the labours or to depreciate the genius of your countrymen.

“When you have studied the style and proportions of that beautiful edifice, the Custom House; when you have critically examined the interior and exterior of the Exchange; when you have leisurely examined the Temple of Justice surrounded by a dome flung into the air; when you have visited all the public buildings which adorn our city; when you have gazed with admiration on the palaces erected by our nobles, now changed into offices and board-rooms; when you have visited the last of these (I allude to Charlemont House), then you may stand before the majestic building wherein the Parliament of Ireland was wont to sit, now a Bank. You may, perhaps, entertain yourselves with the narrative of its original design and happy completion; you may, with a critical eye, discern, as you stand before the splendid portico which faces and frowns upon the (disgraceful and disgusting) statue of Moore, the mixtures of styles—the rich Corinthian added to the more simple Ionic. But, whether you gaze upon the noble structure when gilded by the rays of a summer sun, or when the trembling moonbeam has shed a softer light over its fine proportions—*when criticism has been exhausted, unfeigned admiration of the stately edifice succeeds.* The vast and grand proportions of the entire building fill the mind with delight, and you conclude your survey by commending the skill, the taste, the genius, the liberality which combined to produce so magnificent a result. While we pause to admire the building, we may exclaim: Could these walls speak, what might we not expect to hear? But—the passions, the hatreds, the ambitions, the sallies of wit, the flashes of humour, the flights of eloquence, the eager conflict of intellects contending for fame and power, the fervid orators, the sagacious statesmen—slumber in the dust. Within those walls the voice of eloquence is hushed for ever.

[Oh, yes! It must be restored to its original noble and national occupation, where the Irish representatives can best frame the laws and devise means for advancing the prosperity of that country; and by bringing back the absentee landlords, who drain their rents and spend them from home in the sister country, leaving their numerous native mansions now deserted and in decay, and so depriving the numerous business establishments of that expendi-

ture which, if a National Parliament was restored, would cause national manufactures to revive and flourish, and thus stimulate the commerce and trade now almost entirely diverted to the plethoric English merchants. Go visit our deserted Liberty, and you will there see the disadvantages resulting from a "forced and corrupt Union."—*Paul Pry.*]

"We are assembled to inquire *when* the Parliament was born, *how* it lived, when and from what *causes* it died."

"According to our theory, we should only inquire when it was that the Saxons *invaded* or conquered, or settled in Ireland, and then conclude we had found the date of the birth of our Parliament. But even here a question might be made; for whereas it is commonly believed that the English came over in the reign of Henry II., yet we have the great authority of Lord Coke, in the case of Calvin, in the 7th Part of his Reports, and in the preface to the 4th Part, that Ireland was *in part* subject to the Crown of England long before the reign of Henry. He writes:—'Next followeth Ireland, which originally came to the king of England by conquest; but *who was the first conqueror thereof hath been a question.*' I have seen a charter, an excellent record worthy to be made known to all, made by King Edgar, king of England in the tenth century, in these words:—'Altitonantis Dei largifluâ clementiâ, qui est Rex regum et Dominus dominantium—I, Edgar, king of England, give thanks to the omnipotent God, my King, who hath enlarged and exalted my empire over the kingdom of my fathers.'

"He then specifies the various additions made to his territories, adding: 'Maximamque partem Hiberniæ, cum suâ nobilissimâ civitate de Dublinâ.' Wherefore, concludes the king, 'I am devoutly disposed to exalt the glory of Christ in my kingdom, and to extend His worship and praise.' So did the good kings of England express themselves in the olden time; and thus we learn that, centuries before the Conquest, or rather the visit of Henry, a great part of Ireland had been annexed to England, and with it the most famous City of Dublin. In the old charter, therefore, we have good testimony to the antiquity and fame of our metropolis.

"It may be strongly argued that Henry's use of the title of 'Conqueror' was a palpable misnomer, on the ground that conquest means the acquisition of a kingdom *by force of arms, to which force likewise has been opposed.* Whereas

Henry's invasion *was only a polite visit*—no violence used; all being conducted with the utmost *tranquillity and courtesy*. Or, to use the words of Molyneux in his celebrated pamphlet of the *Case of Ireland Stated*, there was 'an entire and voluntary submission of all the ecclesiastical and civil states of Ireland to King Henry the Second, without the least hostile strike on any side; we hear not in any of the chronicles of any violence on either part; all was transacted with the greatest quiet, tranquillity, and freedom imaginable. . . . England may be said much more properly to have been conquered by William the First, than Ireland by Henry the Second. . . . Henry received not the least opposition in Ireland; all came in peaceably, and had large concessions made them of the like laws and liberties with the people of England, which they gladly accepted.'

"It may be well to give a portrait of King Henry the Second (as painted by Giraldus Cambrensis), he being the person to whom we are chiefly indebted for our parliamentary and political, if not our physical constitution:—'Henry the Second, King of England, was of a very good colour, but somewhat red; his head great and round; his eyes were fiery, red, and grim, and his face very high-coloured; his neck short, his breast short and big; strong-armed; his body was gross, and his belly somewhat big, which came to him rather by nature than by any gross feeding or surfeiting, for his diet was very temperate, and to say the truth, thought to be more spare than comely, or for the state of a prince; and yet, to abate his grossness, and to remedy this fault of nature, he did, as it were, punish his body with continual war with himself. . . . In the evening, when he came home, he would never, or very seldom, sit either before or after supper, for though he was never so weary, yet still would he be walking and going. If he were in a good mood, and not angry, then would he be very pleasant and eloquent. [Faith, we are all like him in that respect.—*Paul Pry*]. He was also (which was a thing very rare in those days) very well learned; he was very affable, gentle, and courteous; besides, so pitiful, that when he had overcome his enemy, yet would he be overcome with pity towards him.'

"If Henry the Second could be considered a conqueror, he was a very courteous one, for he gave the Irish chieftains the title of kings; and this still continued to be used by his successors so late as eighty years afterwards, if not later.

The following expressions are to be found in a letter sent by Henry the Third to one of these Irish chieftains—'The King to the King of Thomond, greeting.'

"Henry the Second remained five months, and departed, highly pleased with Ireland (as all our visitors are), as her chiefs appeared to be with him, although I have little doubt they were glad to get rid of their kingly guest. He settled his English followers and subjects in districts along the eastern coast, and in Dublin and adjoining counties, afterwards called the *English Pale*.

"It seems a well authenticated fact, that Henry the Second, before he quitted Ireland, in a Council held at Lismore, did cause the Irish to receive and swear to be governed by the laws of England; and in ecclesiastical matters, a General Council of the Clergy was held in Cashel, wherein the King rectified many abuses of the Church, and established sundry ecclesiastical laws agreeable to those in the Church of England—labouring by all means to reduce the state of that Church to the form of the English, to which the Irish clergy promised conformity. [More reforms much needed still. The true model Church of Christ is to be found in the Scriptures, which teach us nothing that warrants the making of so many creeds, but unmistakeably opposes the neglect of the poor and needy, and the possession of vast revenues unjustly and selfishly abstracted by the High Priests or Bishops of modern times, who live luxuriously, and strut about in purple and fine linen, and leave the poor sheep of their Master to wander and starve.]

"Thus from the very beginning, was it the object and aim of the English sovereigns, and of the wisest of their counsellors, that between England and Ireland there should be but one Law, one State, one Church. The Church of Ireland thus referred to, was an ancient and a free Church, and held its synods, of which the records remain. Lord Coke expressly states, in his chapter on Ireland, in the Fourth Institute, that at a synod 'holden in Ireland by St. Patrick, their Apostle, it was unanimously agreed that Irish priests *should have wives*' (and why not?) Thus we are assured by the practice of the ancient Church in Ireland, as by the practice of St. Peter, and perhaps of St. Patrick, that the Scripture was not contradicted by the ancient Catholic Church in Ireland, and that the clergy were, and wisely, married men. [Why are unmarried Priests, young and old

alike, called Fathers, I would inquire? It is not Scriptural].

"Criticism reduces our ideas of the *grandeur of the conquest of Ireland to a low estimate*. The Norman king bestowed upon Ireland the common law of England. The great charter of King John was in the most formal manner confirmed to Ireland by our Magna Charta, in the time of King Henry the Third. A king's letter accompanied this charter to Ireland, a copy of which is still preserved in the Record Office of the Tower of London. It runs thus:—

"*The King to the Archbishops, Bishops, Abbots, Earls, Barons, Knights, and to all his faithful subjects throughout Ireland,*

" *greeting:—*

"Commending your faith in the Lord, which ye have always shown unto the lord our father, and are this day exhibiting unto us and ours, we will give, in token of your fidelity so manifest and so famous, to our kingdom of Ireland, the liberties of our kingdom of England, granted by our father and ourself out of our grace, that you and your heirs may perpetually rejoice: which liberties, distinctly reduced to writing by the Common Council of all our realm, we send to you, our faithful subjects.

"Nullus liber homo capiatur, vel imprisonetur, aut disaisiatur, aut utla getur, aut exuleter, aut aliquo modo destructur, nec super eum ibimus nec super eum mittemus, nisi per legale iudicium parium suorum, vel per legem terre."

"No Freeman shall be seized, or imprisoned, or outlawed, or banished, or in any way destroyed; nor will we condemn him, nor will we imprison him, except by the legal judgment of his peers, or by laws of the land." (Bravo, my Boy !)

"Thus we have proof conclusive of the spirit of liberty which from early times breathed through the laws of England; personal freedom was secured—arbitrary punishments prevented—public tribunals of justice and trial by jury were established, in conformity with a well-known and even then ancient common law."

[The following is a somewhat curious item for the *fashionable world of slender means*:—]

"The 11th statute of Edward III., in the 4th chapter, amusingly regulates the quality of the apparel by the state

of the pocket. It directs that neither man nor woman who cannot afford to spend £100 a year should wear furs, under penalty of forfeiting the furs, and they are likewise made liable to an indictment. It would appear from ancient portraits, that before the manufacture of gold, and silver, and lace, furs constituted the greatest finery in dress."

Poor folk would earnestly desire the *revival* of this act:—

"King Henry has been praised by Lord Bacon for his ability and his policy. I prefer, however, the commentary of Barrington, where he says:—'Henry had, however, the merit, either from reasons of policy, or perhaps more humane motives, to render the lower class of people more independent and free from the oppression of the rich and powerful, of which a statute of the eleventh year of his reign, entitled, "*A mean to help and speed poor persons in their suits,*" and commonly known by the name of the Pauper Act, is a very sufficient proof. He therefore deserves the honourable title which James I. says his grandfather had obtained, viz., *the poor man's king*, a title which deserves to last to the remotest ages, when his elegant and expensive monument in Westminster Abbey is not to be found in its place.'

"Although, during the long reign of Henry the Eighth, the Parliaments held in Ireland were few; and although the number of members was small, not amounting to one hundred, and, until the thirty-third year of Henry the Eighth, limited to persons of English blood and birth; and although Sir John Davis speaks somewhat slightly of the purposes for which Parliaments in this reign were held, yet many useful English statutes were adopted by the Irish Parliaments, and during this reign our laws were in many respects improved and assimilated to those of England; and we must in fairness admit, as we peruse the statute book and the history of this reign, that, whatever may have been the vices or the crimes of King Henry, he meant to rule Ireland fairly, to introduce the English laws, and to maintain tranquillity and order. That he meant to enforce the residence of the grantees of crown lands is attested by that singular Act called the 'Act of Absentees'—a hint for absentees who impoverish Ireland and produce many of our social evils. The receiving of rents through agents, though by unwilling absentees, was treated as a crime by Harry the Eighth; and those English noblemen who, by marriage or descent, acquired lands in

Ireland on which they were unable to reside, were expected to grant those estates to persons who could and would reside. The evils of absenteeism were recorded in the statute referred to, and the 'King's Majesty, intending the reformation of the said land, to foresee that the like shall not ensue hereafter, with the consent of his Parliament, pronounces forfeited the estates of all absentee proprietors, and their right and title gone.'

"But the Act referred to against absentees is to be noted and remembered, because it proves not only what was the legislation in point of fact at the time, but also the policy upon which large grants of land were made in Ireland, and shows the expectation that thereby the country would be tranquillized, enriched, and civilized. The principle of the law against absenteeism has been derided by political economists of our days; but King Henry cared little for abstract theories of political economy (and he was right). Like the kings of his race, he wished to behold a magnificent nobility, a resident gentry, and a commonalty well fed, well housed, well clad—industry flourishing, and rogues somewhat roughly punished. King Harry's theory of a poor-law was simple and practical—beggars were proscribed, the destitute were provided with work. If a sturdy vagabond would not work, and was caught begging once, being neither aged nor infirm, he was whipped at the cart's tail; if caught a second time, his ear was slit, or bored through with a hot iron; if caught a third time, being thereby proved to be of no use on this earth, but to live upon it only to his own hurt and to that of others, he suffered death as a felon. [No 'Jolly Beggars' then.] And this law was enacted, it is said, from a hatred of rascality, and was sanctioned by the general sense of the people.

"The reign of Elizabeth was celebrated for an event in which we all take the deepest interest—the foundation of the University of Dublin. It was the glory of Alfred that he framed a code of laws rational and consistent—that he founded and endowed the University of Oxford. It was the glory of Elizabeth that she, a lady and a queen, amidst the din of arms and the tumult of civil war, founded and endowed the University of Dublin. If all the friendless men of genius who since that hour have found a home within her walls could be here assembled, what a famous company would we not behold—of wits, scholars, authors, orators, and statesmen! Like our country, the University

had her early struggles—her bitter mortifications—her many disappointments; but I hope I may live to say of that country as I can say of her—that if adversity had tried, it has strengthened her—that if difficulties have checked her onward march, they have vanished—if her course was retarded, she now presses forward in her career of a noble utility. That venerable pile which faces the ancient Senate House, has schooled for the Senate the orator and patriot. From generation to generation she has been the wise and gentle preceptress of the youth of Ireland. From age to age she has been seen to hold high the lamp of knowledge, to illuminate or dispel the darkness of ignorance. Immortal truth has been taught by her divines since the hour Elizabeth founded the institution. The secrets of science have been by her inquisitive professors explored—discovered—proclaimed. The intellectual treasures of Greece and Rome have been unlocked and shared. Many a thirsty aspirant has drunk without exhausting her Pierian spring. If she aspires to lead the mind of youth in this ancient kingdom, it is by no mean or vulgar arts. She invites all to study truth divine—she coerces none. All her influence is directed towards what is beautiful and good. Her ambition is satisfied when she beholds her sons practise virtue, pursue truth, shine before the world, and serve their country. No schemes of party—no smiles of the great—no frowns of power—no whisper of faction—no false promise—no corrupt inducements, can prevail to hide the genius which is there struggling to develop untried powers. The republic of learned men levels all distinctions, and only acknowledges the supremacy of intellect and worth."

Digest this, ye faction and place-hunting worried people:—

"Truly, the prophecy of the patriot has come to pass. Ulster is civil, rich, mighty, and flourishing, equal in itself to several continental kingdoms. It was in the reign of James the famous work was begun, which continued prosperously and ended successfully. The towns enfranchised chiefly lay in Ulster; and the descendants of the brave and industrious men, who changed the wilderness into a garden, continue to hold, with a constancy never to be too highly praised, the opinions, and to practise the virtues of their forefathers. They are prosperous because they are industrious, and they are powerful because they are united and brave. Our duty, as Irishmen, is not merely to wish, but

to labour, that an equal degree of prosperity may pervade every corner of the island, and that our countrymen of all classes, so highly gifted by nature, may equal their neighbours in wealth, in wisdom, in the manly virtues, and in the cultivation of the useful arts of peace.

"There was one Sir Thomas Wentworth, created Earl of Strafford, of vast capacity, eloquence, and genius, to whom Charles confided the government of Ireland. It has been asserted by some that he ruled Ireland with a rod of iron—the meaning of which seems to have been that lords and commoners trembled at his presence. The Lord Deputy was at times insolent, offensive, overbearing, and despotic. But his conduct in these respects chiefly affected individuals. His capacity for government was of the highest order. He comprehended the condition of Ireland thoroughly, and overmastered difficulties which would have been to common minds insuperable. Believing the great calamity of our country was social disturbance and impunity of crime, he enforced the law everywhere against all offenders—he terrified the guilty—gave assurance to industry—protected peaceable men, and trampled out disaffection and rebellion.

"Ireland, under the strong government of Strafford, was tranquil and prosperous, as she was under Harry the Eighth. Her commerce vastly increased—her manufacture of linen, under the auspices of Strafford, began, grew, and flourished—her revenue was large—she paid her debts, and yet her exchequer was full. We must admit, therefore, that as a ruler he was suited to his time and equal to his work, and that Ireland, emerging from confusion and rebellion, could not have been entrusted to firmer hands.

"The Irish Parliament was complaisant to the great man while he was powerful; they heaped praises and panegyrics upon his head; but when the popular leaders in the Commons of England impeached, and when the king deserted, his trusty counsellor, an Irish party insulted and assailed him.

"The behaviour of Strafford in Ireland was charged, amidst various accusations against him by Pym, in the grand impeachment; but never did mortal man speak for another as did Strafford for himself, for his dignities, his life. The records of human eloquence contain no finer lesson. It is impossible to read his immortal defence without being touched even to tears. By the law of

treason he was not guilty. A special law of attainder was enacted for his ruin, and a precedent set, too bad to follow. His enemies argued, with some plausibility, that if an offender should be proscribed who violated a particular law, ought not the great offender to be punished who violated the spirit of the law? The peers of England, to their disgrace, convicted him. The king deserted him at the last moment. He walked heroically to the scaffold, placed his head composedly on the block, repeating as he did so, 'Put not your faith in princes.'

"How awful [and well deserved, I say; may all such share the same fate—*block*-headed fools in two senses—a grim joke, quite allowable] the retribution which overtook the king! A few years later, another scene in a bloody drama opened, and Charles laid his head on the block stained by the blood of Strafford. What romance can approach in painful interest the facts of our history?

"We cannot pause to investigate the prodigious consequences which resulted in England from the overthrow of Strafford. We must limit our view to the effects produced in Ireland. Grievances were multiplied. Some of them were substantial, others were inventions. We have a curious record, however, of the political, legal, and constitutional state of Ireland, in a tract not often read, but well deserving the notice of the antiquarian and the lawyer.

"The Irish Parliament, copying the example set by the great Parliamentary agitators in England, prepared a list of grievances; and in order to ascertain whether the practices which they asserted to prevail were in accordance with the constitution, drew up twenty-one queries, which were, by order of the Commons, and in their name, presented to the House of Lords, with a request that they should be submitted to the Irish Judges for their consideration and formal reply. The Lords did as desired; and the Irish Judges very reluctantly, in May 1641, sent in their cautious and elaborate replies. The answers of the Judges were not relished. The Commons desired a conference, and appointed a Mr. Patrick Darcy, a lawyer, one of their body, to manage the conference on their part; he did so with signal ability—dissected the Judges (or rather their argument), exposed their logic, denied their law, and proved, clearly enough, how imperfectly an Irish Parliament had succeeded in fixing constitutional liberty in this

kingdom. I observed this curious tract amongst the books of a celebrated Chief Justice offered for sale, and secured it. [I must get the loan of this 'Curiosity of Literature' from your lordship—that's only one of the liberties of the Press, you know! I will return it to you much more punctually than many of my own book-keeping friends—*thiggum-thu!*] The learned proprietor seems to have noted the profound arguments of Mr. Patrick Darcy; and I avow it excels in ability the more highly-praised discourse of Molyneux in the *Case of Ireland Stated*.

"The answer of Sir Samuel Mayart, Sergeant-at-Law, and Second Judge of the Common Pleas in Ireland, to a book entitled, *A Declaration setting forth how, and by what means, the Laws and Statutes of England, from time to time, came to be of force in Ireland*, concludes with these remarkable words:—

"It is again to be remembered, that which was formerly touched in this answer, what a derogation and diminishing of the King's authority and power, and what an alteration of his government would happen to him if the law were not so, as is proved by this treatise; for though the law be that the King and Parliament in England make laws to bind Ireland, yet his Majesty may summon Parliaments in Ireland, and have such laws made there as he and his Councils of England and Ireland may think fit, according to the statute of the 10th of Henry the Seventh, and the 3rd and 4th of Philip and Mary, without relation to the Parliament of England, and as, since the making of those statutes, have been usually done. But if the Parliament in Ireland should be refractory, and would not pass such laws as his Majesty should think fit for them, though they were never so profitable, honourable, and just, both for the king and them, there were no means to make them receive such laws, if the Parliament of England had not power over them; but they refuse and reject all laws proffered to them, though never so good and wholesome for them. But the King and Parliament of England, having power over them to give them laws, if they should be obstinate, and refuse good laws, his Majesty hath thereby a lawful means to make such laws for them as shall be thought fit by him and his Parliament of England, which power of his, by the author's opinion and discourse, would be wholly taken away from his Majesty, though, as by this treatise appears, the kings of England have always enjoyed and used the same."

"In this controversy we have it broadly asserted by a very learned judge, that if the Irish Parliament should become refractory, the King and English Parliament could, and often did, overrule it. Mayart's essay made a noise, and attracted the notice of Parliament. The argument of Bolton, afterwards Lord Chancellor, on the opposite side, is very able. Whoever will study the tract by Molyneux, the Judges' answers to the queries, with Darcy's criticisms thereon, and the very learned controversy between Bolton and Mayart in Harris's *Hibernica*, will gain a fund of knowledge on this subject. Touching the pamphlet of Molyneux, it enraged the English Parliament. The ponderous fox-hunters of the Lower House were indignant with a treatise they could not answer; and, finding the case of Ireland well stated, they ordered the essay to be burned by the hands of the common hangman!

"A session of Parliament would, in Ireland, sometimes last only a for few days—

'Little said—soon mended;
A subsidy granted—Parliament ended.'

[I may add, in parenthesis, the English Parliament is remarkable for—

Much said—little done;
Great bragging—state fun.—G. K. W.]

"Charles the First succeeded to the Crown 1625; but no Parliament in Ireland was called by him till 1635; after that, not till 1640. Some sessions were held subsequently before his death. The massacre—the civil war—the horrid confusion which well nigh dissolved society in Ireland during the contest between King and Parliament—do not belong to my subject. I would wish to say of those dreadful scenes—Let darkness hide them, oblivion bury them; and may a bright and happy future compensate for the gloom and misery of the past. [Amen! We'll see.]

"Cromwell's government of Ireland deserves particular attention; it forms an epoch in the constitutional history of our country. When he had '*waded through slaughter to a throne*,' and trampled down all opposition in Ireland, he had to consider how he was to rule the empire he had usurped. *His capacity for government was of the highest order*: he decided on having one Parliament, and one only, as he had reduced the State to one commonwealth.

"The principle and policy of a union of the three

kingdoms were thus exemplified by Oliver Cromwell's legislation.

"After the Restoration, that is, in the year 1661, 8th May, a Parliament was called by Charles the Second in Ireland. The great business of the Parliament and Government was to carry the national measure called the Act of Settlement, essential to the tranquillity of Ireland, and afterwards to maintain it by the Act of Explanation.

"There was but little done during the first session of the Irish Senate. Our legislators, however, expressed, in fitting terms, their gratitude to the restored monarch for the reappointment of the Duke of Ormonde as Lord Lieutenant. The history of Ireland for nigh half a century, *may be read in the life, actions, and adventures of this able, virtuous, and illustrious man. His chivalrous courage, his unflinching loyalty, his disinterested patriotism,* mark him out as one of the foremost men of his noble family, and as one of the finest characters of his age. Ireland never produced a nobleman to whom the Duke of Ormonde was second; and his varied, strange, romantic adventures, as well as his famous actions, are interwoven with the history of his country.

The Parliament which met in Dublin on the 17th April 1662, sat till 13th April 1663. The great work they had to do was to confirm possessions *and settle the land question if they could.* It was a difficult, painful, and laborious undertaking, chiefly carried on by an able English lawyer, Sir Heneage Finch, afterwards Chancellor, and Lord Nottingham. Carte, in his Life of the Duke of Ormonde, states a political fact of much importance, touching this great transaction of the Act of Settlement of the lands in Ireland—namely, that it was hotly debated in the Council of England, whether *the settlement of Ireland* should be transacted by the English or by the Irish Parliament. Finch (father of equity) was *in favour of the Irish Parliament*, assigning as *his reason*, that if they did the business in England, the laws of the English Parliament would only be binding by sufferance, and valid by adoption in Ireland. He prevailed; but the fact that it was proposed by high officials, who stoutly argued that the greatest business Ireland ever had to do should be transacted, not in Ireland, by the Irish Parliament, but in England, and by the English Parliament—proves the kind of *equivocal* authority assigned to our provincial Senate. I ought to add, that

the Parliament of Ireland, in grateful recollection of the labours of Sir Heneage Finch, voted him the thanks of the House [no man ever deserved them better], for 'carrying on the great work of the kingdom;' for so the Act of Settlement was emphatically called.

The hours of sitting and the place of assembly of our Irish Senate should be mentioned. The house preferred summer to winter; they met at nine in the morning, and sat till nigh twelve [*when their heads were coolest and clearest*; a useful hint which our British Parliament should adopt, as better legislation would certainly result from its adoption], when they adjourned for dinner; and if business required it, they met again in the afternoon. With regard to the places of meeting—the Parliaments of Elizabeth, James I., and Charles I., assembled in rooms prepared for the purpose in the Castle of Dublin. In 1641, our noble senators sat in the Tholsel, with an occasional meeting in the Custom House. We can reckon 276 members in 1666. From the Restoration to 1725, they sat in Chichester House, which was on the site of the existing edifice. But while the present noble fabric (*now humbled into a bank*) was erecting on the site of Chichester House, our erratic Parliament had to take refuge in the Blue-coat Hospital (a fine building), and there, in two great rooms, they nestled in 1731. I find it stated that one of the members of the House, Sir Edward Piers, was the architect of the old Parliament House. I hope he was an Irishman, *because there is not a building superior to his work in Europe*. There are accounts which show that more than £100,000 was spent on the edifice.

“Independently of the Acts of Settlement and Explanation, we had some useful and fundamental English Acts introduced and adopted here—as the Act for Abolition of Feudal Tenures, and the Act of Uniformity. During nearly thirty years no new law was passed: for a sufficient reason—there was no Parliament to pass them. Parliament was dissolved by what was called the fatal dissolution in 1666: and was never again summoned till after the Revolution, in 1692. Parliamentary government in Ireland, therefore, during this long interval, was *in nubibus*, not *in terris*.

“What respect could the Government have had for such an institution? What confidence could the public have reposed in the members, or in their public spirit, when, for

more than a quarter of a century, they were unseen, unheard, unnoticed? The fact is, there was no investigation of public accounts till after the Revolution, and the revenue was nearly stationary.

“The cause of this long *Parliamentary slumber* is something so absurd as to make me blush to describe it. [Many lawyers and judges ought to blush often for many of their own acts of turpitude and dishonesty. They should not do at the Bar what they condemn on the Bench! The instances are too numerous in modern times, as of the olden age, of judges (as in Swift's days) condemning men to be transported and hanged, who ought to be thrust down the Big Gun of Athlone. I know some queer stories about one of our present judges (Heaven save the mark!), that if I see him playing any more pranks I will expose to the world.—*Verbum sap.*] It arose from a contemptible squabble between the two Houses on points of idle etiquette and worthless ceremony. Conferences were common between the two Houses, it appears, about heads of bills and other matters; and the wisacres in the Commons fell to fighting with the wise heads in the Lords *about sitting down, standing up*—the place for the Commons to approach—whether the peers should be allowed to sit covered, while the Commons were to be obliged to stand uncovered. It is astounding to read of such folly and vanity in grown men [only exceeded by the Tom-fooleries at Lord Mayors' processions, &c., now-a-days]. In the time of Lord Strafford, he got the stupid quarrel adjusted, by inducing the members to submit to the usage of the English Parliament, with which, as an old member of it, he was well acquainted. The great Duke of Ormonde, in 1666, tried to compose the dispute, while he decided that the Lords should sit covered, and the Commons stand uncovered [why the distinction?] He besought them to agree and adopt the English practice. But no! agree they would not, nor yield, nor work; so on the 7th of August in that year, the wise duke sent them about their business by a formal dissolution; and as nobody cared to see the faces of such obstinate boobies again, the Nation which tolerated such representatives never got the opportunity of re-electing them.

“In the latter disputes, a vulgar lawyer, one Sergeant Bettesworth, instigated the Commons to persist in the idle quarrel about the empty dignity of the House of Peers.

He was afterwards extinguished by the sarcasm of Swift—

“So at the bar the *booby* Bettesworth,*
Whom half-a-crown o'er pays his sweat's worth,
Who knows in law nor text nor margin,
Calls Singleton his brother Sergeant.”—[Learned brother!]

JAMES II.—WILLIAM—ANNE.

“The Parliament of James II. was an infamous assembly because it had no sense of justice. To fight for their king, bad as he was, we can understand; but to fight for the restoration of proscription and tyranny is incompatible with the love of freedom. [Here is a patriotic judge. I'll shake hands with you for that same, Whiteside. ‘May your shadow never be less,’ as clever, witty, and humorous ‘Terry Driscoll’ used to say.]

“Let Erin remember the days of old
Ere her faithless sons betrayed her,” &c., &c.

“James called a Parliament; and he and they acted in open violation of Poynings' law; therefore, unless sanctioned by success, all their acts were illegal. [I say this emphatically.] Macaulay has described this odious assembly in terms not severer than it deserves. The House of Lords, when summoned by James, consisted of one hundred lay peers; of these, fourteen only obeyed the summons, amongst whom might be reckoned four Protestants. By various devices and by new creations, seventeen additional lay peers were made up; amongst them was not one Protestant. Four of the Bishops attended. [What brought and brings Bishops into politics? Let them follow their Master's example and attend to their flocks.] Tyrconnell packed the Commons with his creatures to the number of two hundred and fifty, scarcely any of the Protestant religion being amongst them. There were no materials for debate, even had there been ability and learning in the house, because there was little room

* What a suggestive name for either a sergeant, corporal, full private, or any other man. “I bet you a round for the room” I could lay my paw on living representatives of Sergeant Bettesworth among 19th century lawyers, who are not only vulgar, but knavish liars, bewigged and begowned fools into the bargain, especially the “beggars on horseback,” whose rude conduct shows their mean origin, and meaner apings of gentility—sons of publicans and sinners, shebeen shops—*et hoc genus omnes*. I sometimes pay a flying visit to the Four Courts and other Courts, take “notes” of its gentry, and intend making sketches, like Box, to make them behave themselves.—*Paul Pry*.

for difference of opinion. The Parliament of James met in May, 1689, where the Four Courts now stand, on which then stood a building devoted to the law, called the King's Inns [a very suitable place, near the Liffey]. These men were so insane as to repeal the Act of Settlement. Then an Act of Attainder, affecting three thousand innocent persons, was passed—the iniquity of which could only be exceeded by its folly. Their properties were confiscated, and they were to be hanged, drawn, and quartered, unless they appeared by a given day; and it was made impossible that they should so appear, because the sentence pronounced upon them was concealed as well as their names. [That's a capital joke—eh?]

“This unjust Parliament, which King James packed through Tyrconnell's arts, sat from 7th May till 20th June, and during that period contrived to perpetrate more acts of injustice and oppression than had ever been committed in the same space of time by any legislative assembly in the world. The particulars of the proceedings of this preposterous assembly are given more fully by Archbishop King, in his book entitled, *The State of the Protestants in Ireland under the late King James's Government*, than in any history with which I am acquainted. We are thunderstruck in reading the list of persons attainted and deprived of their estates, for no crime whatever, save that they were Protestants. I agree in the words of King:—‘Perhaps it was never equalled in any nation, since the time of the proscriptions in Rome. And not then either, for here is more than half as many condemned in the small kingdom of Ireland, as was at that time proscribed in the greatest part of the then known world. Yet that was esteemed an unparalleled cruelty.’ A great body of instructive matter is collected in the volume I have referred to; and especially worth reading is the speech of Dr. Dopping, Bishop of Meath, in the appendix, spoken manfully in the Lords, against the repeal of the Act of Settlement. [Lend me these books, like a decent, liberal-hearted patriot, as you are. I have no spare cash to purchase them, and like your worthy self, they are un-purchaseable. G. K. W.]

“The infamous manner in which the University was treated need not be mentioned. To the honour of that body it should be stated, that although their property was seized and their College invaded, they could not be intimidated.

"Nor was James just to his Roman Catholic subjects, who had risked everything to restore him to the throne. He even impeached their courage at the Boyne, and falsely; but he provoked the retort of Captain O'Regan, a brave Irish officer, who had witnessed the bravery of William and the poltroonery of James, and who answered, 'Please your Majesty, if we could exchange kings, we would fight the battle over again.' [Spoken truly, like a brave man; you ought to have been at their head; and thereby hangs a tale. Well, we are going to unite, and not fight about religion any more; whose Founder's Kingdom was not of this fallen world, but in the hearts and souls of mankind. Let the self-styled Vicar of our Saviour give up his blasphemy, and truly worship, as Satan in the Temptation was commanded to do by the Head of the Church Triumphant, who is a Living Saviour, and the Sinners' Friend, and only Mediator between God and man! That's Bible truth, and all else is false as the satanic author of all lies—the devil!! My dear and loving countrymen, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest this, and you'll soon be free.] Surely, when you admit the gallantry with which the followers of King James fought at Aughrim, Limerick, and the Boyne, the heroism displayed at Londonderry and Enniskillen will never be forgotten by the Protestants of Ireland. No modern romance equals in exciting interest the tale of the siege of Derry by Lord Macaulay. We seem to behold the livid cheeks of the besieged worn by famine and sickness, but undismayed. We almost hear their hoarse shouts of joy when their brave countryman, Micaiah Browning, burst the boom, and gave, while he heroically perished, life and deliverance to his exhausted but undaunted countrymen!

"We may conceive what a Sabbath day was the 6th July 1690, when William rode in state to St. Patrick's, and, with the crown on his head, returned public thanks to God for victory. [God be praised for all, always.] The magistrates attended. The Archbishop (King) preached, with fervid eloquence, on such a theme as preacher seldom had before—the deliverance of a nation! Had we lived then, we too would have decked ourselves in holiday attire, and swelled the choir with loud songs of praise and thanksgiving.

[By-the-by, does any one ever attend the Cathedrals' Service on working-days, and contrast the numerous

attendance of the Singing Men (great swells some of these chaps are), with the few straggling poor creatures whose echoed footsteps make the melancholy look of the sacred sadder by the reflection that this pompous Service of Song is chanted to an Empty House of Worship. Is this idle expenditure and solemn farce to continue day by day? Why is it that no congregation can be got together here, except the too fashionably over-dressed ones on Sundays? I pause for a reply from the Canons and other Big Guns, and hope they may be capable of answering satisfactorily, and so render a proper account of their stewardship. I am merely trying to solve the frequently vexed question of many, like myself, who don't approve of Pharisaical cant in lawn sleeves or fig-leaf aprons.]

"It has been remarked how different the feeling with which the conflict waged in Ireland and in Scotland, for the Stuarts, has been regarded. The Scotch, to-day, boast that they nearly won back the crown for 'Charlie.' They forgave the despotic acts of James in the person of his descendant. The Stuarts were their own: the House of Hanover they knew not. Last autumn I witnessed the martial dances and games, and heard the National Music of the Highlanders within a few miles of the field of Culloden, where their forefathers had fought in vain for Charlie; and in the same district, this day, many descendants of the old families boast how their ancestors risked all for the Stuart. Sweet voices may still be heard to sing:

"Charlie is my darling, my darling, my darling,
Charlie is my darling, the young Chevalier;
And as he marched up the streets,
The pipes played loud and clear,
Charlie is my darling, the young Chevalier."

So difficult is it in these islands to dethrone a king—so difficult to dispossess the hereditary monarch. The difference of feeling arises from the different circumstances which, unhappily for us, existed in the two countries. The *national element* prevailed in Scotland; the *religious element* prevailed in Ireland. [The sad results are still apparent; may they soon terminate, I pray God.] The efforts of the Scotch in 1715 and 1745, to expel the family on the throne, and restore the Stuarts, sprung from their love of monarchy and from loyalty to the ancient race of their kings. The efforts of the Irish were directed to establish the supremacy of their religion, and to recover the lands which

had been wrested from their forefathers. They cared little in the abstract for the Stuarts. Reason prevails at last over prejudice, and but one voice can now be heard alike from the victor and the vanquished, of loyalty to the throne, and devotion to the person of the gracious sovereign who adorns it. [Long live our good and loving Victoria. May her *successor* follow in her wake, and be found deserving of a nation's gratitude; if not, may his own wake have no honest 'keeners.']

"The character of William has been painted by Macaulay in colours almost *too bright*: it has been drawn by Miss Strickland in colours *too dark*. The brilliant Whig worships his hero: the fair advocate of *despotic* rulers looks coldly on the ungracious and ungrateful little Dutchman, who gained a crown, but who had 'no regard for Christian civilization of any kind.'

"According to the convictions of all that are good and wise in the nation, the Revolution—however to be regretted as a Revolution—*established justice and imparted freedom*. According to Miss Strickland, it effected neither of these things. [She be hanged.] But *no candid inquirer* can well believe that William on the throne, and Holt on the judgment-seat, can suffer by comparison with the tyrannic bigot James, and his unjust judge, the blood-stained Jeffreys. *In reading history we should inquire before we begin the book, the bent of the writer's mind, and make allowance accordingly for the author's prejudices.* [A right good maxim.]

"A character of William was sketched by Lord Plunket, in the Bottle Conspiracy case, which seems to me to be drawn with a happy impartiality:—

"Perhaps, my lords, there is not to be found in the annals of history, a character more truly great than that of William the Third. Perhaps no person has ever appeared on the theatre of the world who has conferred more essential or more lasting benefits on mankind—on these countries, certainly none. When I look at the abstract merits of his character, I contemplate him with admiration and reverence,—lord of a petty principality; *destitute of all resources but those with which nature had endowed him*; regarded with jealousy and envy by those whose battles he fought; thwarted in all his counsels; embarrassed in all his movements; deserted in his most critical enterprises—he continued to mould all those discordant materials—to

govern all those warring interests; and merely by the force of his genius, the ascendancy of his integrity, and the unmoveable firmness and constancy of his nature, to combine them into an indissoluble alliance against the schemes of despotism and universal domination of the most powerful monarch in Europe, seconded by the ablest generals, at the head of the bravest and best disciplined armies in the world, and wielding, without check or control, the unlimited resources of his empire. He was not a consummate general; military men will point out his errors; in that respect fortune did not favour him, save by throwing the lustre of adversity over all his virtues. He sustained defeat after defeat, but always rose *adversis rerum immersabilis undis*. Looking merely at his shining qualities and achievements, I admire him as I do a Scipio, a Regulus, a Fabius; a model of tranquil courage, undeviating probity, and armed with a resoluteness and constancy in the cause of truth and freedom which rendered him superior to the accidents that control the fate of ordinary men.' [And sometimes *extraordinary men*].

"It has been made matter of surprise, that when William conquered King James, and had Ireland at his feet, he did not imitate the policy of Cromwell, and incorporate the Parliaments of the two kingdoms into one.

"That the idea of a 'union' was then broached amongst political men is certain. Amongst the MS. letters of the Archbishop of Dublin, King (then Bishop of Derry), preserved in the Library of our University, I found by the kind assistance of my friend Dr. Dixon, a letter from the Archbishop, dated 14th November 1699, to Sir K. Southwell, who was Secretary of State for Ireland at the time. The letter is curious, and I select one passage relevant to this matter. It is highly probably that there was a copious correspondence upon the same subject amongst the statesmen of the time.

" 'The Bishop of Derry to Sir Robert Southwell.

" 'L. Derry, Nov. 14, 1699.

' RT. HONBLE. —

" 'As to the business of an union, I have thou't much on it, and believe it is the interest of England much more than of Ireland. [That is true.] Our business is to keep immediately and solely under the King for

many good reasons, particularly those given by Malvezzion, Jactus, and by Sir Walter Raleigh, b. v., ch. 2, sec. 2. And God forbid it should ever be otherwise. But if it must be that Ireland must be subject to a Parliament in England, certainly we ought to have some that may speak for us and represent our case when there is occasion. This ought to be done by mutual consent, and not by force; and in order to do it, the first thing to be agreed on ought to be, what immunities Ireland should enjoy. And these ou't to be fundamental. And the next, what proportion of tax it should bear. I suppose that merchandize ought to bear the same in both; and as to land taxes, a certain rate ou't to be fixed, and not to be altered, otherwise one Act may ruin all the estates of Ireland. If these be settled as immutable, the number of representatives need not make any great dispute; for it is not so much for their votes that they must sit there, as for their being necessary to giving an account of affairs relating to Ireland, on which head they always expect to be favourably heard, as every member is when he speaks about his shire or borough. His Majesty and Ireland must both be losers by such an union; but considering how our laws and privileges are cramp't, and how unable we are to obtain or pass our laws that are really for our good, I believe many in Ireland would readily hearken to such a proposal.

“ ‘W. D.

“ ‘To Sir Robert Southwell, London.’

“ ‘We must ever feel grateful to William precisely on the ground taken by Plunket, ‘that he conquered Ireland into freedom and happiness.’ We must also acknowledge that several useful English statutes were, during his reign, adopted by the Irish Parliament, and one or two useful original measures carried, peculiar to this country.

“ ‘But it would not be true to assert, that the legislation of King William’s government was favourable to the commercial or manufacturing interests of Ireland. On the contrary, it was highly prejudicial to those interests. Nor is it a sufficient excuse for intolerant and mischievous legislation, that the science of political economy was not understood in those days—that a Whately had not arisen. The laws I refer to were plainly passed to depress the manufacturing interests of Ireland, in the hope of promoting those of England. Nor did the ministers of William

evinced the least desire to enlarge the powers of our Parliament, or render it influential. On the contrary, they summoned our Parliament as seldom as possible, took the subsidy, repressed its feeble attempts to assert privilege, and dismissed it when no longer required. The idea seems to have been to provincialize Ireland thoroughly, and the opportunity was favourable.

“Men's thoughts were occupied with their late deliverance. Indifferent poets composed songs in praise of William, when they should rather have asserted their country's rights, and checked legislation—arbitrary and mischievous. The House of Commons had not sufficient spirit to oppose the will of a Lord Deputy, and the depressed nation had to look elsewhere for their deliverance.

“To comprehend the real condition of Ireland from the Revolution to the middle of the last century—of her Church and her Government—her independent Parliament, and its influence on her fortunes—we must look into the writings and the conduct of others than her Parliament men. The legislation consequent upon the Revolution, whether from ignorance of political economy or from prejudice, was highly unfavourable to the commercial and manufacturing interests of Ireland. Torn by civil dissensions, and ravaged by war, Ireland lay prostrate at the feet of England. A light dawned on the land when Jonathan Swift was obliged to accept the Deanery of St. Patrick's. Had three men like Swift appeared in succession amongst us, the whole system of local misgovernment must have ceased. England and Ireland, with mutual respect, would have been linked together by the strong bonds of interest and affection. Swift wrote politics; but where had he learned the rare and difficult art? Why was he so successful—why so powerful—why so popular in Ireland?—for he was without money, or lands, or rich preferment? Swift, by his original genius and admirable tact—by his clear style of composition—by his unequalled sarcasm—and by his irony irresistible—covered the enemies of Ireland with confusion and dismay. He was neither to be frightened nor corrupted. He had been secretary to Sir W. Temple, an accomplished scholar and distinguished statesman. He had conversed with all the wits of his age—sat in the same club with Pope, Gay, Arbuthnot, Tickell and Addison had been his friends. The brilliant Bolingbroke loved him—the sagacious Walpole admired

and feared him—Lord Oxford felt towards him all the fervour of affection.

“Swift had sat in closest conference with men who ruled the kingdom—had dined with William the Third—discovered how the Dutchman eat asparagus—tried to convince his Majesty that a bill for triennial Parliaments should be carried; and I rejoice, for the memory of William, failed, but failed gloriously; for William offered to make him a captain of dragoons on the spot. Had he accepted, he would not have been Dean of St. Patrick's, but might have been a second Cromwell. Acquainted thoroughly with politics, skilled in composition, respected by all the distinguished men of his time, Swift found himself, against his inclination, doomed to be Dean of St. Patrick's, while many a quiet blockhead was elevated to the episcopal bench. [And shame, I say, on the mode of ecclesiastical government. Is it much better at present? I may be allowed to inquire. Is it after the manner of apostolic times? I trow not; and why permit it a day longer to be in the hands of those who step in and meddle with 'sacred things'?—another reformation approaching.]

“When Swift arrived in Dublin he perceived the public spirit of the nation quenched, the Parliament impotent, the people prostrate and wretched, and Ireland ruled by a clique called a Privy Council [the dirty set], which overruled alike the proposals of the Parliament and the wishes of the people. What says Sir W. Scott, a high monarchy man, of the political condition of Ireland at that gloomy time?

““Within the last thirty years, repeated and oppressive steps had been taken to reduce this ancient kingdom, though still retaining the outward insignia of national legislation and sovereignty, into the condition of a conquered province, bound by the Acts of the British Parliament, where she had neither friend, patron, nor representative. The aphorism that Ireland was, and ought to be, dependent on Britain in this servile sense, had not only been loudly pronounced with a denunciation of vengeance against those who should dare to deny it, but it had been already acted upon. Ireland was subject to a commercial slavery which left neither her credit, her commodities, nor her havens at her own disposal; and how long the civil and domestic freedom of her people might be spared, was a

question which seemed to depend on the moderation of those who usurped the right of being her legislators. Such was the condition of the kingdom when Wood's scheme was brought forward—a measure, therefore, of far less importance in its real merits, than as it necessarily involved the grand question of the servitude or independence of Ireland.

“I agree in every word written by Scott. I thank him for his honesty. [And I thank you for yours, honest, outspoken, noble Whiteside! May you be spared long as an ornament to the Bench, the Bar, and better than all, to your country and to humanity.] Of course, in the Dublin clique there was no match to be found for Swift in the great art of political writing; he speedily found and seized his opportunity of addressing and awakening the sense and spirit of his slumbering countrymen. A patent had been granted to one Wood, a brazier in England, to coin copper money to be introduced into Ireland. This was managed without any reference to the Parliament or authorities in Ireland, or without any regard to the interests of the people. Swift published a series of letters, under the signature of the ‘Drapier,’ in which he attacked, with merciless ability, the patent of Wood, and exhorted every man, woman, and child in the kingdom to refuse Wood's half-pence. They did as the caustic Dean desired. A flame of agitation was raised throughout the city and kingdom, which the publication of each successive letter increased and diffused. In vain the ministers declared that the copper coin was good; in vain they prosecuted the printer, and threatened Swift; the national spirit was roused, and it was irresistible.

“The clique to whom the government of Ireland was intrusted, headed by Primate Boulter [a nice follower of the apostles—a specimen of government-made bishops! When will this be terminated?] were furious, but impotent.

“The fourth letter, with amazing tact, changed the controversy from the value of Wood's half-pence into an examination, bitterly conducted by the master of irony, of the way in which the government of Ireland was carried on in regard to her social and political condition. This was very alarming, because, if permitted to be indulged further, the people, awakened from sleep, might demand their rights. Accordingly, a prosecution was resolved on. A proclama-

tion offered £300 reward for the discovery of the author, whom everybody knew to be Swift. Chief Justice Whitshed (whom Swift afterwards pursued to the death) was particularly incensed by the following passage, and it was sufficiently provocative:—'The remedy is wholly in your own hands, and therefore I have digressed a little, in order to refresh and continue that spirit so seasonably raised among you, and to let you see that by the laws of God, of nature, of nations, and of your country, you are, and ought to be, as free a people as your brethren in England.' When I said there was no match for Swift in the Irish Council, I meant to have made an exception in favour of the Lord Lieutenant, Lord Carteret. This nobleman was polite, accomplished, witty, and quick, an admirable scholar, and secretly an admirer of Swift. To get Lord Carteret out of England as a troublesome rival, Walpole, it is said, enjoyed 'the refined revenge' of sending him to Ireland, hoping to reduce his popularity by making him the instrument of carrying unpopular measures, and chief amongst them, the scheme of Wood and his copper coin. One man of talent always respects another, and accordingly Swift admired Carteret, and thought him above his work. [Now, I have you on the hip, if you don't respect and reward me. I am poor, but honest, and would be found more useful in a higher sphere of action. 'Inquire within' this and my other efforts for proof of it; also of my near relations, who have money, but won't share it with an obscured man—more's the pity—their's the shame!—G. K. W.] The audacity of Swift was equal to his ability. He went to a levee at the Castle, pushed through the courtiers, stood before the Lord Lieutenant unabashed, and in a firm voice, demanded why he persecuted a poor printer for publishing letters which were calculated to do good to his country. Lord Carteret, with ready wit and happy scholarship, replied—'Res durā, et regni novitas, me talia cogunt morili.'

"Swift and the Lord Lieutenant became good friends, each relishing the humour of the other. The State prosecution proceeded, the Chief Justice was intemperate, and Swift pommelled him into a legal mummy. With inimitable tact, Swift addressed his 'Seasonable Advice' to the Grand Jury, exhorting them to remember the story of the bargain made by the wolves with the sheep, on condition that they would send away the mastiffs, after which the wolves ate

the sheep; and as verse or prose were equally facile to the Dean, he fired off a few pungent lines:—

“If, then, oppression has not quite subdued
 At once your prudence and your gratitude;
 If you yourselves conspire not your undoing,
 And won't deserve, and won't draw down your ruin;
 If yet to virtue you have some pretence;
 If yet you are not lost to common sense,
 Assist your patriot in your own defence.
 That stupid cant—he went too far—despise,
 And know, that to be brave, is to be wise;
 Think how he struggled for your liberty,
 And give him freedom, whilst yourselves are free.”

“The Chief Justice did all his malignity could suggest. The Grand Jury remembered what Swift said, and forgot all the Chief Justice said, in which they showed great good sense. The bills were ignored, and Swift remained ‘master of the situation,’ and the most popular man in Ireland. [Deservedly you are now, and will be more so if you don't overlook, like other ‘Big-wigs,’ your poor, neglected, humble friend, G. K. W.] The first thing he did was to despatch the Chief Justice, which he did with all convenient speed. The next thing he got up was a mock execution of Wood, so inimitable in point of humour, and so likely to catch the people, that I must give you a touch of its quality:—

“A FULL AND TRUE ACCOUNT
 OF THE
 SOLEMN PROCESSION TO THE GALLOWS
 AT THE
 EXECUTION OF WILLIAM WOOD, ESQ. AND
 HARDWAREMAN.

WRITTEN IN THE YEAR 1724.

“Some time ago, upon a report spread that William Wood, hardwareman, was concealed in his brother-in-law's house here in Dublin, a great number of people of different conditions, and of both sexes, crowded about the door, determinately bent to take revenge upon him as a coiner and a counterfeiter.

“The people cried out to have him delivered into their hands.

- Says the Cook* . . . I'll *baste* him.
Second Cook . . . I'll give him his *bellyfull*.
Third Cook . . . I'll give him a *lick* in the *chops*.
Fourth Cook . . . I'll *souse* him.
Drunken Man . . . I'll beat him as long as I can *stand*.
Bookseller . . . I'll turn over a *new leaf* with him.
Coiner . . . I'll give him a *rap*.
Whig . . . *Down* with him.
Tory . . . *Up* with him.
Farmer . . . I'll *thrash* him.
Tobacconist . . . I'll make him *smoke*.
Butcher . . . I'll have a *limb* of him.
Second Butcher . . . Let us *blow* him up.
Third Butcher . . . My knife is in him.

“But at last, the people having received assurances that William Wood was neither in the house nor kingdom, appointed certain commissioners to hang him in effigy.’ . . .

“It was impossible to withstand humour like Swift's. But it was not merely by his wit that Swift tried to save his unfortunate country. He beheld her condition, felt indignant at her treatment, and strove for her amelioration. The people comprehended Swift, and adored him to the last. We find the Dean in London; he is asked to dinner by the polite Prime Minister, Sir Robert Walpole; after having dined with him, Swift asks an interview with the Minister on business. We have, in the faithful biography of the Dean by Sir W. Scott, a true account of the memorable interview, and its results:—

“The Dean stated at length the grievances of Ireland, being all that could contribute to render a nation poor and despicable, the nation being controlled by laws to which her legislature did not consent [so much for the Parliament]; their manufactures interdicted to favour those of England; their trade cramped and ruined by prohibitions; the natives studiously excluded from all places of honour, trust, and profit; while the conduct of those to whom the government was delegated lay under no other check than might arise from their own sense of justice [and a nice sense of it they exhibited.] But Walpole was prepossessed against any statement of the affairs of Ireland that might come from Swift. Ere the Dean had left the kingdom, the

Primate Boulter [bad-luck to him], to whom Walpole chiefly confided the efficient power in Irish affairs, had written to warn him not to give credit to Swift's 'endeavours to misrepresent his Majesty's friends in Ireland wherever he finds an opportunity.' Thus prepossessed against all that might come from the author of the *Drapier's Letters*, Walpole turned a deaf ear to the grievances of Ireland, saying that the king derived little revenue from that kingdom, and proceeded to enlarge upon the opinions he had adopted from its governors, in a manner which did not agree with Swift's notions of liberty, and he and the Minister parted with mutual civility, neither having made the smallest impression on the other.

"The narrative is truthful, but depressing; for if Swift could not convince a British Minister, who could hope to succeed?"

"Lastly, our Irish Parliament provoked him by a direct attack upon the property of the Church, in abolishing agistment tithe, while doing nothing useful to the country. He satirized the whole House of Commons in a poem entitled the *Legion Club*.

“‘LEGION CLUB, 1735.

“‘As I stroll the city, oft I
See a building large and lofty,
Not a bowshot from the College,
Half the globe from sense and knowledge.
Tell us what the pile contains—
Many a head that holds no brains.
These demoniacs let me dub
With the name of Legion Club.
Such assemblies, you might swear,
Meet when butchers bait a bear;
Such a noise, and such haranguing,
When a brother thief is hanging.
Come, assist me, Muse obedient;
Let us try some new expedient;
Shift the scene for half an hour—
Time and place are in thy power:
Thither, gentle Muse, conduct me.
I shall ask, and you instruct me;
See, the Muse unbars the gate—
Hark, the monkeys, how they prate!

— In the porch Briareus stands,
Shows a bribe in all his hands;
Briareus, the Secretary,
But we mortals call him Carey.
When the rogues their country fleece,
They may hope for pence apiece.’

"It is plain Swift had a very poor opinion of this assembly; and it does not appear that his judgment was erroneous. A public-spirited Parliament would never have tolerated the commercial legislation imposed upon Ireland; a patriotic Parliament would never have submitted to the administration of a Primate Boulter. [What have the present Protestant Bishops to do with *Privy Councils* or *Parliamentary seats*, except to perpetrate some *dirty* job of family patronage, or perpetuate boobydom in the pulpits? They do well to have read sermons, so often badly composed and worse read. Poor brains and pinched hearts produce naturally barren results and no conversions. Listen to some of the raw curates and stupid rectors of the Law Established Church, and compare them with the Dissenters. Where's 'all the talents,' real and Christian charity, to be found most abounding?] *Had there been a few in the Irish Parliament possessed of the originality, energy, honesty, and capacity of Swift, the management of political affairs and the true interests of the country would have speedily been improved, instead of being shamefully neglected. Swift taught Irishmen they had a country to love, to raise, and to cherish. No man who recalls the affectionate respect paid by his countrymen to Swift while he lived—to his memory when dead—can impute political ingratitude to be amongst the vices of the Irish people.*

"I have spoken of Primate Boulter and his hatred of Swift. Our survey of the state of Ireland, political and parliamentary, at this period, would be incomplete without noticing the chief person, for several years, in the local government of Ireland. Two volumes have been published, entitled *Letters written by his Excellency [?] Hugh Boulter, Lord Primate of all Ireland*; and in the preface it is stated, 'that these letters are, and in all probability will ever remain, the most authentic history of Ireland for that space of time in which they were written.'

"The polite Chesterfield laid down a maxim, that it was surprising with how little wisdom a nation could be governed. It may be more surprising to find that a kingdom can be governed without any wisdom whatever. Primate Boulter, as the confidential agent of Walpole, ruled Ireland, not in the spirit of a statesman, but in the spirit of a jobber, and of the worst description, an ecclesiastical jobber. His candid letters prove he had a narrow, illiberal mind, little learning, less piety, no

generosity, no love for the country he ruled and abused, and no admiration for the genius of her most distinguished sons. He passed his time not in study or contemplation, but in watching the faces of his brethren on the episcopal bench. If he heard a cough from the Archbishop of Dublin, Dr. King, he immediately informed the Secretary of State in London of the important fact, adding—'There may be occasion for speedily thinking of a successor for him. If it please God to remove him [what a scoundrel and impious hypocrite!] your Excellency shall have my thoughts by the first opportunity.' And what were these precious thoughts? Why, that no native should be allowed to fill the place! 'My Lord Chancellor and I have been computing that if some person be not now brought over from England to the bench, there will be thirteen Irish to nine English bishops here, which we think will be a dangerous situation.'

"Again:—'We think it of great consequence that it should be given to an Englishman. I am sorry the Lord Lieutenant should insist so much for one who is as dangerous an Irishman as any on the bench.'

"His Grace of Dublin does not die: another despatch to the Archbishop of Canterbury. 'His Grace of Dublin has been very ill, but seems now to have got over the present shock. I wish his place may be well filled, whenever it pleases God to remove him.' [Oh! the old blackguard ruffian.]

"Again:—'I must acquaint your Lordship that the Bishop of Elphin is an enterprising [?] man, and I do not doubt, if promoted, he would soon set himself at the head of the Irish interest here.' The same base policy is repeated over and over again (usque ad nauseam), from the beginning to the end of the book. No disquisition on fitness, on the piety of the candidate, on learning or eloquence on the true interests of the Church or of the Christian religion. The only idea expressed is—'If he drops, I request his place may be supplied from England, to strengthen the English interest here. It is absolutely necessary that the place should be bestowed on a native of England.' As of the Church, so of the law. The Chief Justice Whitshed drops. Primate Boulter pronounces a panegyric on his friend—hints he was cut down [he got rope enough, the villain] by a storm of malice, *i.e.*, Swift's prosecution—hopes his place, and the place of Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, may be filled from England. This he relies on as a main point to be established, and also that every other vacancy in the

same post should be supplied from England. The Primate does not conceal his aversion to Swift, and for Archbishop King, a native. When the Primate touches on the Irish Parliament and its powers, we are edified:—

“It is possible some discontented people may endeavour to bring the affair into Parliament, and make some reflecting votes on the Council here, which, by our constitution, has a power to check the proceedings of both Lords and Commons. I think they will not be able to carry any vote on that point; but if they do, I am sure the only check here on their heat at any time will be taken away, except his Majesty is pleased to support the Council.”

“It is no less painful than humiliating to the Irish inquirer into the Parliamentary constitution of his country, to read the above-mentioned letter so soon after the glorious Revolution. Let it be recollected we are informed in the preface these letters contain the true history of Ireland for the period they cover. Boulter’s [the Devil has bolted him long ago, if not, why not?] view of the importance of Ireland and its affairs to Englishmen and the rest of mankind, may be gathered from a sentence in a letter to the Bishop of London.

“Your Lordship is in the busy scene of life, and I in a kingdom where little happens worth communicating to any abroad; and I must own as nothing but a disturbance can make room for affairs of consequence passing here, I most heartily wish we may still continue of as little concern to others as we are at present.”

“This may shock our national pride, but we must bear it.

“In wading through these instructive epistles, I came upon a reference to the appointment of Berkeley to the bishopric of Cloyne. ‘As to a successor to the bishopric of Cloyne, my Lord Lieutenant looks upon it as settled in England that Dean Berkeley is to be made bishop here on the first occasion. I have therefore nothing to say on that head, but that I wish the Dean’s promotion may answer the expectation of his friends in England.’ I collect from the above passage that the appointment of Berkeley was effected against the Primate’s wishes, Berkeley being a native, and that it was managed in England.

“Who was Berkeley, whose illustrious name I am thus compelled to mention in conjunction with Boulter? The acutest of thinkers—to be classed amongst the profoundest of philosophers—amongst the best of men. The additions

Berkeley made to the stock of human knowledge were brilliant and important. His learning, fancy, and taste have been confessed by all; and the critics said he was well qualified to promote the reunion of philosophy and of the fine arts, so essential to both. Berkeley was admired by every man of genius in England; he was the intimate friend of Steele, of Addison, of Swift. By Pope he was beloved: he, I fear a sceptic, gave 'to Berkeley every virtue under heaven.' Adam Smith pronounced the 'new theory of vision' to be one of the finest examples of philosophic analysis that is to be found in our own or any other language. There cannot be a doubt that Burke stored his mind with the ideas of Berkeley, and enriched his thoughts with the fine philosophy of our distinguished countryman. [No nobler spring could supply the stream of his eloquence and judgment.]

"But it is not with his renown as a philosophical discoverer that I am now so much concerned, as with his political writings.

"Berkeley held the same theory of government with Swift, and like him, laboured to raise and civilize the country of his birth. Hear the words of the Christian patriot.

"Public spirit, that glorious principle of all that is great and good, is so far from being cherished or encouraged, that it is become ridiculous in this enlightened age, which is taught to laugh at everything that is serious as well as sacred.'

"On the eve of any session of Parliament, those words might be addressed to every member of the senate:

"Concord and union among ourselves is rather to be hoped for as an effect of public spirit than proposed as a means to promote it. Candid, generous men, who are true lovers of their country, can never be enemies to one half of their countrymen, or carry their resentment so far as to ruin the public for the sake of a party. Now I have fallen upon the mention of our parties. I shall beg leave to insert a remark or two, for the service both of Whig and Tory, without entering into their respective merits. First, it is impossible for either party to ruin the other, without involving themselves and their posterity in the same ruin. Secondly, it is very feasible for either party to get the better of the other, if they could first get better of themselves; and instead of indulging the little womanish passions of obstinacy, resent-

ment, and revenge, steadily promote the true interest of their country, in those great clear points of piety, industry, sobriety of manners, and an honest regard for posterity, which, all men of sense agree, are essential to public happiness. There would be something so great and good in this conduct, as must necessarily overbear all calumny and opposition. But that men should act reasonably, is rather to be wished than hoped. Before I leave this subject, I cannot but take notice of that most infamous practice of bribery, than which nothing can be more opposite to public spirit, since every one who takes a bribe plainly owns that he prefers his private interest to that of his country. This corruption has become a national crime, having infected the lowest as well as the highest amongst us, and is so general and notorious, that as it cannot be matched in former ages, so it is to be hoped it will not be imitated by posterity.

"We have then a sketch—how fine!—of a nation like ours ruined by corruption.

"Whether it be in the order of things, that civil states should have, like natural products, their several periods of growth, perfection, and decay; or whether it be an effect, as seems more probable, of human folly, that as industry produces wealth, so wealth should produce vice, and vice ruin, God grant the time be not near, when men shall say: This island was once inhabited by a religious, brave, sincere people, of plain uncorrupt manners, respecting inbred worth rather than titles and appearances; assertors of liberty, lovers of their country, jealous of their own rights, and unwilling to infringe on the rights of others; improvers of learning and useful arts, enemies to usury, tender of other men's lives and prodigal of their own; inferior in nothing to the old Greeks or Romans, and superior to each of those people in the perfection of the other. Such were our ancestors during their rise and greatness; but they degenerated; grew servile flatterers of men in power; adopted epicurean notions; became venal, corrupt, imperious; which drew upon them the hatred of God and man, and occasioned their final ruin.' His remedy for the evils he lamented was a 'restoration of public spirit.' May these words be engraven on our hearts. [Amen!]

"We give a few brief specimens of the maxims of Berkeley:—

“A patriot will admit that there may be honest men, and more, that honest men may differ.”

“He that always blames or always praises is no patriot.”

“Whether it is not the true interest of both parties to become one people? and whether either be sufficiently apprised of this?”

“Suppose the bulk of our inhabitants had shoes to their feet, clothes to their backs, and beef in their bellies, might not such a state be eligible for the public, even though the squires were condemned to drink ale and cider?”

“Whether there be upon the earth any Christian or civilized people so beggarly, wretched, or destitute, as the common Irish?”

“Whether, nevertheless, there is any other people whose wants may be more easily supplied from home?”

“What should hinder us from exerting ourselves, using our hands and brains, doing something or other, man, woman, and child, like the other inhabitants of God's earth?”

“Whether, in imitation of the Jesuits at Paris, who admit Protestants to study in their colleges, it may not be right for us also to admit Roman Catholics into our College, without obliging them to attend chapel duties, or catechisms, or divinity lectures? and whether this might not keep money in the kingdom, and prevent the prejudices of a foreign education?”

“Whether a wise state hath any interest nearer heart than the education of youth?”

“I have referred to the writings of Berkeley, not to praise his philosophy, but to exhibit, as a great example to the youth of our country, his system of politics, his patriotism, his active benevolence, his public spirit. The contrast is striking between Berkeley and Boulter. The one will be remembered while the language lasts; the other, who held the highest offices in the state, will be forgotten in the charity of oblivion, or remembered to be despised. Berkeley adorned the Church of Christ—fulfilled his divine mission; and while he did his work faithfully at home, he comprehended the world in his Christian sympathy and unbounded charity.

“The portrait of this native scholar adorns the Examination Hall of your venerable University. The nobleness of his nature shines in his divine countenance; nor is the portrait the less interesting, that it was drawn by the hand

of his wife. [Noble, pure-minded helpmate! Who could draw it more faithfully? Where's her own? Her distinguished husband's is only half seen without his appreciative and loving wife's own being linked with it. Can it be procured? If so, place it side by side, that admirers and posterity may gaze on and love it for the sake of both, who were united in life as they are now in spirit. May we be permitted to see them in the glorious and happier mansions above, when our toilings here are over, which is not a distant prospect for me, at least, 'when true hearts are withered and fond ones are flown.']

"We ought not to forget that we also possessed at this time another prelate—King, Archbishop of Dublin—who was an ornament of the Church and an honour to his country. Like Swift, whose friend he was—like Berkeley, he was national and patriotic, and therefore was hated by Primate Boulter, whose narrow understanding conceived that whoever wished well to Ireland wished ill to England. Archbishop King had been twice confined in the Tower by order of James the Second. Upon the retreat of James from the Boyne, King was appointed Bishop of Derry by our deliverer. After he became a bishop, he published *The State of the Protestants of Ireland under the late King James's Government*—'a history,' says Burnet, 'as truly as it is finely written.' The *Origin of Evil*, as a speculative and original work, is commended and remembered. He resembled Swift in his wit, of which an instance was afforded when visited by the Primate, whose place King had every right to expect. King received his visitor sitting, and observed, 'Your Grace will excuse me, as I am unfit to rise.' In the Irish Parliament, Archbishop King led the national party among the Bishops, and, like Swift and Berkeley, showed that a good churchman might be a good patriot."

[With deep regret, I must here close my extracts from this *Essay on the Life and Death of the Irish Parliament*. My admiration for the work (it is a State paper, not merely an essay) is only exceeded by my high esteem for its noble-hearted, high-spirited, and distinguished author. Every person, who has the least regard for his country and his fellow-men, should purchase, thoughtfully read, and inwardly digest this excellent book, the production of a genius and a wit, who reflects much of the nobler ones he so heartily and worthily eulogises. MESSRS. HODGES & FOSTER,

104 Grafton Street, the Publishers to the University (of which LORD CHIEF JUSTICE WHITESIDE is the brightest living ornament), have added this valuable pamphlet to the many useful and instructive ones published by them from time to time. Its price of one shilling places it within the reach of all, except those who are beggars in thought, heart, and true national spirit. It should be bought extensively and preserved carefully for the future tuneful muse and truthful historian. Its 200 pages for a shilling is as great a marvel in the publishing world, as its contents are unexcelled for wit, humour, satire, and scholarship. My own little book has been swelled much beyond its "paying" price by the foregoing extracts, but the subject warmed my heart, and my head approved the selections, which are but a small part of the Essay. I hope to hear from the author and the publisher of the increased circulation and profit will make amends for my free use of what I deem it a duty to make more widely known and more fully appreciated.

In connexion with the foregoing, read Mr. W. J. FITZPATRICK'S *Sham Squire* (which I have not space to extract from in this book, but will make use of in one which I am waiting time, opportunity, and means to publish). Its melancholy "Revelations" of "Ireland and the Irish" sixty years ago, with the rascality of the government of this country, are as sadly interesting as they are useful. This extraordinary book has already attracted considerable attention, and has had a large circulation. Procure it at the publisher's, Mr. W. B. KELLY, 8 Grafton Street. It is as marvellously cheap as it is eminently clever in conception and execution. Mr. FitzPatrick has rendered good service, and his name will be respected for his native worth and loving work.

The most suitable presents, which will, at the same time, prove pleasing and useful souvenirs of the Tourist's sojourn in the "Green Isle of the Ocean," and which will keep Ireland and its inhabitants in fond recollection (if desired—and why not?) will be the purchase of any Irish Tabinet or Poplin. The manufacture of these beautiful fabrics still retains the unrivalled position which the Irish makers always maintained; a great stimulus has been given to the manufacturers by the patronage of the young descendant of our Danish invaders, H. R. Highness the Princess of Wales, who thus nobly has given an example that Irish

ladies should follow, if they have any heart's love for their own beautiful, though too much neglected "home, sweet home."

Scarfs and Vests for Gentlemen (the terms *men* and *women* are ignored now-a-days, all being *ladies* and *gentlemen*; I wish they could truly claim being so in something better than mere appearance) can be procured of the same handsome material; while Limerick Laces, Bog Oak and Arbutus Wood Ornaments, Irish Friezes, and native Gold Ornaments, and last, not least, good real old Whiskey (L.L., B.B., or real Potecn), can also be had, and will be also received as grateful remembrances at the other side of St. George's Channel by the good folk at English firesides.

The "Hotel" accommodation will be found excellent; the terms and attendance good. The list of hotels annexed contains the principal ones.

"FREEMASONRY," and all connected with its mysteries, can be ascertained from the obliging and bland Secretaries and Grand Tyler. (*See Guide.*)

TABLE OF POPULATIONS.

| | | | |
|----------------------------------|-------------|------------------|---------|
| ENGLAND & WALES | 20,066,224 | Liverpool | 443,938 |
| ISLES adjacent | 143,447 | Manchester | 357,979 |
| SCOTLAND | 3,062,294 | Merthyr Tydvil | 83,875 |
| IRELAND | 5,798,967 | N'castle-on-Tyne | 109,108 |
| U. KINGDOM | 29,321,288 | Norwich | 74,891 |
| BRIT. COLS. & } Possessions } | 152,463,595 | Nottingham | 74,693 |
| London | 2,803,989 | Oldham | 94,344 |
| Bath | 52,528 | Plymouth | 62,599 |
| Birkenhead | 51,649 | Portsmouth | 94,799 |
| Birmingham | 296,076 | Preston | 82,985 |
| Blackburn | 63,126 | Salford | 102,449 |
| Bolton | 70,396 | Sheffield | 185,172 |
| Bradford (Yorks.) | 106,218 | Southampton | 46,960 |
| Brighton | 87,317 | Stockport | 54,681 |
| Bristol | 154,093 | Stoke-on-Trent | 101,207 |
| Devonport | 64,783 | Sunderland | 85,797 |
| Hull | 97,661 | Swansea | 41,606 |
| Leeds | 207,165 | Wolverhampton | 147,670 |
| Leicester | 68,065 | York | 45,385 |

TABLE OF POPULATIONS—(Continued.)

| | | | |
|-----------------|------------|----------------|------------|
| SCOTLAND— | | NORWAY | 1,433,734 |
| Edinburgh, City | 168,121 | Christiana | 38,958 |
| Aberdeen | 73,805 | PORTUGAL | 3,584,677 |
| Dundee | 90,417 | Lisbon | 275,286 |
| Glasgow | 394,864 | PRUSSIA | 22,769,436 |
| IRELAND— | | Berlin | 524,945 |
| Dublin, City | 254,808 | ROMAN STATES | 692,101 |
| Belfast, Town | 119,242 | Rome | 201,166 |
| Cork, City | 78,892 | RUSSIA | 74,139,394 |
| Limerick, City | 44,626 | Europe & Asia | |
| AUSTRIA | 34,670,577 | St. Petersburg | 520,131 |
| Vienna | 560,000 | SAXONY | 2,225,240 |
| BAVARIA | 4,689,837 | Dresden | 128,152 |
| Munich | 148,201 | SPAIN | 16,301,851 |
| BELGIUM | 4,782,255 | Madrid | 475,785 |
| Brussels | 300,341 | SWEDEN | 3,859,728 |
| DENMARK | 1,600,551 | Stockholm | 112,391 |
| Copenhagen | 155,143 | SWITZERLAND | 2,534,242 |
| FRANCE | 37,472,732 | Geneva | 41,415 |
| Paris | 1,696,141 | TURKEY | about |
| LYONS | 318,803 | Eurp. & Asia | 39,000,000 |
| Marseilles | 260,910 | Constantinople | 715,000 |
| GREECE | 1,332,508 | UNITED STATES | 31,445,080 |
| Athens | 41,298 | New York, City | 805,658 |
| HAMBURG | 229,941 | Philadelphia | 562,529 |
| HOLLAND | 3,372,652 | Brooklyn | 266,661 |
| Amsterdam | 268,355 | Baltimore | 212,418 |
| ITALY | 24,149,766 | Boston | 177,812 |
| Naples | 447,065 | | |
| Turin | 204,715 | | |
| Milan | 196,109 | | |

OUR LEADING
BUSINESS ESTABLISHMENTS
ON NORTH SIDE OF CITY,

*Whose advertisements will be found in this Historical Guide,
and to which I wish readers' attention to be attracted.*

ON THE LANDING
BUSINESS ESTABLISHMENTS
ON NORTH SIDE OF CITY

cases of the Oireachtas

North Side—Sackville Street.

CLERGYMAN SWINEY & CO.'S ESTABLISHMENT.

The first stone of this magnificent structure—in which important alterations have been recently completed—was laid on the 3rd of February 1853, and on the 20th May, in the same year, it was opened for public business. Perhaps there is not on record an instance of a building of half its dimensions and importance having been constructed in so short a time. It was indeed a great and most successful effort, and well calculated to show how much can be accomplished by enterprise and well-directed energy. The plans were supplied by the late lamented William Dean Butler, whose genius as an architect is well exemplified in the fine exterior and the not less beautiful interior of the noble edifice. The building contracts were taken by the Messrs. Bearwood, who undertook to have the work completed in little more than three months. When the workmen who had been engaged all day “struck off” in the evening, another corps of operatives commenced their labours by torchlight. Not a single accident occurred from the day the foundation was laid up to the time when the contractors handed over the building to the Company for whom it was constructed, at a cost of £40,000. As an effort in architecture in the class to which it belongs it has been justly regarded as a splendid one, in which beauty and utility are most harmoniously combined. Its front, extending along Sackville Street to the length of ninety-five feet, is sustained on finely-chiselled granite piers, dividing six huge square windows of plate glass, which stand three at each side of the principal entrance. The three storeys above the shop front are pierced by three rows of windows, of eight each, divided by finely-designed Corinthian pilasters, with richly foliated capitals, and surmounted by elaborately ornamented balconies and cornices, supported by elegantly designed consoles. The pediment is highly ornamented, and the parapet, which stands ninety-five feet from the foundation, bears eight fine Portland vases, which add much to the general appearance of the front section of the building, which has been most

tastefully coloured. The main walls are toned in granite, and the pilasters and general ornamentation are brought out in relief by being coloured in a lighter tint. The great front hall, which is entered from the central doorway, is oval in shape, and is surrounded by shelved compartments, divided by fluted Corinthian columns, which sustain a gallery that runs round the entire apartment. In the front hall, which has been elegantly embellished, the usual general retail business is carried on. Ascending a few steps which rise beneath a noble archway, you enter the central vestibule, which is applied to French, German, and Swiss products, including fancy goods and Berlin needlework. From the vestibule one is led to the splendid middle hall, with its arched roof, graceful galleries, and grand staircases at either end. At the right hand is a long range of departments entirely devoted to gentlemen and youths' clothing and general outfitting. Viewed from the elevated landing at the west end, it presents a most graceful and elegant appearance, and the benefits of top lights are here made strikingly apparent in showing off the stock and the recent embellishments to the best advantage. On the ground floor of the hall, business in connexion with the products of the looms of the north and south of Ireland, Lancashire, Yorkshire, Nottingham, Leicester, &c., is carried on. The galleries, around which finely designed brass railings have been erected, as well as the gallery in the front hall and the great basement storeys, are used for the wholesale trade, which is entirely removed from the retail business. At the north side of the middle hall is the "Salon Vert," which is one of the most exquisitely decorated apartments we have ever seen applied to mercantile purposes, in which French and foreign goods generally are most temptingly displayed in all their rich and varied beauty. Ascending the stairway, the visitors reach the "Salon Doré," a magnificent room, the ceiling of which is divided into panels by splendid stucco mouldings, supported by Corinthian pillars, with shafts painted in imitation of yellow porphyry, and capitals finely gilt. From the centre superb gasaliers are suspended, and the walls, which are painted in light stone colour, are divided into panels by gilt mouldings. Within is a grand display of shawls and mantles. The front centre salon at the western end, looking into Sackville Street, is another magnificent apartment, similar in character to the one described,

and bearing ample evidence of the taste and skill of the decorator. Here are the wholesale hat, ribbon, bonnet, glove, lace, and hosiery departments, as well as artificial flowers, made to imitate nature most perfectly, and of every hue, shade, and clime. Within the limits at disposal only an outline notice of the splendid establishment of Messrs. M'Swiney and Co. can be given; but those who will inspect it in all its departments will agree that nothing more generally elegant or better qualified to be rated as a first-class business house could be found in the kingdom. The general decorations were executed by Mr. Entwistle, York Street; and the gas fittings and brass and ornolu work were supplied by Messrs. Gregg & Son, Sackville Street.

At No. 2 Lower Sackville Street, Messrs. SCOTT and GILBERT, Military and Merchant Tailors, have a fine establishment, which is well stocked with a large assortment of cloths for coatings, trowserings, vestings, &c., suitable for a first-class trade, which is carried on here. They are well known and highly respected by the large and increasing connexion which they have formed, and merit the liberal share of patronage which they enjoy.

Nos. 3 and 4 are occupied by the well-known and extensive Medical Hall of Messrs. HAMILTON, LONG, and CO., who are the State Apothecaries and Chemists to her Majesty by Royal warrant. They are also manufacturers and importers of mineral and other waters to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant.

There are branch establishments of this eminent firm at 107 Grafton Street, 1 Rathmines Terrace, Rathmines, and 108 Upper George's Street, Kingstown. There is a large amount of business transacted in the various branches of this eminent firm, where the selection and preparation of all articles supplied are made with scrupulous care.

GOWAN'S Luncheon and Dining Rooms, 6 Lower Sackville Street, is a favourite place of resort for ladies and gentlemen. Visitors to Dublin will find excellent and convenient refreshment saloons here, and superadded to a good *cuisine*, all the resources of a first-rate confectionery establishment. The attendance of both the amiable proprietress and her careful assistants ensures the comfort of all who frequent the place.

The offices of the IRISH TIMES newspaper occupy the extensive premises Nos. 3 and 4 Lower Abbey Street. Its

widely extended circulation, being the largest of all the Irish journals, has made it well known in every part of the kingdom, and in England, the Colonies, and on the Continent. The exceedingly interesting and most valuable Letters of its talented "PARIS" Correspondent have tended greatly to promote the popularity of this journal. The writer of this "GUIDE" desires here to return his grateful thanks for the generous, kind, and flattering notices of his Book which appeared in several of the Continental Letters, and tended to attract attention to pages in which he has endeavoured to make "Ireland and the Irish" better known to visitors, and to serve other useful purposes, as will be seen by careful perusal of its pages.

WM. YOUNGER & CO.'S ALES.—The well-known and long established character of this eminent Firm for the superior quality of their ales is best testified by the increasing demand for them by the public, and the prize medals awarded them at various Exhibitions. The purity of flavour and keeping qualities of these ales are unrivalled.

Messrs. Younger & Co. at present supply the Sydenham Palace, London, and this is a strong additional evidence of the excellence of their manufacture.

Among the prize medals recently awarded them were those at the Naples and Honduras Exhibitions of 1871.

The extensive breweries of Abbey and Holyrood, Edinburgh (established 1749), have numerous branch establishments throughout England, Ireland, and Scotland, which are enumerated in the advertisement appearing in this *Guide*. The Dublin office and stores are at 7 Lower Abbey Street.

Messrs. Younger & Co.'s establishments are by far the largest in Edinburgh. This firm, in addition to pale ale, are remarkable as being the brewers of the celebrated strong ale known as the "Piva Edinbaski" of Russia, where it is sold at 3s. to 4s. per bottle, and is esteemed among the nobility as a great luxury. The breweries (two in number) cover twelve acres of ground, and are capable of brewing the produce of 60,000 quarters annually. The water is drawn from four wells, 130 feet deep, and these are connected with each other by 400 feet of mines, while the bores, mostly through solid rock, are 150 to 350 feet below the surface. The cooperages to the breweries, with their steam machinery for the economising of labour, produces from 3000 to 4000 barrels per week.

The SHIP HOTEL, Lower Abbey Street, is the only one in this city where the sweet sounds of

“The Harp that once thro’ Tara’s Hall;
The soul of music shed”

can be heard, reminding us that the absence of “Volunteers” of the stamp of the 1782 men, proclaims at once to all the dread of our paternal and anti-Irish Government, that Irishmen united in arms as in peace, such as they are in England and Scotland, would soon decide questions which the want of Home Rule leaves to the unfriendly dictation of an alien class in the British House of Commons. Why not allow Ireland to have Volunteer corps?

“Dear Harp of my country, in darkness I found thee;
The cold chain of silence had hung o’er thee long,
When proudly, my own Island Harp, I unbound thee,
And gave all thy chords to light, freedom, and song!
The warm lay of love and the light note of gladness
Have waken’d thy fondest, thy liveliest thrill;
But, so oft hast thou echo’d the deep sigh of sadness,
That ev’n in thy mirth it will steal from thee still.

Dear Harp of country, farewell to thy numbers;
This sweet wreath of song is the last we shall twine!
Go, sleep with the sunshine of Fame on thy slumbers,
Till touch’d by some hand less unworthy than mine;
If the pulse of the patriot, soldier, or lover,
Have throbb’d at our lay, ’tis thy glory alone;
I was but as the wind, passing heedlessly over,
And all the wild sweetness I wak’d was thy own.”

IMMORTAL MOORE.

At No. 35 Lower Sackville Street is Messrs. COWAN and THOMPSON’S Bookbinding and Publishing Warehouse, which will always be found well stocked with all the new and standard works. The proprietors are active, intelligent, and painstaking, and are much esteemed by business friends for their native worth and honourable dealings.

Adjoining this is the PRINCE OF WALES HOTEL; and on the opposite side is the IMPERIAL HOTEL, both well known and well managed houses.

Messrs. WEBB and JENNING'S well-known and long established Lending Library is at 47, and contains a large number of books in foreign languages. It has been recently enlarged and much improved, and has one of the largest collections of good books in the city.

Mr. BRIDGFORD'S Spafield Nursery at Ball's Bridge, in connexion with his Flower and Seed Establishment, at 48 Lower Sackville Street, is well worthy of a visit. The grounds, which are well stocked, being neatly laid out with a rich profusion of plants, flowers, fruit trees, vegetables, &c., and are covered with hot houses, containing numerous beautiful and choice specimens of Flora's production. The proprietor is always happy to show his fine collection and gardens to all who favour him with a visit, and it will be found that much pleasure and valuable information will be afforded those who converse with Mr. Bridgford on floriculture, horticulture, or the farms—with all which his many years' practical experience make him an authority worth consulting. He has taken root in genial soil, and obtained a fixity of tenure in the good-will of numerous friends and customers.

BUTLER'S MEDICAL HALL, 53 and 54 Lower Sackville Street. On the death of Dr. Butler, Mr. S. Bell (for many years the courteous and obliging manager) became the proprietor of this well known establishment; he found that the increasing business required the enlargement of both shop and compounding departments; which improvements, with the redecoration externally and internally, have been effected in a most satisfactory manner, reflecting the greatest credit on the enterprising proprietor, and the artists employed in the work. This medical establishment is considered one of the best in Ireland, containing all the appliances requisite for an extensive business. It has the personal superintendence of a fully qualified Licentiate, Dr. Starkey, who is a most intelligent, careful, and polite gentleman.

At 32 Bachelor's Walk, MORRISON'S Chromo-Lithographic and General Printing Establishment is worth a visit; where several beautiful specimens of the art may be seen. Many of our public buildings have been lithographed by this house. The skill and taste displayed by the artists reflect great credit on the proprietor.

At Mr. and Mrs. DOYLE'S (late Ellis and Co.), 42 Lower Ormond Quay (opposite the Metal Bridge), ladies

will find every description of dyeing and cleaning very carefully and beautifully done. Dresses, Curtains, Carpets, Blankets, Bedding, and all other articles of domestic use, requiring the necessary process by which "old things are made like new ones," will be found most expeditiously and perfectly cleaned and dyed at this establishment. I can confidently and warmly recommend this respectable house to the attention of the public, having tested the superior way in which goods are renovated by their Steam Bleaching and Dyeing process. Try it, ladies and gentlemen, men and women, and you'll find the young proprietors willing and able to serve you in this way. Recollect we must all *dye to live* again in a renewed sphere of activity. I was thinking of getting Mr. and Mrs. Doyle to touch up my hair; I want to look young as long as I can.

DUBLIN AND BRISTOL.—DUBLIN AND GLASGOW.

The offices of these Companies are at No. 1 Eden Quay, of which Mr. JOHN GRIM is the highly respected and active agent. Particulars of the sailings will be found in advertisement elsewhere.

Mr. J. H. NORTH, House and Land Agent, Auctioneer, Valuator, and Insurance Agent, No. 84 Abbey Street, is another instance of the success attending the steady and industrious pursuit of business; of which he merits the large share he has won and continues to increase.

The extensive premises, 85 and 86, are occupied by the offices and warehouse of Messrs. W. H. SMITH and SON, the well-known Newspaper and Advertising Agents and Booksellers; the various departments of which present a very active scene of successful labour, and are worth seeing.

There is a very large amount of business transacted in this establishment.

At Mr. PHILLIP'S several BOOT & SHOE Establishments, No. 18 North Earl Street, 14 Merrion Row, 67 Capel Street, and 13 Upper Ormond Quay, will be found what he states in his advertisement in this *Guide*—four of the best houses in Dublin for Home-made and well-made Boots and Shoes for ladies and gentlemen. Mr. Phillip's reputation as a manufacturer is well maintained; the materials he uses are sound and unsurpassed, and the satisfaction he affords his numerous and well-pleased customers secures him the large and well-earned success which he has gained.

He gives good articles at fair prices, and thus maintains his footing in society.

At 2 Upper Sackville Street is Mr. P. A. KEANE'S Irish and Foreign Lace Warehouse; where the latest novelties will always be found in stock, comprising all articles suitable for ladies, in collars, cuffs, ties, handkerchiefs, Irish crochet and guipure lace, &c., &c.

No more fitting present can be made to one's female friends than some of the above beautiful specimens of Irish manufacturing skill and industry. The proprietor is well worthy of public patronage, as he is attentive, courteous, and obliging, and by his enterprise affords employment to many of our poor countrywomen in various parts of Ireland, including Limerick, Carrickmacross, Tullow, Ardee, &c.

Nos. 5, 6, and 7 Upper Sackville Street are occupied by Messrs. LA WRENCE, Photographic Artists, Fancy Goods, Toy, and Cricketing Warehouse; whose Show Rooms and Fine Art Galleries are deserving of special notice, fitted up, as they are, with great taste and skill. They are enterprising, energetic and intelligent young men, who have succeeded in developing an extensive business. Military groups and Regiments, Wedding parties, Archery fetes, Cricket matches, Animals, &c., &c., are photographed in life-like appearance. The numerous beautiful specimens their galleries contain will speak for themselves. The enlarged and coloured photographs are exquisitely finished.

THE "HAMMAM."

The premises Nos. 11 and 12 Upper Sackville Street, and their extensive ere, lately known as "Reynold's Hotel," were opened as a "Hammam," or Turkish baths, by the late Dr. Barter, of St. Ann's Hill, Blarney, who took so prominent a part in establishing baths of this kind in Ireland, and who erected the first of the kind in Western Europe since a remote period. The houses in front are fitted up as a hotel, and suitably furnished for that object. The baths cover the extensive ere, and are in every way deserving of public patronage, as well as highly creditable to the enterprise and taste of the spirited proprietor. The fittings and furniture are costly and luxurious, combining taste and elegance with a due regard to comfort. The best arrangements have been made for lighting and ventilating them by day with "muffed" and stained glass

windows and sky-lights, while at night the effect produced by the handsomely-painted lamps and numerous jets and gasaliers is most brilliant and effective. The baths are under the able charge of Mr. Walsh, manager, and a numerous staff of efficient attendants.

The Gresham Hotel.

This fine establishment, so long and so favourably known by tourists, travellers and visitors to Dublin, was disposed of by Mr. T. M. Gresham, its original proprietor (who established it nearly half a century ago), to a number of gentlemen who formed themselves into a company entitled the Gresham Hotel Company (Limited). After entering into possession they commenced to make extensive additions, alterations and improvements, and perhaps in the three kingdoms there is not a finer or more comfortable hotel than "The Gresham." The extensive front facing Sackville Street was all remodelled, painted and decorated, and the principal entrance which stood at the northern end of the building has been removed to the centre, and the old hall thrown into the coffee-room, which is not surpassed by any apartment of the kind that we have seen. The new principal entrance is now in the front centre, and is in the Grecian order, and most tastefully decorated. It is furnished with folding doors which lead to a magnificent hall and vestibule, the latter being twenty-nine feet wide, and is connected with the hall by a series of graceful arches, decorated in imitation of green porphyry. The grand staircase, which is worthy of a palace, rises by one broad flight of steps to the first lobby, from whence it ascends to the first floor in double flights. The banisters are of rich gilt bronze, and support finely carved and highly polished oak balustrades, flanked by four "twelve-light" bronze Gothic standards of exquisite pattern and workmanship. Abundance of light and means for ventilation are obtained from a large lantern light which rises from an elaborately decorated ceiling, within the bays of which the surfaces are painted in various designs by an eminent artist. We have never seen anything finer in its way than this staircase. On reaching the first floor we turn to the left, and enter the new northern wing erected by the company. The corridors are admirably lit throughout, and from them doors lead to ninety-eight first class bedrooms, provided with everything akin to comfort, neatness, and elegance.

The absence of houses in the rear of the hotel, which looks into a nice well-kept garden, gives the rooms a light and cheerful character. In addition to the ninety-eight bedrooms in the new section, there are one hundred and two in the other parts of the establishment. All these apartments have been newly furnished in the most luxurious style, and the Company appears to have spared neither trouble nor expense in making "The Gresham" one of the most elegant hotels in the kingdom. The drawing-rooms, which number eighteen, are splendid apartments furnished in the highest style, and each is supplied with a first-class piano. From the fine encaustic tiling on the hall to the upper floor is richly carpeted, and of no place could the stranger say with better grace, "I'll take mine ease at mine inn," than at "The Gresham." The coffee-room, to which I have already alluded, is decorated in rich French paper, bearing beautiful designs, views and flowers, admirably executed. The apartment is most cheerful and comfortable, and illustrates how essential to luxuriance is plenty of light and good ventilation. The ladies' coffee-room is also most elegant and commodious. The new billiard-room is a gem in its way. The roof is composed of open wood work, elegantly carved, stained in imitation of oak, and varnished. The mirror frames, seats, and furniture are in the mediæval style, and a large glass lantern in the roof lights and ventilates the room admirably. In the centre of the floor stands one of Harris's patent billiard tables made *en suite*, and "taking it for all in all," the billiard-room at the Gresham should be made a model by noblemen and gentlemen who intend to erect such places.

The establishment is under the management of Mr. Walter Holder, the company's representative; who combines courtesy and politeness with a thorough knowledge of his business, and thus has been instrumental in largely increasing the prosperity of this fine hotel.

Messrs. FINDLATER have one of their numerous establishments at Nos. 30 and 31. The recent contribution to our architecture of the beautiful Presbyterian Church in Rutland Square, by Alexander Findlater, Esq., has been introduced more fully elsewhere in our pages. The Messrs. Findlater are liberal and good employers. Their premises have been considerably enlarged to meet the requirements of an increasing business, thus adding another to the architectural decorations with which Dublin

has been studded by its enterprising citizens. The new concerns present a very fine frontage, having handsome doorways and large plate glass windows, which reflect the energy and order that animate the whole establishment. Large wine and spirit vaults extends underneath the shops and stores, and are fully stocked with well-filled bins. There are branch establishments of this firm at 67 South Great George's Street, 118 North King Street, 85 Lower George's Street, Kingstown, and 9 Rathmines Terrace, Rathmines (lately much improved).

The old established and highly-respectable Pianoforte Establishment of Messrs. MACKINTOSH & CO., 12 Rutland Square, is deserving of notice; it is, we believe, one of the oldest musical instrument warehouses in Dublin, and contains a large stock of pianofortes by the most celebrated makers. There being about 500 instruments to select from, no difficulty will be found in the choice of *good* pianos, which purchasers are sure of procuring here. A fine stock of harmoniums, &c., will also be seen in Messrs. Mackintosh & Co.'s Warerooms, where the courteous and intelligent owners will always be found as obliging and active as ever.

No. 50. Messrs. M'GLASHAN & GILL, Publishers and Booksellers, have their large establishment here, and do an extensive business. The proprietors are most active, energetic, and enterprising men, whose courtesy, intelligence, and obliging manners have procured them "troops of business friends" in the city and throughout the country. May their prosperity and happiness increase with their years and wisdom.

No. 57 is the long celebrated house of Messrs. THWAITES & CO., Manufacturers and Importers of Mineral and others Waters. This house was established in 1800, in which year their single and double Soda Water (for which a patent was granted) was introduced to the public by the late Doctor Robert Perceval, Professor of Chemistry; ever since it has received the approbation of the Medical Faculty. They maintain their pre-eminence for the manufacture of Soda Water, Kuli, Carrara, Seltzer, and the various Medicinal Waters so strongly recommended by medical men, and for which this establishment is so famous. The business done here among the nobility, gentry, and principal hotels is very extensive.

Returning down Rutland Square and Sackville Street, on the right hand side of Nelson's Monument, you pass into

Henry Street, Mary Street, Capel Street, &c.

a stirring business locality. The following houses (whose advertisements will be found in this book) are worthy of notice:--

Messrs. M'DOWELL BROTHERS, of 27 Henry Street, have opened another clock and watch establishment at 71 Grafton Street. In both places of business are shown some pretty specimens of fancy time-pieces, containing singing birds, waterfalls, sailing ships, and other ingenious mechanical devices, the motions of which make pleasant pictures and thus unite the useful with the ornamental. The courteous proprietors also exhibit some miniature hunting watches, and others with cases formed to contain photographs, which would make very suitable presents and keepsakes. Purchasers will find a very large and varied stock of brooches, bracelets, chains, locketts, bijouterie and Irish bog oak ornaments to select from, to suit all tastes and at all prices. All repairs are done on the premises by competent and skilled workmen.

The splendid range of buildings occupied by Messrs. ARNOTT & Co. (late Cannon, White & Co.) which extends from No. 11 to 12, 13, 14 and 15 in Henry Street, will attract a stranger's attention. It is one of the largest establishments in the city; its numerous departments are well stocked, and the attendance of customers very large. Sir John Arnott (who was several times Mayor of Cork) is the head of the firm; he has other establishments elsewhere. The manager, Mr. Freeman, is very active and energetic.

At No. 6 are the extensive Cabinet and Upholstery Warerooms of Messrs. J. J. BYRNE & SONS, which will be found to contain a large and well selected stock, their own manufacture. It is one of the most respectable and long established houses in Dublin, noted for taste and the superior class of furniture with which their show-rooms are always filled. In addition to some beautiful specimens of decorative furniture to be seen in their warerooms, Messrs. Byrne & Sons enjoy the patronage of a number of the nobility and gentry, as well as many public boards, where the excellence of their work can best be seen. Messrs.

Byrne are Upholsterers to His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, and the Board of Works.

Opposite, at No. 43, Messrs. WM. BRUNTON & CO.'S large Furniture Warerooms is another good place of business, and contains a well selected stock of Cabinet and Household Furniture, deserving the attention of intending purchasers. There is a large business carried on here. They have fitted up and furnished several of the public offices in a style reflecting the highest credit on their skill and taste.

Mr. JAMES WHYTE'S, 41 HENRY STREET (corner of Moore Street) will be found one of the best places in the city to purchase cutlery, penknives, and the various other articles in this branch of business, all of the best kind, keenest and brightest in quality, and of highest finish; where also repairs are carefully executed, and in the promptest manner. In addition to the cutlery branch, Mr. Whyte supplies watches, jewellery, and electro-plate articles of good quality, and at moderate charges. His all-powerful French Hand-Pruning Shears is a specialite, and a most useful article for garden purposes. The worthy proprietor is very attentive, painstaking, and obliging to his customers, and is largely patronized by the public, who are pleased in their dealings with him.

No. 55 Henry Street is Messrs. SAMUEL GATCHELL & SON'S extensive Beam and Scale Manufactory, House Furnishing Ironmongery, &c. Every description of Portable and Field Weighing Machines, Beams and Scales, are manufactured on the premises. It is an excellent place to make purchases at, and has a large business connexion.

Messrs. TODD, BURNS, and CO.'S very extensive and old established warerooms occupy the long range of premises extending from Mary Street into Jervis Street, and all who visit Dublin should make it a point to see this splendid establishment. In the various departments, which are all well managed, will be found carefully selected stocks of excellent goods, all which can be had at fair prices. The managing partners of the firm will always be found on the spot, active, obliging, and solicitous to see their customers served and pleased, which they certainly will be if they purchase their goods here. The Tailoring, Upholstery, Furnishing, Millinery, and various other departments of their very extensive establishment will be found capable of competing successfully with those non-

advertising houses. *It is a fact well known—and it cannot be too well known*—that the various establishments who choose to abstain from advertising their goods, will, on comparison, be found to charge much higher prices than those whose names are announced in the columns and familiar to the readers of newspapers and guide-books.

The "EUROPEAN HOTEL," Bolton Street, is one of the largest and most comfortable hotels in the city; the extent of its accommodation may be inferred from the fact of its containing twenty suites of apartments for families, besides which there are drawing-rooms, sitting-rooms, and private rooms for large and small dinner parties, affording accommodation for one hundred persons. The rates of charges are extremely moderate, the attendance very careful, and every desire evinced on the part of the courteous and obliging proprietor, Mr. J. Molony, to ensure the comfort and convenience of his customers. Many improvements have been recently effected in this well-known and commodious hotel, to which splendidly appointed, well-lighted, and handsomely decorated billiard rooms have been added. In the coffee-room and restaurant, soups, fish, joints, fowl, &c., can be had from two to seven o'clock daily. Visitors and tourists will find the "European" a very convenient and excellent hotel.

SMITH & WELLSTOOD'S extensive Kitchen Range, American Cooking Stove, and Farm Boiler Depot, 7 Capel Street, and 73 and 74 Strand Street.

The proprietors desire the special attention of the public to their large stock of Kitcheners, and new designs in Cooking, and Heating Stoves, and Boilers. They obtained First Prize for their celebrated Kitchen Ranges, Cooking Stoves, Parlour, Hall, Laundry, and Church Stoves, and for their Portable Farm Boilers.

They supply the Fittings, Cooking Vessels, &c., suitable for the above, which can only be had in Dublin at their Depot. The warehouses of this recently enlarged establishment will be found fully stocked with these useful and valuable household and farm articles in which an extensive business is carried on by the enterprising firm.

The Iron, Brass, and Bell Foundry of Messrs. THOMAS SHERIDAN and CO., 161 to 164 Church Street (Eagle Foundry), is well worthy a visit; the extensive range of premises being always stocked with the superior class of goods for which the enterprising proprietors have been

awarded numerous prize medals by the International Exhibition of 1865, Royal Dublin Society, Royal Agricultural Society, and Cork Exhibition Committee.

The DUBLIN STEAM PRINTING COMPANY, whose Offices are at 94, 95, and 96 Middle Abbey Street, we can cordially recommend, from experience, to the favourable notice of the public. Its capacities in the way of machinery, together with its airy workshops, at once strikes the attention of the visitor.

Here is conducted, on a scale of magnitude unusual in this country, Printing and Bookbinding of every description, the object of the proprietors being to combine in one establishment all the *Arts* necessary for the production, in a superior style, of Book and Commercial Printing.

Among their departments (under the able charge of Mr. H. B. Dawson), we notice that for COMMERCIAL PRINTING. Here is executed the humblest handbill, together with the most tasteful and expensive show card or trade list, either from type or from the stone, Seed Catalogue printing being a speciality.

In the Law department, which includes Parliamentary printing, we learn that the Company, in their desire to extend it, offer facilities as regards time, &c., to be met with only in the largest London offices.

For Book and Magazine printing this office is specially adapted, and we have observed their imprint on works issued by the most eminent publishers. We were shown some most beautiful specimens of their Woodcut printing.

Electrotyping, Stereotyping, and the manufacture of Office Stationery is also carried on.

From our experience and what we have seen, it is our opinion that any one having a book or pamphlet to produce could not do better than entrust it to this Company.

For convenience of London business, they have opened an office at 10 Warwick Lane, Paternoster Row, W.C., the centre of the publishing trade.

The proprietors are to be congratulated on their efficient and courteous staff, whose intelligence and knowledge of their business appears to be of the first order.

Manager—Mr. GEORGE BRYERS.

OUR LEADING
BUSINESS ESTABLISHMENTS
ON SOUTH SIDE OF CITY,

*Whose advertisements will be found in this Historical Guide,
and to which I wish reader's attention to be attracted.*

Business of the Oireachtas

SOUTH SIDE.

Westmoreland Street.

At 31 Westmoreland Street the old established and well-known firm of Messrs. WM. FRY & CO. have their Poplin, Tabinet, Linen, Upholstery, and Furniture Warerooms, which occupy an extensive range of premises, fully stocked with a splendid collection of their various goods. This firm holds appointments from Her Majesty the Queen, H. R. H. the Princess of Wales, the Queen of Denmark, Irish Court, &c., and are justly celebrated for the superiority of their manufactures, most beautiful specimens of which may be seen here, and at their manufactory in Kevin Street.

At 26, another establishment for the manufacture and sale of poplins and tabinets. This house is owned by Messrs. FRY and FIELDING, whose experience as manufacturers of poplins is a sufficient guarantee that their productions will fully sustain the high reputation which Irish poplins and tabinets have achieved. Mr. Thomas Fry is the eldest son of the late Alderman Fry, and for many years past has been engaged as a member of the firm of Fry and Co. The second partner, Mr. Fielding, has also been engaged for many years in the trade, having had the management of the poplin department in the house of Fry and Co. Their establishment in Westmoreland Street is a beautiful building, and, on this account, as well as for the splendid show of poplins which it contains, it will repay a visit.

30 Westmoreland Street, is the Medical Establishment of Messrs. J. J. GRAHAM & Co., Pharmaceutical Chemists and Apothecaries, which visitors to the city will find a most convenient place to procure toilet articles, or any of those numerous pharmaceutical preparations which are specially required to be carefully compounded, as they are in this well-known and largely patronized place of business. The proprietor is most assiduous, obliging and attentive in discharge of all orders entrusted to him, all which are

under his own personal supervision; he is aided by a staff of assistants who are active, courteous, and intelligent.

No. 24 Westmoreland Street is Mr. S. TREACY'S Gentlemen's Outfitting Warehouse; where attention, punctuality, civility, and the best goods of home and foreign manufacture can be procured. S. T.'s shirts are worthy of a trial, as all are hand-sewn and cut with strict care to fit. The proprietor is experienced at his business, painstaking, attentive and obliging, and he deserves the success he has so liberally met.

At 22 D'Olier Street, late Westmoreland Street, Mr. TOOLE'S old established Seed Warehouse is worthy a visit, and it has a fine business connexion well *rooted*. It is one of the oldest in this branch of business.

Nos. 11 and 12, the old-established Irish Linen, House Furnishing and Ladies' Dress Warerooms of Messrs. OLDHAM and SONS, claim attention; it is one of the leading business houses in Dublin, and has an extensive connexion. The premises have recently been considerably enlarged and improved, presenting a very elegant frontage and an ornament in our street architecture. The interior of this fine establishment is equally attractive, and the various departments are filled with a well-selected and valuable stock of goods. The proprietors, who are very attentive, energetic, and courteous gentlemen, richly deserve the high esteem and large business they have long enjoyed among the nobility, gentry, and professions of Ireland; they are good and liberal employers.

No. 10, Messrs. JOHN NICKSON & CO.'S Millinery and Dress Warerooms, recently enlarged and improved, is one of the well-known establishments in the city, having a large connexion; its respected proprietor is highly esteemed for his attentive and courteous manner, and his place of business is much frequented. All the latest novelties of the season in ladies' dress, costumes, bonnets, mantles, laces, mourning goods, &c., will be found here, of excellent quality.

No. 9, Mr. D. J. FIELD'S Stationery and Fancy Goods Warehouse, is another newly opened and handsome shop, in which will be found every article in this line of business, including Tourists' requisites, Travelling and Courier Bags, Photographs, Pocket Books, Pens, Penknives, and numerous other articles which its well-fitted counters and shelves display a large collection of.

No. 7, Mr. HENRY BUSSELL'S well-known and excellent Pianoforte, Harmonium, Harp, and Music Ware-rooms, cannot fail to attract the visitor's attention; it presents a fine exterior, extending from Westmoreland Street into Fleet Street; it is one of the best houses in this business, and one of the oldest existing. The excellence of Mr. Bussell's large stock of various makers' pianos, &c., is well known among the musical profession and the general public. The nobility, gentry, and musical profession largely patronize Mr. Bussell's establishment.

No. 6 Westmoreland Street, Messrs. BATTERSBY & CO.'S, House, Land, and Estate Agency Office (formerly Maclean and Co.), is the oldest and best established one in this city, where every information connected with the letting and selling of Houses and Lands, Valuations of Property, Collection of Rents, Auctions of Household Furniture, &c., can be freely obtained from the intelligent, courteous, and obliging proprietors, and their assistants. The business transacted by this very respectable house is extensive. Their books contain a large number of furnished and unfurnished houses in town and country, business houses, offices, and lodgings, for letting and sale. Visitors to the city requiring above, will find their wants well supplied here. (See particulars of terms, &c., in advertisement appearing in this *Guide*.)

Aston's Quay—Fleet Street.

The large establishment of Messrs. M'BIRNEY & CO., 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, and 19 Aston's Quay, General Drapers, Haberdashers, Tailors, Outfitters, &c., will attract the attention of visitors. This house has an extensive business; its great success, especially in the Irish linen department, is fairly attributable to the activity, energy, and intelligence of one of the firm (Mr. William Aitkin), who is highly esteemed and respected. The active acting manager, Mr. W. Keating, is deservedly popular with all who have the pleasure of knowing him in business. The establishment has been recently much enlarged in the Tailoring department, to meet the requirements of a largely increased trade, which the gentleman who presides over this branch of the business deserves the credit of creating.

Messrs. LEWIS, 6 Fleet Street, are so well known for the extensive business carried on through all parts of

Ireland, that the mere mention of their name is quite sufficient; but the rapid extension and enlargement of the various branches from time to time, lately introduced, merit some words of commendation. In addition to their well-known hair and perfumery preparations, Messrs. Lewis have produced their popular "Leinster Sauce," one of the best sauces ever made; their Inks have obtained great celebrity.

Mr. E. M'MAHON'S Hosiery and Outfitting Warehouse, 4 D'Olier Street, is well known to the public and visitors to the city; the clever, attentive, and experienced proprietor's name is familiar as "household words" through his ingenious and wittily worded avvertisements, which are always happily conceived, and convey many lessons of wisdom and sound advice, *always in season*. His goods are well selected; he has a varied stock, of excellent quality and at moderate prices, to suit all classes. Mr. M'Mahon has had a lengthened experience, and is a good judge of customers' wants, which he caters for carefully, and always gives satisfaction in his dealings with them.

At 1 Burgh Quay (adjoining Kinahan's), Mr. Sloman's old established Hotel and Tavern will be found a comfortable and economical place for tourists and visitors to the city. Dinners, Luncheons, &c., served in good style and at moderate charges.

At 16 D'Olier Street, the "STAR AND GARTER" Hotel is one of the oldest and best known places of resort in the city, and is an economical and homely place, much frequented by both citizens and visitors. One of the large "gridirons" has been introduced here.

The "PHENIX" is at 17 D'Olier Street, and 2 Hawkins' Street, long and favourably known and much frequented. Mr. Murphy, the proprietor, is energetic and attentive. He is also the owner of the "Queen's" Hotel, Dalkey, a favourite place of resort in summer months.

MANNOCK'S Agency.—At this establishment, 9 Great Brunswick Street, the visitors to and inhabitants of Dublin can at all times be supplied with the new books, magazines, newspapers and periodicals of the day, stationery, &c. Persons interested in sporting affairs are sure of being supplied with all the sporting papers and Turf Guides, and also *Locket's Turf Circular*. The greatest attention and politeness will be experienced here by all favouring Mrs. Mannock with a visit.

FARRELL'S Horse Repository, Commission, Sale, and Livery Establishment, 15 and 16 Great Brunswick Street, is a well-known and largely patronized place, where extensive sale of horses, vehicles, &c., take place every Thursday; in addition to which, on special occasions, stud sales are held. There is always a large attendance of buyers and sellers at these sales, thus securing the best terms that can be had in the city. There is ample accommodation for upwards of 100 horses. The most careful attention is given to the livery of horses, the supply of all they require being carefully superintended by the active and obliging proprietor, Mr. Edward Kingley, who is much esteemed by the numerous noblemen, gentlemen, and dealers who frequent this well-sustained repository. In connexion with it is a splendid riding school.

At 174 Great Brunswick Street (near Westland Row Station), Messrs. **CREAGH & CO.'S** Millinery and Out-fitting Warehouse will be found a convenient and good place to make purchases at. French Millinery, Flowers, Ribbons and Laces, and other articles of ladies' wear; also boys' suits in cloth and tweed, all at moderate prices, can be procured here.

The "**ROYAL**" HOTEL, Westland Row (opposite the Railway Terminus) is very conveniently situated, and by Travellers to and from England, &c., it will be found a very comfortable and well appointed Hotel. Its proximity to the Railway Station affords ample time for enjoying the comforts of the table, as in one minute the train can be reached, avoiding the inconvenience of traversing a long distance. This, with the excellent fare and good attendance provided, at reasonable charges, makes the "**ROYAL**" a desirable and convenient hotel, which is under the management of its active and obliging proprietor, Mr. **WILLIAM J. DOUGLAS**.

Grafton Street, &c.

No. 3, Messrs. **ROBERTSON & CO.**, the Publishers, have to their bookselling added very excellent Photographic Galleries. Some of the specimens of well-known persons, exhibited in their shop windows and in their neatly-furnished reception rooms, are well worthy of inspection, and are very creditable to the skilful artists engaged in their galleries. Their vignettes, cartes de visite, and large

photographs, bear favourable comparison with any others to be found in the city.

At No. 2, the well-known and long-established house of YEATES AND SON, Philosophical and Optical Instrument Makers, will attract the visitor's attention, where every article in the above way can be had, with the guarantee of being supplied by those practically acquainted with the business in which they are engaged. In the selection of spectacles and eye-glasses especially, the public should be careful, as many sad consequences have resulted from purchasers dealing with *ignorant empirics*; such *short-sightedness* often becoming positive blindness. Messrs. Yeates' stock of improved binocular, opera and field-glasses, tourists' and mountaineers' cases (the latter containing improved barometers, thermometers, compasses, &c.), spectacles, eye-glasses, and in fact, the whole range of scientific manufacture, will be found one of the best in Dublin. Visitors to the city, requiring to make purchases or get repairs done, will find this a good establishment. It will be seen that Messrs. Yeates supply several of the Colleges, Port of Dublin Corporation, &c.

No. 7 Grafton Street is the well-known handsomely fitted up Warehouse of Messrs. Carson Brothers, whose names have become familiar as "household words" as Booksellers, Stationers, &c. Here will be found a large and varied stock, in the various departments of a business which the enterprise, skill, and courteous attention of these brothers have so largely developed and so well merited.

The following are well-known Booksellers & Publishers:—

At No. 8, Mr. W. B. KELLY; No. 18, Mr. JAMES CORNISH; No. 26, Mr. HEDGELONG; No. 41, Messrs. FANNIN & CO. (Medical Booksellers, &c.); No. 51, Mr. CARSON; No. 116, Messrs. PONSONBY; No. 117, Mr. GEORGE HERBERT: all good book-shops, and their owners obliging, intelligent, and active business men; so that there is no want of mental pabulum here.

Messrs. BROWN, THOMAS & CO., have their old established and extensive Millinery, Drapery, Haberdashery, and Fancy Goods Warerooms at Nos. 14, 15, 16, and 17 Grafton Street and Duke Street; it is one of the largest and best establishments in the city, occupying a large range of premises, and deservedly enjoys a large amount of public patronage.

Opposite is the extensive Commercial Hall of Messrs. SWITZER FERGUSON & CO. It is a splendid range of

buildings, handsomely fitted-up, well lighted and ventilated. The proprietors have received a large share of public patronage, and the business done here is very extensive.

No. 19, Messrs. J. SPENCER & SON, Opticians and Scientific Instrument Makers, have been established in Dublin since 1830; their manufactory is at the rear of their new premises, in which may be seen a fine collection of philosophical, engineering, and other scientific instruments, which are deserving special attention. This firm was awarded a Prize Medal at the International Exhibition of 1865, for their scientific and optical instruments, and honourable mention for their engineering instruments, being the only awards made for such.

Their achromatic, binocular, field, and race glasses, are well known for their superior excellence; their improved convergent spectacles for reading are highly commended by Dr. Smee (Surgeon to the Central London Ophthalmic Hospital), as tending materially to strengthen and preserve the sight.

At No. 24 is Mr. REILLY'S Fine Arts establishment, which contains one of the largest collections of photographs of scenery, copies of pictures, and celebrated personages in the kingdom, as well as many elegant and useful souvenirs of the Emerald Isle. The courteous proprietor is at all times ready to afford every information to strangers as to routes, places of interest, &c., and in no place in the city can a more agreeable hour be spent than in his deservedly popular place of business.

At No. 58, the Hair-dressing Rooms of Mr. LAIRD have lately been enlarged and improved at considerable expense; the new rooms present a pleasing appearance, fitted up with every article requisite for the convenience of ladies and gentlemen. He has introduced the improved apparatus for Hair Brushing by Steam Machinery. This establishment is patronized by the nobility, gentry, officers of the garrison, and professional gentlemen, &c. It is well supplied with every requisite for the toilette, hair preparations, and a good staff of clever assistants.

75 GRAFTON STREET—UMBRELLAS & PARASOLS. Mr. Francis Smyth, the well-known Manufacturer of these indispensable articles, has opened these extensive premises, formerly known as "The Tower of Babel," as a central Depot for the Retail trade, in connexion with the Wholesale Warehouse at 27 Eustace Street, established

since 1840. His many years' experience, and practical knowledge of this branch of business, enables him to offer the public special advantages as a *manufacturer*, which a reference to his advertisement of goods and prices will show. His stock of Umbrellas and Parasols is the most extensive in Dublin, and for quality and variety Mr. Smyth guarantees that he surpasses all other houses. Re-coverings and Repairs receive prompt attention. Mr. Smyth's handsomely fitted up shop and show rooms also contain an endless variety of walking sticks. The worthy proprietor is most painstaking, courteous, and obliging in his business transactions, and a man of lively cheerful habits, and a wit into the bargain.

At No. 78 Grafton Street, R. G. NORMAN'S Jewellery Warehouse will be found to contain a well selected and neat stock of the newest designs in jewellery, watches, French clocks, silver and electro-plated articles; in addition to which Mr. Norman has a large selection of the best Whitby jet mourning ornaments. The intelligence, courtesy, and obliging demeanour of the young proprietor will induce visitors to repeat their calls, and the attentive, smart, and polite Norman not at all indisposed to encourage them.

At No. 95 Grafton Street, Messrs. M. and S. EATON'S Stationery and Fancy Goods Warehouse will be found another convenient place for visitors and tourists, who can procure here Portable Writing Cases, Courier Bags, and other requisites at reasonable prices. At 49 Dame Street is a branch establishment of this house.

No. 99 Grafton Street is Mr. OGILVY'S well-known and long-established Family Mourning and Black Silk Warehouse; which has been considerably enlarged, and to which several new Warerooms have been recently added. It is the leading house devoted to Family Mourning; in which will always be found one of the largest and best Stocks, including all the latest novelties in Millinery, Mantles, Dress Fabrics, Hats, Flowers, Parasols, &c. Mr. Ogilvy procures all his goods direct from the manufacturers, and can guarantee the excellence of their qualities, whilst his prices are so moderate that they cannot be equalled.

At Nos. 100 and 101, the old established and very eminent Silk, Lace, and Millinery Warerooms of Messrs. JAMES FORREST and SONS will be seen. These gentlemen have a branch establishment in Patrick Street, Cork, and own

extensive Lace works in Glentworth Street, Limerick; they give employment to a large number of persons. Messrs. Forrest hold the appointments of Silk Mercers, Linen Drapers, and Lace Manufacturers to Her Majesty the Queen, their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland and the Irish Court.

At 102 Grafton Street, Messrs. HIGGINBOTHAM and SONS' well-established and well-known China, Glass, and Lamp Warehouse, sustains its old reputation for the choice selection of goods it contains, purchased from the best English and Continental manufacturers; comprising Breakfast, Dinner, Dessert, and Tea Services; Table Ornaments, Ornamental Vases in China, and Bohemian-made fabrics; Chandeliers and Gasaliers; and the numerous other articles of domestic use in China, Glass, and Earthenware. This house has long enjoyed a large amount of patronage from the nobility, gentry, and general public, and deserves it.

Nos. 102 and 103, Mrs. MANNING'S Millinery and Dress Warerooms, forms one of the most extensive establishments in the city. The splendid Show Rooms are amply stocked with a large and carefully selected class of goods of the best quality, from the leading British and Foreign manufacturers, including all the newest designs and latest fashions. Mrs. Manning, is by special appointment, Court Milliner and Dress Maker, and enjoys the patronage of many of the nobility and gentry of Ireland. Mr. Manning, who is one of the worthy aldermen of the city, is an extensive Importer of Foreign Goods, and of Irish Laces, Silks, and Poptins. A beautiful display will be seen in this eminent house.

At 104, the eminent publishers, Messrs. HODGES, FOSTER, and CO. (who are also agents for the Ordnance Survey Maps, &c.), have their extensive establishment.

The ANATOMICAL BOOT and SHOE WAREHOUSES of Mr. St. John Adcock, at 109 Grafton Street (opposite the Provost's), No. 9 Merrion Row (a few doors from the Shelbourne Hotel), and a recently opened one at George's Street, Kingstown, are stocked with a large assortment of Boots and Shoes of first-class quality, which have earned a wide-spread reputation for the superior style and finish with which they are produced; and a great advantage is felt in being able to procure here, without the delay of being made to order, well-fitting Boots and Shoes.

The proprietor is also direct importer of all kinds of Paris Boots and Shoes of the most celebrated manufacturers.

At No. 112, Messrs. PIGOTT'S Pianoforte and Music Warehouse will attract attention, it being one of the ornaments of our street architecture; it presents a handsome front. The extensive Warerooms are well stocked with a fine collection of Pianos, Harmoniums, Harps, and other musical instruments, all from the most eminent makers; and this will be found one of the best houses to make purchases at, as it offers many advantages *not* always found elsewhere. The business done here is very extensive, and the attentive and obliging proprietors are well worthy of it.

No. 118 (opposite the College), Mr. WALTER SEXTON'S new Jewellery Establishment, forms an attractive and unique feature in our city; owing alike to the beautiful and well-selected stock of Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, and Electro-Plate displayed, as to the fact of its being lighted up at night (like some of the London business houses); the windows having shutters so constructed that the gaslights admit of the interior of the shop being seen from the outside, so that any attempt to force an entrance at night can be detected by those passing by the place. This is a novel and effective contrivance, and has proved a successful one for the purpose designed. The enterprising young proprietor is painstaking and obliging, and deserving of liberal patronage.

Turning from Grafton Street into Duke Street, at No. 1, is the establishment of Mr. WM. CARTY (late of Messrs. Waterhouse and Co.), Watchmaker, Gold and Silversmith, and Electro-Plate Gilder; where the tourist or stranger can choose from a well-selected stock any article in this species of manufacture. The visitor will much admire the New Patent Steam Egg Boiler, which cooks one's egg on the breakfast table. Irish Bog Ornaments are also included in Mr. Carty's stock.

In DUKE STREET (22 and 23), and extending to 26 Grafton and Lemon Streets, is the old established and large Coach Factory of Messrs. JOHN COLCLOUGH and SONS. This is one of the oldest Carriage Factories in Dublin, and deservedly enjoys a large patronage. The young proprietors (brothers) manage the weighty business which their respected father's death placed on their hands; they deserve success, and appear attentive, courteous, and

careful in the management of these large concerns, which have been much enlarged and improved.

The IRISH COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS' ASSOCIATION have their place of assembly in the COMMERCIAL HOTEL, Suffolk Street. The last annual Report proved that this very useful and praiseworthy Association had made very decided progress, and then had to its credit a reserve fund of £1197. That this Association has been, and is, fulfilling its intended objects in a most practical and satisfactory manner, the following few, but pregnant, facts culled from the Report will prove:—

“During the past year the relatives of deceased members have been relieved, and the Committee have been enabled to go so far as to maintain and educate, at the charge of the Association, some of the orphan children of former members. Hitherto, when assistance was applied for, it had been the practice to grant a bulk sum proportioned to the need and merit of the case under consideration; but it is now felt that the comparatively large reserve fund will happily enable the Association to afford assistance of a more permanent character in cases of an urgent nature. The Report also referred to the substantial and flattering proofs of good-will received by the Association from our local merchants and from English and Scottish firms trading in this country; and it was stated that the support which the Association had received was, in all cases, accorded in the most friendly spirit towards the institution; the Committee continually receiving assurances of warm interest in the success of the undertaking from the most respected quarters.

“It would also appear from the Report that in addition to its benevolent objects, the Association has been engaged in other matters very important to the commercial travelling community. A considerable amount of attention has been given to the ‘excess luggage’ and other questions nearly affecting the general body: and it would appear that in these matters the most desirable results have been obtained.

“Mr. E. P. DuCros, in moving the adoption of the Report, said that task required neither speech nor eloquence from him to make it acceptable to every one. The terms of the resolution which he had been asked to submit to the meeting were these:—‘That the encouraging and highly satisfactory statement of accounts and annual Reports just read be adopted, confirmed, and printed for circulation.’” No gentleman would refuse to acknowledge that the Report

was highly satisfactory, and it was very encouraging to bear in mind that after meeting all the claims upon them—fortunately there had not been very many for the past year—they had substantial increase in their financial balance. There was one respect, however, in which the Report was far from satisfactory, and that was in the disproportion that existed between the subscriptions of private members and the public. It was a humiliating thing to the members of the body to remember that they had only subscribed about £60, while the merchants of the city had subscribed upwards of £170. He thought they should all try in the future, more than they had done in the past, to improve the state of affairs; but, with the exception of that feature he did not think they could have a more encouraging or satisfactory statement than they had just listened to.

“Mr. W. Casey moved—‘That having approved of the Report for 1874, this meeting deems the Association worthy of the support of the entire body of commercial travellers in Ireland.’ It was greatly to be regretted, as appeared from the Report, that the travelling members were not patronizing the Association as much as they should do.

“Mr. R. Collins moved—‘That the warm thanks of the meeting are due, and are hereby tendered to Mr. Jonathan Pim and to Sir Arthur Guinness, Presidents, and to Alderman Carroll, J.P.; Mr. E. M. Hodgson, and Mr. Jonathan Hogg, M.P., Trustees of the Association.’ It was a great source of satisfaction to them that the Association was helped by merchants of such eminence as the gentlemen named in the resolution.

“Votes of thanks were passed to the honorary subscribers, the auditors, to Mr. Charles Kendall, and the general Committee, and the Press.

“Mr. Costello moved a warm vote of thanks to Mr. Harvey DuCros, the Secretary of the Association, for his efforts on its behalf during the past year. He was the back-bone of the Association, and if the balance-sheet had shown an improvement within the past three years it was owing to his exertions, hear, hear. [More power to him, I say.]

“The motion was seconded by Mr. Casey, who, with the Chairman, endorsed fully all that had been said by the previous speaker.

“The resolution was carried unanimously.

“Mr. H. DuCros briefly acknowledged the compliment. [Brevity is the soul of wit.]

"The meeting was then occupied for some time with the consideration of a motion on the subject of the payment of servants at hotels, and the high charges for posting.

"A vote of thanks to the Chairman concluded the proceedings."—(*Vide Report, 1875.*)

You see in this long report I have given you all a good "lift" for your kind support. I am one of the "Press-gang," you know. You must not forget an old friend, *Paul Pry* (G. K. Whammond). Read the "Continental Gossip" of *Irish Times, &c.* Help me on the road when you are travelling; recommend my little useful *Guide* to your hotel proprietors and waiters; for I am a waiter on Providence myself. If you want the loan of *Paul Pry's Umbrella*, "I hope I don't intrude" in offering it to you. One good turn deserves another, for "True self-love and social are the same." Right gay and good fellows you all are; and if you help me "I will stand a round," and a good substantial subscription into the bargain. Ask Mr. DuCros and Mr. Flannery, my referees.

THE NEW "GAIETY" THEATRE,

SOUTH KING STREET, DUBLIN,

(which adjoins Grafton Street and Stephen's Green West), was opened on the 27th November 1871. It is an elegant well-arranged, and commodious Theatre, and was erected in an incredibly short period—six months! Its construction reflects the greatest credit on the enterprising proprietors, Messrs. J. and M. GUNN, the owners of the well-known Pianoforte and Music Warehouse, 61 Grafton Street; on the skill and taste of the architect, Mr. C. J. Phipps, F.S.A., of London; on the Resident Clerk of Works, Mr. George West, who so ably filled that responsible post under the architect; and on the contractors and builders, Messrs. Meade and Son, Great Brunswick Street, who deserve great praise for the effective and rapid execution of this fine building; the decorations of which were entrusted to Messrs. Dobson and Co., of Stephen's Green; the gasfittings were supplied by Mr. Anderson, of Ormond Quay; Messrs. Stode, of London, executed the Patent Sun-burner and Foot-lights; the Upholsterers being

Messrs. Arnott and Co., of Dublin, who have acquitted themselves of their portion of the work in the highest manner. All concerned in the external and internal decorations and fittings of this handsome Theatre may be congratulated on the highly artistic taste and sound judgment displayed. The following are extracts from the description of the building and arrangements, published by Messrs. Gunn:--

The entrances for the public are all in South King Street, separate doorways and staircases leading to each of the four divisions of the auditory; the three staircases, with the communicating passages and corridors are built of brick and stone, and are fireproof. The stage entrance is in Tangier Lane.

THE PIT STALLS and PIT.—The level of the floor is taken up by the Pit Stalls and the Pit; they together having 21 rows of covered seats, accommodating 700 persons, with backs to every seat in Pit Stalls, and every alternate seat in Pit. (This is a vast improvement and accommodation for the occupants, not had in our other Theatres.) Behind the Pit, in the Corridor, is a Refreshment Bar, and Retiring Rooms for both ladies and gentlemen.

THE BALCONY or FIRST TIER is a semicircle of 28 feet diameter, opening out to a width of 37 feet at the Proscenium columns; the Balustrade in front is an open trellis-work of iron, of most ornate design, and richly gilded. In this Balcony are 200 arm chairs, in seven rows, two feet ten inches wide, each seat turning up to allow greater facility in passing. An enclosing corridor runs all round this tier, and at the back a series of circular arches, filled in with plate-glass sashes, and on either side are four Private Boxes. A handsome staircase and Saloon, with Retiring Rooms enter upon the Corridor.

THE UPPER CIRCLE or SECOND TIER has five rows of comfortable seats, with backs stuffed and covered, to accommodate 210 persons; the Corridor at back being enclosed by a partition high enough to lean upon, so that on crowded nights 100 more persons can be accommodated either standing, or on chairs, which are provided. A similar arrangement of Saloons and Retiring Rooms, and separate entrance will be found here also.

THE GALLERY or THIRD TIER, the front of which recedes three feet behind that below, and is on the circle as far as the columns of the Proscenium Boxes corresponding to

the cornice of the ceiling, which forms a complete circle, and runs over the Proscenium. The gallery has 11 rows of seats, and will accommodate 700 people.

THE PROSCENIUM.—Between the Pillars where the several Tiers stop, and the Proscenium columns, are three Tiers of Private Boxes, with retiring Rooms in the rear.

The total accommodation is for 2000 persons.

The **DECORATIONS**, executed from the designs of the clever architect, are Romanesque in style, having an elaborately moulded and enriched cornice running round the ceiling, supported by pillars with foliated capitals. The ceiling is divided into semicircular panels, richly ornamented; the centre part is in Turquoise blue, powdered with gold stars. The Sun-burner which lights the Auditory is in the centre of ceiling, having a gold bead and rich ornaments round it.

The figure Subjects over the Proscenium Boxes, which are the distinguishing features of the Decorations, are illustrative of Irish History, and were painted by our talented young artist Mr. O'Hea of Dublin; whose genius is recognised in these and numerous other beautiful productions of his pencil and brush. Contiguous to these panels are two subjects from Moore's Melodies, painted by Mr. W. Phillips of London. The Proscenium Pillars, of cut stone with carved capitals, are enriched with diapered ornaments in gold and colours. The Stage Opening is surmounted with an elliptical arch, with decorated soffit; the fronts of the Gallery and Upper Circle with ornamented mouldings, and the Balcony richly gilded with open trellis work, enriched with masonic foliated ornaments in gold and colours, present a very handsome effect.

The walls are papered with a sage green paper, diapered with gold and red. The curtains and hangings of the Private Boxes and the coverings of the seats and resters are crimson.

The **ACT DROP**, representing a distant view of Florence, enclosed in a border of scroll ornaments, was painted by the veteran artist, T. Grieve, from an original sketch made at Florence by the architect.

The **VENTILATION** of the Auditory has been specially attended to. Over the Sun-burner, which acts as a powerful extractor of the vitiated air, is a shaft six feet in diameter, running up through the roof; communicating with the ceiling of each Tier is also an air shaft on either

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side, running from the top to the bottom of the building, taking away the heated air and gas.

The **STAGE** is well adapted for every kind of performance; the floor is entirely mechanical, and fitted up with most elaborate machinery. There are two floors below the Stage for the sinking, and a floor at height of 50 feet above the Stage for the raising of the scenery. Off the Stage are Property Rooms, Scene Docks, Green Rooms for Artists and Orchestra, and other Rooms.

The **SCENERY** has all been designed and painted in Dublin by Mr. Fox, the resident scenic artist, on whose skill and taste his work reflects the greatest credit.

The **ORCHESTRA** is under skilful leadership, and forms one of the strongest attractions of the "Gaiety."

The space at my disposal will not allow me to do more than, in conclusion, to state that in construction, internal decorations, and provision for the comfort of the audience, the "Gaiety" presents a highly gratifying and pleasing contrast to the other theatres in Dublin. The comfort experienced by the occupants of the pit and pit stalls in having back supports to the seats, and these well cushioned; the luxury of elegant arm-chairs for the balcony (the latter corresponding with the dress boxes in the Theatre Royal) cannot be too highly appreciated; the spirited proprietors deserve the highest commendation for those much-desired comforts. I join with the expressions of high approval awarded by the various newspapers; and with them cordially wish the Messrs. Gunn a full meed of success in their new enterprise. Several excellent dramatic and musical performances have been from time to time produced on this stage, supported by some of the highest talent at command; delighting the crowded audiences who attend this favourite place of amusement.

THE SHELBOURNE HOTEL, STEPHEN'S GREEN,

is built on the site of the old hotel, and of a few houses which were removed to make room for the enlarged edifice. It is, in addition to the underground apartments, now raised to the height of six storeys, giving the spectator from the secure observatory or terrace constructed on the roof, a splendid view of the Dublin Mountains, the beautiful bay of Dublin and Howth, in one long picturesque panorama, while nearer still there is an excellent view of

the city and suburbs, including Stephen's Green, the Cathedrals, the Dublin Exhibition Palace, and other lofty structures in the city. It is truly a splendid building, conceived in excellent taste, and carried out in all its details, both internally and externally, in a manner and spirit unequalled, at all events, in Ireland. It is a hotel on a gigantic scale—palatial in size and appearance, and complete in all its appointments. The external architectural appearance of the hotel is most imposing. The principal front in St. Stephen's Green extends 130 feet, and the advantages offered by this great frontage have been availed of to the fullest extent by the architect. A highly ornamental façade, 90 feet in height, is divided into six storeys. Two fine bays, rising to the height of the third storey, and surmounted by stone battlements, flank the portico leading to the grand entrance. This portico is sustained by Corinthian pillars, having in front four pedestals, supporting an elegantly wrought iron paling, on which stand finely cast bronze figures of Assyrian nudes, holding sockets for globes and gas burners. The material used in the building is red Belfast brick faced with rich mouldings and adorned with well-carved stone dressings. The upper windows are covered, and all furnished with plate glass. The western frontage, extending down Kildare Street, is similar to the southern, though not so richly ornamented. Within the principal doorway is a very spacious vestibule, decorated with exquisite taste, the flooring being covered with Minton's encaustic tiles. The ceiling is sustained by gracefully proportioned Corinthian pillars, and is divided into panels of elaborately wrought stucco work. Adjoining the vestibule are the ladies' and gentlemen's coffee-rooms, ladies drawing-rooms, reading room, electric telegraph office, the "patent lift" and various offices connected with the management of the hotel. The gentlemen's coffee-room is really a magnificent apartment. It is lighted by the windows in one of the bays, and by two others, all looking out on St. Stephen's Green, conducing to render it cheerful, lightsome, and well ventilated. The cornices, ceiling, and wall decorations are conceived in admirable taste, and the furnishings are designed to meet all the requirements of business, ease, or luxury. Folding doors divide this room from the ladies' coffee-room, which is furnished in a similar style of elegance. The gentlemen's reading and smoking-rooms are

suitably fitted for their respective purposes, and the lavatories are constructed after the most approved designs. On the first, or drawing-room floor, are several *suites* of rooms, so arranged that, if necessary, communications may be had from one end of the front to the other without the necessity of passing along the corridor. The bed-rooms are cheerful, airy, and lightsome apartments—some communicating with sitting-rooms, and others arranged in sets of twos and threes, to suit the convenience of families. They are furnished in a complete and comfortable manner, and so as to leave nothing to be desired in regard to the accommodation they afford. Amongst other advantages it contains a *table d'hôte* room and a general reading-room. There are six floors, containing 150 bed-rooms, with bath-rooms, and twenty-four first-class sitting-rooms, arranged *en suite* for the convenience of families, whereby the privacy of home and the completeness of a first-class establishment are secured. The hotel has been rebuilt on the plans of Mr. McCurdy, C.E., under the superintendence of the proprietors. The builder was Mr. Samuel Bolton; the painter and decorator, Mr. William Thornton, of William Street; and the manner in which each of these gentlemen executed his work is deserving of the highest praise.

THE NEW MASONIC HALL, MOLESWORTH STREET, DUBLIN.

One of the most important and interesting facts of the present day is the steady increase in numbers and augmentation in influence and public esteem of the "Order of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons." To those who are acquainted with the objects of the craft, the lessons which it teaches, and its large-hearted, practical benevolence, no sign of more happy augury could be exhibited. It means, indeed, an extension of the bond of universal brotherhood, sympathy, and friendship, regardless of colour, clime, or creed. The Masons' secret has been propounded over and over again for the enlightenment of outsiders, and yet it remains to this day a matter of vulgar curiosity and sometimes unfriendly comment. Yet what is the secret? It consists of signs and tokens which serve as testimonials of character and qualification, and which are only conferred after a due course of instruction and examination. These are of no small value; they speak a universal language

and act as a passport to the attention and support of the initiated in all parts of the world. They cannot be lost so long as memory retains its power. These credentials remain and are available for use, even if their possessor be expatriated, shipwrecked, imprisoned, or stripped of everything he has got in the world, and the most incontestible facts of history establish the good effects which they have produced. "They have stayed the uplifted hand of the destroyer," says Benjamin Franklin; "they have softened the asperities of the tyrant; they have mitigated the horrors of captivity; they have subdued the rancour of malevolence, and broken down the barrier of political animosity and sectarian alienation. On the field of battle, in the solitudes of the uncultivated forest, or in the busy haunts of the crowded city, they have made men of most hostile feelings, the most distant regions, and the most diversified conditions, rush to the aid of each other, and feel special joy and satisfaction that they have been able to afford relief to a brother Mason." "The Order," says an eloquent writer, "was founded by strength, supported by wisdom, adorned by beauty, and it will stand firm for ever." It rests upon a beneficent foundation, and its ceremonies are of a sacred character. In its origin its history is carried back beyond all other associations in the world, and its application to all forms of religious belief founded on reverence for the Great Architect of the Universe is shown in its being carried among all nations spread over the globe. The widespread organization has not only followed civilization in its rapid track of progress, but even penetrated in advance to the remotest corners of the world. Of course a sort of ritualism is retained, but Freemasonry is no more a transcendentalism, a faith, or a morality; it is in the best sense of the word, a system of good fellowship, friendship, and mutual kindness, and is a genial institution, which extends its own warmth to the suffering and the humble, whose members offer a large and generous embrace to the intellect and goodness of every land, and satisfy themselves with the fulfilment of those Christian duties in the performance of which the lapse of time has but left them more honoured and trusted.

For many years the meetings of the Grand Lodge were held in the Commercial Buildings; but the accommodation was not sufficient to meet the requirements of the brethren,

and it was also considered that an institution which holds so high a position in Ireland, and has on its rolls the names of so many of the leading men of the country, should have a hall specially set apart for the purposes, and of a style worthy of the Order. Some six years ago, accordingly, a site was obtained in Molesworth Street, competition in designs was invited, and Mr. Edward Holmes, of Birmingham was declared successful. The building was soon afterwards commenced by Mr. Michael Meade, of Great Brunswick Street, by whom it was completed in an excellent manner. It is, in all respects, a noble structure. The front—which is 50 feet wide and 74 feet high—is of Italian design, and is divided into three stages—the first being of the Doric, the second of the Ionic, and the third of the Corinthian order, the whole surmounted by an elaborately carved pediment, in the centre of which are the compass and square, and other Masonic emblems. A flight of pillars support each story, and under each of the windows, which are in the French style of opening, is a row of balustrades. The porch is supported by four pillars of Portland stone, twelve and a half feet high, and has balustrades on the top. Ancaster stone has been used throughout in the frontage, with the exception of the porch pillars. On entering, the board-room and secretary's office are to the left, and on the right are coffee and reading rooms. The stairs ascend to the left, and are made of Portland stone. They are of ample width, but the effect would have been much better had they been in a line with the entrance. As it was impossible, however, to obtain more space, the present arrangement was found necessary. On the second floor are a dining hall, 44 feet by 40, and a dining room, 28 feet by 20. Above these are the grand Encampment, the Prince Mason's Chapter, regalia, and preparation rooms, clerks' office, china pantry, serving rooms, &c. The Grand Lodge Room, which is on the next floor, is a splendid apartment 72 feet long, 40 feet wide and 33 feet high. Sixteen Corinthian pillars, with corresponding pilasters, support a groined roof, panelled in the centre. The cornices are elaborately finished, and give an air of elegance and richness to the apartment. There are five panels on each side, with designs relating to the order. The Throne is placed at the upper end of the chamber, and at the bottom is the grand organ, while cross and rosette, cubical stone and triangle, mallet and star, are installed in

fitting comfort. Sun-lights are fitted in the ceiling, and hot water pipes for heating purposes have been laid down. The flooring is supported by two massive iron box girders, each weighing six tons, and they have been tested to thirty-six tons each. Smaller iron girders have been used in other portions of the building, giving it additional weight and stability. The apartment in which jewels are resplendent, and the "perfect masons" assemble, is one of the most beautiful of its kind in the kingdom. The kitchen, servants' hall, steward's room, larder, scullery, &c., are in the basement, and are separated from the remaining portions of the building by strong fire-proof arches. The cellerage is most extensive, comprising two tiers, consisting of six well lighted cellars on each tier. Nothing has been omitted in the construction to afford comfort to the members, and all modern improvements have been introduced. The building, in truth, is creditable alike to the order, to the architect, and to the builder; and is a fitting temple and a shrine for all matters connected with "the silent mystery," where "the most wise" may teach the neophyte until are pronounced the syllables "*consuamatum est*," and where the Irish brethren may pursue their glorious career to the elevation of men's minds, to the relief of the unfortunate, to the rescue of the falling, to the assistance of the widow and the fatherless, and the education of the young.

Amongst the extensive and prominent business premises with which our city is studded, the well known clothing establishment of

MESSRS. MACDONA AND CO.,

32 MOLESWORTH STREET,

(*Opposite the new Freemason's Hall*.)

is eminently deserving of especial notice as a monument of private enterprise.

This establishment is one of the largest in the kingdom, and stands unrivalled. There is a massive and substantial look about the whole concern, which is fully realized on entering the building, the interior being in perfect keeping with the palatial exterior—elegant and tasteful warerooms for the display of every description of woollens, silks, velvets, &c.; spacious cutting and fitting departments, in which the greatest order and neatness are apparent. There

has evidently been much skill and artistic care bestowed on the arrangements, not to speak of the air of comfort which pervades the whole. On the long ranges of polished counters are displayed vast piles of valuable clothes, the products of the home and continental markets, which include every novelty and excellence for ordinary wear, or that gentlemanly taste could suggest, or fashion require.

All the advantages of a first-class London establishment are to be found here.

The best materials, the best workmanship, and the most artistically cut garments, from the moderate priced tweed to expensive velvet costume; while morning and evening dress suits, military and naval uniforms, clerical attire, youths' clothing, riding costumes, ladies' habits, liveries, &c., can be had in every colour, price and quality.

A visit to this establishment will well repay the trouble. The assistants in all the departments are most courteous and attentive.

Mr. JOHN MEYER'S extensive Woollen Drapery and Clothing Warerooms, 6 Dawson Street, is one of the finest establishments in the city; where noblemen and gentlemen will be certain of procuring the best materials for their various articles of dress, made and fitted in the most accurate style, for which Mr. Meyer's house has acquired a well earned celebrity; none but the most experienced foremen and workmen being employed, and all under the active and careful personal superintendence of the intelligent, courteous, and obliging proprietor.

It may be incidentally mentioned that Ladies' Riding Habits and Gentlemen's Hunting Breeches are made by Mr. Meyers in a very superior manner, and form some of the specialities of his establishment.

Mr. E. L. HUGHES' (late THOMAS BRADFORD'S) Domestic Machinery Warehouse in 23 Dawson Street, is well known through the celebrity he has attained for his Washing, Mangling, Churning, and various other useful and excellent manufactures, all which are extensively used and prized throughout all parts of this and other countries. Numerous medals and prizes have been awarded to Mr. Bradford for his inventions in domestic machinery. He has recently added an extensive department for Sewing Machines, and opened another branch establishment for their sale at 80 Dame Street.

MESSRS. LENNAN & SON'S, 29 and 30 Dawson Street,

Saddlery and Harness. This eminent firm have received numerous Testimonials of the most flattering character, praising, in the highest manner, the superior workmanship and durability of their goods, which are sent to nearly all parts of the world.

Very beautiful collections of articles were manufactured by them, for an Exhibition which took place in Pesth, Hungary. Nothing could possibly excel the manner in which these specimens were turned out of hands, the taste displayed in the patterns, &c., being equal to any that could be shown by artizans of any other country. Messrs. Lennan have now permanent agents established in many towns on the Continent, as well as in India. I have been shown numerous orders sent lately in different languages to this establishment, which is most gratifying, as it goes to prove that Irish manufacture, if properly encouraged, can compete successfully with any country. Messrs. Lennan and Son had a fine display in our own Exhibition; and encouraged by past successes at the world's fairs of London, Paris, New York, &c., they followed it up by exhibiting specimens at the Vienna Exhibition.

Dr. JOHN EVAN'S Medical Establishment, 49 Dawson Street, is the oldest establishment in the kingdom, having been opened in 1684. A prescription for the Duke of Wellington when an infant, dated 18th June, 1769, may still be seen at this establishment. Here may also be seen several prescriptions for his mother, the Countess of Mornington, previous to this date. Everything procured here can be relied on, the proprietor's long experience and knowledge insuring accuracy in the compounding of prescriptions, and prompt attention is paid to all "calls."

At 49 and 50 Denzille Street, Mr. WALLER'S extensive and well-known Carriage, Furniture Van, Funeral, and Coal Establishment, will be found an excellent place for visitors requiring to hire carriages for tourists' parties. Everything is well done here.

Mr. GEORGE M'QUESTION'S House, Lands and Insurance Agency Offices are at No. 2 Leinster Street, and will be found a good place to procure furnished houses and lodgings by visitors to the city. The business done here is very extensive. The worthy proprietor and his assistants are very attentive, painstaking, and obliging.

At Mr. CURWEN'S, 3 Nassau Street (Kildare Street

Club) Tourists and Visitors will find their requisites supplied with promptness and satisfaction by one of the most intelligent, courteous, and obliging of our shopkeepers. Fancy goods, stationery, writing cases, albums, visiting cards, guide books, maps, and numerous articles comprised in general stationery and fancy business, will be found here in great variety, of excellent quality, and at all prices to suit purchasers. In addition to which, Mr. Curwen executes orders for illuminated stamping, die sinking, crests, and heraldic engraving in first-class style, equal to the best London houses, at nearly half the cost.

Mr. MORROW'S extensive Lending Library and Fancy Stationery Warehouse, &c., are at No. 13 Nassau Street, and extends from 16 to 20 South Frederick Street. Both the worthy proprietor and his active and obliging assistants cater well for their numerous customers.

At 23 South Frederick Street, Messrs. PHILIP R. PATMAN and SON, House and Land Agents, Auctioneers and Valuers, will be found another well known place; and the figure of hand and hammer at the top of their advertisement in the *Guide*, shows they are prepared to "knock down" to the highest and best bidder any property confided to them for auction, Mr. Patman, senior, having had many years experience in that capacity. Houses and lodgings in town and country can be procured here.

Messrs. CANTRELL and COCHRANE'S Mineral Water Manufactory and Stores are at Nassau Place (adjoining Alderman Tarpey's Hotel). The various waters manufactured by this firm, embracing Kali, Seltzer, Carrara, Soda Water, Ginger Beer, Lemonade, &c., are excellent; the extensive business done, which is rapidly increasing, proves that they are so. The proprietors are very attentive, active and enterprising, and merit the liberal support they receive from the public. The famous St. Patrick's Well is on these premises, a description of which is annexed.

No. 12, Mr. CHARLES RANKIN'S Bog oak, Jewellery, Hair Ornaments, and Fancy Goods Establishment, is a good shop for intending purchasers to make selections at. All articles sold here are excellent. The stock is large and elegant.

No. 12 B, Mr. A. FITZPATRICK'S "Pure Confection" shop will at once attract the young folk, who are like the children of a larger growth, fond of the "sweets of life." Here they will be amply gratified with every variety of

these tasty delicacies, home and foreign manufacture. French confections, chocolate, and fancy boxes are displayed in most tempting forms, and all of the best qualities. At 126 Stephen's Green, Mr. F. has another fine shop in same business.

No 18 is Mr. WILLIAM M'GEE'S, College Bookseller and General Publisher, who has a splendid collection of classical and other standard works, with all the new books issued. Mr. Magee's establishment is one of the most extensive Book Warehouses in the city. On visiting it the fine stock of standard works will be found well worthy inspection of intending purchasers.

Mr. J. H. BRYSON, Stationer, Engraver, and Printer, at No. 20, corner of Dawson Street, keeps a good collection of all articles in his line of business.

College Green, Dame Street.

Passing the front of Trinity College, College Green is the next place to notice. Can anything be finer in effect than the noble looking OLD IRISH PARLIAMENT HOUSES (the Bank of Ireland), which so often echoed to the voices of Curran, Grattan, Plunkett, Bushe, Saurin, Barrowes, a host of noble compatriots, and which now resounds with the hum of bankers, stockbrokers, *et hoc genus omnes*?

In the immediate vicinity are the National Bank, Royal Bank (Foster Place), Boyle, Low, and Pim's, and Munster Banks (the latter is erecting a more extensive building at the corner of Palace Street). The new Hibernian Bank is a very elegant building, which adds to the architectural embellishments of the city. In College Street the large building recently erected is intended for the new Provincial Bank. It is a splendid and well designed structure.

King William the Third's statue (equestrian), in College Green, was erected in 1770; it is of bronze on a marble base, ornamented at the sides with military trophies.

The "GEORGE" COMMERCIAL HOTEL, 6 College Street, and 29, 30, and 31 Fleet Street, of which Mr. Patrick Sheridan Carey is the proprietor, will be found central, convenient, and in every respect a most comfortable place of abode. There is an air of neatness and cleanliness throughout the whole suite of apartments, with a taste of "home" pervading the entire arrangements, carried out under the active supervision of the intelligent, courteous,

and very obliging, worthy proprietor and his amiable wife, who have troops of friends on both sides of the Atlantic. Our American visitors will do a wise thing in patronizing the genial Mr. and Mrs. Carey; and by "GEORGE" I undertake to answer for the satisfaction afforded in this Hostelry, the charges being very moderate and the attendance excellent.

In College Green and Dame Street are some of the principal establishments in the city.

Among the numerous Life and Fire Insurance Companies is the "National," at No. 3 (Secretary, Mr. Engelbach), being one of the only two Irish Companies established, managed by directors, all of whom are resident. It has long enjoyed and continues to merit a large share of public confidence. The directors, secretary, and assistants are distinguished for their attention, courtesy, and business habits. Why not give a preference to our native companies when the money is spent at home, instead of giving it to the English and Scotch Companies, by whom so large an amount is withdrawn from Ireland.

IRISH POPLINS, TABINETS, AND SILKS.

From an interesting short history of these beautiful manufactures, published by Messrs. R. Atkinson and Co., of 31 College Green, I extract the following:—"The manufacture of Poplins in Ireland has, since its commencement, been exclusively confined to Dublin, and owes its origin—like the silk trade in England—to the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes in the year 1683, when a considerable number of Huguenots, about 50,000, came over to England and settled in Spitalfields, London. Subsequently a portion of this party, principally silk weavers, continued their journey to Ireland, and set up their houses in Dublin in the year 1693." After giving some particulars in reference to the introduction and history of silk, the little *brochure* above-quoted proceeds to describe the art of making poplins, which, it appears, are formed by the union of silk and wool. "The first process it goes through is dyeing, in which it loses 25 per cent. of its weight, and requires the most skilful, experienced workmanship, as the most delicate shades must be produced to order, with the utmost exactness, after which it is 'wound' and 'warped' to fit for the weaver's use. The looms for working the ordinary poplins have undergone little or no change, and

are in construction much as they were on their first introduction. The beauty and durability of poplins is universally acknowledged, and what renders them so valuable an adjunct to the ladies' wardrobe is the successful combination of silk and worsted, the surface shown being altogether pure silk, while the interior of the texture being of the finest wool, imparts firmness to the material, which produces at the same time great richness of appearance with a fulness of drapery so desirable in garments for ladies' wear. They are made in single, double, and figured qualities, in a variety of colours varying in price according to make, and are in cost relatively cheaper than whole silks. Beyond these qualities, which are adapted for general wear, there are rich gold and silver tissues."

For these latter, rich orders have been received by Messrs. Atkinson and Co., from the Queen, Princess of Wales, and many members of the British and Foreign Courts, and visitors to Ireland from America.

Numerous awards have been from time to time given to this firm for superior manufacture in poplins and tabinets, and a long list of appointments from the Queen, Princess of Wales, Knights of St. Patrick, the Queen of Greece, successive Lord Lieutenants, &c., &c., and are annexed to the above little work, and also certificates of merit granted by Public Exhibition.

The depot of Mr. R. BOWEN, 15 College Green, for the sale of tobacco, cigars, snuff, meerschaum and fancy pipes, with numerous other articles which this generation deem essential to the enjoyment of life, will be found worthy of the patronage of gentlemen who are given to the indulgence of the seductive weed.

Mr. B. HYAM has one of his extensive and well-known clothing establishments at Nos. 29 and 30 Dame Street. Very considerable enlargements and improvements have been recently made to meet the requirements of an extensive business. New departments have been opened for hats, hosiery, gloves, shirts, collars, and general outfitting; umbrellas, portmanteaus, travelling bags, rugs, toilet requisites, &c., &c. Mr. Charles Geoghegan was the architect under whose directions the alterations were carried out so effectively, and on whose skill and taste they reflect so great credit. The new premises present, in the redecoration, one of the handsomest buildings in the city, and are

well worthy the attention of visitors and tourists. The polite manager is a favourite with the public, by whom he is esteemed for his intelligence and obliging manners.

The NATIONAL BUILDING CO., 27 Dame Street (of which Mr. Lloyd is the respected secretary), has been many years established. Of its features and operations, the advertisement in this book gives ample particulars, to which I respectfully refer my reader's attention. Such societies are instrumental in doing much good, and enable many to become possessors of houses and lands who, without their aid, could not hope to achieve the ownership of such substantial returns for their investments. It is rejoicing to learn the great success which has attended the establishment of Building Societies, through which the industrious working classes in England so largely benefit themselves and their families, and so make provision for the future of life.

DOUGLAS'S CITY DINING ROOMS, 53 DAME STREET (entrance hall-door in Temple Lane) is a central, convenient, and comfortable place, where breakfasts, luncheons, dinners, and teas can be had at very moderate prices, and of very best description. There is a separate room for the accommodation of ladies. The establishment is conducted by Mrs. and Mr. J. D. Douglas, whose attention, carefulness, and courtesy make them favourites with their numerous and increasing customers.

Messrs. KENNY and OWENS' Tailoring Establishment, 54 Dame Street, is a well-known one, where an extensive trade is carried on. Their announcements in the daily papers have made their names familiar to the public throughout Ireland, their skill and experience being well known, and the quality of the goods they supply, and their moderate charges, having led to a large and increasing business.

KENNY & OWENS,
MERCHANT TAILORS
AND
BREECHES MAKERS,
No. 54
DAME STREET, DUBLIN.

Mr. C. SMYTH'S Book, Periodical, Stationery, and Fine Arts, &c., Warehouse, 57 Dame Street, the reading public

will find an excellent, central, and convenient place of business, the young, active, and obliging proprietor of which is rapidly and deservedly increasing his customers, all of whom seem well pleased with the courtesy, attention, and promptitude displayed by Mr. Smyth and his assistants.

CALLAGHAN & CO., 16 Dame Street, Practical Shirt Makers and General Outfitters, have obtained much celebrity acquired in the manufacture of Irish linen and other shirts, having, by the well fitting and general excellence of this particular article, not only secured an extensive share of public patronage, but they have also received the double appointments to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and his Excellency the Earl Spencer.

Messrs. PHILLIPS & HEALY, Tailors, 3 Dame Street, (near the City Hall), will be found an economical house to make purchases of clothing, all the articles supplied being of excellent and sound materials, and the cut, fit, and making up of their various garments—coats, vests, and trousers—being in first-rate style. The proprietors are practical tailors, knowing their business thoroughly, having had many years' experience in one of the leading establishments in this city. They guarantee the fullest satisfaction to their customers in the quality of the goods they supply, and their perfect measurement and fit. The latter is a great desideratum, not easily obtained, and is well worthy the careful consideration of purchasers. The prices charged and marked will be found very moderate in this house.

"**OUR PATTERNS.**"—A really handsome, and indeed very uniquely fitted up Business Establishment has been recently opened at 17 Castle Street, by Messrs. E. Butterick and Co., of New York, Paris, and London, which is placed under the able and energetic management of a good and old friend of mine, Mr. **GRAHAM**, the well-known and equally highly esteemed agent of Messrs. Brown & Polson, &c. He is indeed "the right man in the right place," and the skill, taste, and energy so characteristic of him, are exhibited here in the fullest manner. Messrs. Butterick and Co. could not have got a more competent, and certainly few as capable, of carrying on the extensive business I hope to hear, and am sure will be realized, through Mr. **GRAHAM**'s energy, intelligence, and tact.

"Our Patterns."—Beautifully illustrated designs of

every garment worn by ladies and children in the most approved styles for any age or size; each of these patterns being accompanied by full instructions, and an engraving of the garment as it should appear when made. The instructions are a marvel of completeness in detail, designating, as they do, the quantity of material and trimming required, even to the number of buttons, as well as the manner of cutting out and making up; so that any lady (or woman) who can use (and why not all stitch in time?) her needle or sewing machine, may, with little difficulty, make her clothing and that of her family fashionably, economically, and faultlessly. This surely is a great desideratum.

The UNITED KINGDOM TEMPERANCE & GENERAL PROVIDENT CO.'S NEW OFFICES are at No. 4 Palace Street. The resident manager, Mr. R. D. King, by his untiring and energetic exertions, has largely increased the business in Ireland of this Company, a distinctive feature of which is the "Temperance" section. By it the benefits of life assurance are secured to abstainers on specially advantageous terms, as shown by recent calculations referred to in the Company's report, and which, with every other information required by intending insurers, will be supplied by the courteous and efficient manager at the office.

GILLHAM'S, Hatters, 1 Wellington Quay.—Messrs. Gillham & Sons' well-known fashionable hat establishment will be found well stocked with French hats of the most recent shapes; also gentlemen's dress hats, felt hats, soft travelling hats, youths' and boys' hats, which cannot be surpassed anywhere else in the trade for excellence and variety in all shades and patterns, and at prices to suit all purchasers. The proprietors have long enjoyed an extensive and most respectable business. They are upwards of thirty years established in this country. Mr. W. E. Cox, who presides as manager, from his active and careful personal superintendence, courteous and obliging manners, deserves the highest credit for creating the large increase of trade at this establishment.

Messrs. SCOTT, BELL, and CO. (formerly Harvey's), Nos. 2, 3, 4, and 5 Wellington Quay, is the oldest large drapery establishment in the city. So long and favourably known as "Harvey's," it has enjoyed a well-earned reputation. It is an excellent establishment. The proprietors

are very polite, attentive, and clever men, who well merit a large share of business.

The CLARENCE HOTEL, 6 Wellington Quay, will be found a central, comfortable, and respectable one; the charges for breakfasts, luncheons, dinners, suppers, and beds, most moderate, and the bill of fare liberal, varied, and tempting. The proprietor, Mr. Winewiser (few are wise in wine), is an experienced *chef de cuisine*, having been for many years messman in some of the crack corps of our army, and therefore it may be readily supposed he can, as he does, cater well for the public, who largely patronize this hotel. It really affords for tourists, travellers, as well as residents engaged in public offices, &c., excellent accommodation at charges far less than inferior hotels make. Considerable enlargements and improvements have recently been made to meet the requirements of an increasing business. There is a fine billiard room connected with this establishment, which is much frequented. The female attendants are always obliging and active, and the manager and brother of the worthy proprietor is a genial character worth knowing.

Messrs. DOCKRELL'S extensive range of premises in South George's Street, is well known, where a large business is carried on, in the various branches of which a large number of workpeople find employment. The stock comprises a fine assortment of kitchen ranges, chimney pieces in marble, &c., pier and looking glasses, paper hangings, and decorations, and in short everything connected with the building and furnishing of a house.

The improved Filters (advertised in this *Guide*) may be alluded to seasonably in the summer months, when "pure" water is so much required by the thirsty and the temperate.

The HIBERNIAN REFRESHMENT ROOMS, 31 South Great George's Street, and 138 Capel Street. These establishments are now well-known in this city as teetotal houses of refreshment; the proprietors strictly adhering to the principle of excluding all intoxicants, believing, as they do, that legislation on this subject is next to useless unless public opinion and public habits are first directed to temperance. Their aim is to supply the means of forming temperate habits by refreshment; accommodation, without the inducements to drink, which are presented in all other eating houses. The advertisement appearing in this *Guide* contains terms, &c., which will be found by visitors very

moderate, and their comfort and accommodation assiduously looked after by the intelligent and obliging manager, Mr. A. P. Jacob.

M'KEON'S Window Blind Manufactory 15 Aungier Street, has been established thirty years. It is largely patronized by the nobility, gentry, commercial and professional classes, and carries on extensive business, which gives employment to upwards of fifty hands. The specimens of work executed by this establishment may be seen in all parts of the city and provinces, and reflect the greatest credit on the skill and taste of the manufacturers, who employ steam power, by means of which all orders can be rapidly executed.

Adjoining this, at No. 12, is the birthplace of the Poet Moore, whose delightful *Irish Melodies* have charmed all circles, and have made his name and the music of his native land familiar to all, who echo the praises of his undying song in all parts of the globe traversed by the "Exiles of Erin."

Why should a place so sacred by association with the name of one whose fame is dear to the hearts of all Irishmen, be allowed to degenerate into a small grocery, when, by the enterprise and spirit of the citizens it could be rescued and devoted to a more congenial purpose? The hint should be taken, and a Concert Room established, in which could be heard the plaintive and soul stirring music of the "poet of all circles and the idol of his own." The "Minstrel Boy" here breathed his first lays: "The Last Rose of Summer," with other imperishable and beautiful productions of his magic harp should not be left unheard in this, the honoured spot which gave to the world so bright a spirit, of whom his countrymen may well feel proud.

"Dear native music"

should have a *local* habitation; here its echoes could be appreciatively heard by audiences, who would crowd the saloon that so much more fittingly ought to occupy the place now so desecrated; let it be rescued from the neglect which has shrouded it too long, and remove the stigma which so justly rests on Moore's fellow-citizens. We shall wait to see if a *bigger niche* cannot be afforded *here* for the harpist whose thrilling music should be heard in this his birthplace.

How appropriately may be introduced here two of his undying songs.

" I SAW FROM THE BEACH."

I saw from the beach, when the morning was shining,
A bark o'er the waters move gloriously on ;
I came when the sun o'er that beach was declining,
The bark was still there, but the waters were gone.

And such is the fate of our life's early promise,
So passing the spring-tide of joy we have known ;
Each wave that we danc'd on at morning ebbs from us,
And leaves us at eve on the bleak shore alone.

Ne'er tell me of glories serenely adorning,
The close of our day, the calm eve of our night :—
Give me back, give me back the wild freshness of Morning—
Her clouds and her tears are worth Evening's best light.

Oh, who would not welcome that moment's returning,
When passion first wak'd a new life thro' his frame ;
And his soul—like the wood that grows precious in burning—
Gave out all its sweets to love's exquisite flame !

" THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER."

'Tis the last rose of summer
Left blooming alone ;
All her lovely companions
Are faded and gone ;
No flower of her kindred,
No rosebud is nigh,
To reflect back her blushes,
Or give sigh for sigh.

I'll not leave thee, thou lone one,
To pine on the stem ;
Since the lovely are sleeping,
Go sleep thou with them.
Thus kindly I scatter
The leaves o'er the bed,
Where thy mates of the garden
Lie scentless and dead.

So soon may I follow,
When friendships decay,
And from Love's shining circle
The gems drop away !
When true hearts lie wither'd,
And fond ones have flown
Oh ! who would inhabit
This bleak world alone !

MESSRS. H. E. BROWNE & CO.'S CARRIAGE FACTORY.

The establishment of Messrs. Browne & Co., practical Coachbuilders, Redmond's Hill, through the energy of its proprietors, is in a position which is most gratifying to anybody who takes an interest in industrial progress. The old house, under the control of the Messrs. Magill, long enjoyed a good repute; but its former rank as a place of business was very much inferior to that which it now holds. The interior and exterior of the building have been thoroughly renovated. A handsome and extensive frontage is presented to the street, and upon entering, the visitor finds himself in premises which, for loftiness, amplitude, and suitability, are equalled by few in the United Kingdom, devoted to the same kind of manufacture. Carriages of every description can be seen on the premises. The many advantages it possesses are fully detailed in advertisement. The "Waldegrave Landau," designed by Mr. Browne, is a very handsome carriage. The miniature broughams are certainly the lightest and handsomest of their class I have seen; but special attention is attracted by the miniature and canoe landaus; these latter are on view in the most improved form; they possess a combination of advantages, each of them, in point of fact, supplying the places of three distinct vehicles—a close carriage, a barouche or half-headed carriage, and an entirely open carriage. The landau is a better article than all three, for while it possesses the utility of each, it occupies no more space than any one of them, and costs very little more than either of the carriages whose place it supplies. The various vehicles are turned out in the most modern fashion; the effects of long experience are to be found in every element of their production; and a visit to the house can alone convey an adequate idea of its general excellence. It is pleasing to know that the enterprise of the firm has not failed to find encouragement. Work is at present in progress, intended for almost every county in Ireland.

Mr. RICHARD ALLEN'S original and well-known Clothing and Outfitting Establishment, 52 High Street, Dublin, maintains its well-won reputation; under the strict personal attention and supervision of its present energetic and courteous manager, Mr. JAMES HALL, it will be found that no effort is spared to keep pace with the progress

of the age. The Stock is one of the largest in the city, purchased direct from the best sources; the prices charged are decidedly reasonable; the cut and finish of every article carefully attended to; and everything both in the Order and Ready Made Departments so zealously executed that it is the evident desire of both the worthy proprietor and the able manager to make permanent customers of all who favour them with their orders. These are good and substantial grounds for soliciting the patronage of the public; who will readily appreciate the advantages offered by this Establishment, which has been considerably enlarged and otherwise improved to meet the requirements of an increasing business.

The well-known and extensive manufactory of Mr. CHARLES COONEY, Back Lane, sustains its well-earned reputation for the superiority of the various articles, which have won for them a world-wide fame. The enterprising and spirited proprietor of this large concern has extended his Home manufactures all over the kingdom, and through the colonies. His "Brown Mustard" is universally acknowledged to be a first-class article, which for strength, purity, and flavour is unrivalled by all competitors; his "Laundry Blue," "Starch," and "Blacking," are also superior articles, and "carry off the palm" from all rivals in the trade. The demand and consumption for all these goods is very large: and it is highly gratifying to know the high estimation they are held in, and that the public appreciate their excellence.

The Irish Bell Foundry of Mr. J. MURPHY, 15 Thomas Street, is justly celebrated for the many beautiful and highly finished bells he has manufactured, whose musical chimes have resounded through the numerous ecclesiastical edifices which thus re-echo the praises of Irish manufacture.

The highly flattering encomiums embodied in the testimonials given to Mr. Murphy, attest the superior quality of the bells he manufactures.

TURKISH BATHS, Lincoln Place (close to Westland Row Station, and Merrion Square). These Baths, erected by a company, were opened to the public in February 1860. The building is described fully in earlier portion of this *Guide*. The Baths are opened on week-days from 6 a.m. to 8 p.m., and up to 9 o'clock a.m. on Sundays for the convenience of travellers arriving by the Holyhead Mail. A

night attendant admits travellers arriving from the country by the morning mails, where their luggage can be taken care of, and refreshment had at the attached restaurant.

Rathmines.

In this stirring and favourite place of resort there will be found every accommodation afforded by the numerous fine shops, which can amply supply all the wants of its inhabitants, both for internal and external comforts.

The "PORTOBELLO" HOTEL, Portobello Bridge, Dublin, in the fashionable suburban Township of Rathmines, is most commodious, comfortable, and conveniently situated. Its accommodation for Visitors and Tourists will be found most ample. It contains upwards of sixty rooms, and an elegant Coffee Room. Extensive improvements have been effected by the present spirited and enterprising Proprietor, Mr. Isaac Cole, who has completely re-fitted and newly furnished the hotel in a style which reflects the greatest credit on his taste and judgment.

Its proximity to the Harcourt Street Railway Station, Exhibition Palace, and other public centres, make it one of the most suitable and convenient hotels in Dublin. Its *internal comforts* are highly commended, and the charges will be found extremely moderate. The opening of this fine and handsomely fitted up hotel has added to the attractiveness of this fashionable locality. Livery stables are attached to it.

Of these, Mr. JAMES PILLAR'S, Family Grocer, No. 56 Rathmines Road, will be found well stocked with good wines, old Irish whiskey, porter, ales, teas, coffees, and all the other usual supplies for the breakfast, dinner, and tea tables, of excellent quality.

Messrs. J. and H. BYRNE (successors to Mr. SMITH), Ironmongers, Gasfitters, China and Glass Warehousemen, will be found a convenient and respectable place to purchase all the above, and the numerous other household requisites.

Amongst their fine stock I can specially recommend their Baths; having had so much *cold water* thrown on my own well meant efforts, and thereby got into an inhuman hot bath, enjoying both kinds, for what they are worth. I hope my numerous readers may receive and experience the very

liberal portions of both hot and cold water that I have had willingly supplied, but not from the fountain of human kindness.

The RATHMINES COMPANY, 2 and 3 Rathmines Terrace (of which Mr. David Davis is manager), is a very extensive and handsome Establishment; in all the departments of millinery, dressmaking, children's and babies' requisites, hosiery, haberdashery, boots, shoes, gloves, ribbons, laces, and the numerous articles required by ladies, this establishment is supplied with goods of excellent quality, and are very moderate in prices. The attentive, active, and intelligent manager, Mr. Davis, is highly esteemed by the numerous customers, who are well pleased with the attention shown. The Tramway Cars pass constantly.

The Almanack in the first part of the Guide will be found useful for Visitors' daily reference.

To Tourists.—Dublin and Drogheda Railway.

As will be seen by the advertisements of the Company in *Guide*, this line of Railway gives facilities for visiting numerous interesting localities, and of enjoying remarkably fine views of sea coast and landscape, the beauties of which it would require a goodly volume to describe adequately, and which I can only glance at here; but none having the time and means at disposal, should neglect seeing the many points of interest and attractiveness, which they can easily accomplish for small expenditure, by availing themselves of the very cheap return fares offered by the Company.

First, **HOWTH**, eight miles from Dublin (will be found fully described in this book, pages 101 to 107).

MALAHIDE Castle and Demesne, nine miles from Dublin. The Demesne open to the public on Mondays and Wednesdays, and both Castle and Demesne open daily (except Sunday) by order from the Secretary of the above Company, Mr. Culverwell, or at 5 St. James's Terrace, Malahide.

The **BOYNE VIADUCT**, one of the most extraordinary structures in connexion with railway enterprise.

DROGHEDA and neighbourhood, thirty-two miles from Dublin, full of historic associations and remarkable ruins well worth seeing.

SLANE CASTLE and **BEAUPARC**, the Beautiful Demesnes of

the Marquis of Conyngham and Gustavus William Lambert, Esq., are very generously open to railway passengers on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

The RIVER BOYNE, equally celebrated for its historic incidents, as for the beautiful and romantic scenery which abounds.

There are many other fine views and objects of intense interest along this line, including the Round Tower of Swords, the Round Tower of Lusk, Gormanstown Castle, &c., &c., forming one of the cheapest and most delightful trips for Tourists.

Return Tickets can also be procured from the "Dublin and Drogheda Company" for the following delightful tours:—

**Giant's Causeway, Portrush, and Belfast;
Warrenpoint, and Rostrevor; the Donegal
Highlands, Bundoran, Lough Erne, Derry,
&c.**

For all these places Tourists' Tickets are issued at Amien's Street Terminus, and are available for one month. Full information as to terms, &c., will be found in the advertisements of Company appearing in this *Guide*. The courteous and obliging Secretary, Mr. Culverwell, and the gentlemen connected with his office, will be happy to afford every other information needed by intending visitors, who will be highly gratified by the magnificent scenery which stretches along the entire route indicated, varied by views of landscapes and sea-scapes that will have most pleasurable impressions, and affording, at the same time, opportunities of studying the inhabitants, who will be found remarkable for their amiability and generosity, and willing to oblige on all occasions those who seek their aid and hospitality. All who make these pleasant tours will return delighted with what they have seen, and be fully impressed with what has often been said and written, that Ireland is profusely blessed with beautiful scenery of mountains, lakes, valleys, and sea coast, which many vainly seek in more distant lands, and at vast expenditure of time, trouble, and money. The more numerous and frequent our visits the more welcome they will be to the genial and warm-hearted people of Ireland.

PROVINCIAL HOTELS.

The following Hotels can be confidently recommended to tourists visiting Cork, Killarney, Limerick, Kilkee, &c.—
(See *Advertisements*.)

The leading hotel in Cork is the well known "Imperial" (Mr. P. CURRY, late proprietor of Killarney Railway Hotel, proprietor); it is a most excellent and well managed establishment, handsomely and comfortably furnished, and containing every accommodation that a first-class hotel requires. It adjoins the General Post Office and the Commercial Buildings, to the reading-rooms of which visitors to the hotel have free access. It has been patronized by the Prince of Wales, Prince Alfred, Prince Napoleon, the Duke of Orleans, and other distinguished foreigners, and been made the temporary residence of successive Lords Lieutenant of Ireland, and of the nobility and leading gentry visiting Cork.

Judge Halliburton's (*Sam Slick*) commendation of this hotel (quoted at foot of *Advertisement*) is endorsed by all who have resided in it.

At the "LAKES OF KILLARNEY" (so famous and so beautiful) are several excellent hotels. The palatial "Railway" Hotel (in its grand proportions it may fairly be styled so) is the principal one at Killarney; it is directly opposite the Railway Station, and is admitted to be one of the finest hotels in Europe. It contains one hundred bedrooms, a splendid coffee-room, a drawing-room for ladies and private families, with several elegantly furnished and handsome sitting-rooms; also billiard, smoking, and bath-rooms. The hotel possesses every requisite for the comfort and convenience of the nobility and gentry who patronize it. Tourists will find it comfortable, and the charges moderate. Boatmen, drivers, &c., are provided by the proprietor, Mr. P. CURRY, who is most courteous and attentive. A *table d'hôte* at half-past six. Continental languages are spoken by the manager and waiters.

Omnibuses attend from each of the above hotels to convey passengers and luggage to and from the railway stations.

Of the varied and delightful scenery of the Lakes of Killarney much has been said and written; but no description can give any adequate idea of the beauty of the lakes

and mountains; the impression made on the mind by the sublime, beautiful, and grand features of nature, so richly displayed in this "fairy land," cannot be fully conveyed to others in words. You must visit them and enjoy the exquisite pleasure which this most favoured region affords to thousands who travel from all parts of Europe to see the land of

"Silver streams and mountain crags."

The **ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL**, Lakes of Killarney (of which Mr. JOHN O'LEARY is the respected proprietor), is a large, commodious, and handsome structure; it commands some of the finest views of the lakes and mountains, being on part of the Kenmare demesne, in front of the Lower Lake, and is a favourite resort of tourists, who speak highly of its merits. The accommodation and *cuisine* are excellent; everything that can contribute to the comfort and enjoyment of visitors will be found liberally supplied, and the charges are moderate. Carriages, cars, horses, and boats are attached to the Hotel for the use of its visitors. (An illustration of the Hotel and Grounds will be found in this *Guide*.)

SLIGO.

The **IMPERIAL HOTEL**, Sligo, under the careful management of the respected proprietress, Mrs. O'Donnell, will be found a most comfortable one for visitors. It is long established and well known. For families and commercial gentlemen, it is strongly recommended; the charges are moderate, and the attendance excellent. An omnibus waits the arrival and departure of the trains, and vehicles for Posting purposes are attached to the Hotel.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

BROWN & POLSON'S "PEARLINA" is well known and almost as generally used now in every household throughout the United Kingdom as any ordinary article of diet. It is a nutritious and delicious article, and for puddings especially it is strongly recommended; containing the fine yellow glutinous part of wheat, it is so rich in itself that fewer eggs and less milk are necessary for custards and puddings made of the "Pearlina," than are used with any other farinaceous food.

The sale of this excellent article is enormous, and is increasing from year to year; its cheapness brings it within the reach of all. It can be had at all grocers, in 3d. and 6d. packages of $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. and 1 lb. each.

TO TOURISTS FROM OLD SCOTIA.

The Dublin and Glasgow Steam Packet Co.

A CHEAP CIRCULAR TOUR TO CONNEMARA.

We hope to hear that large numbers of our Tourist friends (and, indeed, many *foreigners* from Leinster should avail themselves of this opportunity to see the beauties of their native land) will avail themselves of the great advantages offered so liberally by the Dublin and Glasgow Company, who issue Monthly Tourists Tickets from the 15th of May to the 31st of October, from Glasgow. Their splendid Steamships, the "Duke of Argyle," the "Duke of Leinster," "Earl of Carlisle," "Lord Clyde," "Lord Gough" sailing from Glasgow, calling at Greenock daily, Sundays and Saturdays excepted. Arriving in Dublin, Tourists can proceed by the Midland Great Western Company's Trains which start from the Broadstone Terminus to

GALWAY, WESTPORT, BALLINA, or SLIGO,

and back again (if they survive the hospitality so freely offered by the warm-hearted inhabitants, especially the Poteen, which is nearly as smokey in flavour as old Islay whiskey). This will enable the holder of those Monthly Tourist Tickets to visit all the principal places of interest, combining the Mountain, Lake, and Ocean Cliff Scenery of the

WEST OF IRELAND.

The journey can be broken at Dublin, if the Tourist desire to (and why not?) enjoy the delightful

SCENERY OF THE COUNTY OF WICKLOW, elsewhere described in this *Guide*; and which will be more fully given with fullest Pictorial Illustrations, next year, in my intended *New Guide for Wicklow, &c.*

The Return Fares by these beautifully fitted-up Steamers (whose martial names would inspire the breasts of even sea-sick swains with deeds of daring), will be found in advertisement in this *Guide*. Take care of the "Irish

girls," my "braw lads;" but take a hint from the son of a Scotchman—they don't encourage ILLEGITIMACY in love making, and a blackthorn stick is a pistol that never misses fire when wielded in the defence of offended virtue. — *Verbum sap.*

The courteous and obliging agents in Dublin, Messrs. A. and C. Taylor, North Wall, and their assistants, will be happy to give every information for the guidance of all those who "invade" our shores in this pleasant manner.

GLASGOW and THE HIGHLANDS.—The Royal Mail Steamers convey passengers during the season from Glasgow to Oban, Fort William, and Inverness, Islay, Staffa, Iona, and the numerous interesting places on this delightful route. Sailing bills, with maps and other particulars, are sent, post free, on application to the proprietors, Messrs. DAVID HUTCHESON & CO., 119 Hope Street, Glasgow.—This is a very pleasant trip.

THE FIRST SUGGESTION
AS TO THE CELEBRATION OF
THE CENTENARY OF O'CONNELL,
AND ALSO THAT OF
THOMAS MOORE.

[The following, taken from the *Irish Builder* of September 1st, 1871, was the first suggestion as to the Celebration of the Centenaries of "O'CONNELL" and "MOORE" :—]

"In four years hence from this date the cycle of a hundred years will be complete since Daniel O'Connell was born. His public monument is in course of execution by an Irish sculptor, though the great tribune himself is nearly a quarter of a century in his grave. Mr. Foley promises the Testimonial Committee that he will have the monument complete in about three years, but it is quite possible a somewhat longer period may elapse before everything is in readiness for its erection in Sackville Street. The date at which the monument may be finally expected will be an auspicious moment, and the completion and unveiling of the statue may be so timed that Ireland, from centre to strand, may celebrate the Centenary of O'Connell.

"The centenary of Sir Walter Scott—so worthily celebrated a few days since both in Scotland and among Scotchmen in England—has been for many years foreshadowed and prepared for, and why should we not prepare in Ireland for a celebration that neither caste nor creed can now object to, for the grave has silenced antagonism, and the political animosities that once were rife are forgotten, save as a matter of history?

"Thomas Moore is a name that would occur to many in this island as one that might be fittingly honoured by centenary celebration, but we shall have to wait until 1879 before such a celebration could take place. Moore is certainly our national bard—a name as dear to us as that of Shakespeare to England, or Scott or Burns to Scotland. There is no one, be he native of where he may, or no matter what may be his religion, could object to pay his

homage to Thomas Moore. His genius was universal, his melodies could touch and soften the most obdurate heart; and, let the traveller go where he will in either hemisphere, snatches of the songs and strains of the music of Moore will fall upon his ears, waken up his home recollections, and send a thrill through his soul so exquisite that language must fail to describe it. Yes, Thomas Moore deserves a centenary celebration also, and no difficulty will exist when the hour arrives of honouring him.

"That of O'Connell is, however, by a fortuitous combination of circumstances, in the way first of being fitly recognised, and the Corporation and the citizens of Dublin would be much remiss in their duty if they failed in availing themselves of the forthcoming opportunity. The sculptor of the O'Connell Testimonial is a native of Dublin, and the work is one (to use his own words) he is deeply interested in, remarking of it again—'I intend it shall be the principal work of my life.' We would say to all concerned—the committee, sculptor, and the public—prepare forthwith for the remarkable centenary celebration of O'Connell!

"The 6th of August 1775, witnessed a remarkable birth; May the 27th, 1847, a remarkable death. Let the 6th of August 1875, behold the culmination of an honour, the growth of one hundred years. We speak of O'Connell as a public man, ignoring, if that be possible, the political sinuosities of his career; and we claim for him in his public character, as we would equally claim for those who differed from him in creed and politics, the intrinsic justice which is his right, and the right that his disciples, followers, and co-religionists believe they are entitled to have admitted.

"We trust that no narrow-minded prejudices will obstruct the way, and that our suggestions will be responded to in due time. If we are the first in the field to project a centenary of O'Connell or Moore, we wish to claim no honour for the suggestion, nor to seek notoriety, should it ever happen to be carried out. Life is short, and even in four years, or in one-fourth that time, the hand that pens these lines may be nerveless and cold, but it will be satisfaction for our readers and countrymen who are alive to know that our objects were honest, and that we meant well. Oh, how many noble enterprises have not fallen through in this ill-fated land through want of an amicable and kindly spirit! That wayward fate of which our national poet has sung has been our bane for

centuries. If we would turn the tide in our favour, we must be more considerate of each other's faults and failings, and more conservative of our national honour and character. This we can do by showing kindness and reciprocity at the same time to outsiders.

"Having said so much by way of counsel, we will now leave our suggestion in the hands of the public to utilise it in the future to the best advantage. Time and opportunities are abundant, and we will only be too glad to assist, to the best of our ability, in any movement that tends to the celebrating in this city at the inauguration of the O'Connell Monument the

"CENTENARY OF O'CONNELL."



"OUR PATTERNS."

We are aware of the difficulty Ladies experience in getting reliable Patterns by which to make their own or their children's clothing. We, however, WARRANT all our Patterns to be correct. They are, in every way, practically tested by making garments from them before being offered for Sale; they are produced in their present shape by a secret method, absolutely indispensable to the proper graduating and perfecting of many of the Patterns which are daily wanted for family use—a method, too, which no other Pattern Manufacturers in the World are possessed of. We do not hesitate, therefore, to warrant every Pattern we sell; and, in warranting, we mean to assert that by each of them may be made a perfectly formed garment of the size and kind designated on its label.

Many Ladies are accustomed to place materials in the hands of the Dressmaker, to be cut and made up at her discretion, in the style indicated. At very little extra expense a Lady may buy one of our Patterns of the exact size and model required, profit by the advice given on its label as to the quantity of materials and trimmings requisite, and turning over goods and pattern to the Dressmaker, ensure an exact fit, and the minimum amount of waste. The unbroken success of years, which enables us to offer our Patterns with such confidence, has proved collaterally that Dressmakers in the habit of using them have added to their business and reputation in proportion as their trouble and risk were diminished; for it is an acknowledged fact that, unassisted by Patterns, few Dressmakers attain a constant series of successes in Fitting, satisfactory either to themselves or their customers. It is equally well proved that a great part of the expense of clothing a family of children can be saved by the use of these Patterns; and the same is true for Ladies who are in the habit of making their own garments. The explanations printed on the labels accompanying each Pattern are so plain that a mistake can never occur if attention is paid to them.

E. BUTTERICK & CO.,

New York, Paris, and London;

AND AT

17 CASTLE STREET, DUBLIN

(Next door to the Hibernian Bank, opposite the Castle).

AN ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF 32 PAGES FORWARDED, POST PAID, TO ANY ADDRESS.

 New Patterns arrive weekly, and appear in the Supplemental Sheets and Periodicals, which may be seen in the Warerooms,

17 CASTLE STREET.

"THE OPENING SEASON."

M'SWINEY AND COMPANY

Respectfully announce that having just completed important alterations in their Establishment, with these affording increased accommodation to their customers; and having at the same time received extensive supplies of **LEADING NOVELTIES** of the season, they are now in a position to exhibit the largest and most varied Stock of

NEW GOODS

Ever imported by them at this early period of the year.

They take leave also to direct special attention to their recent purchases in the manufacturing districts of Munster, Lancashire, Yorkshire, Nottingham, Leicester, &c., all of which are now ready for inspection. They assure their customers that nothing will be wanting on their part to merit a continuance of the favours so generously accorded to this firm during the past twenty years. †

An early inspection of the Stocks of the several departments enumerated below is respectfully solicited.

M'SWINEY AND CO.,

23, 24, 25, 26, & 27 LOWER SACKVILLE-ST.

LIST OF DEPARTMENTS.

| | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| British, Danish & French Gloves | Silks, Velvets, Crepes, &c. |
| Balbriggan, English and German Hosiery | Jewellery, Parasols, &c. |
| Silk Ties, Scarfs, &c. | Hats and Bonnets |
| Shirts and Collars | Stays and Skirtings |
| Ribbons in great variety | Shawls, Mantles, &c. |
| Laces, Sewed Muslins, &c. | Flowers and Feathers |
| Small Wares, Fancy Trimmings, &c. | Millinery |
| Plain Muslins, Tarletans, &c. | Baby Linen |
| Printed Cambries, Piques, &c. | Berlin and Fancy Goods |
| Linens, Sheetings, Towellings, &c. | Woollens and Cords |
| Plain and Printed Calicoes | Home and Foreign Tweeds and Coatings |
| Cashmere, Delaines, &c. | Blankets and Flannels |
| Plain and Fancy Dresses | Boots and Shoes |
| | Gentlemen's & Youths' Clothing |
| | Outfits of all descriptions. |

TO STRANGERS,

WHEN to Dublin you come, choose a first-class hotel,
For inferior places can just charge as well;
A few hours' drive through the City will show
All the externals of beauty that you wish to know.
The College and Bank, in our famed College Green,
Will vie with all buildings that you have yet seen;
Here, William, on horseback, spurs on night and day,
Eternally riding—yet never makes way;
His steed is *good metal by victory cast*,
And his figure sits proudly defying the blast.
Next, see in the Castle, St. Patrick's Hall,
A *state-room* which our Queen *never visits at all*;
Then proceed to the Park, where the deer through the trees
May be seen all-disporting their limbs in the beeceze.
On the bank of a lake, clear as crystal and deep,
The Zoological Garden is worthy a peep.
Near to this, a high pillar to Wellington's fame
Has been raised, lest mankind should forget his great name;
An Irishman born, who to Britain once fled,
And her army to glory and victory led.
Oh! may this proud country never forget
That to Irish valour she owes such a debt.
Behold, on a mound, there's a great magazine,
In which preparation for war may be seen.
In the People's Sweet Garden just stop a short while,
And view the nice statue raised up to Carlisle;
Enjoyment dwells here for the rich and the poor,
And Honesty guards darling flowers secure.
After all this long journey, the great wear-and-tear
Must needs leave your travelling garb just threadbare;
When you come back to town, and sit down for a rest,
Put your *shirts, and your gloves, and your ties to the test*;
If you find that your traps are but very so-so,
Hie, without more delay, to *M'MAHON AND CO.*,
'Tis the best place for strangers to get a supply
And to prove this great fact you have only to try

Their Celebrated Outfitting Establishment,

No. 4 D'OLIER STREET.

FAMILY MOURNING.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST HOUSE FOR BLACK GOODS.

OGILVY'S, 99 GRAFTON ST.

ALEXANDER OGILVY

Respectfully directs the Special Attention of Families requiring Mourning, and Ladies who wear Black from choice, to the many advantages they will have in visiting this establishment before purchasing elsewhere, viz., one of the Largest Stocks of Black Goods in the Kingdom to select from, in every variety of make and price, all of which are direct from the Manufacturer, warranted of the best materials, shade of colour matching, and at prices (which from the much increased business, enables him to say) cannot be equalled.

Special Attention is given to the Ready-made Departments, owing to the many calls for **SUDDEN MOURNING**, all articles being ready for immediate wear, in correct taste and finish, thereby enabling Ladies to appear in full Mourning in a few hours.

Where bereavement prevents Ladies leaving home, one of the experienced Saleswomen and Dressmaker (with a well-selected stock of Dresses, Bonnets, Mantles, Shawls, Crapes, Ties, Gloves, Jets, Stockings, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.) will be sent to any part of the City or Country (on receipt of letter or telegram) free of any charge. Also patterns and estimates sent by post.

The high character this Establishment has attained for civility, the care, attention, and promptness with which orders have been executed, together that Goods are bought for Cash, and consequently marked to Sell at the lowest cash price—No Discount—is a guarantee that future orders will be executed with the same care and despatch, combined with that economy for which this Establishment has been so long celebrated.

CRAPES IN ALL WIDTHS AND QUALITIES.

Widows' Mantles and Bonnets always on hand.

SUPERIOR BLACK SILKS, Very Cheap.

DRESSMAKING.

**OGILVY'S MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
99 GRAFTON STREET.**

LEEDS
WOOLLEN HALL,
27 TO 29 CORN MARKET,
DUBLIN.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1821.

IRISH MANUFACTURED
FRIEZES & TWEEDS.

EXTRACTS FROM THE PRESS.

"This house has the merit of being the first one which encouraged Irish Manufacture and steadily supported the production of our native makers, Mr. Wright having obtained Fifteen Prize Medals from the Royal Dublin Society for the superiority of his Irish Woollens, Friezes, and Tweeds. . . ."—*Irish Times, 5th February 1873.*

"From the specimens shown to us we may safely say they cannot be beaten for superiority of Manufacture."—*Freeman's Journal, 26th December 1872.*

". . . the number of Medals they can show for superiority in Irish Manufactured Frieze prove that they are always willing to encourage Irish enterprise."—*Daily Express, 24th December 1872.*

"It may be relied on that all Goods sold in this Establishment AS IRISH ARE REALLY SO."—*Irish Sportsman and Farmer, 4th January 1873.*

GILLHAM & SON,

Old Established Hatters,

DUBLIN, LIVERPOOL, AND NEW YORK.



Agents for Lincoln & Bennett's Extra Quality Satin Hats; Christy & Co.'s
Extra Superfine Felt Hats in all the New Shapes and Colours.

THE
LARGEST HAT ESTABLISHMENT
IN IRELAND,

And noted for its Low Prices, First-rate Qualities,
and Newest Shapes,

1 WELLINGTON QUAY,
Grattan Bridge, Dublin.

W. E. COX, Manager.

THE LARGEST GENERAL STOCK
OF
FIRST-CLASS LINENS
IN IRELAND.

M'BIRNEY & CO.

(LIMITED),

HIBERNIAN HOUSE,
ASTON'S QUAY, DUBLIN.

THE COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
2, 3, 4, 5 WELLINGTON QUAY,
AND
1 ESSEX STREET,
SCOTT, BELL & CO.
(Successors to Harvies & Co.),
ESTABLISHED 1827.

This Warehouse has Twenty-three Departments, viz. :

| | | |
|------------------------|------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Silks, | Carpets, | Millinery and Straw |
| Woolens, | Cashmeres, | Bonnets, |
| Dresses, | Prints, &c., | Boots, Shoes, Slippers, |
| Linens, | Hosiery, Shirts, & Gloves, | &c., |
| Calicoes, | Muslins and Over Skirts, | Ladies' Underclothing, |
| Muslins, | Haberdashery, | Stays—Ladies', Children's, &c., |
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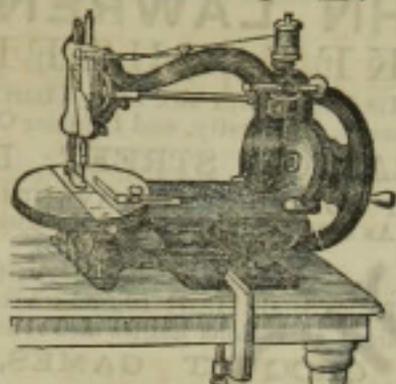
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The Compounding Compartments

FOR PHYSICIANS' & SURGEONS' PRESCRIPTIONS,

are separated from the Retail, to prevent interruption and irregularity, and obtain the especial care of the proprietors. Several *Licentiate Apothecaries* are employed as assistants, it having always been a principle in the establishments, in order to secure accuracy, never to commit this trust into the hands of inexperienced persons.

BLEEDING, CUPPING, the APPLICATION OF LEECHES, and every office within the province of an Apothecary promptly attended to.

H. L. & Co. having their own porters exclusively engaged on the *Kingstown Railway*, they insure the actual and punctual delivery of medicines in the vicinity of *all the Stations*, at any hour, free of charge.

MINERAL WATERS

PREPARED BY

HAMILTON, LONG & CO.,

Manufacturers of Mineral Waters to the Lord Lieutenant,
3 and 4 LOWER SACKVILLE STREET,
DUBLIN.

These refreshing Beverages are prepared in *Silvered Cylinders*, with much care and accuracy, and with the purest ingredients. They are highly charged with gas, which is repeatedly washed, to deprive it of every impurity, and the water employed is of the **PUREST SPRINGS** in Dublin.

| | | | | |
|--------------------------------|-------|----------|--|--|
| SODA WATER | No. 1 | contains | gr. 10 | of Crystallized Carb. Soda |
| " " | " 2 | " | gr. 20 | " " |
| " " | " 3 | " | gr. 40 | " " |
| " " | " 4 | " | gr. 60 | " " |
| " " | " 5 | " | gr. 90 | " " |
| KALI (POTASS.) WATER, No. 1 | " | " | gr. 10 | of Potass. Bicarb. " |
| " " " " | " 2 | " | gr. 20 | " " |
| " " " " | " 3 | " | gr. 40 | " " |
| " " " " | " 4 | " | gr. 60 | " " |
| LITHIA WATER. " | " | " | gr. 10 | to 4 of Salts of Lithia in the half-pint bottle. |
| FLUID MAGNESIA | " | " | gr. 10 | Carb. Magnesia in each oz. |
| AQUA CHALYBEATA | " | " | gr. 2 | Ferri Citratis in each oz. |
| AQ. CHALYB. c. QUINA | " | " | { gr. 2 Ferri Citratis } { gr. 1 Quina Citratis } | in each oz. |

Ærated Lemonade—Lemon-Flavoured Soda Water—Ærated Ginger Beer, Artificial Seltzer Water.

The beverages can be obtained in half-pint and quarter-pint bottles. The table of strengths refers to half-pints, unless when otherwise mentioned.

H. L. and Co. prepare their *Soda Water* with different definite proportions of Soda, as indicated above; it possesses the most sparkling and unrivalled brilliancy.

They invite particular attention to their *Lemon-Flavoured Soda Water*—a particularly pleasant and wholesome beverage, combining the deliciousness of Lemonade with the exhilarating briskness and antacid properties of plain Soda Water.

They would recommend their *Lemonade* for the delicacy of its flavour.

Their *Ginger Beer* will be found to be an admirable stomachic.

To prevent disappointment, please observe that these waters are **ONLY TO BE OBTAINED** at the

Manufactory, 3 and 4 Lower Sackville Street.

H. L. and Co. import the natural waters of SELTZER, VICHY, PULLNA, HOMBURG, KISSENGEN, HARROWGATE, and other natural MINERAL WATERS, fresh from the Springs.

H. L. and Co. having their own porters exclusively engaged on the KINGS-TOWN RAILWAY, they insure the accurate delivery of waters, at the residence of parties in the vicinity of **ALL THE STATIONS**, free of charge.

WORMS IN CHILDREN

Promptly and safely eradicated by Johnson's Ginger Bread Worm Nuts, which are

EASILY ADMINISTERED,

Perfectly safe, and constantly used and recommended by many eminent practitioners. Price 6d. and 1s. a box. Prepared only by

JOHNSON & OLDHAM,

Chemists,

37 GRAFTON STREET, DUBLIN.

Wholesale by M'MASTER, HODGSON & Co., 127 CAPEL STREET.

PRESERVE YOUR TEETH.

Johnson and Oldham's Arca Nut Tooth Paste, whitens, fastens and beautifies the teeth, preserves the gums, and insures **sound teeth and freedom from toothache.**

The breath is agreeably perfumed by the delightful fragrance of this favourite dentifrice. Price 1s. Prepared only by

JOHNSON & OLDHAM,

CHEMISTS,

37 GRAFTON STREET, DUBLIN.

COONEY'S MUSTARD,

Unrivalled for Strength, Purity and Flavour.

COONEY'S LAUNDRY BLUES.

*Improved A 1 "Ball Blue," "Royal Windsor,"
Do., "Universal," do.*

Celebrated for their Brightness, Clearness, Uniformity of Colour,
and Perfect Solubility.

INDIGO, SLATE, & BUTTON BLUES.

COONEY'S PASTE BLACKING,

Justly esteemed for its Brilliancy, Blackness, and Leather Preserving
Qualities.

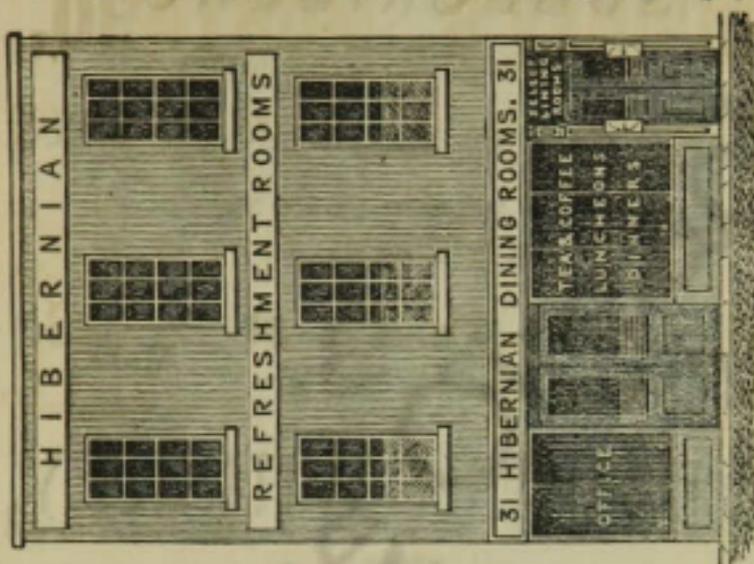
Merchants, Shippers, and the Trade Supplied.

STEAM MILLS, BACK LANE, DUBLIN.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1789.

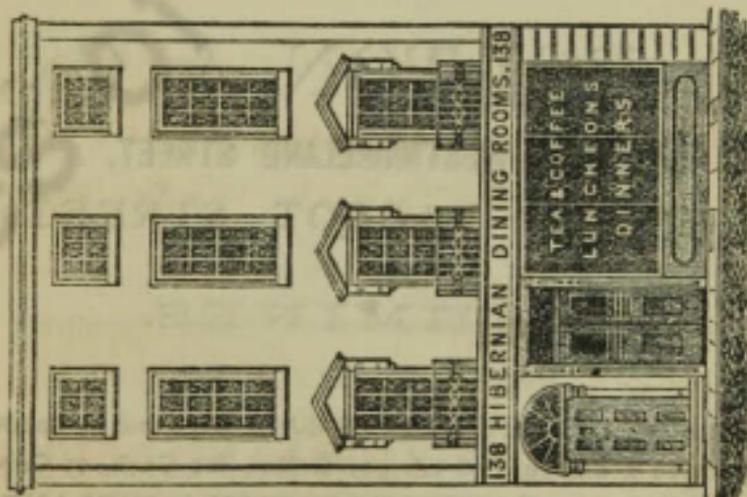
31 SOUTH GT. GEORGE'S ST.

HIBERNIAN REFRESHMENT ROOMS.



AT A MODERATE PROFIT.

The leading features of these Establishments are, very moderate charges, attention to the public comfort, and freedom from the noises and smell of smoke and drink which are invariably felt in places where drink is sold.



EVERY ARTICLE SOLD

138 CAPEL STREET.

SELECT ROOMS, AT BOTH HOUSES, WITH SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATION.

SUBSCRIBERS!

Beg to call special attention to the

Superior Quality and Moderate Price,

£ .(18s. PER GALLON),

Of their Celebrated

Trade **“B.B.”** Mark.

OLD IRISH WHISKEY,

WHICH

Obtained the Highest Award, Dublin Exhibition, 1872.

W. BOLTON & Co.,

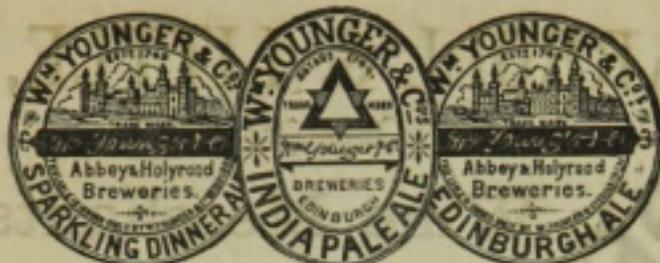
35 & 36 WESTMORELAND STREET,

23 UPPER BAGGOT STREET,

AND

RATHMINES.

N.B.—QUANTITIES of FIVE GALLONS and upwards subject to a discount of 6d. per Gallon for Cash, or Carriage Paid to any RAILWAY STATION in IRELAND.



ESTABLISHED 1749.

WILLIAM YOUNGER & CO.,
ABBEY AND HOLYROOD BREWERIES,
EDINBURGH,

ARE NOW REGISTERING ORDERS FOR THEIR CELEBRATED

PALE ALE

AT THE UNDERNOTED BRANCH ESTABLISHMENTS.

| | | | | |
|-------------------|---|---|---|-------------------------------|
| <i>DUBLIN</i> | . | . | . | 7 LOWER ABBEY STREET. |
| <i>Cork</i> | . | . | . | 20 Merchant's Quay. |
| <i>Limerick</i> | . | . | . | Brunswick Street. |
| <i>Belfast</i> | . | . | . | 7 and 8 Gloucester Street. |
| <i>Drogheda</i> | . | . | . | 30 West Street. |
| <i>Waterford</i> | . | . | . | 81 Custom House Quay. |
| <i>Glasgow</i> | . | . | . | 14 Queen Street. |
| <i>Newcastle</i> | . | . | . | 97 Pilgrim Street. |
| <i>Aberdeen</i> | . | . | . | 1 Harriett Street. |
| <i>Manchester</i> | . | . | . | 5 Blackfriar Street. |
| <i>Derby</i> | . | . | . | Cornmarket Street. |
| <i>Darlington</i> | . | . | . | T. Plews & Sons. |
| <i>Carlisle</i> | . | . | . | Longtown Brewery Co. |
| <i>Liverpool</i> | . | . | . | 1 Steel Street. |
| <i>London</i> | . | . | . | 36A Belvedere Road. |
| <i>Edinburgh</i> | . | . | . | Abbey and Holyrood Breweries. |

WM. YOUNGER & CO.'S ALES

are now well-known in this country. Their daily increasing demand is the best guarantee of their excellence. In purity of Flavour and keeping Qualities it cannot be excelled. For draught purposes it is unrivalled.

| | | | | | | |
|----------------|---|-----------|---|------------|---|------------|
| Pale India Ale | . | Hds. 81s. | . | Brls. 54s. | . | Kils. 27s. |
| Dinner Ales | . | " 54s. | . | " 36s. | . | " 18s. |

N.B.—No connexion with any other Brewers bearing same name.

D. POWER, Agent, Dublin and Cork.

CARROLL & LITTLE,

(Successors to ISAAC MALONE),

Tea & Wine Merchants,

36 GRAFTON STREET,

DUBLIN.

| | s. | d. | |
|---|---------|----|--------------|
| Celebrated Family Tea | - | - | 2 8 per lb. |
| Excellent Teas | - | - | 2s. to 2 6 „ |
| 2d. per lb. discount for Cash on 5 lbs. and upwards, or 10 lbs. Carriage paid to any Railway Station in Ireland. | | | |
| Finest Old Dublin Whiskey | - | 18 | 0 per gal. |
| „ Cognac Brandy | 24s. to | 28 | 0 „ |
| „ Liqueure | „ - - | 32 | 0 „ |
| „ Marsala | - - - | 18 | 0 per doz. |
| Our Spécialité Pale Dry Sherry | | 30 | 0 „ |
| Pure Spanish Wine (Pale or Golden) | | | |
| from | - - - - | 16 | 0 „ |
| Old Crusted Ports, from | - - - | 26 | 0 „ |
| Good Port, from | - - - | 18 | 0 „ |
| Champagne (Giesler's), first quality | | 60 | 0 „ |
| All the leading Brands at lowest rates. | | | |
| Sparkling Saumur, from | - - | 20 | 0 „ |

Detailed Priced Lists of various Wines and Spirits on application.

Importers and Preparers of Mineral Waters, &c..



TO HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN IRELAND.

ESTABLISHED 1800.

A. & R. THWAITES & CO.,

Inventors and Sole Proprietors of the Original

SINGLE & DOUBLE SODA WATERS,
57 Upper Sackville Street, Dublin.

SODA WATER (of two strengths, "Single" and "Double") was invented by A. & R. THWAITES & CO. in the year 1799, and introduced to the Public by the late ROBERT PERCIVAL, M.D., then Professor of Chemistry, in his Lectures in Trinity College, Dublin, in 1800, since which time it has continued to receive the approbation of the Medical Faculty.

A. & R. THWAITES & CO.

present it to the public as highly useful to the powers of digestion; it improves the appetite, stimulates the hepatic functions, without producing flatulency, and is particularly suited to persons of sedentary habits.

This Soda Water is prepared in Cisterns of Granite,

With strict attention to chemical accuracy,

And sold in 4 oz. and 8 oz. bottles.

In the year 1846 they obtained the following Certificate from the gentlemen of the Medical Profession:—

"We, the undersigned, have been for many years in the habit of employing the various Mineral Waters prepared by A. & R. THWAITES & CO., and willingly bear witness to the purity and accuracy of the preparations and the good effects we have witnessed from their administration."

(Here follow the signatures of Thirty Physicians and Surgeons, including all the most eminent of their day in Dublin.)

N.B.—The knowledge of the chemical processes used by A. & R. T. & CO. in their preparations, has never been entrusted to any person in their employment, nor has it ever been imparted to any person whatever who prepares Soda Water for sale.

WHEELER & CO.'S
MINERAL WATERS.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

SUMMER BEVERAGE.

A Delicious Drink for the Season.

WORKS :

DUBLIN, BELFAST, GLASGOW.

GOWAN'S

6 LOWER SACKVILLE STREET,

LUNCHEON

AND

DINING ROOMS

FOR

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

KILLARNEY LAKES.

By Her Most Gracious Majesty's Special Permission.

**THE ROYAL
VICTORIA HOTEL,**

Patronised by H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES;
by H.R.H. PRINCE ARTHUR, on his recent visit
to Ireland; and by the Royal Families of
France and Belgium, &c.

This Hotel is situated on the Lower Lake, close to the water's
edge, within ten minutes' drive of the Railway Station, and a
short distance from the far-famed Gap of Dunloe.

Hotel Opened throughout the Year.

TABLE D'HOTE DURING THE SEASON.

There is a Postal Telegraph Office in the House.

STAR AND GARTER HOTEL,

16 D'OLIER STREET, DUBLIN,

JAMES CANTWELL, Proprietor.

Visitors to Dublin will find this house well situated, in the most
central and airy part of the city, near all public offices, buildings,
and places of amusement.

The Charges are **EXTREMELY MODERATE**, suitable for Gentlemen
who require **COMFORT** combined with **ECONOMY**.

| | | |
|-----------------|-----------|-------------------------|
| BREAKFASTS | | 1s. to 1s. 8d. |
| DINNERS | | 1s. 2d. to 1s. 6d. |
| BEDS, per night | | 1s. 6d. Single Room 2s. |

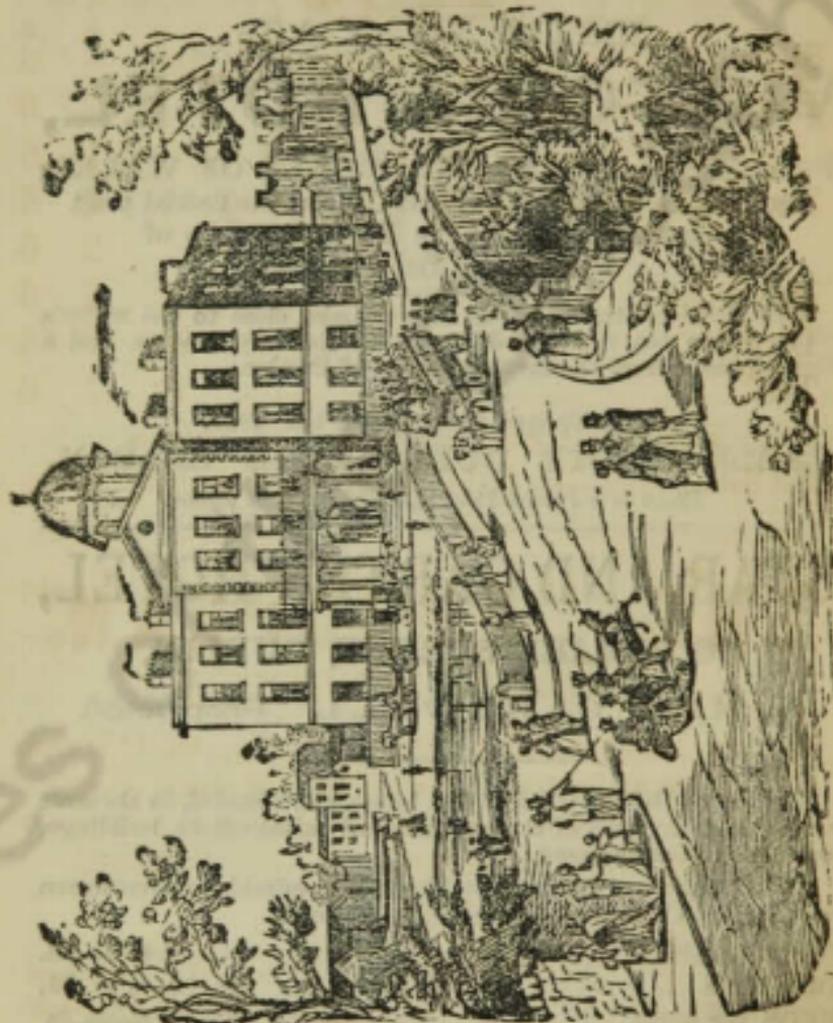
NO CHARGE FOR SERVANTS.

A NIGHT PORTER IN ATTENDANCE.

Wines and Liqueurs of the Purest and Best Description.

PORTOBELLO HOTEL,

PORTOBELLO BRIDGE, DUBLIN.
ISAAC COLE, PROPRIETOR.



THIS HOTEL has recently undergone extensive improvements, and has been completely refitted and newly furnished. It is situated in the most open part of the WEST END OF THE CITY, facing the fashionable suburban Township of Rathmines, and close to the EXHIBITION PALACE and new GAIETY THEATRE. In style and comfort it is equal to any Hotel in Dublin, while the charges are moderate.

The Hotel contains upwards of 60 Rooms, and an elegant Coffee Room.

(For Terms see opposite page.)

PORTOBELLO HOTEL.

TERMS

| | s. | d. |
|--|----|----|
| Sitting Rooms, with Bed-rooms, first floor | 5 | 6 |
| Bedroom for one person | 2 | 0 |
| " " two persons | 3 | 6 |
| 2nd Floor Bedroom, for one person | 1 | 6 |
| " " " two persons | 2 | 6 |
| Breakfast 1s., 1s. 6d. | 2 | 0 |
| Dinners 2s. | 2 | 6 |
| Tea 1s. | 1 | 6 |

Attendance, 6d. per day for each Person.

The Hotel is quite close to the Harcourt Street Railway Station.

THE "EUROPEAN,"

BOLTON STREET,

Is the largest, the best situate, and most comfortable Hotel in the City.

Twenty Suits of Apartments for Families.

DRAWING-ROOMS from 2s. 6d. to 5s.
 SITTING-ROOMS on the Ground Floor free of Charge.
 SOUP, FISH, JOINTS, FOWL, and ENTREE in COFFEE-ROOM and RESTAURANT, from Two to Seven o'clock daily.
 PRIVATE ROOMS for Large and Small DINNER PARTIES—
 Accommodation for 100 persons.
 BED, including Servants, 2s. 6d., 2s., and 1s. 6d.

J. MOLONY, Proprietor.

BILLIARD ROOMS have been added to the Establishment.

IMPERIAL HOTEL

CORK,

P. CURRY, Proprietor

(Late Railway Hotel, Killarney).

This long established and well-known Hotel is conducted on the most improved and modern system. The Hotel adjoins the General Post Office, also the Commercial Buildings, where Merchants meet on "Change," and the earliest Telegraphic News is received, to the Reading Room of which Visitors to the Hotel have free access. It has been patronized within the last few years by their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales, Prince Alfred, Prince Napoleon, the Duc d'Orleans, the Comte de Paris, and the Comte de Flanders; the successive Lords Lieutenants of Ireland, Clarendon, Eglinton, and Carlisle; as well as by all the Nobility, and most of the leading Gentry visiting Cork.

The IMPERIAL Omnibuses attend the Arrival and Departure of each Train.

Extract from SIR CUSACK RONEY'S "Month in Ireland."

"Judge Haliburton (Sam Slick) says there are two things to be recommended to the notice of Visitors to Cork. 'If you are an admirer of beautiful scenery, go to the Cove of Cork; if you want a good hotel, go to the Imperial.' The hotel in question is situated in Pembroke Street, having an entrance in the South Mall, through the Commercial Buildings, the splendid News Room of which is open to Visitors to the Hotel. For convenience and comfort there is not an hotel superior to it in the empire."

M. BARNES AND CO.

Cigar Importers,

TOBACCO MERCHANTS, &C. &C.,

18 SUFFOLK STREET,

(Off Grafton Street),

DUBLIN.

M. B. & Co. are always well supplied with the best Foreign Brands at moderate prices.

G. W. M'QUESTION,

HOUSE, ESTATE, AND INSURANCE AGENT,

2 LEINSTER STREET, DUBLIN.

A variety of Furnished and Unfurnished Houses, Business Premises, Villas, Farms, Landed Property, Securities, and Investments on Books. Lists supplied Free.

No charge to Tenants or Purchasers, or to Owners for entering. Auctions conducted. Rents Collected and Advanced.

Loans on Mortgage of Life and other Estates, at Five per cent.

CALEDONIAN FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE CO.

ESTABLISHED 1805.

2 LEINSTER STREET, DUBLIN.

ESTABLISHED 1823.

MORRISON & CO.,
GENERAL LITHOGRAPHERS, ENGRAVERS,
AND
MACHINE PRINTERS,
32 BACHELOR'S WALK,
Near Carlisle Bridge.

PIANOFORTES & HARMONIUMS

IN IMMENSE VARIETY

FOR SALE OR HIRE,

ON THE MOST MODERATE TERMS, AT

PIGOTT'S,
112 GRAFTON STREET,

DUBLIN.

DEPOT FOR
DOMESTIC IMPLEMENTS,

ETC., ETC.

SOLE AGENCY 23 DAWSON STREET, SOLE AGENCY
DUBLIN.

WASHING MACHINES.
WRINGING MACHINES.
MANGLES.
CHURNS.
SCALES.
KNITTING MACHINES.

LAWN MOWERS.
GARDEN IMPLEMENTS
every sort.
SEWING MACHINES, the
largest collection in Dublin.

SOLE AGENT FOR

THE "SHAKESPEAR"

HAND LOCK-STITCH SEWING MACHINE,

Price £4 4s. Complete.

The ROYAL MACHINE SEWING COMPANY have constructed and patented the above Sewing Machine to supply a demand made upon them by their extensive connexions and the public for a **FIRST-CLASS LOCK STITCH SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE**, which should combine, at a moderate price, **SIMPLICITY OF MECHANISM, PERFECTION OF MANUFACTURE**, with durability and general adaptation to the requirements of family and general sewing.

The "SHAKESPEAR" is intended to meet these requirements in a peculiar degree, as it is manufactured on the interchangeable (the only perfect principle)—has the most direct action of any Sewing Machine—is simple in all its parts—warranted to work well and make a perfect Lock-Stitch on any material, from the finest Muslin to the stoutest Cloth, or even Leather.

The Company have, therefore, much pleasure in recommending to the notice of the public this celebrated Machine, which combines

Great range of Work.
Perfect Manufacture.
Durability.

Perfect freedom from complication,
Simplicity.

It requires no securing to the table, being fixed to a neat polished walnut slab.

It may be applied to an elegant stand, which can be worked by treadle or hand, as desired. The price of these stands varies from 21s. to 35s.

NOTE.—The Manufacturers desire to caution the public against purchasing Machines which are pushed into the market as *cheap*, but which in a very few months prove utterly unreliable and worthless.

Every Sewing Machine bears the trade mark of the Company, without which none are genuine.

FIELD'S OZOKERIT CANDLES

(PATENTED).

THESE BEAUTIFUL CANDLES are made IN ALL SIZES, and from their great hardness and non-liability to bend when exposed to a high temperature, are well adapted for BALL-ROOMS and TROPICAL CLIMATES. They possess the highest illuminating power of all descriptions of Candles; in fact, the leading peculiarities of the substance are:—

1.—It has a very HIGH melting point, and does not bend or soften in a warm room.

2.—It has a great ILLUMINATING power.

3.—It burns with a dry cup, and is not so liable to gutter as ordinary transparent candles.

4.—It is entirely free from objectionable smell, has an appearance which closely resembles the finest bleached Bees' Wax, and is not at all greasy to the touch.

FIELD'S AERATED CANDLES have longitudinal internal channels for the prevention of guttering, and into these external air is introduced, adding brilliancy to the flame.

May be had of all respectable Chandlers, Grocers, &c.

BOILERS, RANGES, STOVES.

SMITH AND WELLSTOOD'S PRIZE FARM BOILERS

ARE distinguished for efficiency, economy, durability, simplicity, and cleanliness. They may be used with or without *steamers*. They require no workman to *set* them, but may be put in operation anywhere in a few minutes. For Farm, Laundry, Dairy, Kitchen, or any boiling or steaming purposes they are admittedly the most perfect articles in use.

SMITH AND WELLSTOOD'S STOVES

FOR all places and purposes where heat, cleanliness, comfort, ventilation, economy and safety are desired, are a vast improvement upon the common constructions. Their **HOT WATER HEATING APPARATUS** for **GREENHOUSES**, and their "**SALAMANDER**" Portable Bath Heaters are most efficient and simple.

Illustrated Priced Circulars on application at

The Great Stove and Range Depot,

7 CAPEL ST. AND 74 GREAT STRAND ST., DUBLIN.

General Ironmongery, Gasfitting, China & Glass

WAREHOUSE,

67 RATHMINES ROAD.

Messrs. J. & H. BYRNE

Respectfully invite an inspection of their stock, which comprises every requisite for Furnishing, both in Ironmongery, Gasfittings, Brushes, Cutlery, Garden Tools, China, Glass, and Delph; they also call attention to their stock of Baths for sale or hire. Goods also hired out for parties.

Workmen of every description kept on the premises, of whom none are employed but competent tradesmen, who thoroughly understand their business. All work will be guaranteed to be done in a proper manner, and every effort will be made to ensure quick execution of orders.

FUNERAL AND JOB COACH

ESTABLISHMENT.

WALLER,

Undertaker, Hearse, Job Coach, Single-Horse
Clarence, Furniture Van Proprietor, General
Carrier and Coal Merchant,

49 and 50 DENZILLE STREET,

AND

42 & 43 SANDWITH STREET, MERRION SQUARE.

Funeral Requisites of every description.

The appointments are all first-class, while the terms are
as moderate as any other Establishment in the City.

WALLER, 49 & 50 DENZILLE STREET.

SPECIALITE IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

118 GRAFTON STREET,

One door from College Green.

MR. MORLEY,

ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER,

Would direct special attention to his large **VIGNETTE HEADS** which, for truthful expression and brilliancy of finish, cannot be surpassed by the best Continental Artists.

Everything which can conduce to the *brilliancy* and *softness* of a pleasing Portrait has been provided, so that the usual difficulties of successful portraiture have been completely obviated.

Mr. Morley has secured the services of an artist thoroughly experienced in the modelling of negatives, and in every other department of artistic work. By this addition to his staff Mr. M. confidently hopes that his efforts for the production of *perfect portraiture* will be appreciated.

Photographic Studio, 118 GRAFTON STREET,

OPPOSITE TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN.

CHILDREN PHOTOGRAPHED INSTANTANEOUSLY

AT

M. ALLEN & CO.'S GALLERY,

12 WESTLAND ROW,

The Only Studio in Dublin in which **INSTANTANEOUS PHOTOGRAPHS** can be produced.

For upwards of twelve years M. Allen and Co. have made Photographing Children and Animals their great speciality, and, owing to the particularly advantageous situation of their Studio, they can produce perfectly Instantaneous Pictures.

M. ALLEN & CO. have also an Equestrian Studio at 12 Westland Row, in which they Photograph animals of every description.

SCOTCH RATH.

Photographic Views of this celebrated Fort can be had at

CLARENDON'S,

94 Lower George's Street, Kingstown.

THE COAT OF ARMS of the WHITES is beautifully executed; also the VANE, and other ORNAMENTAL WORK. It is situated at DALKEY, and is well worth a visit.

RATHGAR SCHOOL,

CONDUCTED BY

MR. EDWARD WILLIAM DONNE,

ASSISTED BY FULLY QUALIFIED MASTERS.

The Course of Instruction comprises:—

English, in its various branches,
Classics, Science, Mathematics (pure & mixed),
Algebra, Book-keeping, Drawing, Music, &c., &c.

TERMS (in advance).

| | | |
|--|-------------|---------|
| Junior Preparatory Class | per Quarter | £1 10 0 |
| Senior do. do. | „ | 2 0 0 |
| Advanced English and Science Class | „ | 2 10 0 |
| Do. do. do. and Classics „ | „ | 3 10 0 |

EXTRAS.

| | | |
|----------------------|-------------|--------|
| French | per Quarter | £1 0 0 |
| Drawing | „ | 1 15 0 |
| Music | „ | 1 15 0 |
| Stationery | „ | 0 2 6 |

Mr. DONNE directs his special attention to the Junior Classes, which are alternately examined by himself with particular care.

Mr. D. has a vacancy for a few Boarders, who would be, of course, treated in every respect as members of the family, and every attention paid to their domestic comfort.

TERMS:

From £70 to £90 per Annum.

SAMUEL OLDHAM AND SONS,
11 & 12 WESTMORELAND STREET,
DUBLIN,

Silk Mercers, Linen Drapers & General Warehousemen,
ESTABLISHED 1809.

RESPECTFULLY solicit an inspection of their new and superb Stock in all the departments of their house, showing at all times the largest Stock of Rich Double Damask Table Linen in the Kingdom—in CLOTHS from One Yard to Ten Yards long, with Napkins and Slips to match. Also Irish Linen Sheetings, Towellings, Pillow Linens, and every article of House Furnishing Linen of the very best manufacture and at the lowest cash prices.

S. OLDHAM & SONS

ALSO BEG TO CALL ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO THEIR

Silks—Japanese Silks,
Fancy Dresses—Printed Muslins,
French Printed Cambrics, &c.,
Parasols and Embroideries,
Underclothing and Stays,
Trousseaux and Layettes,
Hosiery and Gloves,
Mantles and Shawls,
Trimmings and Haberdashery,
Furniture Chintzes,
Cretonnes and Damasks,
Blankets and Quilts, &c., &c.

In every branch. The Stock will be found fully assorted, with the newest and best goods.

JAMES FORREST AND SONS,
SILK MERCERS, LINEN DRAPERS,
Manufacturers of Irish Lace

To Her Majesty the Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales,

And the Irish Court.

J. FORREST & SONS invite attention to their IRISH LACE, to which PRIZE MEDALS have been awarded at all the Great Exhibitions for "Unrivalled Excellence."

Their Stock of HOME and CONTINENTAL LACES, including Brussels and Maltese Lace, will be found to contain every Novelty in Design and Manufacture.

Their Stock of IRISH LINENS is replete with every article in Household and Table Linens, Single and Double Damasks and Sheetings. &c.

BLACK and COLOURED LYONS SILKS from the most Eminent Manufacturers, in every Variety, and of the Latest Fashions.

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