



Hôtel Métropole.

Dublin April 26<sup>th</sup> 1894

Here we are in  
the great city of Dublin —  
Hope, Eva and I. We left Rock  
Ferry at 1 p.m. yesterday (Wednesday),  
came as far as Sallyhead by  
rail and then took steamer for  
Dublin. Of course we had one  
of the roughest passages of the  
season and the journey across  
was about as unpleasant as  
it could be. Poor Eva had  
a pretty bad time, and Hope &  
myself were about the only  
male passengers that did not  
have heads over the side. I  
however, was not happy, and  
suffered in the usual way with  
my head and general nervous  
discomfort. Altogether we are

undecided as to whether it would  
 not be best to remain here for  
 good rather than cross the  
 Channel again. — But  
 then it is Ireland — and  
 who would care to stay in  
 Ireland? We are at a very  
 comfortable hotel, which is  
 crowded at present owing to  
 a large influx of visitors who  
 have come to the Punchestown  
 races — (It was not the  
 races that brought us to Ireland)  
 This morning we had quite re-  
 vived and Hope — who really  
 had business here — went to  
 attend to his business while  
 Eva and I went sight seeing  
 and have just returned for  
 lunch.

Amongst other things  
 we visited the old parlia-  
 ment buildings, now the Bank  
 of Ireland. The buildings were  
 purchased by the bank many  
 years ago, but the directors  
 have wisely preserved the old room

in which the <sup>3</sup> Irish Lords held  
their deliberations. The original  
table and chairs still there  
and on the walls are two large  
Tapestries - one portraying the  
battle of the Boyne, the other  
the capture of Londonderry.  
There is also a fine statue of  
George the Third and busts of  
Wellington and Nelson.

We also went to the University  
which of course were eager to  
see when we remembered that  
the Vice-Chancellor of the University  
was once a student there.

You can fancy how we were  
thrilled with emotion as we  
walked through the corridors  
where once he had trod. The  
library was an interesting place.  
It is a large building, about  
three hundred feet long, and  
contains 250,000 volumes,  
including a great many rare  
books and manuscripts. Among  
other relics of interest is an  
old Irish Harp of the 10<sup>th</sup> century