

that Home Rule Bill won't ever go
to the stars, — unless Lucifer is one
of them.

Yours affectionate brother,
William Fitzgibbon.

I see you & Greene were at
Lusktown helping to open the
Technical Schools there.

What "industries" or "techni-
calities" would be suitable to
set up at Grange Con?

Carpentering, maybe, one might.

I haven't much faith in wood-
carving. The boys learn farming,
growing potatoes, attending cattle &c
much better at home than any
school here could teach them. Girls
might learn cooking. But what do
they want except to breed potatoes?

No one could wish any
thing earlier better or
beautifuler, I think,
to either Janet P.G. or
Miss Stone, may this
engagement be so
but what should be (W.G.)

7/103

Grange Con.,
Co. Wicklow.
October 9th
1893

Dear George,

Many thanks for good
birthday wishes. One is sometimes
tempted to echo Job: but I don't
quite yet, at all events. — (The doubt
is between the 5th & 6th, by the way: not
the 4th & 5th; — but, except for astro-
logical horoscopic purposes, it don't
matter very much. Mr. Stead had
some notice, in one of his "Reviews
Reviews", to anybody born on the
6th Oct, to let him know whether
any great misfortune had happened
to him this year in January. If
I could establish my birthday as the
6th, I could, so far, upset astrology
and prove it a humbug. But even

This didn't induce me to write
to Mr Stead. Besides, there is some
doubt, unfortunately, as to the date:
and maybe the 5th wouldn't do
in - Stead].

2/10/3

I wish I could have been at
the feeding of the Lions by the
British Ass. (Or is it an Ass. in
a Lion's hide?) Anyway, I
suppose you could ^{capably} do the part
of Chief Lion; at least, it ought
to be, like Bottom's, "nothing but
gouring". I hope you roared like
a sucking-dove. But indeed,
in my imagination at least,
those Red Lion's Deviners ought
to be about the most delightful
conceivable of earthly entertain-
ments. Though I'm afraid the
pleasure would be considerably
spilt by the responsibility of
presiding, however much the
general glorification might be

increased. Did you ever read Oliver
Wendell Holmes's lines, "The Boys"?
That's my notion of the spirit of
the best earthly pleasure, pretty
nearly. Indeed, pretty nigh heaven-
ly, too. And I fancy something at
least of it must (certainly ought to)
be the spirit of those Red Lion meets,
of all sorts & conditions of Boy-
Bigwigs (or Bigwig - Boys).

Dorothy must be a little poetess.
I tried what she said about the
Home Rule bill defiling even the
Stars of heaven if it had been
"thrown out there" to a lady down
here, t'other day. But she wouldn't
believe that any child had said
it of her own head. She insisted
the words must have been put
in the child's mouth. So Philistine
are some people! - or Herodians,
perhaps I should say; for it is a kind
of manure of the Innocents.
Love to Harriette & Children.
Dorothy may feel pretty easy that