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Magrath - Panegyric on Thomas Butler...

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*magnificent*

PANEGYRIC

ON

THOMAS BUTLER,

*1768  
1818*

THE TENTH EARL OF ORMONDE,

BY

*agath*, FLANN, SON OF EOGHAN MAC-CRAITH,

A MUNSTER POET, WHO FLOURISHED

CIRCA 1580.



NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME TRANSLATED FROM AN ORIGINAL IRISH  
MANUSCRIPT,

BY JOHN O'DALY;

THE NOTES

BY JOHN O'DONOVAN, LL.D., M.R.I.A.

---

REPRINTED FROM THE TRANSACTIONS OF THE KILKENNY ARCHÆOLOGICAL  
SOCIETY FOR 1851.

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DUBLIN:

JOHN O'DALY, 9, ANGLESEA-STREET.

1853.



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PANEGYRIC  
ON  
THOMAS BUTLER,  
THE TENTH EARL OF ORMONDE.

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Thomas Butler, tenth earl of Ormonde, born in 1532, was the son of James, ninth earl of Ormonde, by Joan, daughter of James, eleventh earl of Desmond. His father died from the effects of poison when earl Thomas was in his fourteenth year, and he was then sent to England to be educated at the court with king Edward VI. who became greatly attached to him, and at whose coronation he was created a knight of the Bath. He distinguished himself at the battle of Mussleburgh in Scotland, in 1547, and at the suppression of Wyatt's rebellion in 1554; the two following years he served with success against the Scots in the north of Ireland, for which he obtained grants of several dissolved religious houses from queen Mary. He adhered loyally to Elizabeth during the wars carried on against her by the Geraldines, his kinsmen, and Hugh O'Neill; had he united with them it is probable that the English power would have been completely crushed in Ireland. In Elizabeth's reign he was created successively lord high treasurer of Ireland, president of Munster, lieutenant-general of all the English forces in Ireland, lord high mareschal of England, &c. He always retained the queen's favour, despite the efforts of his enemy, Dudley earl of Leicester, to injure his reputation. On one occasion he recovered with difficulty from the effects of poison administered to him by that unscrupulous courtier. His great talents, valour, and profuse hospitality, gained him much renown; he has been blamed for too great an attachment to the fair sex, to which the opening lines of the poem allude; but it is said he repented in his latter days, having been struck blind fifteen years before his death, which event took place on the 22nd November, 1614. He was one of the handsomest men of his time. The Irish called him *Tomar Dub* (Thomas the Black), either from his swarthy complexion, or from the enormous quantity of large bushy black hair which covered his lips and chin. He lies buried in the choir of St. Canice's Cathedral, Kilkenny, under a marble monument, magnificently gilt and carved, which was entirely destroyed by Cromwell's soldiery. His epitaph may be seen in Carve's *Lyra*, p. 315.

Dermod O'Meara, a contemporary physician, or as some say a practising apothecary, at Ballyragget, has made this earl's actions the



subject of a heroic Latin poem, entitled "Ormonius sive Illustrissimi Heroici ac Domini D. Thomae Butleri," printed in 8vo. 1615.\*

The panegyric which I now beg to present, with a translation, to the Society, was written in Irish by *Flann*, son of *Eoghan Mac Cnaght* (Owen or Eugene Magrath), a Munster poet, who, according to O'Reilly (*Irish Writers*, p. cxli.), flourished A.D. 1580. He was also the author of another poem on the same nobleman, beginning, "*Eolac me ari njeirze an iarla*" (I knew the standard of the earl), of which I have a literal translation made by that distinguished Irish scholar, Mr. Eugene Curry, for Clarence Mangan the poet, whose graceful English version of it appeared in the *Dublin University Magazine* for July, 1848.

The poem, as here printed, has been transcribed from a volume of manuscript historical poetry collected by John Murphy of Raheenach, Carrignavar, County of Cork, 1726; when, according to a note in the margin, he was only in his twenty-sixth year; he survived, however, to the year 1758, as I have MSS. in his hand-writing bearing that date, and if one may judge by the voluminous nature of the manuscripts which he has left, it might be supposed that his zeal for the preservation of those sacred relics, the poetry and literature of his race, induced him to forego all other duties, and devote his whole life-time to the pen. The volume which contains the panegyric on the earl of Ormonde comprises several anonymous poems, but from their style I would unhesitatingly ascribe them to Owen Magrath. One of these is written in praise of queen Elizabeth, and consists of fifteen stanzas of eight lines each; beginning thus:—

A n-*airne an arn-mhic do zhib ziarra,*  
 'S *son-mhic aluinn Oj-Muire;*  
 Do *dean aird do pinnora Sazran,*  
*Cumta, chearda, cõirizte:*  
*Biar da h-aitiur az luca airtir,*  
*Ai fead fãitce feõr-zloine;*  
 'S *bjar na rolar in zac cõmbail,*  
*Le zleat comlan ceol ciuitce.*

In the name of the Supreme Son who bestows grace,  
 The comely only Son of the Virgin Mary;  
 I will compose a poem for the prince of Saxon,  
 Concise, gentle, and adorned:  
 Which shall be recited by merry-makers,  
 Upon lawns covered with fresh grass,  
 And which shall be an amusement to each assembly  
 With the full accompaniment of the tuneful harp.

The next is a poem of twenty-one stanzas, addressed to one of the

\* A folio edition of this work appeared in an English dress about 1682.

Mountgarret family—Edmond son of Richard—in which the poet compares his hero to Columbkille in chastity, and begins thus:—

Fuair ar nuaic ar uairneac óig-mear,  
 D'uairleib Fódla, fóinne aille;  
 Leathan cabriac clair 'r ceairbac,  
 Iaithe Banba bórb-blaite;  
 Céile cáitneac, éarza, airdneac,  
 Réiz-ghan, raithair, ro-znadhair,  
 Cothnac caoineac, foglac, fíochair,  
 Bionnac, buid'neac, bó-éairneac.

I obtained a proud vigorously-youthful bridegroom  
 Of the nobility of Fodhla—a fair race;  
 The helping-hand of the priest and gamester,  
 In the island of Banba of the flower-decked plains,  
 A princely husband, expert in expeditions,  
 Strictly chaste, wealthy, and most amiable,  
 A gentle companion, (yet) fierce and vengeful,  
 Bountiful, numerous in adherents, and rich in spoils.

And concludes with the following summing-up stanza:—

Iomha réad aluinn niam-airb 'r fearacoin laoi,  
 'S méar fainzeac éreac-zearra ó éarraigz n-zab nízín:  
 Éadaíl mha deab-bairne air leabuiž na luize,  
 Do zearbára a m-Béal-ata-mazab a raoin.

Many a precious gem of brilliant hue, and hero of renown,  
 And ringed fingers lacerated from being manacled with tough gads;  
 A pearl-toothed maiden chaste in bed you would find laid  
 In Ballyragget last night, had you but then been there.

Then comes a poem of four lines only, addressed to the duke of Ormonde:—

Jr fearra fa reac do'n talam a éeac,  
 Da cornam air neart aig-eólaic;  
 'Na Conn 'r Niall—Goll 'r Brian,  
 'S Fíonn na b-Fíann b-plac b-Fódla.

Better by far for the land is his arrival,  
 To protect it from the might of strangers,  
 Than Conn and Niall—Goll and Brian,  
 And Fíonn of the Fianna Fodhla.

In reply to this, David Bruoder, of Limerick, who flourished from A.D. 1650 to 1690, wrote twenty-two stanzas, of which the following is the first:—

A daoí ne zliozar zibé turá,  
 Níl mé buir acb daic-éeddaiz;  
 An cúntair élaoin-rí ad cúir zgníobta,  
 Air cúiz do niozair plac Fódla;  
 Da náb nírán zur fearr buice,  
 Mar fal cúil do'n t-reann-fóbra;  
 'Na Conn 'r Niall zairre, Fíonn 'r Brian zéal,  
 'S Goll zrianna Mac Míorina.

You flattering dunce, whoever you are,  
 I am not to you, but as a mist;  
 This false account in your verse you have written,  
 Of five of the kings of Fodhla.  
 To tell us that a duke were a better  
 Fence of protection for this old land,  
 Than Conn and Niall—Fionn and Brian,  
 And Goll the bright Mac Morna.

And on the estimation in which the English language was held by Irishmen on the arrival of the Duke of Ormonde in Ireland, he wrote the following stanzas :—

Naé aít an nór ía aó moir-cuib d'feartaib Eirionn,  
 D'at zo nuab le mórtur maithléiríoc;  
 Tíó tair a d-treoir ar cōdaib zalla-cléirne,  
 Ní canaib zlori áct zōrda zarb bearla.

What a comical custom now prevails among most of the men of Eire,  
 Who are newly puffed up with the pride of a showy inheritance;  
 Tho' feeble their power over the substance of the stranger-clergy,  
 They utter not a word except coarse, unmeaning, English jargon.

Jr maithz atá zan bearla birn,  
 Ar d-teact do'í Jarla zo h-Eirionn;  
 Ar fead mo faozail ar clari Cuinn,  
 Dan ar bearla do beartaíonn.

How woful it is not to know the English tongue,  
 On the arrival of the Earl in Erin;  
 During my life on Conn's broad plain,  
 A poem I would barter for the English tongue.

[A collection of the original poems relating to the Butler family would possess great interest, and may yet, we trust, be brought together in the Transactions of the Kilkenny Archæological Society. A "Lament," composed on the great but unfortunate second duke of Ormonde seems to have been most popular both in England and Ireland. Two versions of this "Lament" were published in the year 1848, one in a work by Thomas Wright, M.A., entitled "England under the House of Hanover;" the other from a correspondent of the *Athenæum* (No. 1092, September 30, 1848), who states that she had taken it down from the lips of her mother, a native of Northumberland. The Rev. Philip Moore, of Rosbercon, County of Kilkenny, forwarded to us, in the month of February, 1850, the following fragment of the same composition, taken down by him from the lips of Martin Donovan, an aged and illiterate though intelligent peasant of his parish :—

"My name is Ormonde, have you never heard of me,  
 For I have lately forsaken my own countrie?  
 They sought for my life, and plundered my estate,  
 For being too loyal to queen Anne the great.

"Queen Anne's darling and cavalier's delight—  
And the presbyterian crew they'll never have their fight;  
I am afraid of my calendry (?) my monasteries (?) are all sold,  
And my subjects they are bartered for the sake of English gold.

"My wife she is reviled by every one,  
She is called madam Butler by each vagabond;  
But as I am Ormonde I vow and declare,  
I'll curb the heartless whigs of their wigs, never fear."

The two first lines of the last stanza are supplied from the North-umberland version, which omits the second verse (evidently much corrupted) in that supplied by Mr. Moore; the former, however, gives the following additional stanza :—

"The cold winter's gone and the summer's coming on,  
The cuckoo, she's gone over seas to sing her old song;  
But as I am Ormonde, and so may I be blest,  
Before her return I'll rob the cuckoo's nest."

We are also enabled by Mr. O'Daly to supply the music of an air, entitled "Ormonde's Lament," from O'Farrell's collection of Irish airs, which appears to have been that to which the above curious ballad was sung. It has been submitted to Dr. Petrie—whose knowledge of ancient Irish music it is unnecessary to dwell upon—and in his opinion the air fully suits the words, the first line being repeated as a chorus :—

#### ORMONDE'S LAMENT.



For the valuable notes appended to the poem, the Society is indebted to John O'Donovan, Esq., LL.D., whose kindness we have had already so frequently to acknowledge.—Eds. of *Transactions*.]

## Tomár (Dub) buictléar.

Toḡaim Tomár, roḡa 'r mō-ḡnaḍ,  
 ḡaḡa h-ḡḡ-mḡa aol-ḡmoḡaiḡ;  
 Toḡaim dam ḡmḡdaḡ bḡocunt Dúrlair,  
 Mḡlead mḡḡda ar mḡirlmoḡaiḡ.  
 Toḡaim iarla Urmḡmḡan, iarla ruimḡeamḡaiḡ,  
 Iarla cipeamḡaiḡ, cḡmeamḡaḡ,  
 Iarla Orruibe, iarla ro-ḡmoḡdeac,  
 Iarla ar coḡḡaiḡe cḡad-eaḡtraḡḡ.

Barḡm beḡda an Imḡbir mḡm rḡm,  
 An traḡ ḡleḡ-mḡr ḡḡm-reamḡaḡ;  
 Iarla ruictaḡ Chille Cairneac,  
 Ruḡ ḡeill na n-uile Erimḡaḡaḡ:  
 Cḡm mḡc airm-riḡ ḡ chmḡ Imḡm,  
 Fuair an reamḡ-mḡm, rḡm-ḡlacaḡ;  
 'S do bḡ an tḡm-reamḡ aḡ cḡm Eadbairḡ,  
 'Na rḡm aobḡa aom-leapḡaḡ.

Fuair ḡ n b-primḡra, mḡm a ḡairbe,  
 Sprḡor na Barba bḡam-ḡlaim;  
 Lḡm lan-mḡr Thobairḡ-Imḡm,  
 Fuair traḡ traḡbeac, caom, Challuim:  
 Fuair tar oibḡm beḡ na tḡmreḡm,  
 Or iac Imḡm-riḡ Fḡḡḡm;  
 Fuair rḡ d'airḡ-cḡm mḡmreacḡ ḡairḡm,  
 Imḡm nar ḡnaḡ ar Erimḡaḡaḡ.

Na reaḡ m-bliadḡa do bḡ 'n t-iarla,  
 A n-iac bliamḡ, baot, ḡaḡra;  
 Dul na ḡairmḡ 'nuaḡm do raḡmḡḡeac,  
 Primḡra reamḡ-mḡm, raom Bhreacan:  
 ḡḡ' m b'iomḡa iarla aḡur tḡearḡa,  
 Iomḡ dḡaiḡ a n-baom-eamḡaḡ;  
 Do bḡ Tomár (cuḡ d'a anair),  
 Fa 'na deaḡ-lamḡ baomḡaḡaiḡ.

Iomḡa cḡrte la raḡct Seḡmre,  
 Bhḡor 'na deoiḡ a dḡmḡmreacḡ;  
 Iomḡa cumḡaomḡ bḡor aḡ imḡaiḡeacḡ,  
 D'iarla clḡ-ḡmaoiḡeac caom ḡreamḡaḡ:

<sup>1</sup> *Invermore*, i.e., Arklow, in the County of Wicklow, where Butler first landed. According to Mac Fírbis' pedigree of the Butlers, their ancestor marched from Invermore to Aughrim in Hy-Many, where he erected a monastery, and from thence to Invermore in Connacht, near which he erected the monastery of Burrishoole.

## THOMAS BUTLER, THE BLACK.

My choice is Thomas, the choice and true love  
Of every fair-skinned young maiden ;  
I select as my patron the viscount Thurles,  
The chieftain who annihilates rebels ;  
I choose the earl of Ormonde, the potent earl,  
An earl of military troops and incursions,  
The earl of Ossory, a tender-hearted earl,  
An earl that bore the sway in a hundred expeditions.

The vigorous baron of Invermore<sup>1</sup> in the east,  
The warlike lord of the sharp-pointed weapons,  
The blood-shedding earl of Kilkenny,  
Who took hostages of all Irishmen :  
The affection of a prince he received from king Henry ;  
The slender-framed, the smooth-handed nobleman,  
The mighty man was king Edward's favourite,  
The companion of his mirth, and his bed-fellow.

He obtained from the prince, great the boon,  
The forests of the soft-verdured Banba,  
With the palatine of Tiobraid-Aran (Tipperary),  
This pious, clement, lord of Callan.  
Despite opposition he was chosen treasurer  
Of the gently undulating island of Feilimidh (Ireland),  
And obtained the high dignity of knight of the garter,  
A title not usual among Irishmen.

During the seven years the earl sojourned  
In the island of Britain, famed for food and folly,  
To frequent his garden whenever he pleased,  
The slender-waisted prince of free Britain ;  
Though many an earl and noble lord  
In costly robes joined in the train,  
Thomas was (another honour conferred upon him)  
Always found under his generous right arm.

On St. George's day many a gaudy equipage  
Is wont to follow his in a spirit of emulation !  
Many a countess is wont to pay her respects  
To our fame-visaged earl, of the handsome hereditary comely  
beard ;\*

\* To give the reader an idea of the comeliness and beauty of this beard, he must see the portrait, which is taken from an old painting in Kilkenny Castle, in the history of the Cathedral Church of St. Canice, Kilkenny, by the Rev. James Graves, and J. G. A. Prim, Esq.

'S ar iomda rlabhad d'or dearg-ghan,  
 Fa do teann or raon-clannaib;  
 A n-diaig Thomair, iarla Sabhairn,  
 An tairat neam-clait, naem-earbad.

Tall ar Wyat tuz an ead cat,  
 An tairat baogalac, beimeannac;  
 Tuz o Raclunh a z-croic Albann,  
 Le no-rpaime rpre-cneacac:  
 Fa do doigir Gleann-con-cadain,  
 An tairat fairbhur, raon-beartac;  
 'Sa loc n-eatad nion faz eallac,  
 An fairt fearac, feil-feartac.

Tuz ar lair leir iarla Aine,  
 O Ait-mheadain meit-marac;  
 Leir do buaidnead maruirdi Uairne,  
 Da d-tuz ruair do nion Thearait:  
 Tuz re purtoib doib az Sulcoib,  
 Do bi an urcoib eizeartac:  
 'Sir marit d'ionraib Bun-an-Fundairn,  
 An luic iomta ir eilzite.

Ni nar b'feiride le Clairh Charrcaig,  
 Do bi re la an Uib Laozairne;  
 Leir do laraib deir a leazta,  
 Dun Lorc laraic, laoc-arruib:

<sup>1</sup> *Wyat.* Thomas earl of Ormonde was lieutenant of the horse on the occasion of Sir Thomas Wyatt's insurrection, when he behaved with great gallantry. He was then but fifteen years of age.

<sup>2</sup> *Raghlín.* Otherwise Raghery island, was at one time considered a part of Scotland, but Sir William Petty gives a strong reason for making it a part of Ireland. The attack here referred to was made in the year 1551, when our hero was only nineteen years old. The Four Masters give us to understand that this attack on Raghery did not redound much to the glory of the assailants, and even Ware remarks that the party sent to attack the island of "Raghlina" had very ill success, not a few of them being slain by the Scots.

<sup>3</sup> *Gleann-con-cadain*, now Glenconkeane, a valley in the parish of Ballynascreen, barony of Loughlinsholin, County of Londonderry. See *Ann. Four Mast.* A.D. 1526, 1584. It does not appear that the Anglo-Irish party headed by the lord lieutenant had any success in Ulster on these occasions, but it may be true that they set houses on fire in Glenconkeane, and carried off cattle from the borders of Lough Neagh, as the bard here boasts.

<sup>4</sup> *Ath-mheadhain*, now Affane on the Blackwater, about two miles to the south of Cappoquin, in the County of Waterford. This battle was fought between the two earls in the year 1565. "As the Ormonians conveyed Desmond from the field stretched on a bier, his supporters exclaiming with a natural triumph, 'where is now the great lord of Desmond!' he had the spirit to re-

And many a chain of bright pure gold,  
Twice folded round the [necks of] nobles;  
Who followed in the train of Thomas, the earl of Gowran,  
The puissant lord, renowned for gracious deeds.

With Wyat<sup>2</sup> beyond the seas he made his first combat,  
The valiant sword-fencing lord;  
He took from Raghlin,<sup>3</sup> in the land of Alba,  
After hard-fought conflicts, a prey of cattle.  
Twice he set Gleann-con-cadhain<sup>4</sup> on fire,  
This wealthy and tender-hearted chieftain;  
He left no herds around Lough Neagh,  
The seer so provident and bountiful.

He brought the earl of Aine [Knockany] by the hand  
From Ath-meain<sup>5</sup> [Affane] of the fat beeves;  
He disturbed the monastery of Owney,<sup>6</sup>  
One time he made an onslaught on the Geraldines;  
He administered to them a purging dose at Sulchoid,<sup>7</sup>  
Which worked with violent dire effect,  
And well he stormed Bun-an-Ghundair,<sup>8</sup>  
The stronghold of his rivals and challengers.

Hapless it was for the Clan Carthy,  
That he spent one day in Ibh-Laoghaire;<sup>9</sup>  
He stormed, demolished, and burned  
Dunlo the fiery, famed of old for heroes.

ply, 'where but in his proper place—still upon the necks of the Butlers.'"—  
*Leland*, b. iv. c. 1.

<sup>2</sup> *Owney*, now Abington, in the barony of Owneybeg, in the north-east of the County of Limerick, in Desmond's jurisdiction, but close to Ormonde's borders.

<sup>3</sup> *Sulchoid*, i.e., *Salicetum*, now Solloghid, or Sallowhead, in the barony of Clanwilliam and County of Tipperary, and about four miles due west of the town of Tipperary. This place is famous in Irish history for battles fought thereat. See *Keating*—death of Curoi Mac Dary; and *Annals of Innisfallen*, A.D. 968.

<sup>4</sup> *Bun-an-Ghundair*, otherwise called Doire-an-lair or Derrinlare, a very strong castle now in ruins in the townland of Bunagunder, parish of Killaloan, barony of Upperthird and County of Waterford. See *Annals of the Four Masters*, A.D. 1574, for an account of the taking of this castle, and also the *Pacata Hibernia*, p. 78, where it is stated that it was unjustly bestowed upon Richard Power.

<sup>5</sup> *Ibh-Laoghaire*, Iveleary. This is still the name of the territory of the O'Learys, comprising the parish of Inchageelagh, in the barony of West Muskerry, County of Cork. O'Leary's chief castle was Carrignacurra, now Castle-Masters, in this parish.



Déir a éairdíl go h-Ibh-Ratac,  
 Ní raib áirib ari aozuine;  
 Tíð Uí Thláimín leir do h-aitéad,  
 Ní nac áirídean aon duine.

Do bí a campéaríde a maíurteirí Bheanntraíde,  
 'Sa 3-Clann Ámhlaíob aon-treacíníu;  
 Leir do mínízead Mac Fínzín,  
 An truaé fíon-caoín, féil-fáiríu;  
 Tuð an Bhrígh-éul ari díe íarla,  
 An tréir-fear díada, daonhacac;  
 'S do cúir do'n fíarínc roir é ne h-aimíur,  
 Cía mó zeall ari 3aodaluib!

Íarla ceólmáirí Cíorc-an-tócuir,  
 An truaé cíoda, céad-3uineac;  
 Íarla Súirne—íarla ír úirne,  
 Íarla ír cíuine, caom-čanraac;  
 Íarla ír 3líce, íarla ír míne,  
 Íarla ír tíme caomannac;  
 Íarla ír tréine, íarla ír féile,  
 Ríam ne deánam daonhacac.

Cúir na Carríaríze, cúir ír daíuíníne,  
 Cúir ír raíobne raon-clannac;  
 Cúir ír caoíne—cúir ír aoi'b'ne,  
 Cúir ír líonmáirí laoc-3aríac.  
 Cúir 3an tóiríne, cúir na roíllíne,  
 Cúir na 3-coínnleac 3-céirí-éaríur;  
 Blac-bíuoz bíadímáir, plaríoraac píaríac,  
 3ablaac, 3ríaríadaac, 3ríear-ballaac.

<sup>10</sup> *Ibh-Rathach*, now the barony of Iveragh, in the south-west of the County of Kerry, at this period forming a portion of the country of Mac Carthy More.

<sup>11</sup> *O'Glavin*. Mizen-head, in the parish of Kilmoe, in the south-west of the County of Cork, was anciently called Carrraig-Ui-Ghlaimhín [Carrigoglaveen]. O'Glaveen was termoner or herenach, in the parish of Kilerohane, on the other or west side of Dunmanus bay, and here in all probability was O'Glaveen's house. See the *Miscellany* of the Celtic Society, p. 115. There was no O'Glaveen in Kerry.

<sup>12</sup> *Clan-Auliffe*, was the name of the territory of the Mac Auliffes, situated in the barony of Duhallow and County of Cork. Castle Mac-Auliffe was the seat of the head of this sept.

<sup>13</sup> *Mac Finghin*, otherwise called Mac Fineen Duff. He was the head of a sept of the O'Sullivan Bear, who resided at Ardea, near Kenmare, in the County of Kerry. The last chief of this sept was the nephew of general Richard O'Donovan, of Bawnlahan, in the County of Cork, who died in 1829.

After his visit to Ibh-Rathach,<sup>10</sup>  
 Shepherds were left in want of employment;  
 In the house of O'Glavin<sup>11</sup> he took up his quarters,  
 A fact hitherto unrecorded.

He encamped in the monastery of Bantry,  
 And in Clan-Auliffe<sup>12</sup> for a week;  
 He brought to subjection Mac Finghin,<sup>13</sup>  
 The truly gentle and ever bounteous lord.  
 He left the race of the O'Briens<sup>14</sup> in want of an earl,  
 Our brave, pious, kind-hearted man,  
 And he exiled him to France for a time,  
 What greater pledge of Irishmen!

The music-loving earl of Knocktopher,  
 The warlike hundred-wounding chief;  
 The earl of the Suir—an earl so youthful,  
 An earl so meek, and calm-tempered;  
 Yet an earl so wise, an earl so swift,  
 An earl so vengeful and fitful;  
 An earl so brave, an earl so bountiful,  
 Ever performing acts of humanity.

The court of Carrick<sup>15</sup> is a court well fortified,  
 A court to which numbers of nobility resort;  
 A court noted for politeness—a court replete with pleasures,  
 A court thronged with heroes.  
 A court without torch-light, yet a court illumed,  
 Court of the lights of wax tapers;  
 A plentiful mansion, so artistically stuccoed,  
 With sun-lit gables, and embroidery-covered walls.

<sup>10</sup> *The O'Briens without an earl.* This was in the year 1570, when Thomas earl of Ormonde was sent to chastise the earl of Thomond (Conor, son of Donough O'Brien), who fled to France soon after. See *Annals of the Four Masters*, A.D. 1570. But he returned and was reconciled to queen Elizabeth in the winter of the same year.

<sup>15</sup> *The court of Carrick.* The noble remains of the earl's mansion at Carrick-on-Suir still attest the truthfulness of the description here given by the poet. It is the most perfect example of Elizabethan architecture to be found in Ireland; and it is much to be regretted that steps are not being taken to prevent the utter ruin of this noble pile. The stucco-work of Carrick castle is well worthy the study of the architect, as well as of the antiquary; if indeed our Irish *architects* thought it not beneath them to follow after the taste of the modest *masons* of the times of good queen Bess. The great hall or gallery still presents an example of a ceiling "so artistically stuccoed" that it was well worthy to look down on the courtly revels of earl Thomas, so glow-

Բիօն-տեօշ քեօծած, քլիկտեօ՛, քեօշած,  
 Շէմքեօ՛, շքեօշած, շէքքեօնած ;  
 Շեօլ-քիօշ լուէօր, քօրք-շլօն քիւտիօր,  
 Շօրիօ՛, քիւօ՛, քիւօք-քաէօ՛.  
 Բիօն-քիօշ քեօրծած, քիւք՝քեօ՛ քեօրած,  
 Քաօրիքեօ՛, քեօրիքած, քաօր-քօրիքեօ՛ ;  
 Եօշօր քալէիօրիօ՛, քեօրիքիօ՛ քեօլքած,  
 Ալիքի, քիւք, քօլ-քքեօրած.

Ուօ-քիւք շլօրիք քլլէ Կալիքի,  
 Եւքի քա՛ շլէ շէքք-քեօլծ ;  
 Եւօք-քիօշ քիւքած, քալած, քքեօշիօ՛,  
 Տքաքա, քքիւքած, քքեօք-քեօնիօ՛.  
 Տիքք-քիօշ քեօրիօ՛, քիօնիօ՛, քեօլքած,  
 Եւք՝քեօ՛, քօրքած, քեօլ-քալիքիք ;  
 Աքի քիւք քեօրքիօ՛, քեօլքած, քալքիքեօ՛,  
 Եօրքած, քալքքեօ՛, քօք-քեօլք.

Շիօ՛ յա քեօշլած քօքքիօք քալիքի,  
 Բօքքիօ՛, քիւք, քիւքիք ;  
 Աքքիքա քիւ քիւք-քլալք ժալիքքեօ՛, քքեօք-քքիւքիօ՛,  
 Ալիքքի, քեօ-քալք, Ելքքեօնիօ՛.  
 Տքեօր քիւ շքքքքքիօք, քիք քի քքքքքքիօք,  
 Բքքք քիւ քքքքքքիօք քքքքքքքիք ;  
 Ելքիքք ՚ք քքքքքքք քիւքքքք քքքքքիք,  
 Աք ք-քքքքք քք-քքքքքիք, Ելքքքքք.

Շիօ՛ քալ ք-քիօշ քիւ, քք քի քօրքիօք  
 Օք քալ քօքքի, քքք-քքքքիք ;  
 Կօքքքք քօքքք, քօքքք քիօնք,  
 Եքքք քա քիօքք ա քքք-քքքքքիք  
 Տքիքք քա քքքքքք, քօքք քա քքքք,  
 Տքիքք քալ քքքքք քեօ քքքիօ՛ ;  
 Կքքք քա քիօքք, քալ քա քիօքք,  
 Տքքք քա քքքք քի քքքք քքքք.

Աքք քա ք-քօքքքքք, քի քա քիօքքք,  
 Տքքք քա ք-քօքք ք՝քիքքքիք ;  
 Օք աք քքքք, քլ քի քիօնքիք,  
 Շեօլ քի քօքքք քօլ-քլքքիք.

ingly described by the poet. It is divided by richly-moulded ribs into compartments alternately filled by the arms of England, the Tudor emblems, and the letters E. R. and T. O. for Elizabetha Regina and Thomas Ormonde ; and the ornaments of a chimney-piece, which extends to the ceiling, comprise figures of Justice and Mercy, and a fine medallion portrait of queen

A festive mansion, neatly-tiled and replete with lances,  
 Within whose walls splendour, fetters, and bondage unite;  
 'Tis the theatre of melody, so select, so well arranged, so comfortable,  
 Where richly carved horns and goblets are found.  
 This snow white mansion, where festive, accomplished parties meet,  
 Is so full of inmates, of charity, and is hospitably-expensive;  
 A delightful habitation, celebrated, superbly finished,  
 Handsome, rustic-planned, white-washed.

The new crystalline [bright] bulwark of Kilkenny,  
 Is a tower which the brightness of the swan excels not;  
 A prosperous, banner-covered, commodious, adorned mansion,  
 So ingeniously ornamented with historic and chivalric scenes.  
 'Tis like a fairy palace, where wines and sweet-meats abound,  
 Where guests sit around spacious well-furnished tables;  
 Where mirth prevails, honey is plenty, and salmon in due season,  
 This far-famed, proud, commodious mansion.

His household troops consist of heroic lancers,  
 Fierce, armed, and in armour clad;  
 His cavalry are vigorous, well-trained, and inured to hardship,  
 They are reckless of life, courageous horsemen, and Irishmen.  
 There cannon were wont to be mounted, heroes in armour,  
 Urries (hostages) frantic from their wounds;  
 By the sound of trumpets, horns, and other warlike instruments,  
 Of the slender, free-hearted, Irishman.

In that mansion the choice fruits of the season  
 Are always found on rich and curiously-antique tables;  
 'Tis there that joyous cheers and melodious strains resound,  
 While wines and ales are quaffed in flowing torrents  
 Around crackling blazing fires; there the valiant are humbled,  
 And strong and dexterous arms are bound in gads;  
 'Tis there javelin hafts are smoothed, swords whetted,  
 And falcons loosed to the chase of flocks of birds.

'Tis there women are courted, gold bestowed,  
 Jewels selected to reward bright sages;  
 Youths are wooing, wines in cups quaffed off,  
 And enchanting music played by delicate fingers.

Elizabeth. The "embroidery-covered walls" retained their tapestry hangings till within the last twenty years; portions of this ancient arras now adorn the rooms of Mr. Owgan, of Carrick, and of Dr. Dowsley, of Clonmel.—*Ends. of Transactions.*

Գալն ծա դ-էլլէլօժէ, ծալն ծա լի՛շէլօժէ,  
 Պոնա ծա մ-բրեւաչա ար Բրեւաչալիւաժէ ;  
 Աշտր լալոյսէ շիւճիօլլ շէլոյսէ  
 Աշ Բալճիլն շ-բալոյնշ-միլ, շրէլն-բարւիմար.

Բաւա ծր Բաւալի—շրլան ծր լեանալի,  
 Շրլաժ շոյլ Շրաբան, Շաօժ-բարւիմար ;  
 Շւրլ ար շալաժէ—Տոլան ար բաշաժէ,  
 Լան Բեօլ Բանա Բրաօն-շլալի.  
 Շաւրն ար Բէլլէ, Բաւրնար Բէլլի,  
 Նաւ-ճար Փէլլիւն Զէլլ-շլէ  
 Ա ծ-շրլաժ շլալիմար շրեւաժ շլարիւաժ  
 Շիլլէ Բլաւալ Բէլլ-շլալի.

Երկույն Տաշրան, երկույն Բրեւան,  
 Երկույն Բարրան Քլէլլիոյնաժ ;  
 Երկույն Լոճան, երկույն Տորճա,  
 Երկույն օրծրալ Ելլիլլէ.  
 Երկույն Ալբան, երկույն Բրալոյնշէ,  
 Երկույն Տրալլիւն Բրեւ-շլալի ;  
 Բաժ ծր լեւալան Ե ծ'ն մեւ լիլ,  
 Շրաժ լիլ Եւ լե Ե-Երեւանաժ.

Փէլլ ար լոյնալի մէ ծո մծոնճալ  
 Ար մաժ Բո-շրաւաժ Տեւալա,  
 Բլան լի շաւա լալա Բա Բալլի  
 Երկույն Բա շրաւա շէլլեանալի,  
 Նի մծ ծո շոյնալիւն Եւ շ-շրալիլլ  
 Բաւ լե շրալլիւն Բրե-շլալի,  
 Երկույն Բարրալիլ ծ'լալա Բարրա,  
 Նա լիլն Եւան-շրալիլ, լ-Երեւանաժ.

Նիլ Բար ծ'Երկույն Եւ լիլլ—  
 Եւ ծ լիլ Բէլլի Բաւալի,  
 Եւ ծ լիլ Բարրա Եւ Բալլա,  
 'Նա'ն շրլաժ Բարրաժ, Բաւ-Բալլա.

<sup>16</sup> *Knockgraffon*, on the Suir, near Cahir, County of Tipperary. This was one of the ancient seats of the kings of Munster.

<sup>17</sup> *Curoi*, i.e., Curoi Mac Daire, king of Desmond in the first century. He was cotemporary with the champions of the Red Branch in Ulster, and the rival of Cuchullin, *fortissimus heros Scotorum*.

<sup>18</sup> *Guairé*. He was king of Connacht in the seventh century, and much celebrated by the Irish bards for his unbounded munificence and hospitality.

<sup>19</sup> *Deirdre*. She was a celebrated beauty in Ulster in the first century, the protégé of Conor Mac Nessa, king of Ulster, from whom she eloped with

Poems are recited—while the poets expound them,  
 Ladies are allured by tempting presents;  
 While the delicate maiden and lusty soldier  
 Join in the mazy dance around blazing fires.

He is the choice tree in the forest—the sun above the stars,  
 The lord of Knockgraffon,<sup>16</sup> the puissant warrior;  
 He is a Curoi<sup>17</sup> in valour—a Solomon in wisdom,  
 This chief boast of Banba [Ireland] of pure blue rills.  
 He is a Guaire<sup>18</sup> in hospitality, hilarity, and mildness,  
 And a suitable spouse for the pearl-toothed Deirdre<sup>19</sup>  
 Is our shrewd, spoil-taking, troop-commanding lord  
 Of Kilfeacle,<sup>20</sup> renowned for luxuriant verdure.

The Saxon earls, the earls of Britain,  
 The portly proud earls of Holland,  
 The earls of Lochlin,<sup>21</sup> the earls of Syria,  
 The renowned earls of Egypt,  
 The earls of Alba, the earls of France,  
 And the earls of Spain of the pure bright sky;  
 Like the moon above the stars is he above them all,  
 Which enkindles a jealousy towards an Irishman.

After all I have been able to record of the dignity and grandeur  
 Of this affectionate noble son of James,  
 I never heard of an earl sprung from noble blood  
 Who won his honours so hard as our earl—  
 Nor did I even read in the chronicles  
 Of any country upon the surface of the enlightened globe,  
 Concerning an earl to be compared to the earl of Barrow,<sup>22</sup>  
 In the wide career of his dignified power.

In Erin a more hospitable man never sprung up—  
 A man more mild and easily persuaded,  
 Yet more fierce in the time of aggression to meet the foe,  
 Than this prosperous high-minded nobleman.

Naisi, son of Uisneach, one of the heroes of the Red Branch. See Tale of Deirdre, in the *Transactions* of the Gaelic Society of Dublin.

<sup>16</sup> *Kilfeacle*, a church giving name to a parish, situate about four miles to the east of the town of Tipperary.

<sup>21</sup> *Lochlin*, was the name by which the ancient Irish designated Scandinavia.

<sup>22</sup> *The Barrow*. This is merely introduced to show that this earl's jurisdiction extended as far as the river Barrow, i.e., from the town of Ros-Mic-Tríuin (New Ross) to Port-Lairge (Waterford).

Ար ք երեւոյնչիմ չօ Երաւ և արդիօր  
 Ար եւս քար Երաւ չեւ-ճեւսիչ,  
 'Տ չօ մ-բերս ար մար տա'ն Երաւ,  
 Դօ'ն յարա ինչ արեւս.

Առա՛ն շնորհաւոր ճշմար, նր-նործեա՛ծ,  
Յրաճմար, շնոր-հաւոր, շնոր-մալա՛ծ ;  
Առա՛ր բարեւոյնս, բալեա՛ծ, բխ-յալ,  
Պաղա, մի-նայն, մոր-նայնեա՛ծ.  
Առա՛ր րո-նործեա՛ծ, բաժա՛ծ, բարեւա՛ծ,  
Բաժա՛ծ, Բոշ-նործեա՛ծ, Բե՛ն-նայնեա՛ծ—  
Առա՛ր բն-նայն, մարմնս, մի-նայն,  
Յրաճմար, Կարեա՛ծ, Եօ՛լ-նայնեա՛ծ.

Տիբալ Տիբալ ծեծ-ծան ծեծ-փր,  
 Ան ծեփ օղիչ, օրսեած ;  
 Բալրի բի աղար-բի աղի հ-աղբե,  
 Բոջա քաճճարի ոճր-լարնար.  
 Բալրի բի յարևա լուսնի, լիարնի,  
 Տեղարձ, շիւղարն, շեծ-լարնի;  
 Բալրի բի իյօսնո ծեծ-ճիւծած, ծաղիկնե,  
 Բարանիւն, բիօնար, բորնալ.

Բաւր ըն ծարնն յիմեա՛ծ, ճարտարաւ,  
 Քոյճեա՛ծ, բլաճարաւ, բլորայճեա՛ծ ;  
 Բաւր ըն լիծրն քաճրա՛ծ, քալոյճեա՛ծ,  
 Շրալծ-մեար, քարա՛ծ, զօր-լալծրն ;  
 Ան զէ իր ժրեյրենիւն ծ'Յլլլլլլ լոյր-թթթ,  
 Բաւր ան բլոն-ճա՛ծ ծէ ձալոն,  
 Եւ զ Եոմար ան թթթ ծ'լոյրաճար,  
 Ան քաճ յոման ծ' անձա՛ծ .

Тогаим Томаѣ, ꙗс.

<sup>23</sup> *The half of Conn*, i.e., *Leath-Chuinn*, Conn's half, i.e., the northern half of Ireland, which was separated from Leath Mhogha (Mogha's half), or the southern half, by the *Eiscir-Riada*, a line of sand-hills, extending from Dublin to the bay of Galway.

<sup>24</sup> *Elizabeth Sheffield*. She was daughter of John, second lord Sheffield. See Burke's *Extinct and Dormant Peerage*.

<sup>23</sup> *Rich in spoils.* It is amusing to observe throughout this poem the unction with which the bard dilates on any exploit of his hero which partakes of rapine, spoil, and plunder, mixing such topics up with traits of a most opposite nature in a manner the most incongruous. This sort of composition seems to be that to which Robert Cowley referred, when in the year 1537 he wrote to Cromwell, minister of Henry viii., making numerous suggestions as to ar-

