Unpullished. This is a translation of a poem by Dermod O' Connor. It appears again in one of Bonow's MSS. on Ireland. ** Hw.

55:00 net

and melanished is the latter took a day shall come when our Its page I wear when our Its page I wear who traced and lifeled; is the home of him word when when a contain judgment form the work of partially and move that view the object which he fain would judge the abolish the fain would judge the shootest the man white with the spokes the man white with the about the follow withing to any the start wing the work was the man white work and mission.

And settly have to follow within man white work when he had heart to follow within way.

Should she on him has company
Should she on him has worke hand beston
Thould she on hims her previous hand beston
Will near have cause to one has doing so.

Full melancholy is this little book A day shall come when 'oer its page I ween Some gentle heart will drop the pitying tear When cold and lifeless is the hand of him Who trac'd the tale to interest and move Whoever would a certain judgment form Without a shade of partiality Must view the object which he fain would judge And ever let the practice win his praise Of spotless honour and integrity. The woman who observes the man who's won Her virgin heart to follow virtue's way And seeth high born men and noble dames Ever rejoicing in his company (Should she on him her gentle hand bestow Will ne'er have cause the step she took to rue) Should she on him her precious hand bestow Will ne'er have cause to rue her doing so.