



Leabhar-aistíur m'ioraimál,

tabairtá cum an

TEANGA SAEDHISE

a cōrṅad aṣur a raonṅuṣad
aṣur cum

Fen-maṣla Cuid na h-Éireann.

824^{ad} Rol. Uim. 5.

DEJCOIJS,

1890.

Ṃac R1ṣ Cairleán buite ^{Caithneag?} Saithneag 7
baithneogán Tobair Deire 'h Doimáin.

(Leanta)

"Ní fácaṣ ac tpeam m'á áluinṅ na
ṣ-codlaṁ, aṣur an leon aṣur an ull-
péirṅ raṅ ṣ-caoi, ceunṅá aṣ an ṅ-ṣeata,
air an Ṃac-riṣ.

Jṅ rṅṅ cúir an raṅṅuṅne aṅ a tpeunṅ ḡ
aṣur íṅáin ré tair an adain. Cuaṅó an
deire ṣo teac an t-raṅṅuṅne aṣur cáje
an oṅóce aṣ iṅe 'r aṣ ól. Aṅṅ maṅṅin
lá'ir na m'ánaṁ cúir an raṅṅuṅne briaon
uṅṅe ar ceann de na buiteṅ aṅ íéin,
aṣur faoi ceann m'óiméinṅe bṅ na féar
óṣ. Jṅ rṅṅ o'ṅṅṅṅ ré do 'h Ṃac-riṣ ṣo
naṁ ré íéin aṣur a deaṅ aṣur an t-ṅ-
ṣeain faoi tpeaṅṅeacṅe or cionṅ reacṅ
ṣ-ceun bṅadain.

"Tá m'ṅre le deṅe ra m-baṅle faoi
ceann lá aṣur bṅadain, ac má deṅṅṅ

roṅṅ an an rṅṅ caṅṅṅó mé faṅacṅ aṅṅ
teac an órṅa acá ṅ-ṣar ṣo caṅleán ṅ
aṅar ṣo t-caṅaṅó mo deire deaṅṅácaṅ

"Tá ré ṅṅor féarṅ tuiṅ faṅacṅ ṅṅ
reo ṅá aṅ teac órṅa," air an raṅṅo-
uṅṅe."

O'fain an Ṃac-riṣ ṣo naṁ an cúio ba
ṅó de'ṅ lá ar bṅadain ṅṅṅṅṅe, ṅṅ rṅṅ
cōṅṅṅó ré aṅ deunṅó a dealaṅṅe a baṅle.

Siúdal ré an ceun lá ṣo naṁ doṅca-
dar na h-oṅóce a teacṅ; cōṅṅaṅṅe ré
teac m'óir aṅṅ tcaod an dócaṅṅ, ac bṅ ré
ṅṅ doṅcaṅdar. Cuaṅó an Ṃac-riṣ aṣur
duaṅl ré an doṅur. Caṅṅṅe féar an tṅṅe
amaṁ aṣur o' íaṅṅaṅó de cao a bṅ ré
'ṣ jaṅṅaṅó.

"Lóṅṅṅṅ oṅóce," air an Ṃac-riṣ.

Deaṅṅaṅṅṅ rṅṅ tuiṅ, aṣur fáṅṅe, ac
ṅṅ'ṅ aon t-polaṅ aṅaṅṅṅ le do bṅad do
ṅleuṅad tuiṅ," air a féar an tṅṅe.

"Tá poluṅ aṅam íéin," air an Ṃac-
riṣ.

bujóal ujrje azam ar."

Of Zhr azur Nearc ljonca le eud azur éoirjé a cozarhájé le céjle. "Zhr lejzfrmhjo ah mjéadct to dejt ájé ah mac jr ójé?" arra Zhr.

LESSONS IN GAELIC.

THE GAELIC ALPHABET.

Irish.	Roman.	Sound.	Irish.	Roman.	Sound.
á	a	aw	mh	m	em:n
b	b	bay	nh	n	enn
c	c	kay	o	o	oh
d	d	dhay	p	p	pay
e	e	ay	r	r	arr
f	f	eff	s	s	ess
g	g	gay	t	t	thay
h	h	ee	u	u	oo
l	l	ell			

IX. LESSON.—Continued

Translation of Exercise 1.

1. D-fujl mear mhór orc? 2. tá mear mhór ormh. 3. d-fujl ah lá fljué? 4. tá ah lá fljué. 5. d-fujl fujl ahj to rújl éejr? 6. tá fujl ahj mhó rújl éejr. 7. ah ájl leat a téadct (to come) ljom? 8. hj ájl ljom a túl (to go)leat. 9. d-fujl ah crannh crjónh? 10. d-fujl rjónh rjónh azur rjónh dearré azad? 11. tá rjónh rjónh azur rjónh dearré azam. 12. d-fujl ah dó rjónh, ah zé bhá, ah zéjr zéal, ah ead ruad, ah cú reah, ah fear treuh, ah deah oslhr? 13. tá, jr rjór zo d-fujljo. 14. d-fujl rjór mhór azad? 15. jr rjór hac d-fujlhm zah rjór. 16. d-fujl rjór azad zur rjú fear mháct cjonh azur cájl azur mear?

LESSON X.

Obs. 1.—The sound of e or j is, in Irish, infused into all these diphthonal sounds, even though it cannot be noted in English corresponding vowel marks. All we can do is to give the nearest possible English equivalent. The reader should well note, then, the fact, first, that each of the two vowels is sounded, yet blended into one; and, secondly, that the consonant after e or j is liquid or slender. This he will ob-

serve on reading or speaking the first sentence in Irish.

Irishmen, like the ancients of Athens and Rome, enunciate, in pronouncing a diphthong, the two vowels of which it is composed, more fully and distinctly than English-speaking people are wont to do. The two vowels of the diphthong, though united, should be distinctly heard.

Obs. 2.—The diphthongs éa (marked long) and eu are sometimes, in manuscripts and publications, written indifferently one for the other, as; éa, eu, death; féar, feur, grass; méar, meur, a finger; zéar, zeur, sharp; téad. teud a string; tréah, treuh, brave.

Only one form of spelling shall, in words in which this digraph occurs, be followed in these Lessons. Instead of éa we shall adopt, for uniformity, the diphthong eu; as feur, grass; zeur, sharp, &c. Excepting, however, ead or eaz, in or un (in composition): Example, ead-tróm, unheavy, that is, light; éaz-cójr, in-justice; déah, do; déar-fad, I shall say; words in which éa is regarded as a settled form; or in which this form of spelling has a different meaning from another of the same sound. This unsettled spelling is not unlike the yet unsettled form of ou in English; as endeavour, honour, favour, labour, which Webster has, "for the sake of uniformity," endeavored to correct.

Obs. 3.—There are a few words spelled with the digraph ea short, and only a few, in which a, the second vowel, and not e, is marked with the accent; as féarh, better; zéarh, short; féarh, the alder-tree; merely to distinguish them from other words spelled with the same short diphthong; as fear, a man; zear, cut; fearh, a shield

Obs. 4.—In Tipperary, Waterford, and Kilkenny, the diphthongs ea, jo, and sometimes ju, on coming before i, m, n, are incorrectly pronounced ow; as, zleah, a valley, is pronounced glown; so rjónh, fair, is pronounced

fown. Their correct pronunciation is noted in the paradigm, p. 38.

Exercise 1.

Translate—

1. I am pleased. 2. It is a pleasure with me, i.e., am I pleased? 3. The cliff is high. 4. Is the cliff high? 5. A blessing from God on you, i.e., God bless you. 6. There is fame on you, i.e. you are famous. 7. (There) is leave with me, i.e. I have leave. 8. The wine is white, and the swan is white. 9. The man is just. 10. Help me. 11 I am withered. 12. He has a wife. 13. Has he a wife? 14. I have a question on you, i.e., I have a question put to you. 15. Have you a question (to put) to me? 16. I am worthy. 17. There is a hump on me, and I have a harp. 18. It is better with me you to have a harp than a hump, i.e., I wish rather you to have a harp than on you. 19. There is knowledge with me. 20. Do you know—literally—is knowledge at you? 21. There is esteem on me, i.e., I am esteemed. 22. Are you esteemed? 23. Are you famed? 24. I am not. 25. Is want on you, i.e., are you in want? 26. Want is on me, i.e., I am suffering from want.

Exercise 2.

VOCABULARY.

- | | |
|----------------------------|-------------------------|
| óρτά, golden. | uibe, uibeáca, eggs. |
| άπιζε, certain. | ru3, laid, did lay. |
| ηγο-ράρταό, dissatisfied. | u3n, slow. |
| τεάτ-άρτεάτ, income. | |
| ρηυαρηεάό, thinking. | cjpe, treasure. |
| το φάζαη, to get. | α 3-cu3peáct, at once |
| ηαρδουό, killed. | ruajp, found. |
| 3o o3peáct, just, exactly. | map, like. |
| be3peáct, would be | [pron, veyuch.] |
| αον, any. | pa3cu33eánn, covets |
| ηόρλη, much. | cu3peáct, more; merits. |
| ca3lleánn, loses. | 3on3lánn, all. |
| ru3, or bpe3t, did seize; | did bring forth |

Translate into Irish.—

The Goose with the Golden Eggs.

A certain man had the good fortune to possess a Goose which laid him a Golden Egg every day. But dissatisfied with so slow an income, and thinking to seize the whole treasure at once, he killed the Goose; and cutting her open, found her—just what any other goose would be!

Much wants more and loses all.

Hints.—άό, luck, is the same as fortune; and to have is equal to possess, and “at” one is possession. Also, what one has in the way of the “senses,” con-

tra-distinguished from the materiality, is “on” him, or her.

[~~See~~ Students please bear in mind that all languages have their innate (if the expression be permitted) peculiarities. See, for instance, the various sounds of *gh* in *though*, *rough*, *high*, *slough*, etc., and *ea* in *fear*, *heart*, *heavy*, etc. in the English language; and that if a German or other foreigner were to re-formulate that language he would have the plural of *man* formed by the addition of *s*, in the usual manner, and he could maintain that it was according to *rule*!

Then, the accepted grammars and dictionaries of languages are our guides, and it is by them we are bound; and if we ignore them, whatever our private conceptions may be, we place ourselves beyond the pale of common forbearance.

The Irish is freer from constructural irregularities than any other language. But howsoever direct and cogent the rules of a foreign language (and the Irish is as foreign to the English-speaking Irishman as the English is to the German) may be they become awkward, and we would fix them our own way. Hence the tendency of late of a certain class of *foreigners* to experiment on the Irish language their philological prowess, resting assured (apparently) that they were as safe in doing so as was the Ass in throwing his heels in the face of the dying Lion—He is not yet dead,—Ed.]

21K η-β21LE OJL 3ÉJN.

(Home, Sweet Home.)

33t3 33úblamáo3o 'meap3 3onh á'p
'meap3 pálar ánnreo,
Oá úh3la ár η-βa3le 3r 3eá3p 3h3 é
3á3 3ó,
b3óeánn beánnáct ó O3a 3é3h 'p áh á3t
3h3 á có3t3'.
Noct ηáct b-3u3l le 3á3á3l á η-á3t e3le
á3p b3t.

21 η-βa3le ó3l, ó3l 3é3h,

Oá úh3la áτá τú

'Stú 'η á3t 3r 3eá3p 3áo3 'η η33é3h.

33 3-á3l 3onh áon η3t3 'ηuá3p áτá3p á3p
3eáct3á3h,

21! τáβá3p óám á33r o3peánn 3á3h 3o
bóctá3h,

21η τ-eu3 á 33áp 3uá3pceá3 3o 3h3c
ám' é3o3óe;

'S áh cápa 33o3p 3'ánn3a buó o33re á3p
b3t.

33β21K OONK.

[We have an excellent piece consisting of 64 lines from the Gabhar Donn for next issue. We hope trans-Atlantic friends will write plainly as they are too far away to receive “proof.” The Gabhar, Fr. Growney and Mr. Henebry write plain script]

ΤΟΞΗΣΑΝΚΝΑ.

6 e. 03.

[Λεητα.]

Σιωπὸ ἐλάλ οριτ ἐ,
Κῆ τρομ λεατ ἐ,
Κῆ αση δαλλ δε δαλλαῖδ το ἐυρη ἐ,
21' τὰ ρέ οριτ 'ηα ὄαῖδ ρη.

Τ' Αἰηη.

Ὀῖοῖμ ἐυζαμ ηηρ αη ῥόο,
Λάη ὀ3, 'ρ ῖ ρετρεαδ,
βαλλ ηῖηε ἰ 3-clār Δ η-ευδαῖη,
'S Δ λεαδ ὀεηηδ ὀηῖ ὀεηε.

3ηηηα.

Ὀυαρτυῖεαρ Δ'ρ ρυαῖηεαρ,
'S βα ρυηαρ ὀαμ ἐ ῥά3αῖλ,
Κυο ηαδ δ-ρυαῖη ὀα,
'S ηάρ δ'ῥεηοῖη λεῖρ ῥά3αῖλ.

2ηαῖ3ηρτεαρ.

We were agreeably surprised when we received the following matter having been assured that only one man of those now living was competent to digest those old books!—Ed.

Editor of the GAEL.

Dear Sir.—I send the following, taken from "Λεαδαρ ηα 3-Ἐεαρτ," with modern form or translation, which does not differ very much from the original Irish. Yours very truly,

THOMAS D. NORRIS.

"βεαηηαδτ ῥάτορη3," 7c.

βεαηηαδτ ὀέ ροηαῖδ υηῖ
ῥεαηαῖδ ἔηηεαηη, ηαααῖδ, ηηαῖδ,
Sceo ηῖ3εαηαῖδ.—ϕλαῖτ βεαηηαδτ,
βαλ βεαηαδτ, βυαη βεαηαδτ.
Slán βεαηηαδτ, Saη βεαηαδτ,
Sῖη βεαηηαδτ, βεαηηαδτ ηῖηε.
Nél βεηαδτ, βεαηαδτ ηαηα,
M̄erc βεαηαδτ, βεαηαδτ ἔῖηῖ.
Toηαδ βεαηαδτ, βεαηαδτ ὀηυέτα,
βεαηηαδτ αῖέῖ, βεαηαδτ 3αῖῖ,
βεαηαδτ 3αῖρτῖδ. βεαηαδτ 3οτα,
βεαηαδτ 3ηῖηε, βεαηαδτ οηῖαη,
βεαηηαδτ ἀηηε ροηαῖδ υηῖ
λεααῖδ, cléηcῖδ, ceηη ροηαῖδ
βεαηηαδτ ρεαρ ηῖηε,
ἰη μο eberc ὀγ δῖε βεαηηαδτ." . . .
βεαηηαδτ.

ἰοηαδτῖα ϕατα, ηάηα ααη',
ἔ α3 ὀεαηαδ ἁ 3οηα,
21' 3αη ῥῖῖλ 'ηα ἔεαηη.

2η Τηῖ3.

Ἐεαδ ηῖοη, ηῖοη ἐ,
Ἐοηηηεοῖη ὀη ἐ,
Ἐοηηαῖρ 3ο ἔεαρτ ἐ,
Κά λεῖ3 ἔαρτ ἐ.

ῥλαῖτεαρ ὀέ.

21ηηῖοε ἡαδ ἡεβῖοεαδ,
21 α3αῖδ ῥαη 'ρ ἐ α3 ηεῖ3εαλαδ.

3αδαρ.

ὀο λεα3αρ υαῖη ῖ αῖη δάηη αη ἔλατῖα,
21' ἔηητ ῖῖ αηυαῖρ ἡε ῥάηαδ,
ὀά ἔευο ἡαῖ3 α'ρ βῖἔεαδ ῥαδ αηη
Κῆ ὀεαηηαδ αῖῖρ ἰοηῖαη ῖ.
Uδ το ἔηητ α'ρ το βῖηηεαδ.

ὀά ἔοῖρ αῖη ταλαῖη, τῖῖ κοῖα ηη ἀῖητε,
Ἐεαηη αη θεο ἰ η-βευλ αη ἡαῖηδ.
ῖοτα αῖη ἔεαηη τῖηηε.

ὀό3ῖρῖηη-ρε ηη μο 3ῖαῖε ἐ,
21' ηῖ ἔηηηεαδ αη ηῖ3 3αδ αῖη.

3αηηεαῖη.

[Such as the above and not the whimsical ideas of would-be professors give the proper idiomatic construction of the language—Ed. G.]

We have no spare time to throw away, so those who write as if on purpose to puzzle us will not see their productions in the Gael.—Ed. G.]

'The Benediction of St. Patrick.'

The blessing of God upon you all,
Men of Eire, sons, women,
And daughters; prince blessing,
Good blessing, perpetual blessing,
Full blessing, superlative blessing,
Eternal blessing, The blessing of hea-
Cloud-blessing, sea-blessing, [ven,
Fruit-blessing, land-blessing,
Produce-blessing, dew-blessing,
Blessing of the elements, blessing of
prowess,
Blessing of chivalry, blessing of voice,
Blessing of deeds, blessing of magnifi-
cence,
Blessing of happiness, be upon you all
Laics, clerics, while I command
The blessing of the men of heaven,
It is my bequest, as it is a perpetual
blessing. . . . The Blessing.

From the dictation of Mr. Thomas Lannon of Portlaw, Co. Waterford.

Չի Եսիյիեան Չորագ.

(Շրե դ-ա յեարձալ շիլլե էալլ 'րա Եսիյ իր ԾՕՇԱ ՅՕ Ծ-ՇԱՐԼԱ յՕԼՄԵԱՐՅԱ ՉՕ ՐՕ, ԱՅ ԵՍԻՅԵԱՇՇ ԵՍԻՅԱՅԻՅ-ՅԵ ՄԱՐ Ա ՈՅԻՅԵ ԱՅԻ ԱՅ Ե-ՐԼԻՅԵ ԱՅ-ՐՕՇԱՅԻ ՐԻՅ ԵՅՕ-ՄԵԱՆ-ԱՐ ՅԱ Ղ-ԾԱՕՅԻԵԱԾ.)

ԵՅԱՌՈՒՄՈՒՇ ԱՌ ԾՕՉԻՅԱՅԻՅ.

ՇԵՍԾ ՔԱՅԼՇԵ ԼԵԱՇ-ՐԱ ՔԻՅ ԱՅ ԾՕՄՈՒՅԱՅ 7 ՇԵԱՅԻՅ.ՕՐՇԱ ՂԱ ՐԵԱՇՇՄԱՅԻՅԵ. ՔԱՅԼՇԵ ՇՐԻՅ ՈՒՅ 7 ՇՐԻՅ ԵՅՕՅԼԱ ՂԱ Ղ-ԵԱՐԲԱԼ ՄԱՇ ՕՄՂ ԵԱՅՐՇԵ, ՅԱՅԾՅՄ ՔԵԱԾԱՐ իր ՔԱՅԻՇԵԱՇ. ԵՅԻԾ ՏԼԱՂԱՅԻՅՇԵՕՅԻ ՂԱ ՐՕՂԼԻՇԵ ՇԵԱՇՇ ԵՍԻՅԱՅԻՅ ԼԵ ԼՅՂՂ ԱՅԱՐ ԱՂԱՐՇԱ ԼԵ Ղ-ԵԱՅԼԱ ՂԱ ԵՍԻՅ 'ՂԱ ՄԵՅԻՇԵԱԾ ՈՒԼԵ ԱՅԱՅԻՅ Օ 'Ղ ՄԻՒՐ. ՇԱՅԻՅՄԻՅՈ ՂԱ ՔԵԱՇԱՅԻՇԵ ԱՅԱՐ ԼԵԱՂԱՅԻԾ ՐԻՅՂ ՂԱ ՅՐԱՐՇԱ ՔԼԱՅԵԱՐ ԾԵ ՇԵԱՂԱՄ ԱՅԱՐ ՅԼԱՕԾՄԱՕՅՈ ՇԱՐ ԱՂԱՅԻՅ ԵՂԱՇԱՅԻՅ. ԵՅԻԾ ԵՅԱՂ յՄՔԻՐԵԱՇ ՂԱ Մ-ԵԱՂՄՅՕՅԱՂ ԵՍԻՅ ՐԱՕՐԱԾ ԼԵ ՂԱ Ղ-ԱՐՂԱՅԻՅ-ԵՅԻԾ. ԱՂԻՇԵԱԼ "ՇԱՂՅԵԱԼ" Մ, ԱՂՂՂ ՔԵՂԵԱՇ ԵՂԱՂՅԵ ԼԵ ՇԵԱՅԱՐՅ Օ ՔԱՐՐՇԱՐ ՂԱՕՈՒՇԱ. ԵՍԻՅ ԵՅԱՐՇ ԱՂ Ե-ԱՐՔԵԱՂՂ ԵՅԱՂՂ-ԱՂՅԻՇԵ Ծ'ԵՂՐՇԵԱՇՇ, ՂԱ Ղ-ԱՐՂԱՅԻՅԻՇԵ ՂԱ ԵԱԾ-ՐԱՄԱՕՅՐՇ ԱՂԱ ԸՕՂ ՈՒԾ. ԱՅ ԼԱՅԻՇԵ ԵՍԻՅՂ ՐՄԱԸԱՂՂՄԻՅՈ ՇԱՐ ԱՂ ԸՕՂ ՈՒՄԱՇ ԱՅԱՐ ԱՅ ԵՂՂՅԵ ԵՍԻՅՂ ՐԵԱԾ ԵՅԱՂԱՄԱՕՅՈ ՂԱ ԵՐԵԱՅԱ. ՈՒԱՅԻՅ ԵՐԱՂՂՅԵՕՇԱԾ ՐԱ ԾՐԵԱՄ

Modern.

ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ ԾԵ ՕՐՒԱՅԻԾ ԱՂԼԵ,
(ԱՂԱ)ՔԵԱՐԱՅԻԾ, ՄԱՇԱՅԻԾ, ՄՂԱՅԻԾ ԱՇՇ,
ԱՅԱՐ յՂՅԵԱՐԱՅԻԾ ԵՂՐԵԱՂՂ, -ՔԼԱՅԻՇ ԵՅԱՂՂ-
ԵԱՂ ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ, ԵՍԱՂՂ ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ,
ՏԼԱՂՂ ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ, ՐԱՂԱՂ ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ,
ՏՅԻՂ ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ, ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ ՂԵՂՂԵ,
ՈՒՅԼ ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ, ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ ՄԱՐԱ,
ՏՕՇԱՂ ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ, ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ ՇՐԻՅԵ,
ՇՐԱՅԻԾ ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ, ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ ՇՐԱՇՇՇԱ,
ԾԱՂ ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ, ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ ՅԱՂԼԵ,
ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ ՅԱՂՐՅԵԱԾ, ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ ՅԱՇՇԱ,
ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ ՅՂՏՅՈՒՂ, ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ ԵՐԵԱՅԻՅԱՇՇԱ,
ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ ՐՕՂԱՂՐ, ՕՐՒԱՅԻԾ ԱՂԼԵ
ԼԱԵՇԻԾ, ԵՂՅՐՅՅԻԾ, ԱՂ ՔԱՅՈ ՕՐՇԱՂՅԻՅՄ-ՐԵ
ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ Ե-ՔԵԱՐ ՂԵՂՂԵ,
ԻՐ ՏՄՕ ԵՂԱՂՂԱՕՅՈՂ, ՄԱՐ իր ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇՇ
ՐՅՐՐԱՅԻՇԵ Տ."

ԾՕՄԱՐ Ծ. ՇԵ ՈՒՐՒԱԾ.

1 Ծ-ՇԵԱՂՂԵԱ Ա ԵՅԼԵ ԱՂԱ ՐԼԱԾ ՔԼԱՂ Ծ'
ՂԱՐԱՅԻԾ ՂԱԾ Ծ' ԵՂՐՇԵԱՇՇ, ՇՅՕՐՇԱՅԻԾ ԱՂԱՂ-
ՐԵ ԱՂԱՇ ԱՅԱՐ Ա ՄԱՇ ԾԱ Ե-ՔԵԱՇԱՂՇԵ ԼԵ
ՔՅՕՇԱԼ Ա ԵՇԱՂԱՄ. Օ! Ա ՈՒՅԵ իր ԱՅԱՇ Ա-
ԵԱ ՐԱՕՐԱԾ. Օ Ա ՈՒՂԱՇԱՂ ՂԱ Ղ-ԱԵԱՂ ՂՅՕՂ
ԱՕՂ ՈՒԾ ԱՂՂՂԱՂ Ա ՂԱՂՐԵ (?) ՂՅ ԵՂԱՂՂԵ ԼԵ
ԵՅԼԵ ԱՇ ՔԱՂ ՄՕ ԵՐՕՂԻՇԵ ՅՕ ՇՏԻՇ ԵՐՅՅ-
ԵԱԾԱՐ ԱՇ ՇԱՂ ՐԱ ԵՐՕՇ ՅՕ ՇՕՇ ԾԱ ՐԱՕՐ-
ԱԾ
այ Երբեք ճեզ.

ՏՅ ԵՅԱՂՂԱՇ ԱՂ ԾՕՄՈՒՅԱՅ ԱՂ ՔԱՅՈՒՐ իր
ԵՐԵԱՅԻՇԱ ԵՂԱԼԱՅԻԾ ՄԵ ԱՂԱՂՂ ԱՐ ԼԵԱԾԱՂ-
ՂԻ ԼԵՂՅՂՂՂ ՅՕՅԱ ՇՐՅՕՇՇ ԱՂԱՇ. ՅՕՅԱ
ՇՐՅՕՇՇ ԾԱ ԵՍԻՅ ՐԱ ԵՐՕՇ, ԵՐՕՇ ԵՐԱՂՂ.
ԵՂԱՂՂԵ ՂԱ ԵՍԻՅ ԵՍԻՅԱՂՂ ԱՂԱՂ ՅԱԾԱՂ
ՄԱՇ ՔՅՂՂՂՂ (?) ՅՕ ՇԵԱՂՂ. ՈՒԱՂԱՂ Ա ԵՕՂ-
ՂԱՂՂ ԱՂ ԱՂԱՅԻՅՇԵԱՂ ԱՂԱՂԵ Ա Ղ-ԱՕՂ ՈՒՄԱՇ
ԱՇԱ ԾԱ ՅԱԾԱՂ ԵՇՅ ՐՅ ՐԱՐ Ա ԵԱՐԱ ԵՕ-
ՐԱ ՕՐ ՇԵԱՂՂ ԵԱՅԱՂՂ ԵԱՅ ԵԱՂՂՂՇՐԵԱԾ-
ԱՇ ԵԱՂ ՄԱՐ Ա ԵՂՇ ՂԱ ԵՂՅ ՄԱՂՂ ՂԱ ԵՂՅ
ՈՒՄԱՇ ԱՂԱ ԸՕՂ ՈՒՄԱՇ [?] ԱՂ ՇԱՐԱ ՐԱՅԻՇԵ
ԵՍԻՅ ՅԵԱՂ ՕՐՇ ԼԱ ԱՐ ԱՂ ՇԱՐԱ ԼԱ ԵՍԻՅ
ՅԵԱՂ ՕՐՇ ՐԱՂ [?] ԾԵ ԵՇԱՐՔԱԾ ԱՂ
ԵԱՐՂԱՇ ԱՂ ԾՕՄՈՒՅԱՅ ԱՂԱՂ Ա Ղ-ԱՅԱՅԻԾ
ԱՂ ՇԱՐԱ ԼԱ ՅԵՕԱԾ ՐԵ ՔԼԱՅԻՅՐ ԾԵ ՄԱՐ
ԵՐՇԱԾԱՐ [?] ԱՅԱՐ ՂՅ ՔԵՅՇԵՕՇԱՅԻՇ ՐԵ իր-
ՐԵԱՂՂ ՅՕ ԵՐԱՇ.

ԵԱՇՇՐԱ ԵՕՅԱՂՂ ՐԱՂՂԾ
ԱՂՂՂՐ ՐՅՐ.

From the dictation of Mr. Thomas Lannon of Portlaw, Co. Waterford.

Չի Եսիյիեան Չորագ

ԾՕ ԵՂ ԵՕՅԱՂ ՐԱՂԾ ՂԱ ՅԱՐՐԱՂ ԱՂ-ԱՕ-
ՐԱՇ ԵՐՂՈՇՇԱՂՅԵ ԱՅ ԵՂՂՅԵ ՐԱՐ ՇՕ.
ՇԱՅԻԾ ՐԵ ԱՂԱՂՐԵ ԱՂԱ ԵՐԱՂՂ ԵՐԱԵԱՅԻՇԵ
ՐԼԱՂ ԵՂ ԱՂԱ ԵԱԾ ԵՕՇԱՂԱՂ ԱՅԱՐ ԼԵ ԼՅՂՂ Ա-
ՅԱՐ Ե Ա ԵՅԻՇ ԵՐՕՇԱԾ ՂԱ Յ-ԵՐԱԵԱՅԻՇԵ ԵԱԾ
ՇՕ ՅԵՕԱԾ ԵԱՂՂԱՂ ԱՂՂ ԵՐԱՇՂՈՂԱ ՇՂԱ
ՏԱՇԱՐԱՂՂԱՂ ԱՇՇ ՐԱՅԱՐՇ ԱՅԱՐ Ե ՄԱՐՇԱՂ-
ՅԵԱՇՇ ԱՂԱ ԵԱՐԱԼ, ՇԱԼ ԱՅ ԵՂՐՇԵԱՇՇ ՇԱՕՂ-
ՂԵԱԾ ԱՅ ԱՂ ՐԵՔԵԱԼ. ՈՒԱՂԱՂ ԵՂԱԼԱՅԻԾ ԱՂ
ԵԱՐԱԼ ԱՂ ԵՐԱՂՂ ԾԱ ԵՐՕՇԱԾ ԵՂԱՂՂԵ ՅԵՂՇ
ԱՂՂ ԱՅԱՐ Ծ'ՔԵԱՇ ԱՂ ՐԱՅԱՐՇ ԱՂԱՂՐՇ ԱՂԱ
ԱՂ Յ-ԵՐԱՂՂ ԾԱ ՐԱԾ, "ՉԻ ՅԱՐՐԱՂՂ ԵՂ
ԵՐՂՈՇՇԱՂՅԻՇԵ ՂԱՇ ԱՅ ԵԱՂՂԵ ԵՐԱԵԱՅԻՇԵ
ՔԼԱՂ ԱՇԱ ԵՂ."

"ԱՂԱ ԵՂԱՅՈ ՐՂԱԾ ՔԼԱՂ," ԱՂՐ ԱՂ ՅԱՐՐ-
ԱՂՂ, "ԻՐ ՐՕՇԱՂՂ Ա ՔԱՂԱՂՂ ՐՂԱԾ ԼՅՕՂ-ՐԱ."
"ԵՂ ԱՂ ՇՂԱԾԱԼ ԱՇՇ ՐՕՇԱԾ, Ա ՅԱՐՐԱՂՂ,
ԱՂՐ ԱՂ ՐԱՅԱՐՇ.
"ՈՒՂՂ ԱՂ ՇՂԱԾԱԼ ԱՂՂՂ ՐՕՇԱԾ, ՄԱՐ ՂՅՂՂ

21 ΤΑΙΝΤΗ ΣΙΝΤΕ ΑΥΡ ΤΟ ΤΥΑΜΒΑ

(From Edward Walsh—and one of his best.)

Walsh is not the author but the collector

21 ΤΑΙΝΤΗ ΡΙΗΤΕ ΑΥΡ ΤΟ ΤΥΑΜΒΑ,
21'Υ ΤΟ ΞΕΑΒΑΥΡ ΑΥΗ ΖΟ ΡΥΟΡ ΜΕ;
ΟΔ Μ-ΒΕΥΘΕΑΘ ΒΑΥΡ ΤΟ ΟΔ ΛΑΥΗ 'ΖΑΜ,
ΚΥ ΡΖΑΡΥΑΥΗΗ ΛΕΑΤ ΟΥΟΘΕ,
21 ΎΒΑΥΛΙΝ ΑΖΥΡ ΑΥΗΡΑΕΤ,
ΥΡ ΑΥ ΟΑΥΗΡΑ ΛΥΖΕ ΛΕΑΤ,
ΤΑ ΒΟΛΑΘ ΡΥΑΥΡ ΗΑ ΕΥΑΘ ΟΥΗ,
ΟΑΕ ΗΑ ΖΥΕΥΗΕ 'Υ ΗΑ ΖΑΟΥΕ!

21ΤΑ ΕΛΘ ΑΥΡ ΜΟ ΕΡΟΥΘΕΥΡ,
'ΤΑ ΙΦΟΥΤΑ ΛΕ ΖΥΑΘ ΟΥΥΤ,
ΛΥΟΥΗΟΥΒ ΑΥΡ ΤΑΘΒ ΡΥΟΥΡ ΟΕ
ΟΟΥΗ ΕΥΑΥΡ ΟΥΒ ΛΕ Η-ΑΥΗΗΕ,
21Α ΒΑΥΗΟΥΗ ΔΟΥΗ ΗΥΘ ΟΑΥΗ,
'S ΖΟ Ζ-ΕΛΑΟΥΘΡΕΑΘ ΑΥ ΒΑΥΡ ΜΕ,
ΒΕΥΘΕΑΟΥΡΑ Μ' ΡΥΟΥΕ-ΖΑΟΥΕ,
ΚΟΥΗΑΘ ΡΥΟΥΡ ΑΥΡ ΗΑ ΒΑΥΗΤΑ!

ΚΥΑΥΡ ΥΡ ΟΟΥΖ ΛΕ ΜΟ ΗΥΗΥΗΟΥΡ
ΖΟ Μ-ΒΥΘΟΥΥΡΕ ΑΥΡ ΜΟ ΛΕΑΒΑ;
21ΥΡ ΤΟ ΤΥΑΜΒΑ ΡΕΑΘ ΒΥΘΟΥΥΡ ΡΙΗΤΕ
Ο ΟΥΘΕ ΖΟ ΜΑΥΟΥΟΥΗ;
21Ζ ΕΥΡ ΡΥΟΥΡ ΜΟ ΕΥΑΟΥΤΑΥΗ,
'S ΑΖ ΕΥΑΟΥΘ-ΖΟΥ ΖΟ ΟΑΥΗΖΟΥΗ,
ΤΥΕ ΜΟ ΕΑΥΛΙΝ ΕΥΑΥΗ, ΡΕΥΜΑΘ,
ΟΟ ΛΥΑΘΑΘ ΗΟΥΗ ΗΑ ΛΕΑΥΘ!

21Η ΕΥΗΟΥΗΗ ΛΕΑΟΥΡΑ ΑΥ ΟΥΕΘΕ
ΟΟ ΒΥΟΥΡΑ 'ΖΥΡ ΤΥΡΑ,
ΥΑ ΒΥΗ ΑΥ ΕΥΑΥΗΗ ΟΥΑΥΖΟΥΖ,
'S ΑΥ ΟΥΕΘΕ ΑΖ ΕΥΡ ΕΥΑΥΗΕ;
ΕΥΟΥ ΜΟΥΑΘ ΛΕ Η-ΟΥΡΑ
ΚΑΕ Η-ΟΕΑΥΗΑΜΑΥΡ ΑΥ ΜΥΛΕΑΘ,
'S ΖΟ Β-ΕΥΑΥΛ ΤΟ ΕΟΥΟΥΗ ΗΥΑΥΖΟΕΑΥΗΑΥΡ
ΚΑ ΕΥΑΥΗΗ ΡΟΥΛΛΥΕ ΑΥ ΤΟ ΕΟΥΗΗΕ!

ΤΑ ΗΑ ΡΑΖΑΥΡΕ 'Υ ΗΑ ΒΥΑΥΕΥΡΕ
ΖΑΕ ΙΑ ΗΟΥΗ Α Β-ΕΥΕΥΡΥ,
ΟΟ ΕΟΥΗΗ ΒΕΥΕ Α ΗΥΡΑΘ ΛΕΑΤ,
21 ΟΥΖ-ΒΕΑΥΗ, ΥΡ ΤΥ ΜΑΥΘ;
ΟΕΑΥΗΑΥΗΗ ΡΟΥΖΑΘ ΑΥΡ ΑΥ ΗΥΑΟΥΕ ΤΥΤ
'S ΟΟΥΗ ΟΥΥΤ Ο 'Η Β-ΕΥΑΥΡΕΑΥΗΗ;
21ΖΥΡ ΕΑΥΗΑΘ ΖΕΥΡ ΜΟ ΕΡΟΥΘΕΥΡ
ΕΥ ΒΕΥΕ ΡΥΟΥΡ ΑΥΗΡΑ Ο-ΤΑΛΑΥΗ!

ΤΑΔΑΥΡ ΤΟ ΗΥΑΛΑΕΤ ΤΟΥ 'ΗΥΑΕΑΥΡΥΗ,
'S ΑΥΗΗΟΥΘΟΥΡΥ Τ-ΑΕΑΥΡ,

'S Α ΜΑΥΗΟΥΗ ΤΟΥ 'ΕΑΥΡΕ
ΖΟ ΛΕΥΡΕΑΕ ΗΑ ΡΕΑΥΡΑΥΗ;
ΚΑΥΡ ΛΕΥΖ ΟΑΥΗ ΤΥ ΡΟΥΡΑΘ
'S ΤΥ ΒΕΟ 'ΖΑΥΗ ΑΟ ΒΕΑΤΑ,
21ΖΥΡ ΗΑΕ Η-ΥΑΥΡΥΑΥΗΗ ΜΑΥΡ ΡΥΡΕ ΛΕΑΤ,
21Ε ΛΕΑΕ-ΤΑΘΒ ΤΟ ΛΕΑΒΑ!

Translation.

I LIE ON THY TOMB.

From the cold sod that's o'er you
I never shall sever—
Were my hands twined in your's, love,
I'd hold them for ever—
My fondest, my fairest,
We may now sleep together,
I've the cold earth's damp odor,
And I'm worn from the weather!

This heart, fill'd with fondness,
Is wounded and weary;
A dark gulf beneath it
Yawns jet-black and dreary—
When death comes, a victor,
In mercy to greet me,
On the wings of the whirlwind
In the wild wastes you'll meet me!

When the folk of my household
Suppose I am sleeping,
On your cold grave, till morning,
The lone watch I'm keeping;
My grief to the night wind,
For the mild maid to render,
Who was my betrothed
Since infancy tender!

Remember the lone night
I last spent with you, love,
Beneath the dark sloe-tree,
When the icy wind blew, love—
High praise to the Saviour
No sin-stain had found you,
That your virginal glory
Shines brightly before you!

The priests and the friars
Are ceaselessly chiding,
That I love a young maiden
In life not abiding—
O! I'd shelter and shield you,
If wild storms were swelling,
And O! my wrecked hope,
That the cold earth's your dwelling!

Alas, for your father,
And also your mother,
And all your relations,
Your sister and brother,
Who gave to you sorrow,
And the grave 'neath the willow,
While I crav'd, as your portion,
But to share your chaste pilliw!

Let each subscriber secure one or two more and thus double the circulation of the Gael. Follow the Rt. Rev. Bishop Becker's example, noted on back.

The  Gael.

A monthly Journal devoted to the Cultivation and Preservation of the Irish Language and the autonomy of the Irish Nation

Entered at the Brooklyn P. O. as second-class mail matter.
Tenth Year of Publication.

Published at 814 Pacific st., Brooklyn, N. Y.
M. J. LOGAN, - - - Editor and Proprietor.

Terms of Subscription—\$1 a year to students ;
Sixty Cents to the general public, in advance ; \$1
in arrears.

Terms of Advertising—10 cents a line, Agate.

VOL 8, No. 5. DECEMBER, 1890.

Gaels have another bit of good news coming on the New Year—the Gort Board of Guardians resolving to advertise their wants in the National Language. We have it now in the schools and public bodies ; let us push the agitation and we shall make it general. Remember that the patriotism of the comparatively few have saved nations. You, Ἰαῶταῖ, have saved your Nation for though self-government has received an apparent set-back, there is no doubt of its ultimate success once the Nationality is preserved. Greece preserved her nationality for 2,200 years under the heel of the tyrant, and in spite of the treachery of some of her own degenerate children ; but, having preserved it, she is to-day the proudest little kingdom in Europe. Let us redouble our energies, Ἰαῶταῖ, and try to bring our Anglicised countrymen to a sense of what they ought to be—co-workers in the grand effort to preserve the old Gael from being contaminated with the poisonous effluvia of the Gotho-Saxon.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE IRISH-AMERICAN PRESS

Gentlemen,—We sent you from time to time small circulars requesting of you to bring THE GAEL under the

notice of your readers and to urge them to assist the movement for the preservation of the National Language. Some of you patriotically performed that duty ; but others of you seemed to think that such notices should be paid for. Now, you who think that such notices should be paid for, please tell us by whom? Is it by us? If so, for what reason? We have been in the real estate business over eighteen years. We organized the Gaelic movement with a view, if possible, of preserving our national language. As secretary of the P. C. Society we were induced to produce THE GAEL to publish its proceedings and to advance the movement in general. But we had no intention, nor have we now, to abandon our business for any publication—the real estate business being our forte.

But, having undertaken the production of THE GAEL (we may say the first Gaelic journal ever published), and it being the outcome of the movement which we organized, we resolved that it should never cease to be published whilst we lived in health if it did not have a single subscriber ; and its existence to-day after battling for the last nine years with the insidious assaults of the enemy is a proof that that resolution has been kept inviolate. We said, also, at the same time that the Irish people had had a journal in their own language and that it lay with them to enlarge it and make it effective.

Twelve months ago we sent you a circular announcing the commencement of a new series of Gaelic Lessons in THE GAEL. A large number of you published it and, as a result, we received over 300 letters and postal cards requesting membership, information, etc, and of that number 200 are now studying the language, and you, gentlemen, who published that notice, are entitled to the credit of that particular result. 45 of the inquirers, of whom 35 are now students, came through the notice of one paper. We would like to

name it, but as all the other papers that published the notice done their part as well, we shall make no invidious distinction.

Hence, if you took continued interest in the matter you would make the Irish language movement as complete a success as the Welsh people made of theirs. And, gentlemen, what would it cost you? Nothing, for the few inches of space devoted to it would be as interesting to your readers as any other matter you could print.

Now, gentlemen, we consider ourselves justified in saying that fully 95 per cent. of you feel a pang of regret that you were not taught your native language in your infancy. That is natural. Then, let future generations of your countrymen profit by your experience. It is in your power to make every child in the land of your sires to know their language before twenty years by a thorough, earnest endeavor to promote the movement in this greater Ireland of the West, because every parent at home will cause his children to learn their native language when he sees the solicitude of his brethren in distant lands to preserve it; remembering, too, and always keeping in view, the galling old saw, galling because it is true, that

The language of the conqueror in the mouth of
the conquered,
Is the language of the slave.

Fraternally, M. J. LOGAN.

To the Hibernian, Alliance, and Clann na-Gael
Societies.

Gentlemen,— We presume none of you has the hardihood to deny that the language of a nation is the essence of its nationality. This, then, being granted, we ask you, What have you done during your existence, with all your loud talk, and with all the money you have collected, to preserve *your* Nationality? Echo answers, using the algebraic symbol, —0!

Forty years' ago 3,000,000 of the people in Ireland spoke the National Language. Less than a million speak it to-day!—Are you proud of your stewardship?

The "weeny" Gaelic movement set on foot by a few patriotic men seventeen years' ago, with the "Land & Language" on its banner, has done some thing, in the face of your senile sneers. It has agitated the Land Question, and it has the children

learning the Language in a number of the National school, and it has influenced public bodies to employ it in addressing the public for their necessities; and, finally, it has been scattering the language and literature broadcast through the land

You have the will, friends, to preserve your Nationality if you had the way. Help, then, those who have proven that they have the way.

THE GAELIC HISTORICAL ALBUM.

Let Gaels not forget to send their photographs for the Album so that they may not be disappointed by and by when they see the work published.

Every person who has subscribed for the Gael (whether living or dead—and we hope the friends of deceased subscribers will send their photos) is entitled to a place for his photo, whether he be a subscriber now or not, as well as every one who will be one at the time of publication.

The scope and plan of the work are now fully considered. They are,—First. The photo of Arch bishop McHale as frontispiece, followed by the photos of other prominent workers in the cause (and here we would request our Irish brethren to send theirs, particularly Messrs. John Fleming, J. Glynn, Mr. McPhilpion and Dr. Hyde, Revd. Frs. Mulcahy, Walsh and Grownney, and all our other Irish subscribers). Then will follow copious extracts from eminent writers on the early culture of the Irish people, with extracts also on the social status of contemporary peoples by way of comparison. The history of the Gaelic Movement will then follow interspersed with the photos and biographical sketches of those who took part in, and supported, it. Next will follow the matter contained in the First, Second and Third Irish Books, an epitome of O'Donovan's Irish Grammar, and poetical selections from McHale, Tadhag Gaolach, Craoibhin Aoibhinn, the Munster Poets, Hardiman, etc. Thus enabling its possessor to learn the rudiments of the language, and, if of Irish descent, to prove that which has been previously said of the remote civilization and culture of his forefathers by their language and literature. It is the most valuable book ever published in the interest of the Irish race, placing them in their proper light before the world, and especially before the millions of this Great Ireland of the West—It is a compendium of the choicest gems culled from the most eminent writers.

A prominent New York publisher to whom we have submitted the outline of the work has made us a paying offer for the right to publish it, and is willing to contract for the production of 10,000 copies, printed on the finest white paper, for the first edition. The book will be bound in green and gold; it will contain about 700 pages.

A good canvasser could sell the book to every Irish family who can spare its price.

We hope those in arrears will send their subscriptions and photos. Remember that a journal cannot be properly circulated if not properly assisted. We know personally a large number who are behind through sheer neglect. Gentlemen, we have to pay for the paper and we don't like to be asking all the time. Be thoughtful to your ward.

O'Curry's Lectures.

ON THE
MANUSCRIPT MATERIAL OF ANCIENT IRISH HIS-
TORY.

LECTURE V.

[Delivered June 19, 1856.]

(Continued from page 36.)

And the best (or noblest) that were of that host were Conor the son of Tighernan O'Ruairc, King of the Ua Briuin and Conmaicne; Cathal O'Flait-hbheartaigh [O'Flaherty], and Murchadh Finn O'Fergail; and Ruaidhri O'Floinn of the Wood; and Flann Mac Oireachtaigh; and Donn Og Mac Oireachtaigh; and a great body of the O'Kelly's; and Mac Dermot's three sons; and Dermot O'Flanagan and Cathal the son of Duarcan O'Heaghra (O'Hara); and the two sons of Tighernan O'Conor, and Giolla-na-Naomh O'Fadhg [O'Teige]. And numerous indeed were the warriors of Connacht there. And where the van of that host overtook the O'Reillys was at Soiltean-na-n-Gasan; and they pursued them to Alt Tighe Mhic Cuirin. Here the new recruits of the O'Reillys turned upon the united hosts, and three times drove them back. The main body of the hosts then came up, but not until some of their people had been killed, and among them Dermot O'Flannagan, and Coicile O'Coicile [Cokely O'Cokely], and many more.

"Both armies now marched to Ath-na-B-Eiltili, and to Doirin Oranncha, between Ath-na-Beithigh and Bel an Bheallaigh, and Coill Eassa, and Coill Airthir, upon Sliabh an Iarainn. Here the O'Reillys turned firmly, ardently, furiously, wildly, un-governably, against the son of Feidhlim O'Conor, and all the men of Connacht who were with him, to avenge upon them their wrongs and oppression. And each party then urged their people against each other, that is the Ua Briuin and the Connacht forces. Then arose the Connacht men on the one side of the battle, bold, expert, precipitate, ever moving. And they drew up in a bright-flaming, quick-handed phalanx, valiant, firm, united in their ranks, under the command of their brave, strong-armed, youthful prince, Aedh [Hugh], the son of Feidhlim, son of Cathal the red-handed. And, certainly, the son of the high king had in him the fury of an inflamed chief, the valor of a champion, and the bravery of a hero during that day.

"And a bloody, heroic, and triumphant battle then was fought between them. Numbers were killed and wounded on both sides. And Conor, the son of Tighernan (O'Ruairc), king of Breifne, and Murchadh Finn O'Fergaill [Murogh Finn O'Farrell], and Aedh [Hugh] O'Farrell, and Maolruanaid Mac Donnogh, with many more, were left wounded on the field. And some of these died of accumulated wounds in their houses; among whom were Murogh Finn O'Farrell; and Flann Mac Oireachtaigh was killed in the deadly strife of the battle, with many others. And now what those who had knowledge of this battle (who witnessed this battle) say, is, that neither the warriors on either side nor the champions of the great battle themselves, could gaze at the face of the chief the chief king; for there were two great royal, torch-like broad eyes, flaming and rolling in his forehead; and every one feared to address him at that time, for

he was beyond speaking distance in advance of his hosts, going to attack the battalions of the Ua Briuin. And he raised his battle-cry of a chief king, and his companion shout aloud in the middle of the great battle; and he halted not from his career until the force of the Ua Briuin utterly gave way.

"There were killed on this spot Cathal O'Reilly, King of Muintir Maoilmordha, and of the clan of Aedh Finn, and his two sons along with him, namely, Donald Roe and Niall; and his brother Cnchonnacht; and Cathal Dubh O'Reilly's three sons, Geoffry, Fergal, and Donnell. And Annadh, the son of Donnell O'Reilly, was killed by Conor, the son of Tighernan O'Ruairc, and the Blind O'Reilly, that is, Niall; and Tighernan Mac Brady, and Giolla-Michael Mac Taichly, and Donogh O'Bibsaigh, Manus Mac Giolla-Duibh, and over three score of the best of their people along with them. And there were sixteen men of the O'Reilly family killed there also.

"This was the Battle of Magh Slecht, on the brink of Ath Dearg (the Red Ford) at Alt na h-Eiltili (the Hill of the Doe) over Bealach na Beit-highe (the Road of the Birch)."

The precision with which the scene of this domestic battle (which took place in the modern Co. Cavan) is laid down in this article, is a matter of singular interest, indeed of singular importance, to the Irish historian. Magh Slecht (that is, the plain of Adoration, or Genuflexions), the situation and bearings of which are so minutely set down here, was no other than that same plain of Magh Slecht in which stood Crom Cruach (called Ceann Cruach in the Tripartite Life), the great Idol of Milesian pagan worship, the Delphos of our Gadelian ancestors, from the time of their first coming to Erin until the destruction of the idol by Saint Patrick, in the early part of his apostleship among them. The precise situation of this historical locality has not been hitherto authoritatively ascertained by our antiquarian investigators; but it is pretty clear, that, if any man fairly acquainted with our ancient native documents, and practised in the examination of ruined monuments of antiquity, so thickly scattered over the face of our country,—if, I say, such a man, with this article in his hand, and an abstract from the Life St. Patrick, should go to any of the points here described in the route of the belligerent forces, he will have but little difficulty in reaching the actual scene of the battle, and will there stand, with certainty, in the veritable Magh Slecht; nay, even may, perhaps, discover the identical Crom Cruach himself, with his twelve buried satellites, where they fell and were interred when struck down by St. Patrick with his crozier, the Bachall Iosa, or Sacred Staff of Jesus.

Much could be said on the value of these and of others of our local and independent chronicles, concerning the vast amount they contain of cumulative additions to what is recorded in other books and of minor details, such as could never be found in any general compilation of national annals. Space will not, however, in lectures such as these permit us to dwell longer on the subject at present, and we shall, therefore, pass on at once from the Annals of Leech Ce to the consideration of those commonly called by the name of the Annals of Connacht.

The only copies of the chronicle which bears this title now known to exist in Ireland are, a large folio paper copy, in two volumes, in the library of T.C.D. (class H. 1. 1. and H. 1. 2.); and

a large quarto paper copy, in the library of the Royal Irish Academy, No. 25.4 ; 25 5 ; both in the same hand writing. The writing is tolerably good but the orthography is often inaccurate, owing to the ignorance of the copyist, whose name appears at the end of the second volume in T.C.D., in the following entry.

"Written out of an anciant vellum book, and finished the 29th day of the month of October, in the year of the Lord, 1764. by Maurice O'Gorman

This Maurice O'Gorman, a well known though a very incompetent scribe, flourished in Dublin before and for some time after this year of 1764. The Trinity College copy was made by him for Dr. O'Sullivan, F.T.C.D., and Professor of Law in the University ; the two volumes in the Royal Irish Academy, for the Chevalier Thomas O'Gorman, of the county Clare. in the year 1783, in the house of the venerable Charles O'Connor, of Balanagare, in the county of Roscommon, as appears from a notice in English prefixed to the first volume. The scribe's name does not appear in this copy. These annals in their present condition begin with the year of our Lord 1224, and end with the year 1562 ; but the years 1394 .5 .6 and 7, are missing ; and this is the more to be regretted as the same years are also missing from the annals of Loch Ce. At what time, or by what authority this chronicle received the name of the Annals of Connacht, it is now, perhaps, impossible to ascertain.

Usher quotes from the Annals of Connacht, and from those of Boyle (*Primordia*, pp. 895, 966) ; but it is to be feared that Usher was his own authority, as we shall see presently.

Sir James Ware gives the name of Annals of Connacht to the chronicle now known as the Annals of Boyle, in these words: "An anonymous monk of the Cenobium Buelliensis, added an index to the Annals of the affairs of Connacht up to the year 1253, at which time he lived. The manuscript book exists in the Cottonian Library, the gift of Oliver late Viscount Grandison, of Limerick." (*Ware's Irish Writers*, 4to, 1839. p. 60). And in Ware's Catalogue of his own manuscripts, he says, "A copy of the Annals of Connacht, or of the Cenobium Buelliensis, to the year 1253. The autograph exists in the Cottonian Library of Westminster."

The book of which Ware makes mention in both these extracts, under the names of the index to the Annals of Connacht, and as the Annals of Connacht themselves, and the autograph of which, he says, was then in the Cottonian Library of Westminster, is certainly that now known as the Annals of Boyle. The autograph which was then in Westminster is now in the British Museum (under the library mark of Titus A. 25), and has been published by the Rev. Charles O'Connor, in his *Rem Hibernicarum Scriptores*.

When alluding to these Annals of Boyle in a former Lecture, I was reluctantly obliged to take the Rev. Charles O'Connor's very unsatisfactory account of them from the Stowe Catalogue ; but since that time, and during the summer of the last year (1855), I had an opportunity of examining the original book itself in the British Museum. As there is much to correct in Dr. O'Connor's account, I am tempted shortly to state here the result of my own examination of the MS., but I shall do so only in the briefest manner.

The book (the pages of which measure about eight inches in length, by five and a half in

breadth) contains, as I find, about 130 leaves, or 260 pages, of good, strong, but somewhat discoloured vellum ; the remainder of the book is written in the English language on paper, and has no concern with Ireland. It is written in a bold, but not elegant hand, chiefly in the old black letter of (as I should think) about the year 1300. The capital letters at the commencements of years and articles and sometimes proper names, are generally of the Gaedhlic alphabet, and so gracefully formed that it appears to me unaccountable how the same hand could have traced such chaste and graceful Gaedhlic and such rude and heavy black letter, in one and the same word.

The annals commence fourteen years before the birth of Lamech, the father of Noah ; but those years are only marked by the letters "Kl.," which stand for the kalends or first day of January of the year. They then give the years from Adam to Lamech as 974. These blank kalends contain the dates (almost uninterruptedly) down to Noah, then Abraham ; Isaac ; the Incarnation of our Lord, and so to the coming of St. Patrick into Ireland, in the fourth year of the monarch Laeghaire, A.D. 432. Even from this time down to their present termination at the year 1257, the record of events is very meagre, seldom exceeding a line or two, generally of Latin and Irish mixed, until they reach the year 1100 ; indeed even from that year down to the end of the annals, the entries are still very poor, and without any attempt at description.

The years throughout, to near the end, are distinguished by the initial kalends only, except at long intervals where the year of our Lord and the corresponding year of the world are inserted. In one instance the computations from the Passion of our Lord, thus : "From the beginning of the world to the death of St. Martin, according to Dionisius, 5611 years ; from the Passion of the true Lord, 45." The year of the world is always given according to Dionisius, but in one instance the Hebrew computation is followed, and this is where the chronology begins to agree with the common era ; as thus at the year 939. "Here begin the wars of Brian, the son of Kennedy, son of Lorcan, the noble and great monarch of all Erin, and they extend as far as the year 1014 from the Incarnation of Jesus Christ. From the beginning of the world, according to Dionisius, 6000 years, but according to the Hebrew, 5218 years."

There is so much irregularity and confusion in the chronological progress and arrangement of these annals (a confusion which the Rev. Doctor O'Connor appears to me to have made more confused), that it would have been hopeless to attempt to reduce and correct them, without an expenditure of time, and a facility of collation with other annals, which a visit to London on other and weightier purposes would not admit of. Nor should I have deemed it necessary to revert to them a second time in the course of these Lectures, but that I feel bound to correct, as far as I can, any small errors into which such distinguished scholars as Usher, Ware, Nicholson, and O'Connor may have fallen for want of a closer examination of these annals.

In the first place we have seen Usher, Sir James Ware, and his editor Walter Harris, Bishop Nicholson, and Dr. O'Connor, call them the Annals of Boyle ; and it may, I think, be believed that Usher was the father of the name, and that his successors followed him implicitly.

(To be continued)

THE IRISH-AMERICAN'S SENSE OF JUSTICE?

In reply to libelious statements published in the Irish-American for the week ending Dec. 20th over the signature T. O'N. Russell, and the comments of the Editor, we sent the following letter to the editor, but he refused to publish it, alleging as his reasons for doing so that "He (us) most unwarrantably drags the names of two respectable ladies into his screed, in a manner that, at once, puts him beyond the pale of decent journalism."

The reader has the whole matter, substantially, subjoined and he can see if it contain *one* syllable of the indecency which the ghoulish soul of the editor desired to convey. But, in instances like the present, what else could be expected of the hero of the Dublin p——, of *Twenty-five* years' ago, since which time, he declares, he has a personal knowledge of his client!

We never said Russell was a British detective or spy (they are both the same) but we said and do say that he has done work like that for which spies have been engaged and paid. He has reviled and aspersed the leaders of the Gaelic movement, beginning with Archbishop McHale, Tadhg Gaolach, O'Donovan, O'Curry, Canon Bourke, O'Reilly, the veteran Irish scholar, John Fleming, Capt Norris, M. O'Shea, P J O'Daly (he called him an ignorant bosthoon), and, though last not least, Wm. Russell, thus seeking to beget a want of public confidence in them. Read Davitt's *Labor World* and you will see that Dublin Castle engaged, directed and paid Pigott for doing the same to the leaders of the Land League.

Had the Irish-American published our reply to the libelious attack which they made on us this matter would not appear in THE GAEL and, in the absence of ought to sue, we have published it in justice to ourselves.

We have no personal enmity to Russell though he seeks to make it appear that that is our reason for exposing him; "because," he says, he "ridiculed" us for not learning Irish from him. Was that his reason for "ridiculing" Archbishop McHale etc. & though he was only three years, he said, studying Irish. Were he competent to teach them or us he need not shift about for a living.

He will hardly challenge us again to prove that he was in Ireland, for, unless seen there, no stronger proof could be adduced than the unguarded testimony of his own household.—

Editors Irish-American.

Gents.—In your issue of this week appear excerpts from two letters of mine supplied by Mr. T O'N. Russell. One of these letters, that to the *Chicago Citizen*, was sent for publication but Mr. Finerty did not publish it [just as he done with

Capt. Norris's]; Why did Mr. Russell characterize it as a private letter? He states that he lectured twice for me. That is another falsehood—He never lectured for me; he spoke for the Philo-Celtic Society on the occasion of two of their entertainments and received \$5. from President Gilgannon therefor, as did also the *Piobaire Ban*, who was engaged on the same occasion. I merely mention these facts to show that Mr. Russell is not particular as to what he states. Why does he not state the truth in even these small particulars?

Now to the main point.—Shortly after Mr. Russell's coming to this country in '78 on his "Lecturing tour" Mr. Sullivan of Boston in a column and a half article in a New York paper charged him with being a British Spy, and based that charge on the fact that he (Russell) was trying to disorganize the Gaelic Societies then in the country by sowing the seeds of discord amongst their members, and also on the fact that he had no visible means of earning his living, though he had plenty of money to travel about the country.

It was thereafter circulated that Mr. Russell was an agent for his brothers-in-law—two wealthy French Vintners, and that he represented them in this country. I, with others, believed that to be a fact and thought a good deal of Mr. Russell at the time. But some others wanted to sift the matter and with that view canvassed Boston, Chicago and New York (where he seemed to make his headquarters) to see if he made any sales of liquor in them. Not *one* could be found! P. Hancock Brady of Brooklyn, who was in the wholesale wine and liquor business, and who attended the Chicago markets, stated that he had seen Mr. Russell there but never saw him transact any business.

Taking these matters in connection with the fact that Mr. Russell has done all in his power to disorganize the Gaelic movement by libeling all those Irish scholars who were the life and blood of the movement and representing as models of perfection those who knew but very little about the Irish language, the idea got abroad that his object was the impairment of the Gaelic movement.

It being reported (as above stated) that his brothers-in-law were wealthy French vintners I was very anxious to know if that was a fact but had no means of ascertaining, thinking that they resided in *France*.

Last summer a gentleman from Mobile, Ala., in sending his subscription to THE GAEL, incidentally remarked that he expected to see T. O'N. Russell over there in a short time as he and wife were to pay a visit to his "brothers-in-law." This was a surprise to me, and I wrote back to my Mobile subscriber requesting him when next writing to tell me *what* Mr. Russell's brothers-in-law were, telling him that they were represented as being wealthy French vintners. Here is the reply to that query.—

"Mobile, Ala., Sept. 10th. 1890.

M. J. Logan.

A Shaoi,

I am in receipt of your favor of a few weeks ago * * * Regarding Mr. Russell, what I could glean of him is from the lady, an Irish-American (of Chicago), who is married to a brother of O'N R's wife. * * * Mrs. O'N. R. has two brothers * * they are painters & decorators, * * *

The sister-in-law says, "Though French R

and her met at Queenstown and married, s s s s she accepted a professorship of modern languages in a female institute in Cleveland, O. On last vacation they left there at the same time, he going to Ireland and Europe as, she says, he is wont to do twice in the year, s s s s I hear nothing about vintners nor vintage in the family at all.

Do Chara, * * "

Now, gentlemen, being put in possession of the above facts, was it not my duty to write to *Friend Ward* taking him to be a patriotic Irishman that he might make some inquiry concerning them? The truth of Mr. Russell's going to Ireland twice a year lies between his interested denial and the open, purposeless statement of his sister-in-law. I presume my informant or the sister-in-law never thought of his going to Ireland being more than the ordinary routine of business men. It was I that caught the point knowing that if he went to Ireland on an open mission he would call to the Dublin societies and have the fact published in the papers on his return.

Mr Russell defies me to prove that he was in Ireland last July. If he was there he went in disguise and *Friend Ward* has enabled him to cover his tracks and make further inquiry useless.

Gentlemen, introducing Mr. Russell's statement you say, "In reference to certain malignant accusations that have been secretly circulated against him, through the mails, in the most unwarrantable manner." You have erred here, gentlemen; the letter to the *Chicago Citizen* was sent for publication. Where, then, does the secrecy come in? My letter to Mr Ward was written as a private letter because I did not want Mr. Russell to be put on his guard until I should ascertain by what vessel he was in the habit of going to Ireland and Europe in, and, moreover, I have written and used stronger language against Mr. Russell in THE GAEL than is contained in either of them. Where then is the secrecy, or what is the object in characterizing it as such? Why did he not publish my letter to Mr. Ward in full? If he has an honest cause why resort to lies to prop it up? I have a letter from Chicago which says that Russell went to O'Gallagher's house and urged him to go to the *Citizen* office to sign the letter of January 19th. referred to in my letter to the *Citizen*. He talks of "criminal libel." Had he visible means THE GAEL could have sued him fifty times over for such since its foundation. I now charge him with doing all in his power to disorganize the Gaelic movement, and that if he be not a British detective, he is doing the work of one, or has done it (he is played out now). He went very near breaking up the Gaelic Union by his onslaught on Mr. Fleming, and he has succeeded in disorganizing the Boston Philo-Celtic Society. Ward having come to his rescue places some obstacles in the way, and it is no easy matter to find out if he be a British Spy, for Le Caron ran a rig of over twenty years.

Let not the intelligent reader forget the information unconsciously supplied by his sister-in-law; and though his going to Ireland would not prove him to be a British detective, yet his going *incog*, under the circumstances, would be a strong presumption that he was. Respectfully, M. J. Logan.

814 Pacific st. Brooklyn, Dec. 15. 1890.

Friends would say to us, "Why lose space with Russell?" But, as above stated, he has libeled

every true worker in the Gaelic cause for the last hundred years; and behold his villainous statement in the paper referred to concerning us, as a specimen of his conduct to others,—

"I lectured for him twice—once in 1879, and once in 1881,"

trying to leave the impression that we were needy and that it was for our personal benefit. He has circulated that libel by word of mouth also.

No people should surrender their rights to unscrupulous defamers—a people who should would have no rights to surrender. He being endowed with a considerable share of natural smartness, unbounded cheek, and the absence of manly honor, timid Irishmen did not desire to draw his scurrilous, libelous tongue on them. This is what he wanted. By representing himself and his connections as a superior class, he thought he could bully the Gaelic workers, through the medium of shady newspapers, into silence and thus have an open field to pursue his private ends. He has been exposed long since, and the result is that the Gaelic movement was never so hopeful as it is to-day.

A CONTEST PRIZE.

Our old friend, Mr. James Hagerty, Burlington Io., has won the First Prize in the Poem Prize contest started some time ago by the Burlington *Hawk-Eye*. Mr. Hagerty deserves great credit for his pluck and Gaels should congratulate him for placing his mother tongue on the highest pinnacle.

Here follow the Poem and the English translation as taken from the *Hawk-eye*,—

"ἄΝ SNEAICT."

Κλυαῖν θεῶν ῥέβην πο-θεαῖς ἄ-ῥ ἀη ἕνῃῃ
ῥαοῖ ηεῦλ,

ῥεῖσεαηη ῥαδα βᾶῖῥοε ἀῖῥῖῥο ἀῖῥ ῥοη
ῥέῖη;

θεῶν κᾶτοῖῥ ῥῖῖτε ῥη εῦδαῖ βᾶη,
κῖῥοῥ βρεᾶῖ ῥᾶ τοῖοῖῥοη ηᾶ θεαῖῥαηηε

κῖῥοῥ εῦαλαῖ ῥέῖη ἀοη εῖοῖ βα βῖηηε
κᾶ σεῖῥηε ῥαῖῥηε ῥεῦηᾶῖ ῥῖῖτε;
ἄ ῖᾶῖη-οῖῥο ῥέῖη ῖ ῖᾶῖη ῥαῖ η-ῥοῖηηε,
ἄῖῥῖ ηη ῥᾶ η-βυαῖᾶῖῖ ῥυαῖῖ ἀῖῥ βῖῖτε.

Translation.

"THE SNOW."

When the moon blushes red and the sun is unseen
The smith sees visions of silver showers,
For Nature is drawing, o'er her brown and green,
Veils of daisies and hawthorn flowers.

And, listen to the music! and gaze on the glow!
While out rings the melody, peal after peal,
'Tis the merry voiced anvil where, blow after blow,
The jolly young smiths are pounding steel!

THE SENTIMENTS of our SUBSCRIBERS.

Ala—Mobile, Mrs. Capt. Finnegan, R Lee Ayers per F S M'Cosker. Mr M'Cosker wishes all Gaels a happy New Year.

Cal—San Andreas, Rev. B McFeely, and wishes the Gaelic movement every success—Petaluma, J McGrath, P Cronin, per Mr McGrath—Trinity Centre, P Holland.

Col—Denver City, P J Keena. per C C Coll Coal Creek—Coal Creek, Charles C Coll.

Ga—Savannah, Rt. Rev. Bishop Becker. His Lordship remarks,—

Please find within \$5. for the very useful and patriotic work you are engaged in, viz : teaching Celts not to let strangers shame them in a knowledge of the Irish language and literature. Send me, as usual, the paper, and may God bless you. Yours,

✱ T. A. Becker.

Ind—Notre Dame Holy Cross Seminary, Rev. J. J. French, C.S.C., per Martin J Henehan, Providence, R I.

Kas—Lincoln Center, Godfrey Downey.

La—Mayer, Henry Durmn.

Mich—Montague, T Hayes, per M Downey.

Mo—St Louis, J Reilly sends \$5, to help the cause.

Mont—Butte City, Denis Fitzgerald. P S Harrington has some good Gaels about him in Butte.

Neb—Sutton, J Daly, per D A Coleman, Clay Centre. Mr Coleman is a worker.

N Y—Brooklyn, Miss M Fox, S Dunne, P Daly, P Donohue, Wm Grady, P Leonard. M Lynch, M J Walsh—City, T Nulty, B Heffron, J Doyle, per P Keane, Miss Nora Hennessey, H McGuire, per J Mullen,—Youngstown, Wm O'Gorman, jr.

O—Springfield, Rev Martin L Murphy, sends \$5. for the Gaelic cause, and an excellent portrait for the Gaelic Album.

R I—Providence, Rev J C Walsh, P F O'Connor, per Martin J Henehan. Gaels, watch this column for Mr Henehan.

Pa—Centralia, P Ruddy—Phila. (the good old city), the Misses E O'Connor, E O'Leary, Bessie Roclofs, Mrs Hennon, T McEniry, per an excellent Gael, Mr McEniry ; M Sweeney, per C McCann, J J Lyons.—Pittsburg, Thos. J Madigan.

Ireland.—

Antrim—Ballintoy, Rev D B Mulcahy, P P., M R I A.

Donegal—Mr J Kennedy Red Mountain, Col. to promote the cause \$5., and we send two copies of the Gael to each of Messrs. J C Ward. Killybegs, D Heraghty, Churchill, and A Doherty, Cruit Island, to be given as premiums to two of their most deserving Gaelic pupils.

Limerick—Ballinamona, M Gleeson, per T McEniry, Phila. Pa.

Mayo—Mr J Howley, Cairo, Ill., sends \$5. to send the Gael to Messrs. J Loftus, and P Walsh of the Bunnacoolan Schools for themselves and pupils.

Waterford—Killkeaney, Edmond Mulcahy, per Rev D B Mulcahy, Ballintoy, Antrim.

As usual, we receive the TUAM NEWS full of interesting matter to the true Gael,

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