

poems are still wanting, as I observed on the author's lists of his poems the names of some that I could nowhere find—some, too, of the most valuable—such as "The Spoiling of Armorica," "St. Bridget and St. Flaine," "Earl Sigud and his Sons," "The Vale of Angels," "The Dog of Aghrim," "The Isle of St. Iberius," and other historical poems. Should any of these be found hereafter, they will be given in another edition.

In the arrangement of the poems, I have followed the actual course of our poet's mind. I have placed the Patriotic poems first, the Legendary and Historical next, then the Poems of the Affections, the Occasional or Miscellaneous, and lastly, the Religious, which, happily for him, represented the last phase of his mind. The Historical Poems, it will be seen, I have arranged chronologically, following the course of the history of the Irish Celts, including their life in their new American home.

The Biographical Sketch being merely intended as a key to the poems, I would respectfully request the reader to read it first, then the Introduction, which will prepare the way for the poems themselves.

Some errors will be detected by critics in the *rhyme* of certain of the poems, none, however, in the *rhythm*, which, in all, is perfect. I have done what I legitimately could to correct errors, which the author himself would have done in a general revision, had he lived to prepare his works for publication. Some of the defects in rhyme I could not venture to correct without taking unwarrantable liberties with the author's thought.

The editing of these scattered remains of a genius all too soon extinguished in death, was truly a labor of love to one who knew the lamented author long and well, and from an intimate knowledge of his many noble qualities of head and heart, set a high value on his friendship. The collection of his poems is as complete as I could make it, and such as it is I commend it to public favor as a volume of genuine poetry, springing from a heart that was deeply imbued with a love of the beautiful, the good, the heroic.

M. A. S.

New York, November 18, 1869.