

Close to his chieftain is Seumas,
 A counsellor kind and wise,
 Called by the clansmen of Phelim,
 "Seumas, the chieftain's eyes."

And the ogham stone of Glencullen
 Bears the legend for all to read,
 How the heart of the darkened chieftain
 From the blindness of pride was freed.

And how Phelim, son of O'Connor,
 Saw, though he learned it late,
 That in ale-house, § and glen, and crannogue,
 Love is far better than hate.

MOTHER AND CHILD.

Warm little hand in my hand,
 Music of pattering feet,
 Eyes that are bright as the day !
 TIME of his march I would cheat.
 Warm little hand in my hand,
 Can we not bid him—Stand ! ?

Warm little hand in my hand !
 That were as foolish as fond,

§ Ale-house = the one large room of a house of the period.