

Page 424, (128). "If one who once was "reverend" may
For his own special favorites pray."

When the author escaped to America, in 1848, it was in the disguise of a priest. He was known on board ship as "Father John."

Page 433, (129). "*In Memoriam*—BISHOP REILLY."

This eminent prelate, it will be remembered, perished in the ill-fated steamer "Pacific."

Page 458, (130). "And in his wand the power to save."

For the faculties and privileges of our ancient Order of Ollamhs, see Dr. O'Curry's *Lectures on the MS. Materials of Ancient Irish History*, page 2.

Page 460, (131). "In vision, to the rapt Culdee."

Angus the Culdee. The cause of writing his *Festalogium* is thus stated in O'Curry's words: One time that Angus went to the church of Cull Bennchair he saw, he says, a grave there, and angels from heaven constantly descending and ascending to and from it. Angus asked the priest of the church who the person was that was buried in this grave; the priest answered that it was a poor old man who formerly lived at the place. "What good did he do?" said Angus. "I saw no particular good by him," said the priest, "but that his customary practice was to recount and invoke the saints of the world, as far as he could remember them, at his going to bed and getting up, in accordance with the custom of the old devotees." "Ah, my God!" said Angus, "he who would make a poetical composition in praise of the Saints should doubtless have a high reward, when so much has been vouchsafed to the efforts of this old devotee." And then Angus commenced his poem on the spot.

Page 460, (132). "And Marian of the Apostle's hill."

Marianus O'Gorman, Abbot of Cnoc-na-u-Aspel ("the Apostle's hill"), in Oriel, the present County of Louth. He composed his Martyrology to supply certain omissions of Angus the Culdee, but "in the first place to gain heaven for himself and every one who should sing it."—O'Curry's *Lectures*, page 261.

Page 460, (133). "And Tiernan of the Danish days."

Tiernan O'Branin, Abbot of Clonmacnoise (*obit* D. 1088), author of our earliest remaining chronology.

Page 477, (134). "*The Mountain-Laurel*."

Rhododendron Maïmus—the mountain-laurel; a deadly poison has been distilled from the beautiful blossoms of this tree of fame.