

P O S T S C R I P T.

My Friend Mr. William Owen has favoured me with the following enlarged Extract from Sir Meredyth ab Rhys's Ode, mentioned page 13th of the Enquiry.

Helied Ifan, hael dyfaiad,
Ar y tir teg, wedi'r tad;
Mewn awr dda, minnau ar Ddwr,
O fodd hael a fydd heliwr.
Madawg wych, mwyedig wedd,
Jawn genau Owen Gwynedd,
Ni fynnai Dir', f' enaid oedd,
Na da mawr ond y moroedd.

" Let Evan of a liberal stock, hunt
On the dry Land, like the Father,
In good Time; and I on the Water
By liberal means, will be Huntsman.
Madog bold of pleasing Countenance,
Of the true Lineage of Owen Gwynedd,
He coveted not Land, my Soul he was.
(i. e. I revere his memory)
Nor great Wealth, but the Seas."

These additional Lines plainly confirm the meaning of them given in the Enquiry.

In a Letter, Mr. Owen gave me the following material Information.