

Whose sounds so wild would,
 In the days of childhood,
 Fling round my cradle
 Their magic spells,
 On this I ponder
 Where'er I wander
 And thus grow fonder
 Sweet Cork, of thee;
 With thy bells of Shandon
 That sound so grand on
 The pleasant waters
 Of the River Lee."

The usual limits assigned to a paper of this kind will not admit of very extended references to the writings of Mahony. One of his ruses was to attribute the authorship of his poem entitled "The Attractions of a Fashionable Irish Watering Place" to the painter Barry. It was, according to Mahony, while sitting on the Janiculum Hill at Rome that Barry caught the inspiration to bestow the eulogium on the maritime village where he had spent his youthful days.

"The town of Passage
 'Tis both large and spacious
 And situated
 Upon the bay.
 'Tis nate and dacent
 And quite adjacent
 To come from Cork
 On a summer's day;
 There you may slip in
 To take a dipping
 Forment the shipping
 That at anchor ride;
 Or in a wherry
 Cross o'er the ferry
 To Carrigaloe
 On the other side.

Mudcabins swarm in
 This place so charming