

Page 330, (103). "To the River Boyne."

These stanzas, originally written several years ago, and included in Hayes' collection of *The Ballads of Ireland*, are here inserted (i. e., in *The Canadian Ballads* of Mr. McGee), as an evidence of what the author at the time of writing them considered, and still does consider, the true spirit in which the events referred to in them ought alone to be remembered by natives of Ireland, whether at home or abroad.

Page 331, (104). "And banish'd far the bitterness of strife."

An allusion to the Irish Tenant League, which just then (June, 1851) held one of its reunions on the banks of the Boyne.

Page 332, (105). "The Wild Geese."

This name was given to those Irish soldiers who, after the capitulation of Limerick, went over to France and formed the celebrated Irish Brigade.

Page 333, (106). "The Death of O'Carolan."

Turlough O'Carolan, born at Nobber, A. D. 1670, became blind at the age of manhood, and then the harp which had been his amusement became his profession. The lady of the Mac Dermott of Aldersford, in Roscommon, equipped him with horse, harp, and *gossoon*. At every house he was a welcome guest, and for half a century he wandered from mansion to mansion, improvising words and airs. Roscommon, the native county of Goldsmith, was his favorite district, where he died in 1731, at the house of his first patroness. One of Goldsmith's most touching essays is on "Carolan the Blind," and his musical influence can certainly be traced not only in Goldsmith's Poems, but also in Sheridan, Moore, and Gerald Griffin.

Page 334, (107). "The Croppies' Grave."

On the top of the hill of Tara is "the Croppies' Grave," and the stone at the head is thought by Petrie to be the true *Lia Fail*, or "Stone of Destiny."

Page 336, (108). "Song of 'Moylan's Dragoons.'"

"Moylan's Dragoons," says Mr. G. W. P. Custis, nephew of Washington, "were in almost every action during the war."

Page 337, (109). "Old Ulster."

Ulster County, Pennsylvania.

Page 338, (110). "Charity and Science."

Cities infected with pestilence are usually placed in a state of siege. Dr. Corrigan, of Dublin, in his humane pamphlet, *Fever and Famine as Cause and Effect*, has given a sketch of the town of Tullamore, so blockaded by these invisible and almost irresistible enemies, in the year of our Lord 1818; from that passage these stanzas took their rise.