

FAC-SIMILÉS

adresses 1835

1600	Wland	Orientalist	low. Berkeley	3	♀	Portman square. 4' 100
—	Berbrugger	clive charter.	enfais rouges	10	♂	
27	Conrot	impl. à la norme	Chm. St. Andre's	3	♂	400 to 400 000 etc
31 jan	Strong Strahan	ilk mavers	xford str.	337	♀	107. 5. 2.
—	Burnes	D ^r	Regent	329	♀	in the Delaware. 42. 5. 10
—	McC		plum house	329	♀	
6-	Murray	librain	Abemarle	50	♀	W. W. 9
—	Whitehead	J. ish	holborn (high)	59	—	3-07 072-07.
—	Flint (lady)	lady	Bolton	20	—	Siccardilly
3-	Szarkaxl.	furrier	new Bond St.	119	—	W. 20 000
—	Crosby & Hambro	C. house agent	Water Lane	.6	—	
10-	Bagnold	Colonel	Sloane St.	203	—	Gen 20 W. 0. 7. Moke
—	Rich	book seller	rd lion sq.	—	—	W. 0. W. 0. 8. 1. Harkby.
—	Tiarks	D ^r of str.	Arundel St.	10	—	0. 0. 0. 0. 0. 0. 0. 0.
—	Patkin & frodman	f. Anatomist	chauncy alley	4	—	fleet street 2: W. W. 0. 0.
—	Hays	bookseller	Regent St.	248	—	W. W. 0. 0. 0. 0.
2-	Thomasons	manufacter.	church str.	?	♂	W. 0. 0. 0. 0. 0. 0. 0. 0.
3-	Miss Hinkes		Tottenham wood	0	—	wolverhampton (near) decorated goth. 1350 (Jao
—	Waldwood Maxwell	nigouiant	Liverpool	—	—	& the Grove near Dumfries - gothic 1500
—	George Smith	printer	Tythebarn St.	—	—	W. Gothic decorated 1350.
—	John Campbell	Esq.		3	—	idem
—	St Lude	a church		3	—	early english gothic 1250.



Now Even told her solemn tale
In lettered chart of many a star.

To see another year gone by
My spirits too were faint & low:
My heart foretasted many a woe
And tear on tear bedew'd mine eye.

la harpe si mélodieuse
dont Tara parait ses concerts
la harpe plus silencieuse
n'aime plus les uns des autres.
telle dort dans notre pays
la noblesse d'autrefois
tel cœur qui battait pour la gloire
n'en connaît plus la sainte voix.

la harpe de Tara n'autonne
les d'amour guerres ni festin
le bris des vides qui rebonne
vit à la nuit son noir destin.
ainsi la liberté s'ennuie
se gémit sur son cruel sort
que long'un cœur trop fier de brise
pour mourir qu'elle vit enor.

As slow beyond the castle's gate,
The still rejoicing crowds retire
Thrasas paid the hall when late
Skipped the fair dame, when 'long the choir.
To other climes his thoughts aspire
For this is not his mother's land:
he stops, he sighs: in him a fire
burns deep tho' mute in heart and hand
for glory's prongs & passion dark command.

And any castle August 1874

The master of these castle walls
sits passive in their vacant halls
with single tallow light supplied,
a black dog crouching at his side,
in gloomy ebon vest arrayed:
his table hurriedly d'ertain
with quaint devices, curious books

exhausted with the dire attack:
 then lone deserted commoner lie
 that put in caution to the rack
 if to recede or stand or fly
 for man is his own master to live or die.

meridian &c.

From my mother's verdant ide
 when last I chose to flee
 I saw my dear Anna smile
 To Heaven & to me.

~~Then~~ glistened too in sad array
 the tears beneath her brow
 and vanished thus far far away
 my dreams of joy below.

Now alone on Africa's sand
 Or on the stormy sea
 I wander ~~from~~ far from home or land
 and, Anna, far from thee.

Till some good my weeps betide
 my wanderings be forgiven
 Anna ~~then~~ may then beside
 her smiles with me & heaven.

pitatic &c.

As far from Din had the proud
 my frigate weaned her bow
 the Sun's last glories burst the cloud
 and gilt Eblaud's brow.

sleep in earth that darkness of light
 exshined in waters deep:
 thy day was fair thy star is bright
 my gentle Erin, sleep.

To-morrow brings thy bridal morn
 To wed proud Glory's crown
 with faint gifts thy brow & adorn
 of widow & renown.