Cualadh gac éinne an bhruil éagsúla air litriútheacht na nGaeilge trácht ar Agallam na Seanóirí, cé tháinig tuinne a bhruil fiúsin gac éinne go bhruil d'Agallam ann. Tá ceann aca agus cuidhe beag ón cheann eile le pácat i náisiúin Láimh-sgríbhinn móir sin, leantar thic Caintigh Riabhaig, a bhruil mar gnát-aímm le teanad Liosmór.* Do clóthair S. Dóthc O Grádaigh an Agallam món in a Silvia Gadelica san mbliadhán 1892, agus o'at-clóthair an Stóicaíseach é san mbliadhán 1900, agus é ag cur leis go móir as Láimh-sgríbhinn bháis, go móir-mór as Laud 610. Tá níos clóthairhead riam go 50 roc anois aon bhfuil le teagmháil eile. An méid a freastal i leabhar Liosmór níl aon cheart do bhruil éagsúla sin. Tá mé ag clóthairlead ann so beag-nach triain do bhfuil atá in leabhar Liosmór.1.9. oíthíocaimh a, go scolaimhe, go scolaimhe rícheach. Do phuir a mhé an Agallam a bháimeann an bhruil éagsúla sin, agus is beag a an moladh, tuigtear a sceal Mac Goilla Íomhá, tigearna Bánaithe-an-Caisleáin i n-Osruide óm, agus 'n uair sin i gcéanna de na Láimh-sgríbhinn le bailéig an sean-Saeideal breis is Riobard Mac Dóin, nó Mac Adam i mbéara, ag an fear céanna air a gcuireann Éamonn O Tuacail síos, insin téachanas ús é. Tá eithne Mac Dóin de phuir a n-easbog Reeves 140, agus nuair a bhísan do cheannnuig in sean-cara Maxweil Cloise an MS. seol, in mearg mór a seol do bhí ag an easbog—is truaig tar na beartathar ná ceannuigead 140 go linn. Agus tug do chomhoirtachtaí. Tá nios mó ná lucht de an Agallam nuair seo, agus nuair a bhí aon tacht aici leis an bhruil do chuirtear i gcoló ceana, mar mór a ní léigheidh o' n ngiota atá agam-sa ann, agus, nio eile, bhionn Caolithe i n-áit Osín, agus Osín i n-áit Caolithe ar fud an teaghlach. Do bhí sé in Láimh-sgríbhinn Reeves, san Révieu Celtique, mbealaidear xxxvii. L. 289. Is dúisigh tugtoisg sé in MS. Reeves, beag naic mar cosnúigeann sé ann so. Tá tosaí Reeves caillte, nó d'fhiú léigthe, ach insna náicheachtaí a bhruil caillte tá sé ar aon duine leis ná mbithe ar atá in Leabhar Liosmór, ach níl sé i gcioimmudó ar na fosclaí ceadaoin, mar casamhainn do chur nótaí.

Cuirim amach anois an téac as Leabhar Liosmór, beag-nach triain sé, agus cuirim nuad-Saebge i n-áit eile leathanach. Creidim go mór é seo an cheadúin do pósas i gSheal 1 nGaeilge á rsa náda naírní 1 gcoló roimhe sin, agus aisteaigh na na Saebge i n-áit Béarla aí. D'fhoras aisteaigh na Saebge do chúr ar an bhprois, ach ní mar sin do phós, gan a mbithe. Insna náic a léis an ionsain "R" agus Láimh-sgríbhinn Reeves.

* Scenóidh Mícheál Óg O Longáin mar sin é. Nó scenóidh sé "Leabhar an Leasa móir."

(79)
Feacht noen do rala Oissín ocus Cailti a ndún Clíthair oc Sliabh Crott. Isisin aimsir thainic Patraicc dòcum n-Ereann. Is ead do mhair diarsma na Feine i. Oissín ocus Cailti ocus tri noemhúir na bhfarradh. Bahadeach ingnathughadh doghnidis i. noonmhur ar timcell díbh cachá laithi imach do sheilc. Laithi noen do rala do Chaitli mhac Ronain dul amach, ochtar fer móir ocus giolla in naomhadh. Ba seadh conuir do chuidur um da Sliabh Eibhlinde ocus um chenn senmhuighi Breoghuin bhó thuaidh. Ar tarrachtain doibh a sealga la dubhacadh deridh laoi, iseadh thancatur a corrfhóid cnamh choille atuaidh. Is and boi fer gair giolla Chaitli ocus a ere feinmidha don tseilc faoil oir ni bhidh ere for Cailti féin o ró ghabh rath. Tairnis in gilla ar in sruth ocus bénas cuac Cailti da mhuin ocus ibhis dhón don tsruth. Airet ro bui in gilla ac a hol luidseat in t-ochtur fer mor tar slighidh bhudheas ar fordul1 conuir, ocus ac techt don ghilla in a ndiaigh is ann atcuaila mongur in mhorsluaigh. Ocus gabhas in gilla ac fégain in tsluaigh, ocus craobh etturra ocus a chenn. At connarc a remthaíse boidhun inggnathach. Samhalta lais .ill. isin buidhin sin. Baseadh a tuarascbhail, casla caomha coingealáin umpa, cind tolla leó, ocus croind chroma in a láimhaibh, ocus scéith tiugha ecrutha oir ocus argait éinghil for a n-oichteibh doibh. Aighthe bána attrugha bannda leó ocus gotha fearrdha accu ocus fothord conuir gach aoinfhir dhibh.

Tainic in gilla i ndeaghadh a muidtiri ocus ni ruc orra co riacht in fhianbhoith ocus ro siacht uime dar leis anala na buidhne ingantaighe atconuirc, ocus léics a erí for lár ocus loighis ina imdaigh, ocus curas a uille faoi, ocus tic a osna os aird ass.

Is ann sin do ráidh Cailti Mac Ronain: Maith a ghilla in ne truma heire thic riut.

1 Do sgriobadh “vel foddcrd” os cionn “fordul” ‘san MS.
AN AGALLAMH BHEAG

Ni he ar in gilla, uair is mor n-ere is mo inass doratasa lium ocus nír curset form. Acht sluagh ingantach atchonarc a Cnámhchoill cro. An cét bhuidhen itchonurc don tshluagh ingantach sin romlin treaghait tromghalair re hanalaibh na buidhne sin.

Tabhair a tuarascbháil ar Cailti.

Samhailta leam tri caogaid fer furri ocus casla coimhghevala umpu ocus cind tolla leo, ocus croind croma in a lamhaibh ocus sceith tiugha fer a nochtaibh, ocus aighthe bannda leo, ocus gotha fer accu, ocus dord conuire ag gach aoinfhir dhibh.

Ro lín ingantas in tseinfhian re a cloistin. Is iat sut, ar Oisin, na Tailginn ro tharngainseat ar ndraithi ocus Find duind, ocus cid do dhenum friu?

Muna marbtur iat eireochait toraind, ar cach.

Uch, ar Oisin, cid uma mbemais doibh, uair deiridh na feinde sind ocus ni hagaidn fein ata righi nEirenn ina hol na a haibhnius acht a sealc agus a dithrubha ocus a droibhela, ocus a nimghabhail as coir, ar sé. Ocus ro bhadur amlaidh sin co tainic la ar na mharach ocus ni bi ni ar a menmuinn an oidhche sin acht iat.

Ro eiridh tra Cailti a remhthús an laoi sin uair isé ba sine acu, ocus thainic ar an dumha oirreachtais imach, ocus do glan grian ceo do mhuighibh ocus do ghabh Cailti ac mordhechain da choicedh Mumhan uadh ar gach leth. Ise and sin atconuirc Cailti deatach do Cuillind o Cuanach γ bhuj ingantis mor lais ocus do buic a rádh in a mhenmuin, Ingnaid lem, ar se, in deatach út at chiu i Cuillind uair ni fhuil bruigh náit bailedha ann, ocus ni fhuilte fedhla naid dibearcaidh ind Eirind, uair ata Ere in a topur thechtaigthi, ocus fhuilte da choicedh Mumhan ac Aongus mac Nafraich ocus coicedh Connacht ac Eichen mac Briain meic Eochach Muimhédhoin, ocus coicedh Uladh ac Muireadach Muindeg, ocus coicedh Laigen ac Crimhthan mac Etna Ceinnsealaigh ocus braighde Eirenn uile ac Laoghure mac Néil i Temhraigh, ocus1 conach fuiilet dibearcaidh náit anmargaidh náit foghlaidh feadha a nEirinn, ocus ni fhuilte fiaanna aile a nEirinn, acht sinne,

1 Saoilim nach ceart an t-"ocus" so do bheith san téx.
AN AGALLAMH BHEAG

cus ni sind do ni in tene út, cus táinic teimhel tar mo rosc ic fégain in detaigh ocus na teneadh sin.

Is an dis tainic in rígh heindigh Oisin amach ar in tulaigh ocus it cuaíaidh fodor in tsenlaigh ocus ro bhui ica fhíarnaidhe, cídh ima dta tfhodhord a ocláidh, ar se Oisin.

Teine fuil i Cuillind h. Cuanach ar Cailti ocus rucadh uaim mo rosc ica fegain ocus ni fhedur cuich las a ndentar.

Tene na Tailgind¹ sin, ar, Oisin, ocus issi'ruc do rosc uait, ocus atathar ica breith uaim-si, bhar Oisin. Is fir ar Cailti is fada uadh itáthur aca tarrrnghaire ac ticfadais co Cuillind, ocus rob adhbha fhían ocus chon ocus chu-anart gus anú hí. Ocus do roine in lai ann.

Cuillend ba hadhbha fhiadha¹
gus taithaighmís° nar bhfhianaimh,
Tarrnguirset' duind draithe Find
Conosaitreabhdais Tailgind.

Tarrngairset ic Raith mhaighi*
Lonan, Cathmaol, Congaini,
Ticfuit Tailginn tar muir mhenn
Conaitreabhait iath n-Ereann*.

Teachtfaid' ar taighcheacht anair
Raith Chormaic*, raith caomh Cealtchair*
Raith Maighi, raith gabrâ glenn,
Leitir cáin, Cuala, Cuilleand.

Osnad cind, os cnoc Daire,¹⁴
Ráith Mhedhain raith Dúnghaile,
Cathair oirndigh cé acht,
Lecca¹¹ Midhi Magh nDurrrthacht.

Ro tarrngair Find fein iar sain
Oidhchi Shamhna a sigh Étair,
Com biad iarsma Feinde Find
Re ré thiachtana¹¹ in Tailginn.
Co mbemais i Crotaibh Cliach
Ar tri nainmhuir fer findliath,
Com beth scel ann diar scaradh¹²
Duind bhidh buan a bithghalur.

¹ tolcheann Reeves. ² dhfiadhaibh R. ³ cusattcedis R. ⁴ contairr(g)risiod
draothi Finn R. ⁵ duinn co ngloine R. ⁶ Iath Ereann R. ⁷ deachfoil R.
⁸ Comhraic R. ⁹ cealtair R. ¹⁰ ceall osnadh is cnoc Doire R. ¹¹ Leaccoin R.
¹² a réitighchealta R. ¹³ go sgarraí fos roíte an tan R.
AN AGALLAMH DEHEAG

Ragaidh uaind Oisin mac Find
Naomhur fo uisci in Tailghinn,¹
Aodh bec² is Ceallach cen acht³
Lughaidh Colman caomh comhrac.

Siadal file Fland mac Brain
Is Aodhan mac Aircheallaigh,
Biaidh Temhur⁴ bud beac a neart
Scéaraidh re neimhíbh draidheacht.

Raghaid Dearg siar a sigh mBraín,
Biaidh Faillean a Find abhair,
Biaidh Conan i Colba duind,
Biaidh Flaithius i sidh Umuill.

Biaidh Dubh druman a sigh Buidbh
Ar deis inghine Modhuirnd,
Budh iat sin sleachta na bhfear,
Curus tathchuirthea temheal.⁵

Cormac mac Ruaidh ragnaid siar
Co Caille co cnoc na bhfian
Failbe mac Findchadh ocus Flaind
Cú án a gcrichaíbh Umuill.

Maine mac Druimid⁶ is dóigh
Ocus Dunghal mac Dubh chroin,
Fergal mac Suabaigh, malle,
Misi fein is Fer ngaire.

Sinde fa dhitreabhaíbh sliahb
Seachnoin Eirenn, soir is siar,
Lá uair a mhbera críne⁷
Ni fhágbhaim ar coimhhdhine.¹⁰

Ata mo chroidhe ga chá¹¹
A Oisin ni himargháí,
Na Tailginn co nilur ceall¹²
Ic fadógh tene i Cuilleand¹³

¹ Ar amhus Tailcind R. ² bán R. ³ cacht R. ⁴ Ceallach is Cormac R.
⁵ [Cearthoir R. ⁶ Soir go sidh Broin R. ⁷ Ort a Oisin ni chealeaph R.
⁸ Chrom "Crón" is dóigh. ⁹ Bett sa agus m'ochnar go flor R. ¹⁰ Dhios an bhuighmis ar coimhhdhion. ¹¹ Chnaoi R. ¹² Anoss od sgaradh-sa leam R. ¹³ San ialt-sa a ccoimhghar Cuilleann R.
In Tailgend tainic anair
Do dhichur druagh in domhun,
Caomh ro tharrngair co fhir Find①
In deachtach atchí i Cuillind②: Cuillend.

Ocus ar ndenum na laoidhí sin ro gabh ferg an sargach ainmhesurdha in righ fhéinídh .i. Oisin, ar tuideacht teimhil teneadh tar a rosc righdha, ocus is é ro raidh, in dil do berum fa dheoigh ar na Tailgendaibh tabram fa cladoir, ocus lenaíd mhísi a fhír, ar se, ocus loiscfiméit na Tailgind, ocus leicfíter a luaith re sruth, ocus is amhla ro bhoí ic a radha sin, ocus tug fíochdha resna fearuibh isin sliabh, ocus nír len acht mad achtar amain é, ocus é fein in naomhadh.

Is ann sin tra ro scailset na tri noenbhair badur a n-aon inad roimhe sin, i. noenbur dibh um Chaití, fa fhéadaibh ocus fa droibhealaibh agus aimhreidhí bh Eirenn, ocus nonbur aile fa tshighaibh Éirenn ar teithedh na Tailgind, ocus in treas nonbur fa Oisin fein ,i. Aodh bec ocus Ceallach ocus Lugha Colman cend comramhach Siadail file Flann mac Brain Aodhan mac Aircheallaigh.

Is ann sin do raidh Cairti; in side feirge bénés Oisin do marbhadh na Tailchend bréctaidhtear he ocus creidfídh fomam-baistid③ ocus creidme. Gach aon tra do nach áil creidemh doibh, na heirge d'a nindsaighi, ocus mad (?) misi imorro ní ragh.

[Ro④ eirigh Dearg iaromh co n-a ochtar i. Faoillen a Fionnabhair Conan a cholbha duin ocus Claideas a sidh Umhail, Diarmuid ocus Iollainn a sidh Maircc, Guaire a Bruigh (?) gairbh Dubhan a sidh Éadoir ocus Dubh Dromach a Sidh Bhuidhh. Ro cheileabhair Dearg ocus Caolit dia roile iaromh agus nochar comhraiceatar re cheile as a haithle. Dála Deircce do chuaidh go doras Sidhe Broin ocus ro sgoileat a ochtar uadha ann, ocus ro chúaidh gach aon diobh d'ionnsoichid a charad amhail [ro] tairngir Caolit doiphe isin laoidh romhainn].④ Ocus nír comruicset in tseinfhian iarins acht Cairti ocus Oisin i tigh Diarmada Meic Cerbhuill i Temraigh.⑤ Asaithléin sin ro raidh

① Togbhas anois—ní maith leam R. ② An deachtach atchuí a cCuirleand R. ③ Fomabaistid, agus líní gearr os cionn an chéad "a," san MS. ní eugum. ④ na tinte seo roin vincula, 86 pocal, is as R. do bainead 140. ⑤ Pead agallam na Senóraí, Stokes, tine 2240.
Cailti, ni reacham, ar se, a sidhaibh acht racmait fo fheidhaibh ocus fo aimhreidhribh Erenn ar teithheadh na Tailchenn.

Ro facsat tra Dun Clithair a Sliabh Crott ocus do lodur siar reompu cacha ndreach ind glenn in-dair, o cus i Leitir chain i cind Fheabhrait ocus co madh da mhullach ocus co leitir duibh i Luachair, ocus tainic crich na hoidhchi chucho. Ro bhadar co dubhach domh-enmnach ind oidhchi sin ar scarthain re cairdibh ocus re mac in righ sheindigh ocus risin righ feindigh fein, .i. re hOisin re a dhalta fein. Ocus nir chaith Cailti cona nonbhir biadh ind oidhchi sin, acht ro chotailset co meirt-neach isin fhianbhioth deroil do righne Feargair dhoibh.

Ro eirigh Cailti iar sin, ocus tainic roimhe imach ar ór in atha ocus4 do impo aris dochum a aosa cumtha. Maith ar se eirgid do gabhail ind eisc so amuich, ocus curidh bhur ndhubhachas dibh; ocus ni seachainter in biadh, ar sé gé seachainter na caruirt. Ocus ba maith ar conach eisc ocus sealga gus trasta. Ocus ro bhadur in tochtar sin ic gabhail ind éisc cur éirigh grian. Is ann sin thancatur aodhairidhe na nalmha ocus na nindile co Carnn Leitri duibhi os cind Chailti, ocus é na shuidhe ar or ind atha, ocus do ghabhsat na haodhairdha ar ceol o cus ar binneas do dhenuimh, ocus ba bind le Cailti in ceol sin, ar ba cosmuil he resin ndhord fhiannsa, ocus do bhi ic a radha re ghilla bheith in a thost, ocus a iasc do ghabhail, ocus do rinde in laoidh

Esteachtt bec ón1 bim nar dtost
A Fhirgaire gélbh do chosc,
Ceol do chluinim dom leith clí,
Do chuirt mo neart10 ar neimní.

Trom treagdus mo chroidh cain
Aithris fhiansa11 a fhatharlaigh,
Aindri beca a Portt Ghuaire12
Ceol chanuit cach naon uaire.

1 Gleann anair R.  2 Alleitir abrat chaoimh R.  3 Alluachair dheaghsidh R.
4 Agus at chonnaire an linn ar snamh fo iascc R.  5 Agus as éccin go seachantar. R.
6 Cona ãtaintibh agus cona a-innleadh R.  7 Cantain duird aodhairachtà R.
8 Túce Cailiti a mheanma go mor ann R.  9 Eistie beccan R.
10 Corp R.  11 Flan R.  12 Anra bheacha a mboith Ghuaire: An ceol chanaid mo thruaighe R.
Aedhaire duibhí a druim léis
An aithris fuabrait da neis
Bind ceol a mac-samhla sain
Dordan tri mac ndithreachaigh.

Cronán Faolchón a fídh garbh,
Fodhord Flaind do leig lathairn
Abran Faolain fed Laindí,
Foghur tri mac Conchainde.

Cáin ceol do chandais tar lear,
Cairill is Art is Eobhran,
Mongán Maolghas, mor anádh,
Faolchú, Eoghan Uamhanán.

A leitríbh cend rabhnirind
Daolghus, Dubhachán, Dubhrind,
Mugslaine, Dubhach mac Brain
Ocus Findchadh a Formail.

Dubhróid, Dubhán, Dubdala,
Dubhdrúman mac Senchadha,
Conán, Flaitheas, fer daghal,
Garbh Daire, Daire, Dúnghal.

Maol ugra ocus Maol Eanaigh,
Ba bind le cach a meadhair,
Caince Frrdoman Find bán
Oscur, Oisín, Uallachan.

Dercc ocus Ruadh ocus Goll,
Lughaid, Lucan, Conghal, Cond,
Scannal, Uairbhel, Aichel, Ercc,
Bran, Seghdha, Sealbhach, Saoirearc.

Colla, Corc, Féice, Foill, Fial,
Fiacha, Conall, Caichear, Cian,
Garbh Crot caol i Cluain da ros,
Dönné rath Dubhda Donnghas.

1 A aodhaire dhuiabh R.  2 Ar n-aithris fuabraid dar n-éis R.
3 Nuaill R.  4 bhFearbdomhain R.  5 Fodhord R.  6 Loinne R.
7 Mic Cochruinne R.
8 Tá dhá leacánach de R ag teastáil ann so.
AN ACHAIRDE THREAG

Find fein, is Flann mac Eachach
Diarmuít Raighne ros clethan.
Canait in dord fiansa ar fuin
Canaid Cailti Collamair.

Canaid Cailti chnuic da dhamh,
Canaidh Cailti Chnuic aradh,
Canaid Cailti cosluath cain,
Canaid Cailti mac Fidhaigh.

Canaid Uilleand, canaidh Aodh,
Is Druim Derg is Dubh da raon,
Ocus Subhach mac Maol cruim
Ocus Flandchadh a Fordhrui.

Canmais an Alpain re seal
Is a Fornocht Droma dean,
In Aonach Life lith ngal,
Ind Almain cen i marghal.

A n-Aonach Thailltín na náth
I Carman i cnucc da ráth
A n-Uisnech a Tailltin tair
A Cnodhbha a Tlachtga a Teamhain.

A Téide a Coran na treabh
Ind aonach Clochair tar lear,
An Aonach Chhiach is Luinge
Ind Aonach mhor Mhuchruime.

A n-Aonach Chruachan ro báe
Canmais dord ar ndul ar cáe,
Ba bind foighur fiansa ar feacht
Ba maith le cach a éisteacht. E.

Ahaithle na laoidi sin ro badur in tshein-fhian ac tairmesc Cailti da eolchuirí oclus do raidset nar choir dho bheith ac cuimhniughadh na Feinde dhoibh. Dentur iascach dindéonadh duind, ar siat: Ni h-inadh dhuint so, ar is imdhá a aitrebhá in inaíd so. A imgabhail is coir dhuint
Ocusa tánacht rompu a clé re leitríbh Dubh, ocus do Themhair Luachra, ocus do ghlend na cond, ocus dath Luraidh for Fheil, ocus do Bhrosna Droma hiarraind ocus tar aibhniobh Feile. Ocus o rancatur tar in Fhél adubhaíirt Cailti, is mithid, ar sé, indeonadh do dhenamh acuind. Do rinneadh fon cuma sin a fhulacht, ocus mar thairnic dhoibh do eirgheist reompu tar ré in chind i Luachair, bhail i rucsat mic Cuilgreand cend .F. hui Bhuisne, ocus a ceand tsleibhe Mis lamh re cathair na claon ratha, ocus duiscí Labhraíde ocus a Traigh fhir grinne mic Dheaghaidh ocus do loch daing d'heirce, ocus do Dhumha Maissine in glend nandiadadh ocus amach a comhair Chind tseindtshleibhe. Is inad maith, ar se Cailti ocus is diamhair é, ocus ní conair ataighthi othír sin minathisat lucht fiadhgaigh.

Tainic iarsin Fer gaire i. gilla Cailti ocus do rinde both bronnfhaircis bhétecumang ocus tuc fleasc tar féice dhí ocus dlá dhidin tairsi. Ocus cén ro bui in gilla ic a ndhenamh do chuaig in tochtur aile do thscheilc. Ro burlamh leabaídh cachá deissi ocus imdaigh cachá con ocus tri coilechacha caitleadh cachá himdhaighi, i. coilechach craíbhigh ocus coilechach cendaid ocus fir-luachra, ocus do churadh a nairidha sealg daibh ocus righeadh fulacht leo; ocus ro thochaithe set biadh ocus tomeldtas, ocus badur an oidhi sin in a cotladh.

Ro éirgeadur iar sin ocus do chuaig ar in tulaigh os cind comair chind tsleibhe ocus ro fechadh uatha for each leth, ocus ba toirseach iatt ac smuaíneadh Fhind ocus na Feinde. Ocus is iat ba righe ar an crích sin in tan sin .i. Irgal mac Muradhaigh ocus Ceallach mhaic Sealbhaigh. Ocus do chuaighd Irgal in la sin do sheilec isin crích irrabadúrsamh, ocus ro dúisceadh muca ocus aighe imdha leo, ocus nír mharbhsat acht aon agh dibh.

Ro bui Cailti ocus Findchadh ac machtnughadh na

1 Coilechach craobh coilechach chaonnaigh agus coilechach úrluachra leisíomh ar a ciónn, R.
sealga sin. Is oิc a Fhindaйd, ar Cailti rith chon ocus dainedh na sealga atchі.
Is fir ón, ar Findchadh, mesa sa mesa cacha díne.¹

Tecait iar sin don fhianbhoith in oidhchі sin ocus lodur do sheilc ar na mharach gus in nglend cетna, ocus ro dusceadh leod damrad ocus adhrad⁴ ocus ro mharbhsat a lор dhaothin dibh.

Ocus ar na marach tainic Irgal do thseilc na nghlend cетna, ocus fuair slicht na gcon ocus na bhfer mor, ocus crithnaithe na coin for slicht na con ocus lochte an fhiadhaigh. Lorсc fomhurach don mhuir, nі lorc dainedh nach coіmhdі[ne]⁸ dhuind, nі lorc fer mor a sidhe so, ar Irgal, ocus leantar linde seo co fhesum. Ocus ge adubhairt sіum sin nі fhuair neach no lentadh hé acht é féin ocus cú ar slabhradh, in a laimh, ocus lenas slicht na con ocus na bfer amach a nglend na ndiadh ocus a comur chіnd tsheinshleibhe co fhacaйd in fhianbhoith.

Is and do bhui Fer gaire a ndoras na fіanbhoithе co fhaccaйd in macaemh. Slаn forаibh d dheadhlaоча, bar Irgal, ocus téіt isin fhіanbhoith. Ocus dlomhait na coin mhora da slabhradhaibh dochum chon in mhacaoіmh. Coscіdh na coin, bhar Cailti. Suidh acaind, ar Cailti, ocus rot bіa faoіlti ocus indis scéla dhуind.

Cora dhaibh-sі a indisin damh-sа ce sіbh.
In cualais сe іn тóclach is oіdarca ocus is фerr do bhoі ac Find mac Cumhaіll nо an cualais Find cona fheіnd, ar Findchadh.

Nі chуala ic tabhairt a laimhe a laimh⁴ тіghearnа oclach badh fhеrr іnа Cailti mac Ronain ro bhui ac Find ocus Lughа lága ас Mac Con ocus Dubh mac Salmhoіr ag Fathadh Canаnd.
Fіr амh sin, ar siatt. Is sé so Cailti оcus сіa thуsа а mхаcaimh, ar Findchadh.
Irgal mac Muradhaigh do Chорcro Dhuіbhne mhіsi, аr іn macaoіmh, ocus іs lium leth na crіche со і хuіltі.
Mаіead аr siat аthaіghh chуcaindе ocus foghebha сáіn tshealga ocus comuіrlе uaind.
Fоrnaіdmіs cach аr a cheilе dіbh, ocus іmthіghes Irgal со і dhun fеіn; ocus do bhаdur а mhuіndtеа r іc

¹As amh nearte agus as anfhainnе gach lіne dа dheighіoncha іnas an lіne roimh R. Do сгriobhadh “dіne” іn аіt “lіne” аr dtуs аchт d’athruіgh аn сgriobhneіr é. ²Tomad faolbheadhach agus fіadh, R. ³Соіmhdi. MS. ⁴A laіmeа lіam a lіam. MS.
aithber imaitheber mar do leicset uaithighb a tighearna. Ocus ro indis doibh cur len in slíocht co muir, ocus nach bhfuair iat.¹

Ro élo i frithing na conaire cetna a cind tri lá ocus tri n-oidche ocus ferthar caoin fhailti fris.

Fan cetna dhaibh-si, ar sé, a dheadhlaochu. In fhilet scela acut, ar Cailti. Eire fo lan gach maitheasa, ar in macaomh, ba hail leamsa séin sealg daírraidh oruibhisi. Tabhur sén dó a Findchaidh ar Cailti. Dobér ar Findchadh. Tabradh a coin, ocus a dhaine leis dia céadain tic, ocus deanadh sealg, ocus cid bé céad fhiaidh mharcbhas fulachtadh ocs gab tabradh da mhuiindtir ocs do chonaibh, ocs coimledh a fhuil fo lámhaibh ocs fo armaibh a mhuiindtire ocs fo fhiaclaibh a chon, ocs biaid conach sealg faír. Téit Irgal da thigh, ocs tic dia céadain do tsheilc, ocs duiscight hear damh andreasnda allaidh leo, ocs do thuit leo ocs do rinde mar adubhairt Findchadh fris. Ocus marbhais fó a chomas na fiadh na iar sin.

Tainic a cind tri la ocs tri noidhchí connuic in fian-bhoith céadna.

In buideach don tsheilcc thú, a mhacaimh, bhar iatsom. Issam amh, bhar eissiumh. Ocus oclaoch maith atá a comhoind fearaind frimsa i. Ceallach mac Sealba fer beodha, ocus ri Mumhan acam cothughadhse in a cheand²; ocus ar bportt flatha araon aici ocs do báil lemsa séin ocs sola dia indarbadh.

Tabhuir an sén út a Fríndchaidh, ar Cailti.

Cuireadh a mhoghudha dardain tic, ar Findchadh, fon coill ocs benadh caola in fhedha ocs tabhradh dia haine co portt flatha, ocs sáigh fein cleth gach a hairde and, ocs bad leat in baile ó sin amach, ocs taoth Ceallach fein leat. Tainic Irgal da thigh ocs do righne uile amhail a dubhradh fris. Tainic fein ocs do sáigh cleth gach hairde isin baile. Ocus ro thoinol Ceallach mac Sealba leth ri Chorcordhuibhne ocs it connuirc Irgal sin ocs curas teacht ca Ceallach do thabhairt comad dó co tisadh nert don tshén tucad dó, ocs ó thainic medhun laoi do righne Irgal comhrac oinshir re Ceallach ocs do thuit lais a ndorus in bhaile ocs ro ghabh braighde Chorco

¹ Tá na ceart go leor as R. ² Aga mhéadugadh thormsa. R.
Dhuibhne tri shén ocus tri shola. Ocus do bui isin baile sin co cend tri lá ocus tri noidhchí ocus no cuimnigh a aos cumtha ocus iarsma na feinde. Ocus tainic connuic in fhianbhoith a roibhe Cailti ocus furtur faoiilti fris.

Ocus asi ba ben dó .i. Dubh gréine inghean Cathail Cromchind .i. brughadh dó féin, ocus atbertt sí do fhéadar is lucht cumacht ocus draíhta fuilet a caradradh mo cheile ar si, uair ro lín rath é¹ ocus atá do mhéid a alla ocus a chonaich co tibhre sé inghean righ nó rofhlatha, ocus ro éirigh ocus ro ghabh ar slícht ind óclaigh ocus leanas é connuic in fhianbhoith, ocus itbert, annso atá in lucht dobheire sén do Irghal, ocus tuc a cluas risin fhianbhoith ocus is é comhrád do ran de Irghal: Maith ar se bur cumain orm-sa, do thuit Ceallach leam ocus atá a thearrann acum tri bhur caradradhsi; acht atá ni ele acum re ecáine ribh .i. ealtta dhénaibh dubha thic chucum ocus in gortt arbha ar a loight ithit hé co mbhui in a cre dhirc, ocus tabhraidh sén da ndichur sin damh.

Maith ar Findchad in trath tangais uair a fhuil o turcail greine co fuinedh do bethachaibh dhuagairt isin tsén sin bad marbh fo chend naomhaidhe muna fhácat on tráth co roile. Atcualai ben Irgail sin ocus a dubert: oraibh fein ar si neimh ocus áigh bhar sén, ocus facaidh in crich, ar si, ocus in sén sa oraibh .i. sén na nén dona gortaibh.

Bidgus in tsheinfhian ocus in macam ocus gabhait a nairm, ocus teichidh in ben ocus téit a muinidhín a ratha ocus roghabh lamh re muir, ocus lenaid a fer hí ocus ac sillédh di tar a hais do rochaire docharraic ocus fuair bás.

Ro eirigset in tsheinfhian ocus adubhait Cailti, maith a fhírú, leicidh d Irgal a aonur, ar sé, a lenmuin ocus ar mallacht ar in mnaí, ocus itbert:

¹ Cuirim isteach an t “é” seo as R. ruabar é.” ruabar=ró-ubhar ?
Ar mallacht ar thmhai Irgail
Mallacht cach righ don rigráidh,
Mallacht Oissín mallacht Phhind
Ar inghin Chathail chroimchindh.

Do fhuagair duind Dubhgréine
Fágbháil Chomair chind tshleibhe.
Mallacht ar in mnaí ronbrath
Rob hé a diultadh deighenach.

Bámar sealat sund co slán
Cian ó fheraibh cian ó mnaíbhe,
Cian ó thailgennaibh ar teach
Nír bho conuair chomuidh-teach.

Annamh lind gus in lá aniu
Imgabhail ar n aghchidhá,
Bá féalidh cách iar sin sin feis
Cen aghchidhá no loimgheis.

Bennacht uaim ar Irgal án
Rium bá cunnail a chomhradh,
Gairm mnaí ro bo gairm conngart
Rothuill co mór ar mallacht, .. Mallacht.

Facam in t-inad so ar Findchad, uair da mbem gus trath cethna amarach ann, ni bia fear indisti scel beó acaínd. Tancadur rompu iarsin tar glann Massan ocus do loch daim deirg ocus do thraigh fhirgirinne meic Dheghadh ocus dinis labharthuidhe ocus co hindba buinde ocus go hindba lemhna ocus co loch lein ocus co glend mhangart os loch lein ocus na ticadh neach chucaind taréis Irgala. Gabhaítt fón ghleann ocus do gheibhit inadh diamhair for bruind essa ocus do rindset both chuanna ocus ro chuirset fleisc re feici dhi, ocus dhai dhídin tairisi, ocus esrais ocus irluaichrais Fergaire hé,

Ocus do ní leaba cacha deisi ocus leapa cacha con, ocus oired ro bhoí in giolla ac denum na fíanbhoithi tiagh-aitsim do sheicl. Doghní in gilla tabhchotha taobhgríne talmhan re hor int srotha ocus léics in sruth ann ocus adais tor tenedh, ocus dercais clocha co mboi eallamh ar

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1 Mallacht uaimn for. R.
chad a mhúinntiùre. Tancatur suim ón tsheilec ócus do rigmedh fualacht ócus indeonad leó ócus do righniset a fothacadh ócus do chaithset proinn iar sin ócus do chuadar in a nimdhaighibh ócus do fearsat tathamh suain ócus cotalta ócus ro bo scithacht iat in oidhcisin.

Batur insin glend sin re bliadain, can neach d'fhearaibh Eireann do urmaisin forro. Maiden aon badur na nimdhaighibh acht Fergaire amhain, co suassán na sealga ós a chínd isin tshliabh, ocus itconnaítc lucht na sealga ócus a gcin ar neírghi fhiadh ocus mhil ocus agh nallta, ocus itbert, eirgidh: a Fhianna, ar se, ocus atathar mon ngleann, Ro eirigisit ocus ro ghabhadur a nairm ocus itbert Cailtì, ní neach aile atá annso, ar se, acht ré Mumhan, ocus fácum in glend. Ocus tancatur rompu iarsin ocus glend Fleisci do lethaiibh locha lein.

Is amhlaidh do bó Cailte ocus Findchad ic imtheacht ocus lámh chaich díbh ar gualain aroile. Cidh fa ráidter Ráithín na ningnad risin raithín seo, ar Findchad; ocus liacan cloichí for a lár: As meabhair lem, ar Cailte. Do bhuí Find in a longphortt annso ocus ní rucad tusa isin aimsir sin a Fhinchaidh. Tancatur triar ingán isin nglendsa docum Find ocus do rinset a muindtérus fris. Aon chú accu gile na sneachta. Cú sealga isin ló hí ocus caor thenedh isin noidhchi. Ocus así comha ro iarrsat ar Fhind bheithe cach laoi a comhsheilc reisin Fheind ocus bheithe cach noidhchi for leith. Cid mor no marbhdaís gan a aisce forro ocus cid bec gan a aisc. Bá do bhuadhuibh na consain in tuiscí a curthea hí ba fín nó midh dahéisi, ocus anmanna in trírsin i. Sela ocus Donait ocus Domnan. Ocus cuilén tallsatur ó righ na hIrúaithi ro bhuí acco, ocus do roine in láidh.

Dámh trír thancatur ille
Do chur re Find na Féinde
Sirdis lind cach móin sgach madh
In triar uallach ba híneanad.
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THE LITTLE COLLOQUY¹

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The text of An Agallamh Bheag (The Little Colloquy) was printed for the first time, with a translation into modern Irish, by Professor Douglas Hyde in Lia Fáil, Dublin, I (1927), 79-107. He used the only manuscripts which are known to contain it: The Book of Lismore and The Reeves MS.

The following translation into English is published with the consent and advice of Dr. Hyde, who is not, however, to be held responsible for possible mistakes by the translators. In Revue Celtique, XXXVIII (1920), 289-295, Dr. Hyde has discussed the “Little Colloquy.” One of his suggestions is that it may preserve the beginning, hitherto thought lost, of the long story of the “Colloquy with the Ancients.”

AN AGALLAMH BHEAG

It happened once that Ossian and Cailte were in Dún Clithair at Sliabh² Crot. It was the time when Patrick came to Ireland. This is all that were left of the Fenians: namely, Ossian and Cailte and [twenty-seven of their followers] three groups of nine each. This was the thing that they usually did: namely, each day by turns, nine of them went out to hunt. One day it happened that Cailte Mac Ronáin went out. He was one of eight grown men and a gillie was the ninth. The road they went led around the two hills of Sliabh Féidhlimhe and around Sean-Mhagh Breghain to the northward. At their return from hunting at the dark end of the day, they came to Corr-Fhód Chnámhchaillle in the north.

¹ This translation is based upon one made by John C. McGalliard, Knox Wilson, and Walter Pennington, in Dr. Arthur C. L. Brown’s class in Irish in 1927-28.
² Sliabh, mountain. Sliabh Crot is “not far from Sliabh Muice and the river Suir” [i.e., near the town of Tipperary].—E. Hogan, Onomasticon.

97
Feargair, Cailte’s gillie, was there, with the spoils of the hunt on his back. Cailte carried no burden himself from the time that he took service [with Finn].

The gillie bent down to the stream and took Cailte’s cup from his back and drank a draught from the stream. While the gillie was drinking, the eight grown men, wandering from the road, went over a path to the south. While the gillie was following them, he heard the murmur of a great host. And the gillie began looking at the host, keeping a branch between them and his head. He saw the vanguard of the host, a wonderful troop. It seemed to him that there were one hundred fifty in that troop. This was their description: fair, bright cloaks of linen were around them; their heads were pierced;\(^3\) they had bent staves in their hands; and thick, variegated shields of bright gold and of silver were upon their breasts. They had the white faces of women, but the voices of men, and a chant of the road was chanted by each single man of them.

The gillie followed after his company and he did not overtake them till he reached the hunting-booth. And it seemed to him that the influence of the wonderful troop he had seen was all about him. He laid his burden on the floor and lay on his couch. He put his elbow under him and groaned aloud.

Then Cailte Mac Ronán said to him:

“Well, my gillie, is your burden too heavy?”

“It is not,” said the gillie, “because I have borne many a burden greater than this, but none has ever oppressed me. It is not you who have placed this burden on me, but a wonderful host which I saw at Chnámchoill Cró. The first troop that I saw of that wonderful host filled me with the pain of heavy sickness at the breathing of that troop.”

“Describe them,” said Cailte.

“It seemed to me that there were three fifties of men there, [who had] bright cloaks around them, and pierced heads, [also] crooked sticks in their hands, and thick shields upon their breasts. They had the faces of women and the voices of men; and a chant of the road came from every single man of them.”

Wonder filled the old Fenians as they listened.

“Those are,” said Ossian, “the Adze-heads that Finn foretold

\(^3\) This refers, perhaps, to the tonsure or the mitre; monks are often called adze-heads (taighinn).
would come. And what shall we do to them?"

"Unless they are killed, they will rule over us," said everyone.

"Alas!" said Ossian, "why should we attack them? For we are the last of the Fenians, and it is not ourselves who are in possession of the kingship of Ireland, with its drinking and with its joy; but rather [we have] only its hunting and its wild places and its forests; and it will be better for us to avoid them."

Thus they remained till day came on the morrow; and they thought of nothing that night except them [i.e., the Adze-heads].

Cailte arose at the beginning of the day, for he was the eldest of them, and went out to the hill of assembly. And the sun cleared away the fog from the plains. And Cailte fell to surveying the two provinces of Munster on every side. There Cailte saw smoke rising from Cuillind O'Cuanach, and he marvelled greatly and said in his heart:

"The smoke which I see yonder on Cuillind is a marvel to me, because there is not a house or a farm in the place, and there are no bandits of the woods or outlaws of Ireland, because Ireland is as quiet as a frozen pool. Besides, the two provinces of Munster are under the rule of Angus Mac Natfreich, and the province of Connaught under the rule of Eochaich, son of Brian, son of Eochaich Muigmeathoin, and the province of Ulster under Muiredach Red-Neck, and the province of Leinster under Criomthan, son of Etna Cinnsealach, and the hostages of all Ireland are with Laoghaire, son of Niall, in Tara, so that there is no outlaw or man slayer or forest robber in Ireland, and there are no other Fenian bands in Ireland, except ourselves; and it was not we who made the fire yonder; and there has come a darkness over my eye while watching that smoke and that fire."

It was then that Ossian, the Fenian prince, came out upon the hill and heard the murmur of the old warrior, and he asked him:

"What is thy murmuring about, O chief?" said Ossian.

"About a fire that is in Cuillin O'Cuanach," said Cailte, "and my sight was taken from me as I watched it, and I do not know by whom it was made there."

"That is a fire of the Adze-heads," said Ossian. "And this took thy eyesight from thee and it is taking my eyesight from me," said Ossian.

"It is true," said Cailte, "and long ago it was prophesied that

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* Cullen, five miles northwest of Tipperary.
they would come to Cuillin. It was an abode of the Fenians and of dogs and of packs of hounds till today."

And he made this lay:

Cuillean was the abode of stags
To which we Fenians used to resort.
The druids of Finn promised it to us,
That Adze-heads should inhabit it.

Lonan, Cathmael, Conghaile,
Foretold at Rath Maige:
"The Adze-heads will come over the Irish Sea
To dwell in the land of Ireland.

"They will possess, after coming from the east,
Rath Cormaic, pleasant Rath Caltchar,
Rath Maige, Rath Gabra Gleann,
Leiter Caoin, Cuala, Cuillin,

"Ossia Cend and Cnoc Dairi
Rath Meadain, Rath Dungaile,
Cathair Girndige, truly,
Lecca, Midi, and Mag Durracht."

Finn himself predicted after that
Samhain night, in Sid Eadair,
That a remnant of the Fenians of Finn would be there
At the time of the coming of the Adze-head;

That we should be in Crota Cliach,
Our three nines of men of the grey-haired Fenians;
That there would arise a matter there to disperse us;
To us its evil would be lasting.

Ossian, son of Finn, shall go from us,
And nine men under the water of Adze-head:
Little Aodh and Ceallach, verily,
Lugasaid, fair Colman, Cormac.

Siadal the poet, Flann mac Brainn,
And Aodan mac Airceallaigh.
They will be at Tara and little their strength,
Scattered before the poison of magic.

Dearg will go west to the Sidd of Bran
Failean will be in Finnabair;
Conan will be in Colba with us;
Flaitios will be at Sid Umaill.

Dub Druinnan will be at Sid Badbh
Besides the daughter of Moduirm.
Those will be the names of the men who will be there

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5 Samhain night, Halloween.
6 A reference to baptism.
7 Sidd, a fairy mound.
Cormac mac Ruaid will go to the west  
With Cailte to the hill of the Fenians,  
Failbe mac Fionncaid and Flainn,  
That splendid dog in the boundaries of Umall.

Maine, son of Druimderg, it is likely,  
And Dunghal mac Dubhcrin,  
Feargal mac Suasaig, with them  
I myself and Fearghaire.

We shall be scattered throughout the desolate mountains  
Throughout Ireland, east and west;  
When the withering time shall come,  
We shall find no people who are now alive.

My heart is wasting,  
O Ossian, it is no lie,  
Because Adze-head with his many churches,  
Is kindling a fire in Cuillin.

The Adze-head who has come from the east  
To drive out the druids of the world;  
It was fair and true that Finn prophesied  
The smoke which you see on Cuillin.

And on his making that song, anger and excessive hatred seized  
Ossian, the Fenian prince, because the smoke of the fire came over  
his royal eye; and this is what he said:

"The vengeance that we shall take at last upon the Adze-heads,  
let us take now. Men, follow me," said he, "and we shall burn  
the Adze-heads, and their ashes shall be scattered down the stream."  
And even as he said it, he made an angry step forward  
in front of the hill, but there followed him only eight men, and  
he himself was the ninth.

The three troops of nine, which were in one place before, dispersed at that time: that is, nine men including Cailte went into  
the woods and thickets and into the wild places of Ireland; and nine others fled to the fairy mounds of Ireland before the Adze-heads; and the third nine [were] under Ossian himself, Aodh the Little, Ceallach, Lugha, Colman Ceann, Comramach, Siadal the poet, Flann mac Briain, and Aodan mac Arceallaig.

This is what Cailte said:

"[Despite] the angry move which Ossian made toward killing  
the Adze-heads, he will be coaxed or deceived, and he will believe  
derunder the yoke of baptism and faith. Anyone who does not desire to believe in them, let him not approach them. As for me,  
I will not go."

Dearg arose then with his troop of eight: namely, Faiollen from
Finnabair; Conan from Colba Dun; and Claidias from Sid Umaill; Diarmuid and Lollan from Sid Maige; Guaire from Brugh Gaird; Duban from Sid Eadoir; and Dub Droman from Sid Buith.

Dearg and Cailte said farewell to the others after that, and they never met again. As for Dearg, he went to the door of Sid Broin, and sent away his eight [men] from there. And each one of them went to his [own] friends as Cailte promised them in the song before. And the old Fenians did not meet after that except Cailte and Ossian at the house of Diarmaid mac Cerbhull in Tara.  

After that, Cailte said:

"We will not go to the fairy mounds, but we will go into the woods and into the wild places of Ireland in order to avoid the Adze-heads."

They left then Dun Cliatair in Sliab Crott and all went forward westward directly into Glen in dair, and to Leiter Caoin, in Cinn Feabrait, and to Mag da Mullach, and to Leiter Dub in Luacair Deagaib; and the end of the night came upon them. They had dreary sadness that night on account of their separation from their friends and from the son of the Fenian prince, and from the Fenian prince himself, that is, from Ossian, [Cailte's] own foster-son. And Cailte and his nine men did not eat food that night, but they slept uncomfortably in the wretched hunting-booth which Feargaire made for them.

Cailte arose after that and went out first to the edge of the ford, and he turned again to his companions:

"It were well," said he, "to rise up to catch these fish that are out here, and to put your troubles from you. Food is not [to be] shunned," said he, "although your friends be shunned. Our luck at fishing and hunting has been good up to this time."

And the eight men kept on fishing till the rising of the sun. Then came herders of sheep and of cattle to Carn Leitri Duibhe, above Cailte, as he sat on the bank of the ford. And the herds-men began to sing and to make melody, and the song seemed sweet to Cailte, for it was like the chant of the Fenians, the [renowned] dord fiannsa. And he began telling the gillie to be silent and to catch his fish; and he made this lay:

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8 This meeting is related in the “Acallam na Senórach,” ed. Stokes, 2345-2360, translation in Silva Gadelica, II, 161.
THE LITTLE COLLOQUY

Listen a little; O, let us be in silence;
O Feargairce, be quiet.
The music which I hear on the left
Has brought my strength to naught.

Heavily does it pierce my gentle heart
At a song like that of the Fianna in Fatarlaig;
The little poets from Port Guaire,
A song they sing each hour.

Herdsman of Duibhe from Druimleis
Try, after us, to imitate us; a
Sweet is the music of that imitation of theirs,
The chanting of the three sons of Ditreabach.

The crooning of Faolchú from Fidh Garb,
The murmur of Flann from the side of Latharn,
The song of Faolán, the whistle of Lainn,
The sound of the three sons of Conchaine.

A sweet song they used to sing over the sea,
Cairill and Artt and Eobran,
Mongán Maoilghas—great their luck—
Falcú, Eoghan, and Uamhanan.

From the sides of Rabnirin Head,
Daolghus, Dubhachán, Dubhrind,
Mugslaíne, Dubhthach son of Bran,
And Findchadh from Formail.

Dubhróid, Dubhán, Dubdala,
Dubhdruman son of Senchadh,
Conán, Flaithessa, Fer Daghail,
Garbh Daire, Daire, Dúngail.

Maol Ugra and Maol Eannaigh,
Their song was sweet to everyone,
Cainne, Ferrdoman, Find Bán,
Oscur, Ossian, Uallachán.

Derc and Buadh and Goll,
Lughaid, Lucan, Conghal, Cond,
Scannal, Uairbhel, Aichel, Ercé,
Bran, Seghdha, Sealbhach, Saoirearc.

Colla, Corc, Féice, Foill, Fial,
Fincha, Conall, Caichear, Cian,
Garbh Crot Caol i Chuaín-da-ros,
Donndó Rath Dubhda Donnghas.

Finn himself and Flann son of Eochaidh,
Diarmuit, Raighne Rosclethan,
They sing the song of the Fenians to the end,
Sings Cailte Collamair.

Sings Cailte of Cnoc-da-dhamh,
Sings Cailte of Cnoc-aradh,

a "Try, after us, to imitate us ...") This is the reading of the Reeves MS., *Lia Fóil*, I (1927), 92.
Sings Cailte Coisluath the Fair,
Sings Cailte the son of Fidhach.

Sings Uilleand, sings Aodh,
And Druim Derg and Dubh-da-raon,
And Subhach son of Maol Cruim,
And Flundach of Fordruim.

We used to sing for a time in Alba
And at Fornocht Droma-dean,
In the assembly of Life,10
In Almain without a quarrel;

In the assembly of Tailte of the fords
In Carman in Cnoco-da-rath,
At Uianech and at Tailte in the east,
At Caodhba at TLachtga at Teamhair.

At Téide at Curan-na-treabh
At the assembly of Clochair-tar-lear,
At the assembly of Chliach and Luinge,
At the great assembly of Mhucreume.

In the pleasant Cruachan assembly,
We sang the chant as we went to the house.
Sweet were the voices of the Fenians;
Everyone was delighted to listen.

After that song, the old Fenians stopped Cailte’s lamenting,
and they said that it was wrong of him to remind them of the
Fenians.

“Let the fish be broiled for us here,” said they.

“This is no place for us,” [said Cailte,] “for many are the
houses in this place. It is better for us to avoid it.”

And they went forward, keeping on their left Leitri Dubhbi, to
Tara Luachra,11 and to Glenn na Conn, and to Ford Lucraid by
the River Féil,12 and to Brosna Dromha-h iarainn, and over the
streams of the Féil. And when they had gone over the [River]
Féil, Cailte said, “It is time for us to broil the fish.” They did
their cooking there, and when they had finished, they went ahead
over Ré-in-Chind in Luachair, the place where the sons of Cuil-
greann brought the head of Finn, son of Cumall Ua Baoisgne, and
to Sliabh Mis,13 hard by Cathair of Claoi-Ratha, and to the water
of Labrainne, and to Traigh Fhirgrinne mac Deagaid, and to

10 Li-fe, a place name.
11 Near Castle Island, County Kerry.
12 The River Feale flows northwest from Kerry through Limerick into the
    Shannon mouth.
13 The Slieve Mish Mountains in Kerry.
Lake Daimh-Dheirg, and to Dumba Maisine in Glenn-na-ndiadh, and out to Comar Cinn Seinntsleibhe.

"This place is good," said Cailte, "and it is remote; and it is not a road frequented by the country [people], unless huntsmen traverse it."

After that, Feargairte came, who was Cailte's gillie, and made a wide hut with a narrow doorway, and put a rod for a ridge-pole over it, and thatched a shelter over it. And while the gillie was building it, the other eight went hunting. [When they returned,] a bed was ready for every two of them, and a bed for every dog, and three coverlets of the wood for every bed: that is, a coverlet of branches, and coverlets of moss, and of fresh rushes. And they put down the spoils of the hunt from their shoulders, and they cooked a meal there, and ate food and provisions, and slept that night.

They rose after that and went to the hill above Comar Cind-tshléibhe, and looked out on each side. And they were sad when they thought of Finn and the Fenians. These were the kings over that territory at that time, namely, Irgal mac Muradhaigh and Ceallach mac Sealbhaigh. And Irgal went on that day to hunt in the land where they were, and a great number of pigs and deer were roused, but they killed only one deer.

Cailte and Findchad were watching that hunt.

"Bad, O Findchad," said Cailte, "is the running of the dogs and men in the hunt which you see."

"That is true," said Findchad; "each generation of men is worse than the one before it."

After that, they came to the hunting-booth that night. And they went to hunt in the morning to the same glen. Deer and other wild animals were roused, and they killed their full sufficiency of them.

On the morrow, Irgal came to hunt in the same glen, and he found the tracks of the dogs and of the huge men. His dogs quivered when they saw the tracks of the [other] dogs and of the huntsmen.

"This is the track of Fomorians from the sea, or the track of people who are not of the same generation with us, or the track of big men from the sidh," said Irgal; "let us follow it and find out." Though he said that, he did not find one man who would follow him, so that he went on alone with a dog on a chain in his
hand. And he followed the track of the dogs and of the men from Glenn-na-Diadh to Comar Cinn Seinsléibhe, till he saw the hunting-booth.

Feargaire was in the door of the hunting-booth and saw the youth.

"Health to you, O skillful warrior," said Irgal; and he entered the hunting-booth. And the big dogs pulled at their chains toward the youth's dog.

"Restrain the dogs," said Cailte. "You will be welcome," said Cailte; "sit with us, and tell us your news."

"It would be more fitting for you to tell me who you are."

"Have you heard who was the noblest and best warrior that Finn mac Cumhaill had, or have you heard of Finn and his Fenians?" said Findchad.

"I have not heard that a better warrior ever put his hand into the hand of his lord than Cailte mac Ronán, who was with Finn, and Lugha Lágha, who was with Mac Con, and Dubh mac Sálmaíoir, who was with Fathadh Canann."

"That is true, indeed," said they.

"This is Cailte here. And who are you, O youth?" said Findchad.

"Irgal mac Muradhaigh from Chorco Dhuibhne am I," said the youth, "and I rule over half of this land in which you are."

"If it is so," said they, "stay with us and you shall have prosperity in hunting and counsel."

The two men bound themselves [by pledges], and Irgal returned to his own fort. Meanwhile his followers were reproaching each other for deserting their lord. And he told them that he had followed the track to the sea and that he had not found [the intruders].

After three days and three nights he returned by the same road again and a fair welcome was given him.

"The same to you," said he, "O brave warriors."

"Have you any news?" asked Cailte.

"Ireland is full of every kind of prosperity," said the youth, "and I should like to ask a hunting-charm from you."

"Give him a charm, O Findchad," said Cailte.

"I will give it," said Findchad. "Let him take the dogs and the men with him next Wednesday and make a hunt. And the first deer which he kills, let him cook it and give it to his folk and
to his dogs, and smear its blood upon the hands and upon the
weapons of his folk and upon the teeth of the dogs, and he shall
have the luck of the hunt.''

Irgal returned to his house, and Wednesday he went to hunt.
And a rough, wild, deer was roused by them and they killed it,
and he did as Findchad had told him. And after that he killed
as many deer as he wished.

At the end of three days and three nights Irgal came to the
same hunting-booth.

"Are you pleased with your hunting, O youth?" said they.

"I am, indeed," said he, "but there is a good warrior sharing
the kingdom with me, that is, Ceallach mac Sealba, an active man,
and the King of Munster is exalting him above me. 14 The royal
city that belongs to us both is in his possession, and I should like
a charm and an incantation to expel him."

"Give that charm, O Findchad," said Cailte.

"Let him send out his servants," said Findchad, "through the
wood next Thursday, and cut narrow sticks and take them on
Friday to the royal city; and do you yourself thrust a pole in
every direction there and the place shall be yours from then on,
and Ceallach himself shall perish by you."

Irgal came home and did everything they had told him. He
came himself and thrust a pole in every direction. And Ceallach
mac Sealba, the joint-king of Chorcha Dhubhne, gathered his men.
Irgal saw that, and sent messengers to Ceallach to give him a
present till strength should come from the charm that had been
given him. And as soon as the middle of the day came, Irgal
fought a single combat with Ceallach. And [Ceallach] fell by him
in front of the town, and [Irgal] took hostages from Chorcha Dhub-
hne by means of the enchantment and the charm. And he re-
mained in that place three days and three nights, and he remem-
bered his companions and the remnant of the Fenians. Then he
came to the hunting-booth in which Cailte was, and a greeting was
given him.

Now Irgal's wife was Dubh-Gréine, daughter of Cathal Crom-
chend, who was one of his rich farmers. And she said:

"I know that the friends of my husband are people of power
and of enchantment. For he is full of prosperity," said she, "and

14 "Is exalting him above me." This is the reading of the Reeves MS.,
Lia Fdil, I, 100, note 2.
it will come about through the greatness of his fame and his riches that he will take [to wife] the daughter of a king or of a great prince.” And she arose and went on the track of the youth, and followed it till she came to the hunting-booth. And she said [to herself], “Here are the people who gave the charm to Irgal.” And she put her ear to the hunting-booth.

And these are the words that Irgal was saying:

“Your friendship is a good thing for me. Ceallach fell by me and I have his territory through your friendship. There is, however, another thing which I wish to complain of to you: flocks of black-birds which come to me and the cornfield on which they alight. They eat it until it becomes a fallow field. Give me a charm to expel them.”

“You have come at a fortunate time,” said Findchad, “for all living things which are proclaimed in this charm, from the rising till the setting of the sun, will be dead within nine days unless they depart from this place within a day.”

The wife of Irgal heard that and said:

“Upon yourselves be the poison and danger of your charm. Leave the land and let that charm be upon you, that is, the charm of the birds of the fields.”

The old Fenians and the lad sprang up and took their arms. The woman fled, putting her trust in running, and ran by the sea. Her husband followed her. As she looked behind her, she fell over the edge of a rock and died.

The old Fenians arose, and Cailte said:

“Well, men, let us leave Irgal alone to follow her, and our curse be on the woman.” And he said:

“Our curse on the wife of Irgal,
The curse of each king of the kings,
The curse of Ossian, the curse of Finn, On the daughter of Cathal Crom-chend.

“Dubh Greine ordered us To leave Comar Cinntaléibhe. A curse on the woman who spied on us; That was her last refusal.

“We were here a while in peace. Far from men, far from women, Far from the Adze-heads was our house. Unfrequented was that path.

“Seldom with us till today Was the avoiding of visitors.
Each one was joyful after that, to sleep
Without visitors or heavy geasa.\textsuperscript{15}

"A blessing from me for noble Irgal;
In my opinion his speech was discreet.
The order of the woman was an order without cheer;
She merited in full our curse."

"Let us leave this place," said Findchad, "for if we are her
till the same hour tomorrow, not a man of us will be alive to tel
the tidings."

They went ahead after that through Glen Massan and to Loc.
Daimhdheirg, and to Tráigh Fhirgrinne meic Dheaghadh, and t
Inis Labharthuinnne, and to Inbhear-Buinne, and to Inbhea
Leamhna, and to Loch Léin, and to Glen Mangart above Loc
Léin.\textsuperscript{16}

"And let not anyone come to us after Irgal," [they said.]

They went through the glen and found a remote place upon th
dge of a waterfall and they made a fine booth, and they put
rod for a ridge-pole over it, and a thatch for protection on it, an-
Feargaire strewed litter and rushes in it. And he made a bed fo
each two and a bed for each dog.

While the gillie was making the hunting-booth, they went t
the hunt. The gillie made a hole with gravelly sides in the eart
by the edge of the stream and let the stream into it, and kindle
a big fire and heated stones so that he was ready for his folk. The
came then from hunting and cooked and broiled meat there, an
washed themselves, and after that ate a meal, and went into thei
beds and had quiet rest and sleep. And they were weary tha
night.

They were in that glen for a year, and none of the men of Irc
land came upon them. One morning, all except Feargaire war
in their beds. He heard the shout of a hunt on the mountain abov
him and saw hunters and their dogs rousing the deer and the har
and the wild beasts. And he said, "Arise, O Fenians, because
there are people throughout the glen."

They arose and took their weapons. And Cailte said, "This i
no other than the King of Munster; let us leave the glen." And
they went forward after that to Glen Fleisge on the shores of
Loch Léin.

\textsuperscript{15} Geasa, tabus.
\textsuperscript{16} Loch Léin, Killarney; Glen Mangart, Mangerton Mountain.
Cailte and Findchad walked on, and the hand of each was on the other’s shoulder.

"Why is the little fort before us called ‘The Little Fort of Wonder,’" said Findchad—"[the one with] a small pillar-stone in the middle of it?"

"I remember," said Cailte. "Finn was encamped here, and you yourself had not been born at that time, O Findchad. Three strangers" came to Finn in the glen and formed a friendship with him. They had a dog brighter than snow. It was a hunting-dog in the daytime and a flame of fire at night. This is the privilege they asked of Finn: to go each day to hunt with the Fian and to stay each night apart by themselves. However much or however little they killed, [Finn] was not to question them about it. One of the curious things about that dog was that the water into which he was put became wine or mead. The names of those three were Sela, Donait, and Domnan. The whelp which they had, they had stolen from the King of Norway." And [Cailte] made this song:

A group of men came hither to me
To go with Finn of the Fenians.
They used to search with us each bog, each plain,
The three proud ones. It was wonderful.

17 Compare another version of this incident in the "'Acallam,'" ed. Stokes, 6146-6189, translation, pp. 239-40.