

- pp. 1-3 `Epilogue spoken by Richard Power Esq. at the Kilkenny Theatre, Oct. 1805':
 Since health on genial wings returns t'impart ...
 Mix 'mongst her sons nor spurn their native Isle.
 By ?Arthur B -.
- pp. 3-8 `Elegy. Written in a stage coach on leaving Bath Feb: 1806 address'd to a set of Cotillons that danced at the bottom of the new rooms':
 The chainboard wheel drags creaking down the steep ...
 And read the letter that he lately sent.
- p. 8 `The Letter':
 Here sits at work immured in Lincoln's Inn ...
 And Christmas next shall bring him back to Bath.
- p. 9 `Lines address'd to a Lady by R: B: 1778':
 Lovely Lydia lov'ly maid ...
 So much pleasure so much pain.
- p. 10 `To a scold':
 When beauteous woman grows a scold ...
 You cease to rule, and e'n to Teaze.
 By M^r [?J. G.] Le Maistre, dated 23 May 1806.
- p. 11 `To Captain Gore by M: C:-y':
 There's not a joy that's half so sweet ...
 Ev'ry pleasure seems the brighter.
- p. 12 [The Concluding Sentence of Berkley's *Siris* Imitated]:
 Before thy mystic altar heav'nly truth ...
 Soar without bound, without consuming glow.
 By Sir William Jones, see his *Poetical Works* (London, 1810), vol. 1, p. 290.
- pp. 12-14 `On the marriage of Captain Sober of the Kings Dragoon guards to Mrs Bythesea August 1806 - Brighton - by Captain Gore':
 A warrior so bold and a Widow so bright ...
 No longer is she by the sea.
 Abraham C. Sober and William Gore were both officers in the First (or King's) Regiment of Dragoon Guards.
- p. 14 `Sent to Miss Gore after the "Play of Douglas" the part of Douglas perform'd by Master Betty April 25th 1806':
 I ask'd fair Anna to decide between ...
 I've nothing left to give Alas! but tears.
 Signed C - W - d - g. The actor was William Henry West Betty, `The Young Roscius' (1791-1874, *Dictionary of National Biography*).
- p. 15 `An Epitaph' (in Clapham Church Yard' added in pencil):
 I[n] vain wou'd every human Record trace ...

Bloom in the face of life, and never die.

- pp. 15-16 `To William':
Farewell, but oh before we part ...
Will feel the love I bear you - never!
By `M: C:':
- p. 17-127 `Psyche or The Legend of Love by Mrs Tighe':
Let not the rugged brow the rhymes accuse ...
Fast from the fading lines the vivid colours flee.
Mary Tighe's Psyche was privately printed in 1805 and published in 1811; for an autograph copy of the poem, see NLW MS 22985B.
- p. 128 `To Mrs Tighe on the foregoing Poem':
When feeling taste, and Genius all conspire ...
to bless thy future and endear thy past.
By Mr Febre.
- p. 129 `To Mrs Tighe':
When Mulla's rocks the Spensers lays ...
In exultation crown'd his Tighe.
By Mr P: ?Oakeden. Dated at Bath, January 1807.
- pp. 131-4 `To Mrs Tigh[e] on the Poem of Psyche':
Tell me the witching tale again ...
As nectar keeps her soul, in Heaven.
By Thomas Moore (1779-1852), dated 1802 in his *Poetical Works*.
- pp. 135-6 [Poem inspired by an incident in the Dardanelles, February 1807, when ships of the Royal Navy commanded by Sir John Thomas Duckworth (1748-1817, *Dictionary of National Biography*) were confronted by a Turkish squadron]:
Ajax Alas! devouring flames destroy ...
Tis Buonapartes friendship he doth mean.
By `W.S.S.'
- pp. 137-8 Untitled poem:
Spent with the labour of the day ...
Again of lost affection dream.
- pp. 138-40 `Friendship':
In the dreams of delight which with ardor we seize ...
Which from heaven and from man we should veil.
By Mary Tighe. Published with the title `A Faithful Friend is the Medicine of Life' in *Psyche, with Other Poems* (London, 1811), pp. 248-50.
- pp. 140-2 `To the Countess of Charlemont. On receiving a beautiful Bouquet from her in January 1808':
Yes, tho the sullen east wind storms ...

That grateful mem'ry loves to treasure.
By Mary Tighe. Published in *Psyche with Other Poems*, pp. 274-7,
where it is dated March 1808. The subject is Anne Caulfield, Countess
of Charlemont (c. 1780-1876).

- pp. 143-4 `The Exile of Erin':
There came to the beach a poor Exile of Erin ...
Erin au vourgai [recte mavournin] Erin go Brah.
By Thomas Campbell, published in his *Poetical Works* (London,
1828), vol.ii, pp. 63-5.
- p. 145 `Sent to a young Lady with the present of a gold Anchor brooch':
Go happy anchor doomed to rest ...
To heave one sigh for me and love.
By Fanny Talbot, who may be tentatively identified as Frances,
Countess of Talbot (1782-1819).
- pp. 145-6 Poem to an unidentified dedicatee:
Tis love, tis love alas! said I ...
They never shall form bands for me.
Note at end: `a Salary of Plutos'.
- pp. 146-9 `Stanzas addressed to Doctor Darwin on his loves of the Plants the
second Volume of which was published before the first, to the delay of
which the following stanzas allude':
While every Muse would bid thee sing ...
Thy plants and flowers have never known.
Signed ?G--y. Erasmus Darwin (1731-1802, *Dictionary of National
Biography*) published *The Loves of the Plants*, the second part of *The
Botanic Garden*, in 1789, and the second, *The Economy of Vegetation*,
in 1792.
- pp. 149-50 `On being defied to write a copy of verses on a small crumb of bread':
This little fragment of Man's daily food ...
A deep felt blessing to a grateful heart.
By Charles Fredrick Williams of Lincolns Inn.
- p. 151 `To a lady who sang "Will you come to the Bower":
Let the Bower of roses be enter'd with care ...
Your Path shall be roses - The rose without thorn.
- p. 152 `Lines address'd to a beloved friend':
For you dear Harriet may each year ...
To give you new and lasting charms.
By F. Orr.
- pp. 153-4 `Given by Mr Moore to Letitia Anne Gore, May 21st 1811':
Oh the days are gone, when beauty bright ...
On life's dull stream.

By Thomas Moore, published in his *Poetical Works* (London, 1843), p.184.

- p. 154 `To a Lady who said "Mr Moore could write on any subject but Love",
his epistles':
I send the book my words to prove ...
Open, generous, and repaid.
By W[illiam] Gore.
- p. 155 `An Acrostic' [on `Bushe']:
Bless[']d is the man whose eloquence and zeal ...
Eternal bliss rewards them in the end.
A second copy of the poem, now tipped in (p. 155a), is dated 20
February 1811. The subject is probably Charles Kendal Bushe (1767-
1843, *Dictionary of National Biography*), chief justice of the king's
bench in Ireland.
- p. 155 `The Age':
How arts improve! in this aspiring age ...
And Sense, and Taste, are like our Bullion fled.
By William Tighe [brother-in-law of Mary Tighe and editor of her
work], dated 29 May 1811. For two other poems by William Tighe,
see also NLW MS 22984C, ff. 5-6.
- p. 156 `A Madrigal':
Alas! dearest Girl why in question so strict? ...
That an hour cou'd be named when the World we must leave.
By W[illiam] Gore, dated 27 Dec. 1811.
- p. 156 `To Miss xxxxxx':
'Midst the various transgressions where Love led the way ...
Whil'st guiding life's Bark with sincerity's oar.
By W[illiam] G[ore], dated June 1811.
- p. 157 `Sadness':
In vain I'd raise a lovely strain ...
And gives each word and look its tone.
By W[illiam] G[ore].
- p. 158 `Love':
What is Love? The simplest child ...
'Tis heav'n on earth, such, such is love.
By W[illiam] G[ore], dated 15 December 1811.
- pp. 159-62 `Edwy & Editha[:] a Tale':
Young Edwy lov'd Editha fair ...
Editha falling - dies!
By W[illiam] Gore, dated 3 October 1811.
Followed (p. 162a) by `Edwy[']s Dirge':
Crown'd with leaves shall spring return ...

And wraps the lover in his Grave.

The title suggests that this narrative poem may have been inspired by Fanny Burney's tragedy, *Edwy and Elgiva*, performed at Drury Lane, March 1795.

- pp. 162a-3 `Addressed to Ireland by a stranger':
Kind are the smiles these strangers give ...
And thou art found too late for me.
By S. P.
- p. 163 Untitled poem:
`Die withered, faded, worthless wreath ...
Too much to feel - to much to tell!
By S. P.
- pp. 164-5 `Address from Napoleon Bounaparte to the French Land':
Farewell to the Land, where the gloom of my glory ...
Then turn thee and call on the Chief of thy choice!
Attributed to Leigh Hunt but corrected by a later hand to Lord Byron.
The usual title is `Napoleon's Farewell from the French', see *Byron's Complete Poetical Works* (Oxford, 1980 -), no. 274, where it is dated 1815.
- p. 165 `Translation from the Morisco':
Oh! Lady breath[e] no sigh for those ...
The warmest blessing of thy heart.
Transcribed from the *Morning Herald*, 10 August 1815.
- pp. 167-8 Untitled poem:
As the sweet flower which scents the morn ...
Is roll'd away and he is risen.
By J[ohn] W[illiam] Cunningham (*Dictionary of National Biography*), dated 16 August 1813; his *Velvet Cushion*, here mentioned in the margin of p. 168, was first published in 1814.
- p. 168 Untitled poem:
In truth I now but little have to do ...
His fix'd invaried notice.
By 'Miss Bailie', possibly Joanna Baillie (1762-1851), although this poem does not appear in her published works. 'The Beacon' added in the margin.
- pp. 168-9 `Stanzas on hearing that Lady Worcester's artificial flowers remained in her hair to the last':
Oh! take those roses from her hair ...
In mockery of our bitter woe.
Attributed to T[homas] Campbell, but not included in his published *Works*.

- p. 169 `Sonnet':
O sing that sweet and soothing strain again! ...
And good, and holy must desert me too.
By E. T.
- p. 170 `Lord Byron in reply to - ':
When from the heart where sorrow sits ...
And bleed within their silent cell.
Written 'at Aston Hall'. Published as `Impromptu, in reply to a friend'
and dated September 1813. see Byron's *Complete Poetical Works*, no.
216.
- pp. 170-1 `Une Parisienne':
Jeune fille au sein de Paris ...
À la chaleur du Cachemire.
- p. 172 `To the Beauclerk family':
'Tis not fair Carr's gentleness ...
That first of joys - a happy Home.
- pp. 172-3 `On a faded Violet. Pisa':
The colour from the flower is gone ...
Is what mine soon shall be.
By T: M – n, based on a poem of the same title by Percy Bysshe
Shelley.
- p. 174 Untitled prose passage:
The pleasures of our early days glide noiseless by ... A mermaid's song
to tell the manner of joys that were?
- pp. 175-7 `Stanzas suggested by the following words, in the book of Judges: And
I saw a wayfaring traveller and I said unto him, "Whence comest thou,
and whither goest thou?":
Dreams of the morning ...
Whence do ye come and whither do ye go?
By A. d'Arblay, dated March 1829. Presumably Alexander d'Arblay
(1794-1837), the son of Fanny Burney (Madame Alexandre d'Arblay).

Loose poems tipped in

- p. 179 [Untitled]:
Why should my sweet Friend ...
With care their bold spirit can bind.
- p. 180 [Untitled]:
In vain I think - in vain reflexive weight ...
One who sincerely loved.

- p. 182 [Untitled]:
 And does my good Friend ...
 And my own giddy chattering Mood.
 Addressed to W. Ormsby Gore at Porkington, dated from The Mount,
 [?Shrewsbury], 31 December 1827, by an unidentified correspondent.
- p. 184 Untitled poem on an amateur theatrical performance:
 Now Expectation stands on Tiptoe Height ...
 Use well your hands - & w[-] obey the call.
 [?1820s]. Endorsed: `by W. Gore for Porkington Theatre'. Leaf
 damaged with partial loss of text.
- p. 186 `Lines on visiting Conway - Castle, North Wales, for the third time,
 after very long Intervals, between each visit':
 Proud Pile! whose Signal-Tower of yore ...
 I leave thee - To return no more.
 Signed `Senex' and dated October 1827.
- p. 188 Untitled poem:
 I send thee back my words to prove ...
 Open, generous & refin'd.
 By W[illiam] G[ore].
- p. 190 `How to make love like an Irishman':
 When you go courting ...
 I had fun and merriment.
 Watermark 1825.
- p. 216 Untitled poem:
 O hail to the day and success to the hour ...
 To watch o'er her interests such an Irishman's friend!
 By Martin Hawke (1777-1839, see *Alumni Cantabrigiensis*). Dated at
 Brussels, 17 March 1817. Inverted text.
- `To the Duke of Richmond' (^an additional verse by Mr Penn to an old
 Poem he had formerly written):
 On thee to whose old gartered shield ...
 Thy just, thy liberal sway.
 Charles Lennox, 9th Duke of Richmond was Lord Lieutenant of
 Ireland, 1807-13. Inverted text. Endorsed `Mr.O[rmsby] G[ore].'
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