

**CLUSTER OF NUTS, BEING
SKETCHES AMONG
MY OWN PEOPLE**

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Cluster of nuts, being sketches among my own people by Katharine Tynan

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KATHARINE TYNAN

**CLUSTER OF NUTS, BEING
SKETCHES AMONG
MY OWN PEOPLE**

A CLUSTER OF NUTS

BEING

SKETCHES AMONG MY OWN PEOPLE

BY

KATHARINE TYNAN

(MRS. H. A. HINKSON)

"Kindly Irish of the Irish,
Neither Saxon nor Italian."



LONDON

LAWRENCE & BULLEN

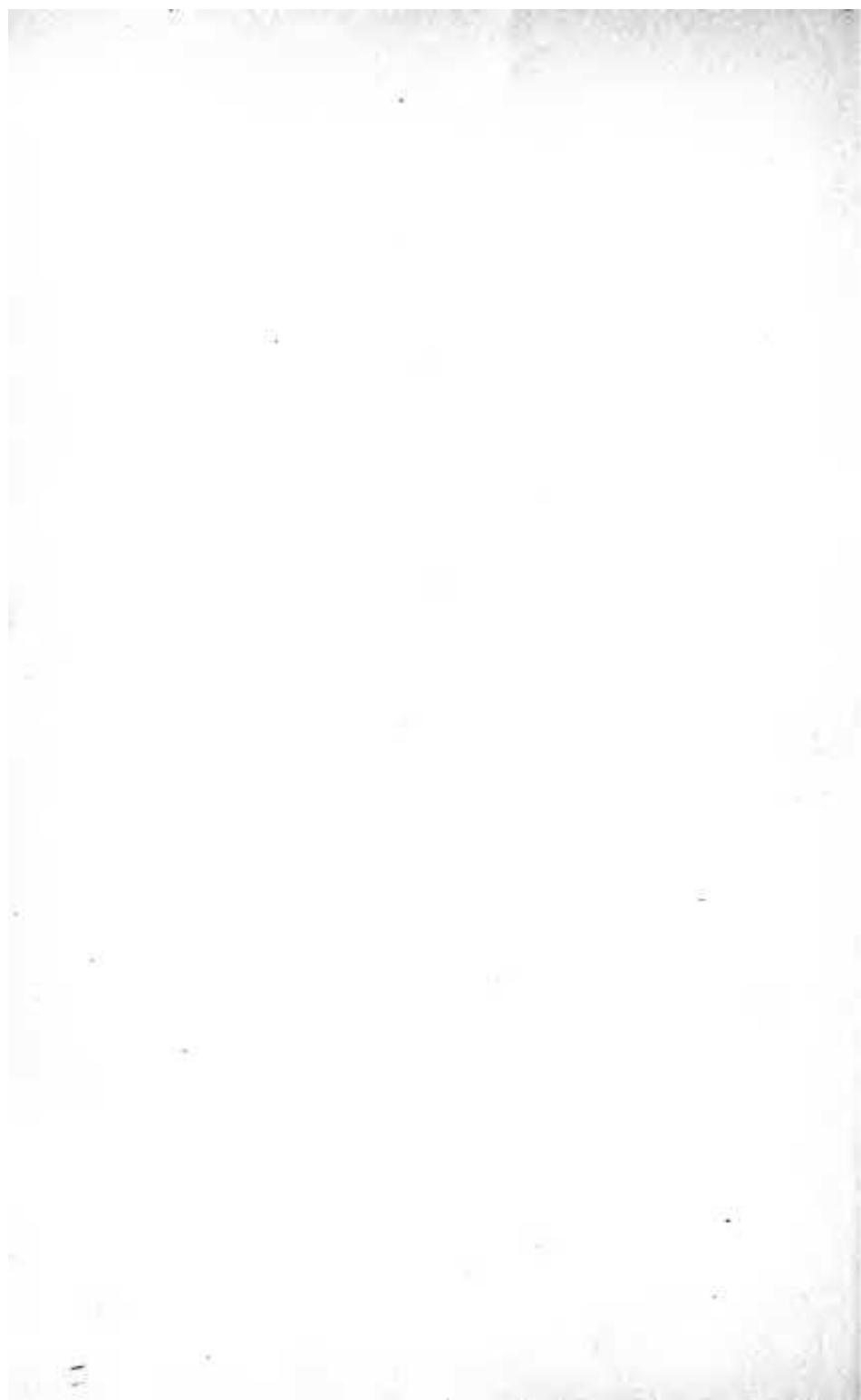
16, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C.

1894

Many of these sketches have already appeared in the "Speaker," the "Westminster Gazette," the "Weekly Sun" and the "Monthly Packet," to the editors of which I am under obligation for the first favour of their publication and the second of permitting me to republish them.

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TO
MARY GILL,
FOND AND ENDURING FRIENDSHIP.



*MO CRAOIBHIN CNO.**

*The Irish woods have sycamore and quicken,
Chestnut and beech and elm-trees set a-row;
And in the hazel copse the clusters thicken—
Mo craoibhin cno!*

*In the green hazels play the squirrel people,
Bright-eyed and brisk, not fearing any foe,
As safe above the world as daw in steeple,
Mo craoibhin cno!*

*The nuts are sweeter to the dainty squirrels
Than garden-fruit or blackberries aglow;
Sweeter than to the youth his brown maid's curls—
Mo craoibhin cno!*

*I wandered by the hazels ere they withered,
And heard the blackbird's liquid numbers flow;
And from the bough a cluster brown I gathered—
Mo craoibhin cno!*

*Russet and small, but still within the brownness
May hide some sweetness—pray you find it so!—
As pleases squirrels in the old wood's loneliness—
Mo craoibhin cno!*

*Brown nuts, my masters, from an Irish hazel!
But if ye will not their rough flavour, go
And leave my fruit for finer fruits that dazzle—
Mo craoibhin cno!*

* Ma creevin O, i.e., My cluster of nuts.



CONTENTS.

	PAGE
A VILLAGE GENIUS	1
WAYFARERS	13
A COUNTRY AUCTION	25
A HOUSE OF ROSES	37
A BOOK-LOVER.	49
HARVESTERS	63
SHAMEEN	79
A MARTYR INDEED	92
A FARMER'S TRAGEDY	115
FAREWELL TO BALLYSHANNON	127
CISSY: AN EXILE	138
A SPOILT PRIEST.	153
WAIFS	179
A DESCENDANT OF IRISH EARLS	194
MAD MOLLY	206
ROSE: FROM AN IRISH HEDGEROW	219
A VILLAGE PRIEST	231