along the ould turnpike; for don't you hear a deep scar undther his left eye." Doolan's bull-dog how he tares?"

nothin' else."

"Very well," says I, "but I'll wager you my life that there's the whole party goin' round the back way, and that this joker, whoever he is, that's comin' cantherin' along, is just on a reconitherin' thrip, to see a glass or so, and unknownst to himself, larned that this is the very spot where he everything to rights beyond; and then, if might, if he's a sthranger, be able to glanea we find that we have come over him, my

Now, you see, Mick's was a good mile out two on the head of it." of town, at laste; and the ould turnpike lay about a gun shot to the left of the house, more, tellin' Nelly what he thought was ladin' up to the Toomen by a round about afoot, and preparin' for the newcomer whoway that wasn't much thravelled, as the ever he might be, while myself was posted road past the doore was a great dale betther at the corner of the ould byre or stable with and shorter; but, it sthruck me, do you my heart goin' like the clapper of a mill, persave, that the party, if the party it hap-but middlin' detarmined, afther all, waitin' pened to be, might, by way of consalin' them-for the horseman that I knew would have to selves and avoidin' the high road, take the pass within ten yards of me, no matther desarted thrack as they could sthrike in up-whether he took the new road, or went on on the new line, at the lonesome corner this straight atords Listaddnen. side of the ould castle down near the lough, for, no doubt, although new comers, they five breathins' afther Harry left me, when had information enough of the lie of the up dashes a gintleman ridin' a coal black country, and perhaps of somethin' that horse which he reined up cautiously and

Afther listenin' about a minute or so, I that sthramed out of the little front windy. says over to Harry, with a jump on the flure, "blur an agers maybe this is the new when he came near the house that he took Gauger himself ridin' past this way to see if the bog side of the road so as that the noise there is anythin' in the win' that might in- of his horses hoofs couldn't be harde within, therfare with his doin's beyond, and to "you seem to be a purty old hand at the make sure whether your are here or not, as buziness at any rate; and, besides," says I, I'll be bail, Johnny the spy has been the moment I saw him put his foot on the collougin' with him since he saw you this ground, "if you're the boy I mane, that's the evenin';" but havin'neverlaid an eye on him right sort of a colour for you to ride a night myself, I axes Harry what kind of a lookin' like this, and nothin' surer, as you couldn't onshough he might be, and whether he was be noticed a yard off; howsomever, maybe, likely to be aisily handeled if I happened to afther all, you are merely some thraveller come into close quarters with him.

"but PhilCassiday saw him over at Dhrumsna, are just about the cut that I would expect and he says that he'd know him again, among from the mauraudin' breed that we have been fifty thousand, for, that he is a baldish talkin' about." blackavized man about forty-nine or there! Now, do you persave, this was all very

"Stop" says I "there's somebody goin' up laway, with his nose a little on one side, and

"Well then," says I, "off into the house "I do" says he, "but wait 'till the horse- with you, again, like mad, for I may be man comes up, and we see what sort of a right in my surmise afther all; for if it is lookin' article he is for a horse it is and my lad, and if he has got a wink of where you are from the spy, he'll smell a rat if he dosen't find you here; while if he finds you purty well saisoned, as you must, dear, purtend to be, whoever it is, if he happens to call, he may loither awhile and maybe take what's a foot here; for, no doubt, he has lave the boys a thrifle more time to put little information regardin' you and yours." hand to you, that we'll take an evenin' or

With that, in he bounces, into Mick's once

I hadn't been standing there over four or was far more sarious to the poor boy beside fastened carefully undther the big whitethorn that he saw glimmerin' in the light

"Troth," says I to myself, as I found enquirin' for the way, although from your "I never saw him in my life," says he, appearance you look rather suspicious, and