

curse iv the crose on the likes iv it. Tut, tut, Sweeny, darlint, sis she—for she had a winning way wid her—don't be after seein ghosts where there be none, sis she; and I said nought, for the grey mare, as the neighbours told me, was the better horse. And yer honour" (added Sweeny), "it just kem to this—we wrought night and day till we got the money that bure me off; and blessins on the hand that helps the widdy and her childer, and tuck me to the rale Land iv Promise, flowin wid milk and honey; for I've a cow in the field, and a hive in the garden; and the pigs (good luck to them) swim about the woods on their own legs eligant; and if hivin spares me to bring away the childer and the mother of them too, they'll bliss the day I slipped into the tub, and draemed a draem iv the grate ship."

After our dose of calm, we were again visited by unpropitious weather; the sun refused to shine for days together, and we had a reasonable chance of running bump upon the west coast of Ireland. But, kind reader, we will now part company, and bear away on our different courses; for I am unwilling to bring forward fresh and disagreeable pictures to displace the pleasing feelings which the contemplation of friend Sweeny's conduct cannot fail to inspire; and in this mood I take a kindly farewell of all who have exercised patience enough to accompany me thus far.

THE END.