

wants a master, 'tis me. 'Tis but two days ago there was a trifling difference between me and the gentleman I sweep for ; he chanced to run his nose against one of my knuckles, and though I forgave him, he's just as bad for bearing malice as the doctor. 'Tis wonderful how tender skins are out of Kerry. So he's out of temper, and I'm out of place : and I'd like to be for a bit where I can talk with the tongue my mother gave me."

"But you don't even know where I'm going——"

"Sure, that's your honour's affair. 'Tis none of mine. A man must be somewhere ; and one place is no better than another, out of Tralee."

It might certainly be of use to have a comrade of so accommodating a disposition, who would be, more or less, at one's orders : and she had said nothing about its being needful for me to go alone.

"Well then," said I, "buy a couple of horses, and what you need. We'll go on together till I give you occasion to knock *me* down——"

"Divvle a fear of that, sir," said he, with a grin. "I'm the laste unpaceable boy alive ; and if the haythens here will be running up against me fist, 'tis their own business : 'tis none of mine."

CHAPTER VII.

IN a few days we were in the heart of the mountainous country which lies between Buros, in Hungary, and the River Muros, where it enters Transylvania. It was slow and difficult travelling,