

that ye'll know it again. Ha, ha, ha, but it's the law that's hard up for representatives when it picks out the like of you to do its work.

CONS.—Another word and you'll be my prisoner. Men, I call upon you in the name of the law to disperse or suffer the consequences!

BARNEY—Then Mr. Man-of-Law we'll suffer the consequences, but as I'm a livin' man it's yerself that'll suffer more than we will.

*(Seizes CONSTABLE and trips him.)*

So ye'll order us to disperse, will ye? *(Holding him down.)* Faith we'll show ye how we obey yer law. Boys, bring a rope till we tie his heels.

*(Enter MR. O'DONNELL, L)*

MR. O'D.—What is this? Barney, you rascal, what are you doing?

BARNEY—Faith yer honor, I'm only layin' down the law.

MR. O'D.—Let the man go this minute!

BARNEY—Well since it's Mr. O'Donnell that orders it I'll obey, but I'd rather take some of the law-consate out of him.

*(Releases CONS. who rises.)*

CONS.—You scoundrel, you'll pay for this!

MR. O'D.—Tut, tut, man; the boy meant no harm. Leave matters as they are.

CONS.—Leave matters as they are! I'll have every one of them in jail in an hour! I'll teach them to have respect for the law, the young vagabonds—

*(Stops suddenly as MR. O'D. places in his hand a piece of silver.)*

Thank you; sir, thank you. It'll be all right. I know the young fellow meant no harm. It was only a joke—only a joke, sir. Good-day, sir, good-day and thank you, sir.

*(Touches his hat and exit R.)*

MR. O'D.—Barney, I would advise you to keep your hands off the law in future or it may prove stronger than you. Have you seen Maurice down this way?

BARNEY—No, Mr. O'Donnell, he has'nt been around since we have been here.

MR. O'D.—*(Moving to R.)* I will find him below, I suppose. Remember what I said, Barney,—take care of the law.

*(Exit R.)*

BARNEY—Begorra boys, Mr. O'Donnell spoiled our fun. Did ye see the law puttin' out its fist an' pullin' in its tongue when it saw the money? Bad cess to the law, say I!

DARBY—Never mind the law, Barney, but tell me what's the matter with young Mather Maurice?

BARNEY—Faith I don't know Darby, but I must say that there is something wrong. Him that used to be so jolly an' light hearted is now