

as he shook hands with the captain and then sat down, casting a casual eye at the decanter and glasses on the table; "but me friend can tell ye that we trated the more like pares av the rellum than savagerous cannibals that 'ud ate ye without salt."

"I believe you," said P——, taking a glass from the rack; "help yourself, Mr. Hanlon; crossing with me to-night?"

"I am that. Your good health, captain; your good health and proshperity to ye. I take it kindly av ye to be so conshideate av me, in your own cabin, too. O dear, I've had a weary time in the thrain from London."

Then he turned to me and gripped my knee with his huge hand. "'Tis a quare wurld—a quare, quare wurld. Nivir did I think we two 'ud ivir meet again."

We rapidly exchanged our experiences since we had parted in Levuka town in Fiji ten years before, and I learned that my former shipmate was now a married man, and the proprietor of a thriving hotel in County Wicklow. He had been to London to see a sister, and was now returning home.

"D'ye moind that divil av a Proctor?" he said to me, as he put down his glass.

"Indeed I do, Terry. And do you know that he is still alive and 'going strong'? I saw in a newspaper last year that he had got into trouble with the French people in New Caledonia for smuggling, and was put in prison."

"Prison! Sure he's the man that 'ud enjoy a prison."