

party consisted of the Captain and Kate, Randall and Mrs. Barry, Mr. Lee, Mr. Guirkie and Father Brennan. After a few minutes the latter came ashore, and waving his hat in adieu, the little Water Hen moved off gently from the wharf. She had not cleared it a cable's length, however, when a brown water spaniel, followed by a tall old gray haired man, in a long skirted coat, was seen running down to the beach. The old man kept waving his hand as he hobbled along, but the dog who had reached the shore before him, sprang into the water and made for the little vessel, howling most piteously as he buffeted the waves. The yacht hove to for a moment, the dog was lifted aboard, and then the old man apparently satisfied with what had taken place, fell on his knees and with uplifted hands seemed to pray fervently for a happy voyage.

Next day the Water Hen returned, but none of the party was seen to step ashore but Kate and the Captain. Where the others went to, no one here can tell. It is generally surmised, however, that the United States were their destination, and that Lanty Hanlon and his winsome wife

Mary Kelly of the black hair, went out with them, having been snugly ensconced under the Water Hen's hatches before she weighed anchor on the evening of her departure from Castle Gregory.

Rodger O'Shaughnessy, now too infirm to venture on so long a voyage remains at the castle at his old occupation. Once or twice a week he burnishes up the old silver salver as usual, and tells how often it has served wine to the lads and ladies at Castle Talbot.

With respect to Ephraim C. B. Weeks—he was never seen but once after the trial, and that was at the Liverpool Packet Office in Derry. A friend of mine who was present at the time, assures me, he did nothing but curse Ireland "and all the darn'd Irish in it" from the time he entered the office to buy his ticket till he left it.—He swore "you'dn't find such a tarnation set of varmint in almighty creation, and when he got t'other side of the big pond, if he worn't agoin to give them jessie in the newspapers," and then lighting a cigar, he took his valise in the one hand and umbrella in the other and started for the boat.

THE END.