

by the dog stoppin', that the men are a purty good sthretch on the way; although we have not much to dhread, as long as that cut-throat inside there is not with them."

"Never mind that," says I, "for I'll warrant you that they won't go the whole way without him; and now that he appears to be a thrifle in our power, it'll be a nate job, indeed, if we let him do much in his line of buziness to-night."

"Begorra," says Mick, "they can't go by the glen any way; for I harde this mornin' that it's fairly dhrowned with wather these four days in consequence of the late storm; but I'd advise you to take care of my joker within, for when he opened his coat in the shop, he gave it a shake which threw it back a little, and showed the but end of a couple of pishtols that were stuck in the inside pockets."

"That's not very pleasin' intelligence," says I, "but be the mortal we must do somethin' with him, or else all the fat's in the fire."

"You be off, anyway, Jack," says Harry, "and I'll dog him just as you say; and, if all goes to all, we must gather all we can beyant, and have a fair scrimmage for it; for there are half-a-dozen Queen Ann's loaded in the kiln. But, before goin', Jack, if anythin' happens to me, you will promise to bear a word to her, for you and I are of the same blood, and that's aquel to somethin' on a pinch. You know what to say. And if to-morrow mornin', Sunday and all as it is, you hear it tould opposit the Chapel out, afther prayers, that a fine still and runnin' was taken, no later than last night, out of the hands of Harry Phracy, you will be able to state, at laste, that I didn't show the back same of my stockin' when it came to the scratch; so, now, give me your hand on it."

"Is it my hand you mane?" says I, catchin' a houl't of him by the fist and lookin' him sthraight in the face at the same time, for Mick brought a candle with him. "If it is," says I, "there it's for you; and it's you that may make yourself aisy in regard to my puttin' my shouldher to the wheel on the presint occasion, or doin' anythin' else that you might ax the Lord betune us, for there never was a Thrainger yet that didn't stick to

a Thracy's back when there was need of it; and I'm the very boy that's used to a small taste of hard service now and then, and am now both ready and willin' to go with you to the thin end of the world and jump off; or wade through fire and wather for you."

After givin' him the right kind of a squeeze—one that had manin' in it—Mick and myself laves him standin' in the dark in an ould empty room at one end of the house, where there was a broken windy through which he could see the white thorn in the light comin' from the shop, and get a full view of Kelly the moment he went out and mounted; and in we bow'd again into the room where my gintleman was endeavourin', with the tears in his eyes, to finish the last dhrop of a stiff tumbler of Sealtheen that was made by Nelly, herself, who, afther what Harry had tould her, undherstood the ins and outs of the whole matther in the right way, when Mick handed her a bottle and whispered, "The Gauger," for he knew from Cassiday's description, of which he harde, that it was Kelly himself that was in the shop, and no other person brathin', and was just as sensible that the word he let out was as good as if he had been prachin' from the althar to her for six months.

"I suppose," says he, endeavourin' to catch his breath as we both step'd up to him, "that the poor fellow is aisy enough for the night, or soon will be, in consequence of his little frake;—but, let me say" says he pullin' out a sippeny and handin' it over to Mick, "that the divil of the like of that has crassed my lips for the last twenty years, barrin' onst, in the County Galway where there was a few barrels of it hilt without a tint of wather, at Martin's election

"Thank your honour," says Mick, endeavourin' to keep him as long as he could in chat. "I'm glad its to your likin' and, as for the poor boy himself, I may safely say that I never saw him so far gone afore. But, Jack," says he, turnin' round to me, mind that you call for him betimes in the mornin', as they'll not know beyond what has become of him, and be frighten'd in regard to what he has about him."—for Mick, do ye undherstand, harde almost all of our conversation afther my customer arrived.