

from so gerin' an' huntin' about decent people's premises when the whole world is gone to roost; and," says he, gettin' sthraightened up entirely, and givin' the table a kick that made the Gauger throw an eye atords the doore. "I'm the very boy that knows the differ, and can hould my own in spite of all the informers and thraitars that ever hung their heads or blackened the green sod of ould Ireland with their cowardly, nightly thracks, since the days of their ringleadher in the ould House of Parliament."

"Harry, Harry," says Mick, bouncin' over to him, and thryin' to put his hand on his mouth, afther he was sure he finished the last word; "blood and turf, what's the matther with you, or what's got into you, or come over you, to behave in that manner to an honourable gentleman, a friend of Mr. Shara's, that has never laid or wouldn't lay a sthraw in your way, and has never clapt his eyes on you afore, but merely stepped in just to take a quiet dhrop this dreary night, and enquire the way to his particular acquaintance's house, you unfortunate tempered man, you."

"Oh, never mind him," says Kelly, "for the poor fellow's the worse of the wear, and the sooner you get him to bed the better; for I raly believe," says he, as he saw Harry's head fall once more upon the table, "that, from the great quantity he must have taken, he naither knows what he's sayin' or doin' to-night; and can, therefore be scarcely blamed for what he has just done; although he's a little violent, I admit."

As soon as the Gauger had finished, Mick and myself lays houl't of Harry, and sthreens him out of the room, as if we were takin' him along the mud wall wing to bed, for the body of the house was built with stone, Javin' Kelly, at the same time, with a sneezin' hot tumbler in his fist, that we knew would take him some time to finish; although short a payriod as he was in the dhrink, we harde that the devil of his aquel at dhrinkin' was to be found in the parish; and some went so far as to say that he kilt a relation of the Lodhers of Bonnybeg, through the manes of makin' him lend a hand at finishin' the last aggin of a thirteen gallon keg that they settled betune them in two days and a part of

a night, over in the county Roscommon, where they were obliged to fly off from some of Luke White's men, in consequence of attemptin' to intherfere with a great runnin' that was gettin' up for the election.

"Now," says I to Harry, when we got fairly out of earshot, "afore I came into the house, I had a great notion to give that joker's horse a wide birth of it, and let my darlin' foot it for the remaindher of the journey, if he is determined to pay you a visit on the presint occasion; but on succond thought, I was afearcd that he might not be exactly alone, and that some spy or other was loitherin' about to see how things got on; and I began to think, too, that, whether there was any one convaynient or not, it would be better not to rouse his suspicions, with the whole party perhaps within call of him, but to wait until we saw a little more of his manuevers, or got him something farther from town, when, without doin' him any sarious injury, chance might throw an opportunity in our road of disposin' of him in a more effectual and satisfactory manner. So now," says I, "I'll just step out, as if there was nothin' in the wind, and be off, like a gun, on Slasher, takin the short cut across the fields, for I know every inch of the way as well as if it was broad daylight, and when you see him fairly in the saddle, and find which way he is goin', keep afther him cautiously, takin' the first turn to the left, and keepin' inside the double ditch along the hill, if you find he doesn't intend to lade the party down through the whinny glen; although, from the road they have taken, I'm sartin they have got ordhers to go as far as the lonesome gap near the corner below the ould castle; for they can sthrike in there, upon the sthraight line, or go down to the edge of the bog, and wait till he comes up, just as they like; but as we can take a short cut of them, no matter what way they go, I'll wait for you in the gap, where you'll be sure to find me, when he has aither passed by the glen as you'll make out yourself, or by the spot where, I'll be bound to you, I'll rache now, afore one of them will get within half a mile of it."

"That will do, Jack dear," says he, "but you'll have to be middlin' brisk, for I know,