

"That rope's not made yit, Captain, dear." No, no, my pride niver carried me that high yet."

"Quit the country, sir; quit the country—that's my advice to you—and quit it immediately, too, for I can save you no longer."

"Cudn't ye hould out for another year, Captain?"

"No, sir, nor for another week, either. Are you not aware that the abduction of Miss Hardwinkle is a transportable offence? But why another year, pray?"

"Well, there's a sort of a sacret in that," responded Lanty, wiping the blood from his face.

"And what's the secret?"

"Why, then, it isn't much to spake of, Captain, only in regard of a bit of a girl up here, that I had a kind of a notion of, and she tells me she's not just to say ready yit."

"Ho! ho! that's it—well never mind, I'll make her ready—who is she?"

"A girl of the Kelly's of Minadreen, sir."

"A daughter of one of my tenants—very well, send her up to Castle Gregory to-morrow or next day, I'll give her her outfit. Send her up, and prepare yourself to leave, for you're not safe here an hour."

"Captain," said a policeman, touching his cap, "Lanty Hanlon, I fear, has escaped."

"Shouldn't doubt it, sir, in the least," replied the Captain. "By the lord Harry, sir, you should every man of you be drummed out for a set of poltroons. Ten constables and couldn't make a single arrest. I shall see to it, sir. You have the Yankee still in custody, I trust."

"No, sir, he has escaped also, in the confusion."

"What! gone!"

"Sir, he's no where to be found. This, I suspect, belongs to him, but —"

"What's that? Ah! his silver card case. Well, sir, you needn't mind looking

after him now. His detection at present would answer no purpose. Let him go. He has seen enough of Ireland without visiting our jails, I suspect, by this time," and saying, the Captain advanced to the ladies and suggested that all, including the priest and Dr. Horseman, should spend the night at Castle Gregory.

"You must excuse me," said Horseman, "I purpose leaving Derry to-morrow by the first boat for Liverpool."

"That can't be," interrupted Kate, "you must give me an opportunity to make up our quarrel. I shan't listen to such a thing."

"Impossible," said Horseman, "I shall quit Ireland to-morrow, without fail."

"With very bad impressions of the country, I fear," said the Captain.

"Humph!" responded the Doctor, shrugging his shoulders, "that's as it may be," and thanking the several parties for their hospitality during his short stay, bade them farewell, and pursued his way in the direction of the little inn of the village.

Father John now begged to be excused also, but Kate and Mary soon prevailed on him to bear them company, and taking the light-keeper's arm he followed the Captain, supporting Mary and Kate on either side, light-hearted and happy, to pay a visit to Uncle Jerry, and bring him also with them if possible to Castle Gregory where no doubt they should find Randall Barry, impatiently awaiting their return.

As they wended their way to Greenmount, the Captain suddenly enquired of Kate where Else Curley had gone, and how she felt after the death of her old enemy, Robert Hardwinkle.

"She's gone to Benraven," answered Kate, "and gone never to return till her body be carried to her sister's grave in the old church-yard at Mossmount. Her parting with Mary Lee, her foster child, was a melancholy one, and yet, though I thought her heart would break, she never shed a