

tumbler fallin' on the flure when it was smash'd into smithereens; while, with a rapid and appalin' glance atords me, his head slowly sunk down on the table, as if it was all over with him in airnest.

"Well, well you foolish crayture," says I, talkin' to myself, to be sure, "but you're the unfortunate boy, with your goin's on; howsomever, I'll see you in cloth market at any rate afore I go; as, without my stayin' with you, I think you'll be middlin' aisy for the rest of the night afther that stiffner.—Oh dear! oh dear!"

When I got through with my lamentation, round I goes into the shop, through a little narradoorway betunethekitchenandtheroom where I was standin', and findin' my gintleman lanin' on the counther, with his ear cocked for everythin' that was goin' on, although talkin' to Fogarty at the same time, I asked Mick, in a sort of a pig's whisper, which I knew would rache the lad opposit, to come round and give me a hand in gettin' Harry to bed, as he was now perfectly helpless, and I wasn't able to manage him alone.

"I'll be with you in a jiffy," says he, "and would have been there afore, only that I've been givin' this gintleman a thrille of information regardin' the road to Mr. Shara's and the murther that was lately committed near Listadden; as he had the kindness to inform me that he's acquainted with the family, and is goin' out to spend a day or two with them; although he has selected a very dark night, in those disturbed times, for his journey."

Now, you see, I know that Mick made up the story of the murther just to hit a point, and keep my boy back, if he happened to be the man that he almost believed him to be; so, takin' the words out of his mouth, I told him that I didn't think there was much danger; and, besides, that if the gintleman was goin' that way, that I'd go home myself, instead of goin' to town, as his company would be agreeable, and I would thry to make mine so, and come over again for Harry in the mornin'.

This whole scene, from Harry's lavin' the stable, past in the coorse of a few minutes; but, my Joker, buttonin' up his coat which he opened when he came in, informed us

that he was on horseback, and, not supposin' that I had a baste to ride, expressed his thanks for my offer; turnin' to Mick, at the same time, and statin' that, as he felt a little damp, he thought he'd just step round and take a dhrop of somethin' hot; and, then, bid us good night.

CHAPTER III.

"What's the matther?" says Kelly—for Kelly it was, by his mug, sure enough, as we all three bowled into the room together, and saw the flure covered with pieces of delf and broken tumblers.

"It's a boy of the Thraecs," says Mick, pointin' over to Parry, "who is a little overtaken to-night," givin' him at the same time a shake or two by the shouldher, by way of rousin' him up and gettin' a word or so out of him.

"He appears to have dhrank an immensity," says my customer, sittin' down apposite him, and puttin' his nose over the only tumbler that was on the table, by way of discoverin' what sort of stuff he was about to get himself.

"You may well say that, your honor," says Mick, givin' Harry another shake, "and sorry I am to say that the divil himself—the Lord betune us and harm—wouldn't keep him from it, when Le has once got a few shillin's in his pocket."

With that, my jewel, Harry raises his head in the most bewildered manner that cver was on the face of the whole born globe, and when he caught a glimpse of my on-shough, saited forninst him out, begorra, I think it was the natest done thing that I ever laid my eyes on in the coorse of my whole life.

"Wha' do you want here, you intherloper, you, with your starin' and your lookin'," says he. "Maybe you're another gaugerin thief like the rest of them, that's comin' round honest people's hedges and ditches, prowlin', sasin', and plundherin', and makin' desolation in the counthry! If you are," says he, risin' and slappin' his breeches pocket by way of carryin' out what I said about his havin' his money snug and oily in the same, "I'm of the Thraecs that can conshume both you and yours, and keep you