

would rot off him in less than a week. Are we cels or pad docks, that we are sent to live in a loch?" Marking, however, a narrow portion of the ridge which dammed up the waters of the neighboring pool, whence our domicile derived its supply, I set myself to cut it across, and had soon the satisfaction of seeing the general surface lowered fully a foot, and the floor of our future dwelling laid bare. Click-Clack, gathering courage as he saw the waters ebbing away, seized a shovel, and soon showed us the value of his many years' practice in the labors of the stable ; and then, despatching him for a few cart-loads of a dry shell-sand from the shore, which I had marked by the way as suitable for mixing with our lime, we had soon for our tank of green water a fine white floor. "Man wants but little here below," especially in a mason's barrack. There were two square openings in the apartment, neither of them furnished with frame or glass ; but the one we filled up with stone, and an old unglazed frame, which, with the assistance of a base and border of turf, I succeeded in fitting into the other, gave at least an air of respectability to the place. Boulder stones, capped with pieces of mossy turf, served us for seats ; and we had soon a comfortable peat fire blazing against the gable ; but we were still sadly in want of a bed : the fundamental damp of the floor was, we saw, fast gaining on the sand ; and it would be neither comfortable nor safe to spread our dried grass and blankets over *it*. My comrade went out to see whether the place did not furnish materials enough of any kind to make a bedstead, and soon returned in triumph, dragging after him a pair of harrows which he placed side by side in a snug corner beside the fire, with of course the teeth downwards. A good Catholic prepared to win heaven for himself by a judicious use of sharp points might have preferred having them turned the other way ; but my comrade was an enlightened Protestant ; and besides, like Goldsmith's sailor, he loved to lie soft. The second piece of luck was mine. I found lying unclaimed in the yard, an old barn-door, which a recent gale had blown from off its hinges ; and by placing it above the harrows, and driving a row of