

ed no possible precaution; examining the outside carefully for tracks, and sending the dogs forward. The latter, however, were so tired, after three days' continuous work, that he had to give up.

He had reached the last half but one, and as it contained no caves, and was a level plain, he had to search for the lower one just over the pass, when he was startled by the sound of a rifle from a rabbit hole across the path, attracted my attention, and on a closer view I could see a man's face of a man's foot.

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When we turned that corner we were within ten yards of the end. The figure came up to him; a great, brawny, broad-shouldered Celt, with twinkling black eyes, and a broad, grinning mouth.

He stepped back a few paces and scanned the rock above attentively. "Come, then, your honor, and I'll give you the pleasure of a shot with the best I can offer, and maybe something more besides."

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