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e math gu le6r 's gu seas e ri buille neo ri tuiteam neo sian sam bith a thachras dha." "0," ors' esan (am fear eile), "ma's ann mar sin a tha," ors' esan, "chan-eil an gnothach buileach cho duilich leam." Agus chaidh na ceardan uile gu leir gu ob- air agus chaidh an Cupan ineach a dheanamh a null as ur. Agus chaidh fheuchainn an uair sin le cinnt agus bha an cupan cho laid-ir agus cho math ' s a ghabhadh e. Agus neo-ar-thaing nach robh Fear a' Chbta Li? athghlais a' gabhail a'chothraim agus e a' tionndadh a'-chupain. Agus 'nuair a fhuair e an cothram ghearr e leum agus amach a thug e leis a' chupan. Agus thog am fear le each uile gu leir airson a dhol as a dheoghaidh agus dh'eibh an Ceard Mor, "0," ors' esan, "leigidh sinn leis a bhith 'falbh," ors' esan. "Cha ruig sinn a leas a dhol as deaghaidh an fhir ud tuilleadh," ors' esan. "Tha fios agam a nist," ors' esaji, "CO a th'ann. Siod'agad," ors' esan, "Mac Righ nan Collachan Oir, agus chan- eil," ors' esan, "air an t-saoghal seo neo air an domhan aon a chumas uidh ris. Agus tha e cho math dhuinn," ors' esan, "a lei? geil air falbh." Agus ranaig iad shios far an robh an long agus chuir iad an long air a' mhuir agus amach a thug iad. Agus nuair a thill iad air n-ais bha an Cupan ineach aca deiseil. Agus thug Fear a' Chbta Liathghlais an Cupan Ineach do Fionn agus shin Fionn... sheall Fionn an Cupan ineach dhi-se. "Agus a nist," ors* esan (Fionn) mise 'gad chur-sa fo gheasaibh: "Tha mi 'gad chur fo gheasaibh, Agus fo chroisibh, 'S fo naoidh buar mathraichean "tha And the Man with the Light Gray Coat, to be sure, took this opportunity as he was turning the cup. And when he got the chance, he took a leap and off he went with the cup. The smith and all the others got up to pursue him, but the smith called out, "Oh," said he, "we'll let him go," said he. "It is not worth our while to pursue that man any longer," said he. "For I know now," said he, "who he is. That is," said he, "the Son of the King of the Gold? en Pillars and neither in the world or in the universe," said he, "is there one who can keep up with him. And we may just as well," said he, "let him go." So they arrived at the ship down below and they put the ship to sea and off they went. And when they returned home, they had the Clawed Cup ready. And the Man of the Light Gray Coat gave the Clawed Cup to Fionn and Fionn extended...showed the Clawed Cup to her. "And now," said he (Fionn), "I am putting you under spells: "I am putting you under spells. And crosses. And under nine constraints of walking. Wandering fairy-mothers. The Lamb weaker and more misguided than Yourself, To take from you your head and your ears And your livelihood. Unless you have one foot on the little House And one foot on the big house And your face towards every kind of Weather that comes from the sky. When I return." And whatever trip that was that Fionn and his companions made to the hunting moun? tain, or wherever they went, when they re- Rt. 19, near Invernes" Inverness 1/2 mile off Cabot Trail Neirs Harbour Rt* 105, 6 miles West of Baddeck HOliU