

was more fortunate. But, as his means increased, he did not confine himself to the business in which he had been brought up, but he became an extensive ship-owner; he also became a partner in a cotton-mill concern. He was elected a member of the town council, and was distinguished as a leading member and orator of the guild. Eventually, he rose to be one of the city magistrates. He is now also an extensive landed proprietor; and I even hear it affirmed, that it is in contemplation to put him in nomination for some place or another at the next election. Such things happen, doctor—and wha would hae thoct it o' Jock the Duncie?

Now, sir, (added the dominie,) so far as I have been able, I have given you the history o' your class-fellows. Concerning you, doctor, I have known less and heard less than o' ony 'o them. You being so far away, and so long away, and your immediate relations about here being dead, so that ye have dropped correspondence, I have heard nothing concerning ye; and I have often been sorry on that account; for, believe me, doctor—(here the doctor pushed the bottle to him, and the old man, helping himself to another glass and drinking it, again continued)—I say, believe me, doctor, that I never had two scholars under my care, o' whose talents I had greater opinion than o' Solitary Sandy and yoursel; and it has often vexed me that I could hear naething concerning ye, or whether you were dead or living. Now, sir, if ye'll favour me wi' an account o' your history, from the time o' your going out to India, your auld dominie will be obliged to ye; for I like to hear concerning ye all, as though ye had been my ain bairns."

"There is little of interest in my history, sir, said the doctor, "but, so far as there is any, your wish shall be gratified." And he proceeded as is hereafter written.

### THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

"In your history, sir, of Venturesome Jamie, which you are unable to finish; you mentioned the rivalry that existed between him and me, for the affections o' bonny Katie Alison. James was a noble fellow. I am not ashamed that I had such a rival. In our youth I esteemed him while I hated him.—But, sir, I do not remember the time when Katie Alison was not as a dream in my heart

—when I did not tremble at her touch. Even when we pulled the cowans and the cowslips together, though there had been twenty present, it was for Katie that I pulled mine.—When we plaited the rushes, I did it for her. She preferred me to Jamie, and I knew it.—When I left your school, and when I proceeded to India, I did not forget her. But, as you said, men go there to make money—so did I. My friends laughed at my boyish fancy—they endeavoured to make me ashamed of it. I became smitten with the eastern disease of fortune-making, and though I did not forget her, I neglected her.

But, sir, to drop this; I was not twenty-one when I arrived in Bombay—nor had I been long there till I was appointed physician to several Persee families of greath wealth—with but little effort, fortune opened before me. I performed a few surgical operations of considerable difficulty, with success. In several desperate cases I effected cures, and my name was not only spread through the city, but throughout the island. The riches I went to seek I found. But even then, sir, my heart would turn to your school, and to happy hours I had spent by the side of bonnie Katie Alison.

However, it would be of no interest to enter into the details of my monotonous life. I shall dwell only upon one incident, which is, of all others, the most remarkable that ever occurred to me, and which took place about six years after my arrival in India. I was in my carriage, and accompanying the remains of a patient to the burial ground—for you know that doctors cannot cure, when Death is determined to have its way. The burial ground lies about three miles from Bombay, across an extensive and beautiful plain, and the road to it is by a sort of an avenue, lined and shaded on each side by cocoa-nut trees, which spread their branches over the path, and distil their cooling juice into the cups which the Hindoos have placed around them to receive it. You can form but a faint conception of the clear azure of an Indian sky, and never had I seen it more beautiful than on the day to which I refer, though some of the weather-prophets about Bombay were predicting a storm.

We were about the middle of the avenue I have described when we obertook the funeral of an officer who had held a commission in a corps of Sepoys. The coffin was carried