

day or so to rest; and when I set out for the north again, I shall be glad to undertake any business you may be pleased to commit to my care. Now that the rising has actually begun, it may be as well for you to have some organized means of communication with your friends in the north. In that way I may be able to render some little service to the Prince, without leaving the old folks unprotected."

"Surely, Charles, if ever a man had cause to thank God for the loyalty of his friends, I have. We of the 'persecuted remnant' have taken up this cause as a religious duty, and I rejoice that so many fully realize this. I could never, at my advanced age, have taken a share in this campaign had I not felt that the God of our fathers was with us. I am fondly hoping that an opportunity may be afforded us of joining with others of the 'Gentle Persnasion' in Edinburgh in the Holy Eucharist according to the use of our old Scottish Church. There is still a meeting-place in Carrubber's Close, whence the faithful have not yet been driven. But,—here come our scouts. Alistair has a pleasant surprise in store for him."

Charles turned his eyes in the direction indicated by Darvel, and saw a small detachment of six, one of whom he easily recognized as his brother, coming towards them at a smart trot, and he at once returned to his cart. Alistair did not at first observe Charles, whose back was turned to him; but as soon as he reported to his superior officer, he followed his men, who had gone to picket their horses. As he approached the cart, and saw the well-known figure in the droll attire, he laughed aloud for very joy.

"Man, Charlie, but I'm delighted to see you! Tie up your horse, and come and give me all the news. How are my father and mother? I hope they're not beginning to fret about us."