THE HOUSE WITH THE GREEN SHUTTERS

BY GEORGE DOUGLAS.

CHAPTER XX .- (Continued.) "Eh? What?" cried Gourlay vancing up the Fechars Road. "Eh— fond of Hegel.—Yes, I am inclined to splurge!" think that he was a little too fond of "Aye, aye," said Sandy Toddle; "that

the nip. "We'll postpone the drink to a more was a drink.

convenient opportunity.' He toddled away, having no desire Gourlay. bition of his dem'd unpleasant man- theme? What did he say of it, may I

straight towards the student. Of the presence young Gourlay did not dare mair's the pity o' that, Deacon. truth that he would have cut a remarkable figure in any society. He modestly enough. had big splay feet, short stout legs, "Oh, he would be sure to think there ears, and in mid-week, when he was isfaction that a pareeshioner of mine is unshaven, his redness revealed more a la-ad of such brilliant promise!" plainly, in turn, the short gleaming stuble that lay like rime on his chin. Though the elder Gourlay disconsidered the church and thought little of

portance" was one of his picknames. The influence of a wealthy patron then presented him to Barbie. Because he Che tables were turned at last. had taken so long to get through the. His father had a generous impulse party to excuse his own slowness in getting through it, partly that the sovereign. greater glory might redound on him "I'm kind o' hard-up," he said with by a plodding effort of slow years, always exaggerate its importance-did it not take them ten years to understand folk." it?-whose has passed the system, then, is to their minds one of a close and Gourlay went away. corporation, of a select and intellectual few, and entitled to pose before the Because their stupidity rule was a law sacrosanct and holy. He was forever talking of the "Unifed by a peculiar vanity of some Scots Halls, and so on, because to talk of intellectual ordeal required of a "Meenster." When a peasant says "He went

down upon our great essayist.

eral men in Barbie who liked to talk

in that way, and among them Puffy

Importance, when graciously inclined.

found ready listeners to his pompous

blether about the "Univarsity." But

Gourlay blushed and thanked him.

venture.

were a prize winner? He was appoint-

"Jutha tho!" grinned the Deacon. the Black Bull door, wondered if Hegel the young ministers."

ing to his son. If Gourlay suspected him of pulling the young fellow's leg, likely as not he would give an exhi
"Oh, he's sure to be popular, he me o' last year's early tatties. They're grand when they're gude, but the feck o' them's frostit."

"You could set fire to his braith!" cried Wabster. "A match to his mouth grand when they're gude, but the feck o' them's frostit."

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venture to enquire?' Beneath the pressure of his father's Rev. Mr. Struthers it may be said with to splurge. "He seemed to think there was something in it," he answered,

and a body of such bulging bulbosity, was something in it," said the ministhat all the droppings of his spoon— ter, staring, and wagging his pow. which were many—were caught on the "Not a doubt of tha-at, not a doubt round of his black waistcoat, which al- of tha-at! There must have been ways looked as if it had just been something in it, to obtain the palm of spattered by a grey shower. His eye- victory in the face of such prodigious brows were bushy and white, and the competection. It's the see-lect intelhairs slanting up and out rendered lect of Scotland that goes to the Unithe meagre brow even narrower than versity, and only the ee-lect of the seeit was. His complexion, more especial- elect win the palm. And it's an ly in cold weather, was a dark crimson. auugry of great good for the future. The purply color of his face was inten- Abeelity to write is a splendid thing for sified by the pure whiteness of the the church. Good-bye, John, and allow side whiskers projecting stiffly by his me to express once moar my great sat-

His eyes goggled, and his manner at Mr. Struthers, he swelled with pride to all times was that of a staring and think that the minister should stop his earnest self-importance. "Puffy Im- offspring in the main street of Barbie, to congratulate him on his prospects. Struthers was a man of lowly stock They were close to the Emporium; and who, after a ten years' desperate bat- with the tail of his eye he could see tle with his heavy brains, succeeded at Wilson peeping from the door, and the long last of it in passing the ex- listening to every word. This would be aminations required for the ministry. a hair in Wilson's neck! There were

University himself, he constantly mag- to John for the bright triumph he had him with all the greater abandon into nified the place in his conversation, won the Gourlays. He fumbled in his

who had conquered it at last, and issued from its portals a fat and pros- keep your pouch.—No nonsense now!" mastered a system, not by intuition but eye. "That's just for use if you hapmaun spend as much as the rest o'

"Yes, faither," said the youngster, That grimly-jocose reference to his poverty was a feature of Gourlay's made the thing difficult, their vanity his family. It excused the smallness leads them to exalt it. Woe to him of his doles, yet led them to believe Struthers the Senatus Academicus was plenty of money if he would only con-

the Deacon, flattered by the minister father, hale-fellow-well-met with Pate and threateded to split his mouth, and chap takes to hinging round bazrs, as gathered up the reins. "Ta-ta, Deacon; Gourlays," said he. "Aye, aye; and these things shows that they, too, are Wylie-Lord, but young Gourlay was he went as white as the wall behind intelligent men, and know the awful the fine fellow! Symptoms of swell- him. head set in with alarming rapidity. He Among his other follies, he assumed him always; verra bad brows, indeed. sibility, "Auld Gourla could conquer through his Arts course in three years, that he might show in a single after- would, who had it in him to do great a goner, sirs; a goner! licensed," he wants you to see that he was capable, he immediately allow- In this, he was partly playing up to a he's a smart man himself, and knows ed himself a veiled insult towards the foolish opinion of his more ignorant what he liked best of all was to stop a newly-returned student in full view after, and in their hearing, he yelled ed with pleasure at the criticism of the news; "and what was it, Sandy?" of the people, and talk learnedly of blatantly to Swipey Broon, to come on his character which was, nevertheless, his courses—dear me, aye—of his and have a drink of beer. Swipey was a compliment to his wits. He felt that Swipey Broon—and, eh, and that Mccourse, and his matriculations, and his a sweep now, for Brown the ragman he must play up at once to the character of the cha lectures, and his graduations, and his had added chimney-cleaning to his ter assigned him. "Ho, ho, my lads!" thingumbobs. That was why he bore occupations—plurality of pro- he cried, entering with a splurge, "let's kind; a verra bad lot!" said Sandy, fessions, you observe, being one of the make a night o't. I should be work- and wagged a disapproving pow. "Allow me to congratulate you, features of the life of Barbie. When ing for my degree to-night, but I sup- "Here they all got as drunk as drunk John," he said, with heavy solemnity
—for Struthers always made a congre—
for Struthers always made a congre—
he was as black as the ace of spades, the time comes." "What did I tell colliers! Young Gourlay got a blood—
the snarled, leaping up; quick to feel colliers! Young Gourlay got a blood—
the slight, blatant to resent it. gation of his listener, and droned as if a most disreputable phiz. And when ye?" said McCraw, nudging an elbow- ied nose! Then nothing would serve mounted for a sermon. "Ye have done Gourlay yelled his loud welcome to that and Gourlay saw the nudge. Here at him but he must drive back wi' yuong excellently well this session; ye have grimy object, what he wanted to con- last he had found the sweet seduction Pin-oe, who was even drunker than indeed. Ex-cellently well! Ex-cellently vey to the two girls was: "Ho, ho, my of a proper pose—that of a grand himsell. They drave at sic a rate that "Tell me now," said the cleric, "do speak to ye, I prefer to go off and of his qualities. Would he continue career was rising at the far-end. They you mean to take your Arts course in drink with a sweep, d'ye see? That to appear a genius, then he must con- roared and sang till it was a perfect three years or four? A loang Arts shows what I think o' ye!" All that tinue to display that excess which- affront to God's day, and frae sidie to course is a grand thing for a clairgy- summer John took an oblique revenge so he wished them to believe-alone sidie they swung till the splash brods man. Even if he spends half a dozen by patently rejecting their advances prevented his brilliant achievements. were skreighing on the wheels. At a years on't he won't be wasting his and consorting instead, and in their It was all a curious vicious inversion. quick turn o' the road they wintled Gourlay glanced at his father. "I pany. Thus he vented a spite which mean to try't in three," he said. His he had long cherished against them how I drink," Gourlay seemed to an- and glowering frae them! When young father had threatened him that he for their former neglect of Janet and swer—"that is why I don't do great Gourlay slid hame at dark, he was in girl. Dem'd glad to get back to town must get through his Arts in three years—without deigning, of course, to had been welcome at well-to-do-houses them, were it not for this." Thus him fact that is why I don't do great dourse, ne was in gleeful ignorance, were the signs of a such a state that his mother had to had been welcome at well-to-do-houses them, were it not for this." Thus hide him frae the auld man. She had no feet a least, however plant in speech, at least, however plant in speech, at least, however plant in speech, at least, however plant is why I don't do great dark, ne was in gleeful ignorance, were the signs of a gleeful ignorance, were the signs of a lourist such a state that his mother had to hide him frae the auld man. She had

the man of abeelity you have shown rankled in the boy's mind. Now, how- vincing. yourself to be. Tell me now," he went ever, some of the local bigwigs had an on, "have ye heard ainything of the opinion (with very little to support it) new Professor of Exegesis? D'ye know that he was going to be a successful when a new crescent moon was pointman, and they showed a disposition to ing through the saffron sky like the lit Young Gourlay knew nothing of the be friendly. John, with a rankling tip of a finger, the city fathers had pens at the Gourlays but she clypes. new Professor of Exegesis, but he an- memory of their former coldenss, flout- assembled at the corner of the Fleckie swered, "Very well, I believe," at a ed every overture, by letting them see road. Though the moon was peeping, plainly that he preferred to their com- the dying glory of the day was still "Oh, he's sure to do well, he's sure pany—that of Swipey Broon, Jock Mc- upon the town. The white smoke rose to do well! He's one or the best men craw, and every ragamuffin of the straight and far in the golden mystery town. It was a kind of back-handed of the heavens, and a line of dark finished his book on the Epheesians. stroke at them. That was the paltry roofs, transfigured against the west, It's most profound! It has taken me form which his father's pride took in wooed the eye to musing. But though a whole year to master it." ("Garvie him. He did not see that he was harm- the bodies felt the fine evening bathe their sagacious pows owre; and, eh, and kissed it, "most dear rememon the Ephesians" is a book of a hun- ing himself rather than his father's them in a sensuous content, as they but he was this waster!—according to brance!" dred and eighty pages.) "And, by the enemies. Harm himself he did, for you smoked and dawdled, they gave never their way of it—and, oh, but he was the

ed to the Professoriate the same year that I obtained my license. I remem
when the bodies assembled next day for their "morning," the Deacon was that I obtained my license. I remem
able to inform them that young Gour
dagman came round the corner, stag
"True!" said the er ber to have heard him deliver a lecture lay was back from the College, dafter gering.

leg as far as he wanted it. said, "I played him like a kitten wi' a spoke. cork and found out ainything and eagerly.

everything I wished. I dithcovered that crowd "Wee be damned," said Wabster; he's in wi' Jock Allan and that crowd as thick as thieveth. Ye ken what enormuth! He took a gey nip last endured the burden of a young Gouron German philosophy, and I thought thummer, and this thummer I wager lay. "In broad daylight, too!" he sighin it excellently good. But perhaps," he he takes mair o't. He avowed his plain ed. "De-ar me, has he come to this?" alarm, and started round, to see his added, with solemn and pondering intention! I mean to kick up a bit of father and the Rev. Mr. Struthers ad- brows, "perhaps he was a little too a dust,' thays he. Oh, but he's the he has! He's as phull of drink as a

"Ou," said Tam Wylie, "dinna be "He's very popular," said young hard on the ministers. Ministers are just like the rest o' folk. They mind

Gourlay's frostit in the shaw already doubt it'll be a poor ingathering." "Weel, weel," said Tab Wylie,

"Oh, it'th a grai-ait pity," said the Deacon, and he bowed his body solemnly with outspread hands. "No Sandy Toddle. "There was debauch in doubt it'th a grai-alt pity!" and he the flap o' the tails o't." wagged his head from side to side, the picture of a poignant woe.

"I saw him in the Black Bull yestreen," said Brodie, who had been silent hitherto in utter scorn of the lad they were speaking of-too disgusted gentleman to wear a lordly coat withto open his mouth. "He was standing drinks to a crowd that were puffing him up about that prize o' his.' "It's alwayth the numskull hath the

most conceit," said the Deacon. "And yet there must be something in him too, to get that prize," mused the ex-Provost.

"A little ability's a dangerous thing." said Johnny Coe, who could think at times. "To be safe you should be a genius winged and flying, or a grawling thing that never leaves the earth. It's the half-and-half that hell gapes for. And owre they flap."

But nobody understood him. "Drink and vanity'll soon make end of him." said Brodie curtly, and snubbed the

Before the summer holiday was over (it lasts six month in Scotland) young Gourlay was a habit-and-repute tippler. His shrinking abhorrence from the scholastic life of Edinburgh flung the conviviality he had learned to know trouser pocket, and passed him a at home. His mother (who always Gourlay were in bed) often let him in during the small hours, and, as he hur ried past her in the lobby, he would Hoo! perous alumnus. Stupid men who have he shot at the youth with a loaded hold his breath lest she should smell it. "You're unco late, dear," she would pen to be in company. A Gourlay say wearily, but no other reproach did fancy to a girl in a public house he's talk now, when he spoke of money to the Fleckie road. In his crude clay himself fonde of the dram, as a means wil ye. that shall scoff at any detail! To that he was only joking, that he had ly; had he lived in a green quiet place, ped him. That's a gate mony a ane he might have learned the solace of | gangs." sent to shell it out. And that was nature for the wounded when eve sheds "That's verra true-now that ye men-Roman Curia, and each petty academic what he wished them to believe. His her spiritual dews. But the mean tion't," gravely assented the ex-Propride would not allow him to confess, pleasures to be found at the Cross sat- vost. His opinion of Brodie's sagacity, the Deacon, "or he wudny-un went even to his nearest, that he was a isfied his nature, and stopped him mid- high already, was enhanced by the reversity." "Mind ye," he would say, "it failure in business, and hampered with way to that soothing beauty of the mark. "Indeed, that's verra true. But takes a loang time to understand even financial trouble. Thus his manner of woods and streams, which might have how floes't apply to young Gourlay in the workings of the Univairsity—the warning them to be careful had the brought healing and a wise quiescence. particular, Thomas? Is he after some Senatus and such-like; it's not for everyone to criticise." He implied, of everyone to criticise." He implied, of cash," thought the son, as he watched course, that he had a right to criticise, having passed triumphant through the having passed triumphant through the having passed triumphant through the large triumphant through the having passed triumphant through the large triumphant through the Flattered (as he fondly imagined) by amongst them. Yet even his hench-counter talking till her, a cigarette men saw through his swaggering. tipped by his mother, tipped by his Swipey Broon turned on him one night,

had a wild tendency to splurge. And, the pose of a man who could an he Oh-oh, young Gourlay's just a goner! were really nice girls, in spite of their the pose to him. "Devilish clever!" he parentage, and, as they came down the heard them whisper one night as he Is this a new thing?" street, they glanced with shy kindness stood in the door of a tavern; "he could at the student, from under their broad- do it if he liked, only he's too fond ye know!" brimmed hats. Gourlay raised his in o' the fun." Young Gourlay flushed answer to their nod. But the moment where he stood in the darkness, flush- stooping down to Toddle to get near pretty misses; I'm on bowing terms homme manque, of a man who would when they dashed from this side o' with you, and yet when I might go up be a genius were it not for the excess Skeighan Drone, the stour o' presence, with the lowest of low com- "You could do great things if you owre; and there they were, sitting on till the hat leapt on his startled cran in the country, their father's unpopu- every glass he tossed off seemed to that, puir body! The two women were "We-ell," said Mr. Struthers, gazing larity had cut them off from the social hint in a roundabout way at the glori-obliged to carry the drunk lump to his and buck. "No life at all," he cried, down the Fechars road, as if visioning life of the town. When the Provost ous heights he might attain if he didn't bedroom—and you fassle far ga'en in as he shot down his cuffs with a jerk, great things, "it will require a strenu- gave his grand spree on Hogmanay drink it. His very roystering became a consumption, too, they tell me! Ou, and swung up and down the barroom ous and devoted application—a strenu- there was never an invitation for the pose, and his vanity made him royster he was in a perfectly awful condition; of the Red Lion. He was dressed in a ous and devoted application—even from Gourlay youngsters. The slight had the more, to make the pose more con-

CHAPTER XXI.

On a beautiful evening in September, hear o' that!" day, and every other man seemed to When the bodies assembled next day have been precing the demijohn.

than ever, and that he had pulled his "Young Gourlay's drunk!" blurted And there's no decency in young Gour-

-I edged the conversation round on "he's as fou as the Baltic Sea! If you purpoth! Unless he wath blowing his trump—which I greatly doubt—they're He'll be round the corner directly." "De-ar me, is he so bad as that?"

"Yis, Pravast," hiccupped Brown," whelk-shell's phull of whelk. He's nearly as phull as meself.-And be Hegel." Mrs. Eccles, listening from students are a gey squad. Especially gorra, that's mighty phull," he stared suddenly, scratching his head solemnly as if the fact had just occurred to him.

Then he winked. "You could set fire to his braith!"

ing shoulders as they lurched together, sometimes with the road between them.

"I kenned young Gourlay was on the uddle when I saw him swinging off this morning in his great coat," cried "Man, have you noticed that, too!" cried another eagerly. "He's aye warst wi' the coat on!"

"Clothes undoubtedly affect the character," said Johnny Coe. "It takes a out swaggering."

"There's not a doubt o' tha-at!" approved the baker, who was merry with his day's carousal; "there's not a doubt o' tha-at! Claes affect the disposection. I mind when I was a young chap I had a grand pair o' breeks-Wull I ca'ed them-unco decent breeks they were, I mind, lang and swankle like a ploughman-and I aye thocht I was a tremendous honest and hamely fallow when I had them on! And had a verra disreputable hat," he added-"Rab I christened him for he was a perfect devil-and I never cocked him owre my lug on nichts at e'en but 'Baker!' seemed to whisper, 'Baker! Let us go out and do a dash!'-And we generally went." 'You're a wonderful man!" piped the

"We may as well wait and see young Gourlay going bye," said the ex-Provost. "He'll likely be a sad spectacle." "Ith auld Gourlay on the thtreet the nicht?" cried the Deacon eagerly. "I wonder will be thee the youngster afore seemed to sit up now, after Janet and he gets hame! Eh, man-" he bent his knees with staring delight-"eh, man, if they would only meet forenenst uth!

"He's a regular waster," said Brodie. "When a silly young blood takes a she utter. "I was taking a walk," he always done for-I've observed it times would answer thickly; "there's a fine without number. At first he lets on shrewdness from where he sat on his The spell lasted but a moment, one moon!" It was true that when his that he merely gangs in for a drink; terrible depression seized him, he was what he really wants, however, is to sometimes tem to seek the rapture see the girlo Even if he's no great and peace of a moonlight walk upon toper to begin with, he must show there was a vein of poetry; he could be alone in the country, and not lone-

tumbler at his elbow. When a young other hip, I have verra bad brows o'

Have ye heard about him at the Skeighan Fair?" said Sandy Toddle. "No, man!" said Brodie, daughters of the ex-Provost. They associates; it was they who suggested down and keeking at Toddle in his interest; "I hadna heard about tha-at!

"Oh, just at the fair; the other day, "Aye, man, Sandy!" said big Brodie "Aye, man," nodded Brodie.

telled it. There's not a haet that hap- his long white delicate hands, holding vating softness, a foise day, a day when yet, in spite of their present young Gourlay has a black eye."

werena fit to be his door mat; for it could only gloat and be dumb. was only the fire in the ruffian made

"True!" said the ex-Provost; "true! again, and we're driving in his father's

and recled himself as he lay. He's just a mouth! 'Start canny fellow. I like a man to be punctual. time to time, as he waled, he wiped himself as he lay. and you'll steer weel,' my mother used Business training, you see yes, by nose on his sleeve "Is he a wee fou?" said the Deacon to say; but he has strated unco ill, and Gad, two thousand parcels a week go he'll steer to ruin."

"Dinna spae ill-fortune!" said

never despise a youngster for a random on the gravel at the door. "Thank broach unpleasant news. It was start. It's the blood makes a breenge. "Well, I like young men to be quiet," that meanth. He'll turn hith wee said the ex-Provost, raising his hands in solemn reprobation. He raised his have them a wee soft than rollickers."

puts hith forefinger to the pen, I'm eyes to heaven at the same time, as if "Not I!" said the baker. "If I had theemth he drinkth it pained them to look on a world that a son, I would rather an ill dell sat Aird, till I get my flask filled." fornenst me at the table, than parratch in a poke. Burns (God rest his Aird ha-ad'd, and slapped the breast banes!' struck the he'rt o't. Ye mind pocket of his coat.

what he said o' Prince Geordie 'Yet mony a ragged cowte's been known To mak' a noble aiver; And ye may doucely fill a Throne, For a' their clishmaclave There Him at Agincourt wha shone, Few better were or braver; And yet wi' funny queer Sir John He was an unco shaver

For monie a day 'Damn't, but Burns is gude." "Huts man, dinna sweer sa muckle!"

frowned the old Provost. "Ou, there's waur than an oath nov and than," said the baker. "Like spice was a lauchable dirt, that."

Toddle. the truth, he was gey fou.) "Alexander Toddle was his name: 'Dim it!' he far-away. used to squeak, for he had been a Scotch cuddy in the Midlands, and sions of a last day at home were bitwhiles he used the English. 'Dim it!' ten in on his brain as by acid, in the said he. I like a man that says very middle of his swaggering gusto. 'Dahm't.'

"Aye, but then, you thee, you're an seemed a fine thing to go splurging off artitht in wordth." said the Deacon.

"Ah well" said the ex-Provost. his boots at the thought of going back Burns proved to be wrang in the end to accursed Edinburgh-to those lodgo't, and you'll maybe be the same. ings, those dreary, damnable lodgings. George the Fort' didna fill the throne | Thus his nature was reduced to its real verra doucely for a' their cleishma- elements in the hour of leaving home; claver, and I don't think young Gour- it was only for a swift moment he forlay'll fill the pulpit verra doucely for a' got to splurge, but for that moment the money-you deserve something. ours. For he's saftie and daftie baith- cloak of his swaggering dropped away and that's the deidly combination. At and he was his naked self, morbidly least, that's my opinion." quoth he, alive to the impressions of the world. and smacked his lips, the important afraid of life, clinging to the familiar

be kind to folk. There may be a posibeelity for the Gourlays in the young-

ster yet!" moment his sonsy big wife came out, C'way in, man, and have a dish o' tea | couthie laurel by the Red Lion door! wi' me!'

He glanced up at her with comic -and And away went the fine fud-

"She's a wise woman, that," said the kenned no to flyte, and he went like a | was the blusterer once more. "Right!" lamb. "I belie he'th feared o' her," snapped my cigar."

thae lamb-like!!" "Leave him alone!" said Johnny Coe, who had been drinking too. "He's the only kind heart in Barbie. And Gourlay's the only gentleman."

"Gentleman!" cried Sandy Toddle. "Lord save us! Auld Gourlay a gencounter talking till her, a cigarette dropping from his face, and a half-fu' whom the drink gave a courage.

"Yes, gentleman!" cried Johnny, to back till it rested on his collar, his sworn at. But he felt that it was no fair hair hanging down his brow. Then in anger. He still clung to his master "Brute, if ye like, but aristocrat frae he sprang to the driving seat and hand. "I've been fifty year wi elbow on the counter and a hand on his dacent wife, and a bigger field-oh, see and behave yourself!" he flung this, it seems, is the end o't man," said Johnny, visioning the pos- across his shoulder, and they were off world, if he swalled his neck till't."

"It would be a big conquest that!" Deacon. said the Deacon-"Here comes his son taking his ain share o' the earth at ony rate."

Young Gourlay came staggering round the corner, "a little sprung" (as bad as they had hoped to see him. self to everything they saw John zigluckily, however, failing to see a stone before on the road, he tripped and went sprawling on his hands and and knees. A titter went.

'Tyutse man!" Tam Wylie rebuked

him in a careless scorn. With a parting scowl he went swaggering up the street. "Aye!" said Toddle drily, "that's the

Gourlay possibeelity." CHAPTER XXII. "Ah, ha, Deacon, my old cock, here you are!" The speaker smote the Deacon between his thin shoulder-blades. The speaker was Davie Aird, drape long fawn overcoat reaching to his fashion of the horsey. He paused in with. "It was Drucken Wabster's wife that his swaggering to survey the backs of

rattled again.

Wonder what's keeping the out of our place, and all of 'em up to without speaking. Once or twice time! Ah, there he is," he added, as moistened his lips, and cleared baker, "dinna spac ill-fortune! And the harsh grind of wheels was heard throat, and frowned—as one who we

God, we'll soon be in civilization." Young Gourlay entered great-coated encased in senility, was ill to dist and lordly, through the two halves of he was intent on nothing but the that easy-swinging door.

"Good!" he cried. "Just a minute.

"My weapon's primed and ready,"

John birled a bright sovereign or the counter, one of twenty old Gourlay had battered his brains to get together for the boy's expenses. The young fellow rattled the change into his trouser pocket like a master of millions.

The Deacon, and another idler or two, gathered about the steps in the darkness, to see that royal going off. Peter Riney's bunched-up little old figure could be seen on the front seat of the gig: Aird was already mounted behind. The mare (a worthy successor in a bun it lends a briskness. But it to Spanking Tam) pawed the gravel needs the hearty manner wi't. The and fretted in impatience; her sharp ing his hands with that pitiful gesty Deacon there couldna let blatter wi' a ears, seen pricked against the gloom, hearty oath to save his withered sowl. worked to and fro. A widening cone kenned a trifle o' a fellow that got of light shone out from the leftward n among a jovial gang lang-syne that lamp of the gig, full on a glistening used to sweer tremendous, and he bude to do the same the bit bodie!—so he laurel, which Simpson had growing by his porch. Each smooth leaf of the used to say 'Din it!' in a wee sma green bush gave back a separate voice that was clean rideec'lous.—He gleam, vivid to the eye in that pouring yellowness. Gourlay stared at the "What was his name?" said Sandy bright everygreen, and forgot for a moment where he was. His line part-"Your ain," said the baker. (To tell ed, and-as they saw in the light from the door-his look grew dreamy and

The truth was that all the impres-

That gusto was larely real, true, for it to College in a gig; but it was still "Ye're an artist in spite," said the more largely assumed, to combat the sorrow of departure. His heart was in and the known. That was why he "Tyuts," said the baker, "folk should gazed with wistful eyes at that laurel them, express their emotion in clump, so vivid in the pouring rays. So vivid there, it stood for all the dear country round which was now hidden He would have said more, but at that by the darkness; it centred his world among its leaves. It was a last picture of loved Barbie that was fastening on 'ing with Peter so keenly that Gourle with oh! such a roguish and kindly of loved Barbie that was fastening on smile, and, "Tom, Tom," said she, his mind. There would be fine gardens what are ye havering here for? in Edingurgh, no doubt, but, oh, that It was his friend; he had known it al- always been faithful and submissi ways.

hunkers—for fine he saw through her of those moments searching a man's Barbie. He was the only human being "Ou aye," said he, "ye great nature to its depths, yet flitting like a Gourlay had ever deigned to joke with muckle fat hotch o' a dacent bodie, ye lonely shadow on the autumn wheat. -I'll gang in and have a dish o' tea But Aird was already fidgetting. "Hurry up, Jack," he cried, "we'll need | the going of everything. It cut Gour to pelt if we mean to get the train." Gourlay started. In a moment he had ed. ex-Provost looking after them. "She slipped from one self to another, and he splurged, "hover a blink till I light his heavy boots, striking on

He was not in the habit of smoking gars, but he had bought a packet on gone twenty yards, he stopped, ourpose, that he might light one be- came back slowly. "Good-bye, sir," fore his admiring onlookers ere he went said witch a rueful smile, and held away. Nothing like cutting a dash. He was seen puffing for a moment with indrawn cheeks, his head to one side, the flames of the flickering vesta bye!" lighting up his face, his hat pushed Peter wondered vaguely why he

with a bound. "Im-pidenth!" said the outraged away.

Peter Riney was quite proud to have the honor of driving two such bucks pride, and watched his old servan to the station. It lent him a consequence; he would be able to say when he came back that he had been "awa they phrase it in Barbie), but not so wi' the young mester"-for Peter said "mester," and was laughed at by the Webster and the ragman had exagger- Barble wits who knew that "maister" ated the condition of their fellow-toper. was the proper English. The splurg-Probably their own oscillation lent it- ing twain railled him and drew him out in talk, passed him their flasks at the zagged, it is true, but otherwise he Brownie's Brae, had him tee-heeing at was fairly steady on his pins. Un- their nonsense. It was a full-blooded night to the withered little man.

That was how young Gourlay left Barbie for what was to prove his last session at the University. All Gourlay's swankie chaps had

gone with the going of his trade; only well, and retrieve the situation Peter Riney, the queer little oddity, abandoned the sensible direction remained. There was a loyal simplicity in Peter which never allowed him chance, as men are apt to do wh to question the Gourlays. He had been spairing. And chance betrayed too long in their service to be of use He found himself of a sudden to any other; whele there was a hand's end of his resources. turn to be done about the House with Through all his troubles his or the Green Shutters, he was glad to solation was the fact that he had have the chance of doing it. His re- John to the University. That spect for his surly tyrant was as great something saved from the wreck as ever; he took his pittance of a any rate. More and more, as his wage and was thankful. Above all he supports fell away, Gourlay attach worshipped young Gourlay; to be in himself to the future of his sor touch with a College-bred man was a became the sheet-anchor of his reflected glory; even the escapades If he had remained a prosperous noised about the little town, to his John's success would have been when he heard them talked of. "Ter- he might have been at heart. Bu r'ble clever fallow, the young mesterand hardy, too; infernal hardy!" Loyal one thing, the son's success Peter believed it.

But ere four months had gone, Peter was discharged. It was on the day duced a minister, a successful "I heels, with two big yellow buttons at after Gourlay sold Black Sally, the one of an esteemed profession. hadna heard o't.—Curious that I didna the waist behind, in the most approved mare, to get a little money to go on that success would be a salve to G

It was a bright spring day, of enerthem side by side before him, as if to the pores of everything seemed opened. spiered her mysell, and she says make sure they were the same size. He People's brains felt pulpy, and they was letting the Deacon see his ring. sniffed as with winter's colds. Peter the father's eyes. Nor did his "Aye, aye; there'th thmall hope for Then pursing his chin down, with a Riney was opening a pit of potatoes the Gourlayth in him!" said the Dea- fastidious and critical regard, he pick- in the big garden, shovelling aside the son's prosperity. "I have put ed a long fair hair off his left coat foot-deep mould, and tearing off the through his Arts," thought "How do you ken?" cried the baker. sleeve. He held it high as he had seen inner covering of yellow straw-which "He's no the first youngster I've seen them do on the stage of the Theatre seemed strange and unnatural, somethe wiseacres o' the world wagging Royal. "Sweet souvenir!" he cried, how, when suddenly revealed in its glistening dryness, beneath the moist dark earth. Little crumbles of mould through Diveenity. My boy can s way," said the parson, stooping to Scotch in his ministerial jocoseness, and the like, without drinking in every had been a blitheness in the town that trickled down, in among the flattened cooing, mating for the coming year. "Waiting for Jack Gourlay," Aird He fell to sorting out the potatoes, "He's off to College throwing the bad ones on a heap aside -"tattie-walin," as they call it in the Still there's a decency in daftness. trap to meet the express at Skeighan north. The enervating softness was at

work on Peter's head, too, and fre

Gourlay watched him for a long tim like him to hesitate. But the old before him; it was mechanical soothing and occupied his whole Gourlay, so often the trampling without knowing it, felt it brutal wound the faithful old creature dre ing at his toil. He would have for it much easier to discharge a younge and a keener man.

"Stop, Peter," he said at last don't need you any more." Peter rose stiffly from his knees an shook the mould with a pitiful gestu from his hands. His mouth was fall slack, and showed a few yellow "Eh?" he asked vaguely. thought that he must leave the Gor lays could not penetrate his mind. "I don't need you ainy more," Gourlay again, and met his eye stead

"I'm gey auld," said Peter, still sha "but I only need a bite and a sup. Ma I'm willin' to tak onything." "It's no that," said Gourlay sour

"it's no that. But I'm giving up t business.' Peter said nothing, but gazed awa down the garden, his sunken mou forgetting to munch its straw, whi dangled by his chin. "I'm an auld se vant," he said at last, "and mind

he flashed in pride, "I'm a true ane." "Oh, you're a' that," Gourlay gru ed; "you have been a good servant. "It'll be the poorhouse, it's lile mused Peter. "Man, have ye no ng for us to do?" he asked pleading Gourlay's paw clamped. "Noathi Peter," he said sullenly, "noathing and slipped some money into Pete heedless palm

Peter stared stupidly down at th oins. He seemed dazed. "Ave wee he said; "I'll feenish the tatties at one rate."

"No, no, Peter," and Gourlay gripp him by the shoulder as he turned h to his work, "n, no; I have no right keep you. Never mind about so suddenly after sic a long ser It's just a bit present to mind vo to mind you o'-" he broke off sude ly and scowled across the garden Some men, when a feeling tour others by an angry scowl-ha themselves inwardly, perhaps, for t weakness in being moved, hating, the occasion that has probed weakness. It was because he felt par behaved more sullenly than u Peter had been with Gourlay's fath in his present master's boyhood, h in his humble way was nearer t grain merchant than any other man and that, in itself, won him an affect tion. More, the going of Peter mean lay to the quick. Therefore he scow

Without a word of thanks for money, Peter knocked the mould the other clumsily, and shuffled awa across the bare soil. But when he h his hand.

Gourlay gripped it. "Good-by Peter! good-bye; damn ye, man, good

"Oh, gang away!" cried Gourlay "gang away, man!" And Peter went

Gourlay went out to the big gree gate where he had often stood in h going down the street. Peter was bowed that the back of his velv coat was half-way up his spine, the bulging pockets at the corners mid-way down his thighs. Go had seen the fact a thousand times it never gripped him before. He st till Peter disappeared round the o' the Brae.

"Aye, aye," said he, "aye, aye. T. goes the last o' them. It was a final run of ill-luci brought Gourlay to this despera When everything seemed to go him, he tried several speculation a gambler's hope that they m fairs, that is, and trusted ent

in speech, at least, however ple it was the whole of life to him. justify the father's past and prev being quite useless; it would have lay's wounded pride; the Go would show Barbie they could flo come. Thus, in the collapse fortunes, the son grew all-imp poverty seem to him a just bar "surely he can do the rest Lots of young chaps, when the v through their Arts, teach the s swells to get a little money to do the like!" Again and again Gourlay felt himself slipping und the world of Barbie, his hopes to John in Edinburgh. If would only hurry up and get thro to make a hame for the lassie and the auld wife!

(To be continued.)

NO 38

THE STRAMER WILL

Captain Bonsor and Men Came South

Vancouver. Nov. 2

Pheasant, which has b

the Skeena river between ton and Hazelton dur mer, was wrecked in ver Dam, a point 14 from Hazelton, and wi News of the wreck the Camosun last nigh The accident occurre vember 16th. The Phea in command of Capt. trips on the river la the close of through was engaged by the g used in blowing up which lay directly in river steamers. She this work when the a The machinery, accor ports received from the work, with the result drifted several yards finally piling up on s the centre of the rive punctured and she wa The current soon sw the rocks and she dri bank, where she now ed heavily to starboard

under water. The water off the where the steamer lies deep, but fortunately the deen water and re Capt. Bonsor and th crew managed to get a came south by the Ca

The Pheasant, a si steamer, was acquire ningham Hardware Westminster, by Capt sociates. A year or so was operated on the New Westminster When taken over from minster company she and during the past

as an independent boa PRESIDENT AN

Addressed Men of .

Panam Washington, D. C., dent Roosevelt on his Panama, on the Unit ship Louisiana, mixed officers and men, of w the highest comm cipated in the chief r and visited the bran and Navy union, whi Ization of about fifty Louisiana, and whos was down in the ho was passing Hattara home, the President

a knot in excess of quirements. On the homeward entertainment was g in honor of the Pro Roosevelt. This took early part of the voys at night. The Pre Roosevelt and the of were the guests of h the front seats, wh scattered around the and the bridge and oth tage. Sunday, as the ing the Virginia Cap delivered a speech

department steam

hours the vessel

eighteen and a half kn

KING GEORGE AN Rumor That Severe Him Not to Visit

sembled on board the

Rome, Nov. 28.-Greece, who has bee Victor Emmanuel h Greece by way of Bri Rumors are current king's hesitation bef upon the Pope at the from an internationa matter. France, it him not to go, and in norted by Great Brit while the Vatican pr bility of the visit Hungary, and Germa the only power indiffe

CARNEGIE TRUS Organization Has Be

M. Schwab One

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov nounced here last n ganization of the Ca which is to be locate had been completed. directors includes former president of Steel Co. The capita the company is \$1,50 subscription for the more than \$5,000,000.