

He agreed to gang and show them the man that nicht. Willie's trunk was on board the Smack that day, and some o' Peggy's things that she managed to smuggle out to me, —they little suspectin' what was to tak place.

About nine o'clock at night we baith started up the Bonnington road to a place appointed to meet Willie—we got safe to the Ministers hoose—and the marriage was completed without interruption.

We then went to the Black Bull Inn, whar a nice little supper had been ordered by Willie. About eleven o'clock, a post chace, ordered by Willie, came to the door, and we entered it, the man being ordered to drive to the shore, where the Leith and London Smacks lay.

But just before we got to the foot o' Leith walk, a number o' sailors, armed wi' cutlasses and pistols stopped the coach, and openin' the door, they seized puer Willie and handcuffed him, after a fearfu' resistance on his part. He called on several persons near for help, but they seein' the man-o'-war offisher and his men a' around, they were afraid to interfere.

We were then pulled out o' the coach, and the man and it ordered back to Edinburgh.

Poor Peggy's tears and intreaties were a' in vain wi' these hard hearted men—sae we had to gang hame on our ain feet, and the puer young thing in a half married state like to break her heart.

Shortly after she got hame, her faither cam in, but did not say where he had been;—we afterwards learned that he was with the press-gang, but kepet back out o' sight. Puer Willie was ta'en handcuffed that nicht on board the sloop-o'-war;—in vain he entreated the Captain to let him write a letter to his faither, wha would prove that he never was a sailor.

The Captain said as his Majesty was sae muckle in want o' men he would just keep him, landsman tho' he was, and he at ance gied him a place on the gun deck, as a landsman.

A' this we afterwards learned by a letter frae a Leith