

within the last few days found a letter of my father informing their father and mother of his marriage; this he produced in testimony of the truth of his assertion; Willie took it from his hand, and looking over it, said with great coolness:

“I'm astonished you did not burn this; had the certificates never been found, this letter might have done damage to your grandchildren.”

He was quite unable to make restitution of the money he had been drawing from the estate for so many long years. He was a lazy man, and had given up his profession upon the death of his father, from which time he had been defrauding us. He would now be wholly dependant upon his wife, whose private income amounted to two hundred a year.

The mean-spirited fellow looked and spoke as if he would lick the dust beneath Willie's feet, caressed Carlo, who growled in return, and, I verily believe, would have signed himself rogue and knave to escape the peril he had incurred by his misdeeds.

It was finally settled that John Erskine, Willie, and my uncle should go down to Haddo by the night train, Willie to be put in possession of, and he to vacate the premises and resign his false title. Fortunately his wife and daughter were spared the humiliation of this scene, they being on a visit to some of their friends in England.

A few days after my brother's departure for Ellenkirke, Robert told me that Mr. Forbes was preaching in the Free churches in Edinburgh, and attracting great crowds. He declared himself still a Roman Catholic, but denounced the temporal power of the Pope and transubstantiation, the belief in the intercession of the Virgin and other saints, and the granting of indulgences. He preached the Gospel with eloquence and fervour, and was talked of by many as in his own way a second Whitefield. He preached in Protestant