

CHAPTER XXX.

GOOD-BYE !

So far as I was concerned myself, I had come to port ; but I had still Alan, to whom I was much beholden, on my hands ; and I felt besides a heavy charge in the matter of the murder and James of the Glens. On both these heads I unbosomed to Rankeillor the next morning, walking to and fro about six of the clock before the house of Shaws, and with nothing in view but the fields and woods that had been my ancestors' and were now mine. Even as I spoke on these grave subjects, my eye would take a glad bit of a run over the prospect, and my heart jump with pride.

About my clear duty to my friend, the lawyer had no doubt ; I must help him out of the county at whatever risk ; but in the case of James, he was of a different mind.

"Mr. Thomson, says he, "is one thing, Mr. Thomson's kinsman quite another. I know little of the facts, but I gather that a great noble (whom we will call, if you like, the D.