

traordinary tribute to his memory that the road from the pump up to his old residence in Tillyloss is still called Haggart's Roady. Many persons have inhabited his room since he left it, but though the younger ones hold out for an individuality of their own, the gray-beards still allow that it is Haggart's house. To this day Tillyloss residents asked for a landmark to their dwellings may reply,

"I'm sax houses south frae Haggart's," or

"Onybody can point out Haggart's stair to you. Ay, weel, gang to that, and then come back three doors."

The entrance to Lunan's shop was beneath Haggart's stair, which provided a handy retiring place in wet weather. Lunan's personality had the enormous advantage of a start of Tammas's, as has been seen, yet Haggart has practically swallowed Lunan, who in his more crabbed age scowled at the sight-seers that came to look at the second story of the house and ignored the shop. As boys we envied, more than learning, the companion whose father kept a shop, and I remember Lunan's son going with his fists for the banker's son who—though he never really believed it—said that