

pump, where he took the back wynd and made for the drain edge by the west town end. This is the route we have usually given him—though Lookahoutyou sends him round by the den—and I have walked it often with Tammas when we were drawing up a sort of map of his wanderings. The last time I did this was in the company of William Byars, who came back to Thrums recently after nearly thirty years' absence, and spoke of Haggart the moment his eyes lighted again on Tillyloss. Those that saw him say that William was overcome with emotion when he gazed at the memorable outside stair, and at last walked away softly saying, "Haggart was a man." What I can say of my own knowledge is that William met me one day as I was coming into Thrums from my school-house and asked me as a favor to go round the "Haggart places" with him. This I mention as showing what a hold the affair we are now tracking took upon the popular mind.

I pointed out to William the very spot on which Tammas fell asleep. The drain edge path crossed the burn at that time by a foot-bridge of stone, and climbed a paling into the Long Parks of Auchtersmellie. A hoarding