## BY GEORGE DOUGLAS.

CHAPTER XVII.-(Continued.) | cure. He was the gentleman who "Metaphor comes from the power of gained notoriety on a memorable occasion, by exclaiming-"Metaphysics be seeing things in the inside of your damed: let us drink!" Omar and other head," said the unconscious disciple of hards have expressed the same con-Aristotle-"seeing them so vivid that clusion in more dulcet wise. But Gouryou see the likeness between them. lay's was equally sincere. How sin-When Bauldy Johnston said 'the cere is another question. thumb-mark of his Maker was wet in

Curiously, an utterance of "Auld the clay of him,' he saw the print of a thumb in wet clay, and he saw the Al-Tam," one of his professors, half conmighty making a man out of mud, the firmed him in his evil ways.

way He used to do in the Garden of Eden langsyne-so Bauldy flashed the the comfort of a true philosophy, less gloomy splendour of a northern sky. A two ideas together and the metaphor of its higher aspect than its comfort ship put to sea, and Gourlay heard in sprang! A man'll never make phrases to the mind of man. Physically, each his ears the skirl of the man who went inless he can see things in the middle man is highest on the globe; intellec- overboard-struck dead by the icy waof his brain. I can see things in the tually, the philosopher alone domin- ater on his brow, which smote the middle of my brain," he went on cock- ates the world. To him are only two brain like a tomahawk. ily-"anything I want to! I don't need entities that matter, himself and the to shut my eyes, either. They just Eternal; or, if another, it is his fellowman, whom serving he serves the ulticome up before me."

10

"Man, you're young to have noticed the outer world. The mind, indeed, in these things, John," said Jock Allan. its first blank outlook on life is terri-'I never reasoned it out before, but fied by the demoniac force of nature I'm sure you're in the right o't." and the swarming misery of man; by He spoke more warmly than he felt,

the vast totality of things, the cold because Gourlay had flushed and pantremoteness of the starry heavens and ed and stammered (in spite of inspiring bold John Barleycorn) while air- the threat of the devouring seas. It ing his little theory, and Allan wanted is puny in their midst." Gourlay woke up, and the sweat to cover him. But Gourlay took it as a tribute to his towering mind. Oh, broke on him. Great heaven, had Tam

but he was the proud mannikin. "Pass been through it, too! the watter!" he said to Jimmy Wilson, "At that stage," quoth the wise man "the mind is dispersed in a thousand and Jimmy passed it meekly. Logan took a fancy to Gourlay on perceptions and a thousand fears;

the spot. He was a slow sly cosy man, there is no central greatness in the with a sideward laugh in his eye, a soul. It is assailed by terrors which drifted on the pathless waters, a white humid gleam. And because his blood men sunk in the material never seem was so genial and so slow, he liked to to feel. Phenomena, uninformed by make up to brisk young fellows, whose thought, bewilder and degress." wilder outbursts might amuse him. "Just like me!" thought Gourlay, and

They quickened his sluggish blood. No listened with a thrilling interest bebad fellow, and good-natured in his cause it was "just like him." heavy way, he was what the Scotch "But the labyrinth," said Tam, with

for the drink." A "slug for the drink." A "slug a ring in his voice as of one who knew anal pages. He hesitated whether he should send them in, and held them in never succumbs. Logan was the more who has found a clue to its windings. dangerous a crony on that account. A mind that has attained to thought burn them. He was full of pity for his Remaining sober while others grew lives in itself, and the world becomes drunk, he was always ready for an- its slave. Its formerly distracted powother dram, always ready with an oily ers rally home; it is central, possesschuckle for the sploring nonsense of ing not possessed. The world no longhis satellites. He would see them home er frightens, being understood. in the small hours, taking no mean sinister features are accidents that will little o't." advantage over them, never scorning pass away, and they gradually cease them because they "couldn't carry it," to be observed. For real thinkers know only laughing at their daft vagaries. the value of a wise indifference. And quality higher than quantity. And next day he would gurgle: "So- that is why they are often the most and-so was screwed last night, and, genial men; unworried by the tranman, if you had heard his talk!" Lo- sient, they can smile and wait, sure session, "I have learned a great deal gan had enjoyed it. He hated to drink of their eternal aim. The man to myself from the papers sent in on the by himself, and liked a splurging whom the infinite beckons is not to be subject of an 'Arctic Night.'" youngster with whom to go the driven from his mystic quest by the ambush of a temporal fear-there is rounds.

He was attracted to Gourlay by the no fear; it has ceased to exist. That manly way he tossed his drink, and by is the comfort of a true philosophythe false fire it put into him. But he if a man accepts it not merely mechanimade no immediate advance. He sat cally, from another, but feels it in smiling in creeshy benevolence, beam- breath and blood and every atom of derision by his fellows. Tam eyed him, ing on Gourlay but saying nothing. his being. With a warm surety in his and he winced. When the party was ended, however, heart, he is undaunted by the outer "You will apologize in my private

he made up to him going through the world. That, gentlemen, is what thought can do for a man. "I'm glad to have met you. Mr. "By Jove." thought Gourlay, "that's Gourlay," said he. "Won't you come what whiskey does for me!"

round to the Howff for a while?" 'The Howff?" said Gourlay.

'Yes," said Logan, "haven't ye heard what Tam really meant-there were o't! It's a snug bit house, where some people indeed who used to think that what a poor sense of proportion some him, and he knew it. When the sta-

wilt be slight work that brain o' yours too hard, "It is best not to be pred the grander fo icking up a huge manus read though. A heid like yours doesna rsitv e clouts for?' making alterations. It is be Logan nipped the guard of his arm But Gourlay, though he could not un- it from the outer page-"Mr. Alexander come through the hatter's hand ilka He had been so hot for home that he She gasped and started. "They're and see exactly what is needed in heavy playfulness, and led him to derstand, felt the fortitude of whiskey MacTavish, of Benmacstronachan, near had left Edingurgh at twilight, too just a wheen clouts I was sorting out," day o' the week; you mutht be careful then to administer the remedy wi not to put too great a thtrain on't. the Howff. was somehow akin to the fortitude de- Auchnapeter-hoolish, in the icland of eager to wait for the morrow. There uncertainty. While she faltered .- "No, no dear, there's Ave, ave: often the best machine's the was no train for Barbie at this hour scribed. In the increased vitality it South Uist, has sent me in no less than noathing wrong wi' me." changes may be made to the code easiest broken and the warst to mend. CHAPTER XVIII. gave, he was able to tread down the a hundred and fifty-three closely writof the night; and, of course, there was "There's one sticking in your blouse," session, I am rather inclined to th no gig to meet him. Even if he had said he, and pointed to her slack You should take a rest and enjoy your-Young Gourlay had found a means world. If he walked on a wretched ten pages! I daresay it's the size of that it be best to wait until the for sent word of his coming: "There's no need for travelling so late," old Gourself. But there! what need I be telling of escaping from his foolish mind. By day in a wretched street, when he the adjectives he uses that makes the lowing session, and then know exact the beginning of his second session he happened to be sober, his mind was thing so heavy," quoth Tam, and dropyou that? A College bred man like She glanced nervously down and what we want beyond question. was able to toper as a publican could hither and yon in a thousand percep- ped it thudding on his desk. "Life is lay would have growled-"let him you kenth far better about it than a oushed it further in. "I daresay I put "The wiping out of the concessi thilly auld country bodie! You'll b wish. The somewhat sordid joviality tions and a thousand fears, fastening short, the art of the MacTavish long. shank it! We're in no hurry to have it there when I wasna thinking," she roubles is the biggest live ques of Allan's ring, their wit-combats that to (and fastened to) each squalid thing and to tell the truth, gentlemen"-he meaning to have a grand holiday and him home." pending. I do not know exactly explained. lots o' fun-a dram now and then, eh? were somewhat crude, appeared to him around. But with whiskey humming gloomed at them humorously-"to tell He set off briskly, eager to see his But she eyed him furtively to see if is to be done with respect to the the very acme of social intercourse. To in his blood, he paced onward in a the truth, I stuck in the middle o't!' and mony a rattle in the auld man's mother and tell her he had won the he were still looking. tention between the governmen emulate Logan and Allan was his aim. happy dream. The wretched puddles (Roars of laughter, and a reproving Raeburn. The consciousness of his gig?" Bronson & Ray, and the Anderso At this assault on his weak place But drink appealed to him in many by the way, the frowning rookeries voice, "Oh, ta pold Mac-Ta-avish!" achievement danced in his blood, and CHAPTER XX. cessions, but I have heard that Gourlay threw away his important ways, besides. Now when his too-ap- where misery squalled, the melancholy whereat there was pandemonium). made the road light to his feet. His Yukon Consolidated has boug There is nothing worse for a weak- manner with the end of his cigarette. prehensive nerves were frightened by noises of the street, were passed un- MacTavish was heard to groan, "Oh thoughts were not with the country equality in the concessions, round him, but entirely in the moment | ling than a small success. The strong | He could never maintain the lofty pose bugbears in his lonely room he could heeded by. His distracted powers ral- why did I leave my home!" to which take up the old suit of the co be off to the Howff and escape them. lied home; he was concentrate, his a voice responded in mocking antiof his entrance, when he should pro- man tosses it beneath his feet, as a for more than five minutes at a time. aries against the government claim his triumph, with proud enjoy- step to rise higher on. He squeezes it And drink inspired him with false own man again, the hero of his mus- phone, "Why tid you cross ta teep?" "You're right, Deacon," he said, nod-"I shall be greatly pleased ment of his mother's pride. His fancy into its proper place as a layer in the ding his head with splurging sincerity. courage to sustain his pose as a hardy ing mind. For, like all weak men of a The noise they made was heard at my old friends in British Co He had acquired a kind of vivid fancy, he was constantly fram- Holyrood. swept to his journey's end, and took life he is building. If his memory "I mean to have a dem'd good holiday rollicker. have a great admiration for his body after, so that the long way dwells on it for a moment it is only be- One's glad to get back to the old place When the tumult and the shouting prestige since the night of Allan's ing dramas of which he was the tower-Columbia. It is an empire party, and two of the fellows whom ing lord. The weakling who never died, Tam resumed with a quiver in his was as nothing, annihilate by the leap cause of its valuable results, not be- after six months in Edinburgh." empire. No province in Canada voice, for "ta pold MacTavish" had forward of his mind. "Atweel," said the Deacon. "But, met there, Armstrong and Gillespie, 'downed" men in reality, was always cause in itself it is a theme for vanrichly endowed with natural became his friends at College and the "downing" them in thought. His tickled him too. "Now, gentlemen," he He was too vain, too full of himself ity. And if he be higher than strong man, have you tried the new whiskey Howff. He swaggered before them as imaginary triumphs consoled him for said, "I don't judge essays by their and his petty triumph, to have room he values not it, but the exercise of at the Black Bull-I thaw ye in wi He was too vain, too full of himself ity. And if he be higher than strong man, have you tried the new whiskey The awakening Oriental traffic coming of new transcontine some- for the beauty of the night. The sky getting it, viewing his actual achieve- Pate Wylie? It'th extr'ornar gudehe had swaggered at school both in his actual rebuffs. As he walked in a weight, though I'm told they nto the province means that Barbie and Skeighan-and now there tipsy dream, he was "standing up" to times pursue that method in Glaswas one sea of lit cloud, foamy ridge ment, he is apt to reflect: "Is this piti- thaft as the thang o' a mavis on a Columbia will be a beehive upon ridge over all the heavens, and ful thing, then, all that I toiled for?" nicht at e'en, and fiery as a Highland was no Swipey Broon to cut him over somebody, hurling his father's phrases gow!' population and activity. Clin charge."-It was not in character for the coxcomb. Armstrong and Gillespie at him, making short work of him! If (Groans for the rival University, each wave was brimming with its own Finer natures often experience a keen graphical position and variet -though they saw through him-let imagination paled, the nearest tavern cries of "Oh-oh-oh!" and a weary whiteness, seeming unborrowed of the depression and sense of littleness in the Deacon to say such a thing, but lucts, great sea coast and en him run on, for he was not bad fun supplied a remedy, and flushed it to a voice, "Please, sir, don't mention that moon. Through one peep-hole, and the pause that follows a success. But whiskey makes the meanest of Scots and water supplies and farm poetical. He elevates the manner to when he was splurging. He found, radiant glow. Whereupon he had beplace-it makes me feel quite ill.") only one, shone a distant star, a faint the fool is so swollen by thought of ing and mining contrive to too, when with his cronies that drink come the master of his world, and not The Professor allayed the tumult white speck far away, dimmed by the his victory that he is unfit for all the matter, and attains the perfect tish Columbia a land of desti unlocked his mind, and gave a free its slave. with dissuasive palm. nearer splendors of the sky. Some- healthy work till somebody jags him style .- "But no doubt," the cunning the old province has a fine futu flow to his ideas. Nervous men are "Just imagine." he thought. "whis-"I believe," he said drily, "you call times the thinning edge of a cloud and lets the gas out. He never forgets old pryer went on, with a smiling often impotent of speech from very ex- key doing for me what philosophy that noise of yours 'the College Tramp,' brightened in spume, and round the the great thing he fancies he did suavity in his voice, "but no doubt a -According to advices from cess of perception-they realize not seems to do for Tam. It's a wonderful in the Senatus we speak o't as 'the brightness came a circle of umber, thirty years ago, and expects the world man who knowth Edinburgh tho well Westminster the grocers of that Cuddies' Trudge.'-Now, gentlemen, making a window of fantastic glory never to forget it either. The more of as you, will have a favorite blend of merely what they mean to say, but thing, the drink!" 191 1 . A & XGan ..... His second session wore on, and I'm not unwilling to allow a little noise for Dian the queen; there her white a weakling he is, and the more in- hith own. I notice that University contemplate increases in prices. with the nervous antennae of their vision peeped for a moment on the capable of repeating his former tri-Columbian says: "The grocers minds they feel the attitude of every when near its close, Tam gave out the on the last day of the session, but men have a fine taste in thpirits." auditor. Distracted by lateral per- subject for the Raeburn. Westminster will not give any really you must behave more quietly .-world-and the next she hid behind a umph, the more he thinks of it; and "I generally prefer 'Kinblythmont's Army in the Domir mas presents to their custor The Raeburn was a poor enough So little does that method of judging fleecy veil, witching the heavens. the more he thinks of it the more it ceptions from the point ahead, they Cure,'" said Gourlay with the air of a British Columbia is year. In fact a condition alm blunder, where blunter minds would prize, a few books for an "essay in the essays commend itself to me, I may tell Gourlay was alone with the wonder of satisfies his meagre soul and prevents connoisseur. "But 'Anderson's Sting o' question of immigration go forward undismayed. That was the picturesque," but it had a pecular inyou, that the sketch which I consider the night. The light from above him him essaying another brave venture in Delight's' very good, and so's 'Balsilreverse will be in evidence an to arrange that so experience of young Gourlay. If he terest for the folk of Barbie. Twenty the best barely runs to half a dozen was softened in a myriad boughs, no the world. His petty achievement tomers will be notified that th lie's Brig o' the Mains.' " sive colonization sch tried to talk freely when sober, he years ago it was won four years in short pages." "Aye," said the Deacon. "Aye, ave! in several lines will be advan longer mere light and cold, but a spirit ruins him. The memory of it never ganization mentioned province. Adjutant W increased price of some lines always grew confused. But drink succession by men from the valley, and Young Gourlay's heart gave a leap indwelling as their soul, and they were leaves him, but swells to a huge bal-'Brig o' the Mains' ith what Jock Allan deadened the outer rim of his percep- the unusual run of luck fixed it in within him; he felt it thudding on his boughs no longer but a woven dream. loon that lifts him off his feet and they claim, is essential, as no drinks. He'll pree noathing else. I investigated the sh tion and left it the clearer in the mid- their minds. Thereafter when an un- ribs. The skin crept on him, and he He walked beneath a shadowed glory. carries him heavens-high-till it lands dare thay you thee a great deal of cost of help, rent, etc, is high and has received from dle for its concentration. In plainer successful candidate returned to his breathed with quivering nostrils. But he was dead to it all. One only him on a dunghill. Even from that him in Embro." than formerly, but the cost employers assurances goods has been advanced by the language, when he was drunk, he was home, he was sure to be asked very Gillespie wondered why his breast fact possessed him. He had won the proud eminence he oft cock-a-doodles "Oh, every week," swaggened Gourimmigrants will be wel Raeburn, he had won the Raeburn! his former triumph to the world. "Man, lay. "We're always together, he and salers. Among the articles that less afraid of being laughed at, and pointedly, "Who won the Raeburn the heaved. positions at once. The free of that fear he was a better speak- year?" to rub into him their perception "It's a curious sketch," said the Proyou wouldn't think to see me here that advanced are sugar, beans, n The road flew beneath him. agricultural holdings lard, meats and in fact almost er. He was driven to drink, then, by that he at least had been a failure. A fessor. 'It contains a serious blunder Almost before he was aware, the I once held a great position! Thirty "Alwayth thegither!" said the Deaooked into, and it is every weakness of his character. As bodie would dander slowly up, saying, in grammar, and several mistakes in mean grey streets of Barbie had clip- year back, I did a big thing. It was con. something will be done nervous hypochondriac, as would-be "Aye, man, ye've won hame!" then, spelling, but it shows, in some ways, swaggerer, as a dullard requiring mused awhile, would casually a wonderful imagination." It was not true that Allan and Gour-At the present stage, I lay were together at all times. Allan from the hurry of his walk, and look- a recital of his faded glories-generalgotiations are of a p stimulus, he found that drink, to use ask, "By-the-bye, who won the Rae-"Ho, ho!" thought Gourlay. ed at the quiet houses, all still among ly ending with a hint that a drink was kind to Jean Richmond's son (in The provincial govern "Of course there are various kinds the gloom. He realized with a sudden his own language, gave him "smed- burn the year?-Oh, it was a Perthsire Ask your grocer for would be very acceptable. his own ruinous way) but not to the approached, and is man! It used to come out airt, but of imagination," said Tam. "In its pride that he alone was in conscious Even such a weakling was young extent of being burdened with the cub With his second year he began the we seem to have lost the knack o't! lowest form it merely recalls something possession of the town. Barbie existed Gourlay. His success in Edinburgh, half a dozen times a week. Gourlay arious questions inv Canadian R. G. Tatlow states the study of philosophy, and that added to Oh, yes, sir, Barbie bred writers in which the eyes have already seen, and to no other mind. All the others were petty as it was, turned his head, and was merely boasting-as young blades ouncement will not b his woes. He had nerves to feil the those days, but the breed seems to brings it vividly before the mind. A asleep; while he had a thrilling con- became one of the many causes work- are apt to do of acquaintance with Wheat Flakes public meeting that Big Conundrum, but not the brains to have decayed." Then he would mur- bigher form pictures something which sciousness of them, and of their future ing to destroy him. All that summer older raisterers. They think it makes solve it—small blame to him for that mur dreamily, as if talking to himself, you never say, but only conceived as attitude to him, they did not know at Barbie he swaggered and drank on them seem men of the world. And in discuss immigration i Each packet contains a ver December 3rd. since philosophers have cursed each other black in the face over it for the hereaway. But he was a clever chap." imagination which not only sees but present in their midst. They all knew On the morning a his desire to vaunt his comradeship handsome premium of There need be no On the morning after his return he with Allan, John failed quietude as to the class to see that chinaware. last five thousand years. But it wor-The caustic bodie would dander away hears-actually hears what a man of the Raeburn, however, and ere long clothed himself in fine raiment (he was Allardyce was scooping him out like it is proposed to bring ried him. The strange and sinister de- with a grin, leaving a poor writhing would say on a given occasion, and they would know that it was his. He always well-dressed till the end came), an oyster. BRACKMAN=KER tail of the world, that had always been soul. When he reached the Cross, he entering into his blood, tells you ex- was glad to hug his proud secret in and sallied forth to dominate the town. umbia. Adjutant Whit MILLING CO., LTD., phatic when asked rega a horror to his mind became more hor-rible, beneath the stimulus of futile thought But whister was the right and the form is both creative and consecrative, thought But whister was the right to grant to the form is both creative and consecrative, thought But whister was the right to grant to the form is both creative and consecrative, thought But whister was the right to grant to be con-to be consecrative and consecrative, the would be the talk to-morrow. How the would be the talk to-morrow. How the stimulus of the creative and consecrative and fung the state to be con-to the state to be con-tot "Aye man," resumed the Deacon 'Though we may assis NATIONAL MILLS. thought. But whiskey was the nighty Deacon would lie in wait to give him if I may use the word, merging in he would surplise them! Then a de-scious that the very walls of the "Sprees!" gurgled Gourlay, and flung nere." he said, "it is nt that has worked east Everyone who

a fine one, too." Barbie, at least, your diviner thought. It irradiates the sire to get home tugged him, and he returning student is never met at the world. Of that high power there is no scurried up the long brae. station with a brass band, whatever evidence in the esay before me. To be He stole round the corner He stole round the corner of the may happen in more emotional districts sure there was little occasion for its House with the Green Shutters. Roger, the collie, came at him with a bowof the North, where it pleases them to use." wow-wow. Young Gourlay's thermometer went

shed the tear. "An Arctic Night" was the inspiring down. "Indeed," said Aquinas, "there's a

heme which Tam set for the Raeburn. curious want of bigness in the sketch-no large nobility of phrase. It is writ-"A very appropriate subject!" laugh-

ed the fellows; "quite in the style of his own lectures." For Tam, though sentence begins 'and'-'and'-'and,' like wise and a humorist, had his prosy a schoolboy's narrative. It's as if a hours. He used to lecture on the fifnumber of impressions had seized the writer's mind, which he jotted down teen characteristics of Lady Macbeth (so he parcelled the unhappy Queen). hurriedly, lest they should escape him. and he would announce quite gravely; But, just because it's so little wordy "We will now approach the discussion it gets the effect of the thing--faith of the eleventh feature of the lady."

sirs, it's right on to the end of it every Gourlay had a shot at the Raeburn. The writing of some folk is time! He could not bring a radiant fulness nohting but a froth of words-lucky if of mind to bear upon his task (it was it glistens without, like a blobber of iridescent foam. But in this sketch not in him to bring), but his morbid fancy set to work of its own accord. there's a perception at the back of He saw a loney little town far off upon every sentence. It displays' indeed, too

the verge of Lapland night, leagues nervous a sense of the external world." and leagues across a darkling plain, 'Name, name!" cried the students, "I am speaking now," said Tam, "of dark itself and little and lonely in the who were being deliberately worked by Tam to a high pitch of curiosity.

> He put his hand to his own brow when he wrote that, and, "Yes," he cried eagerly, "it would be the cold

mate of being. But he is master of would kill the brain! Ooh-ooh, how it would go in!" A wrold of ice groaned round him in

the night; bergs ground on each other and were rent in pain; he heard the splash of great fragments tumbled in the deep, and felt the waves of their distant falling lift the vessel beneath lay. him in the darkness. To the long desolate night came a desolate dawn. and eyes were dazed by the encircling ion, whiteness; yet there flashed green slanting chasms in the ice, and tower-Tam's advice.

ing pinnacles of sudden rose, lonely and far away. An unknown sea beat upon an unknown shore, and the ship dead man at the helm. "Yes," by heaven." cried Gourlay. "I Tam's advice, you know." can see it all, I can see it all-that fellow standing at the helm, frozen white

and as stiff's an icicle!' Yet, do what he might, he was un CHAPTER XIX.

able to fill more than half a dozen his inky fingers, thinking he would own inability. "I wish I was a clever chap," he said mourufully. "Ach, well, I'll try my luck," he muttered at last, "though Tam may guy

me before the whole class, for doing so The Professor, however (unlike the majority of Scotch professors), rated "I have learned a gneat deal myself," he announced on the last day of the

"Hear, hear!" said an insolent student at the back. "Where, where?" asked the Professor, "stand up, sir!" A gigantic Borderer rose blushing into view, and was greeted with howls of was the halo of distance and the mys-

room at the end of the hour," said Aquinas, as the students used to call Getting his match, he lit a cigarette; him. "Learn that this is not a place to brav in."

And that, on a lower level, was what The giant slunk down, trying to hide whiskey did. He had no conception of himself

of you students seem to have. It was tion master appeared yawning from his cate; and her brown hair swept low on of the West Country billies foregather | Tam never knew what he meant himless are some sections that in th for a nicht at e'en. Oh, hothing to self. They were as little able as Gour- not to see who could write the most, office, as he was passing through the her blue-veined temples. Above and Mr. Allardyce, just a little bit. I tossspeak of, ye know—just a dram and a joke to pass the time now and then!" "Aha!" laughed Gourlay, "there's worse than a drink, by Jove. It puts "meddum in your blood!" need a flaw removed here and the ed the thing off in a twinkling." a kink taken out one place or an "Ave man. Dyohn." said the Deacon but the changes when they do with great solicitude, "but you maunna

"Roger!" he whispered and cuddled him, and the old loyalist fawned on him and licked his hand. The very smell of the dog was couthie in his nose. The window of a bedroom went up

with a crash. "Now then, who the devil are you?" ame the voice of old Gourlay. "It's me, faither," said John "Oh, it's you, is it? This is a fine

time o' night to come home." "Faither, I have-I have won the Raeburn! "It'll keep, my mannie, it'll keep"-

and the window slammed. Next moment it was up.

came the eager cry. "Not him!" said John.

John went round the corner treading on air. For the first time in his life

"I would strongly impress on the his father had praised him. writer," said the shepherd, heedless of his bleating sheep, "I would strongly impress on the writer, to set himself descent was arrested by a flowerpot, lown for a spell of real, hard, solid in the corner of the window sill. As different from what it had ever been he had expected, though it was long before. It was only his self-conscious Dyohn, I'm ath thound ath a and deliberate thought. That almost morbid reception, with philosophy to past midnight, his mother was not yet simply distract and irritate the mind." "Name, name!" cred the fellows." whimpering moan. When she button-Thomas Aquinas, "is Mr. John Gour-Gourlay and his friends made for the nearest public house. The occasyet is conscious that the task and the ready buzzed about the town. they thought, justified a drink. pain are endless, and will have to be The others chaffed Gourlay about endured, to-morrow and to-morrow, till she dies. It was the fixed gaze of daft about it, the silly auld thing; she utter weariness and apathy. A sud- can speak o' noathing else. Though "You know, Jack," said Gillespie, mimicking the sage, "what you have den alarm for his mother made John got to do next summer is to set your-

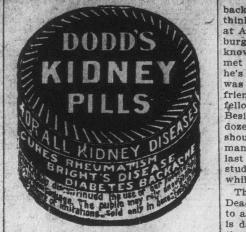
cry her name. self down for a spell of real, hard, solid She flew to the door, and in a mo and deliberate thought. That was ment had him in her arms. He told his news, and basked in her adoration.

"Him and his advice!" said Gourlay. She came close to him, and "John," pounding a roguish plan in some dear

He laughed. "Well," he said, "see- and with an ominous shake of the head ng we have won the Raeburn, you she ended the Websterian harangue. and I. I think we might!" He heard her fumbling in the distant pantry. He smiled to himself as he listened to the clinking glass, and,

had passed from the careless world "Where's Janet?" he asked when she where he was nobody at all, to the returned. He wanted another worship-

a mentioned man, and the son of a "Oh, she gangs to bed the moment mentioned man-young Mr. Gourlay! it's dark," his mother complained, like He had a feeling of superiority to one aggrieved. "She's always saying the others, too, because they were mere that she's ill! I thocht when she grew local journeyers while he had travelled up that she might be a wee help, but all the way from mighty Edinburgh she's no use at all. And I'm sure, if by the late express. He was returning a' was kenned, I have more to comfrom the outer world while they were plain o' than she has. Atweel aye,' bits of bodies who had only been to she said, and stared at the embers. Fechars. As Edinburgh was to Fe-It rarely occurs to young folk who chars so was he to them. Round him have never left their homes that their parents may be dying soon; from intery of night-travelling. He felt big. fancy they have known them as estab-"Have you a match, Robert?" he lished facts of nature like the streams asked very graciously of Robin Gregg, and hills; they expect them to remain. one of the porters whom he knew. But the young who have been away for six months are often struck by a and when it was lit, after one quick tragic difference in their elders on repuff, turned it swiftly round to exturning home. To young Gourlay amine its burning end. "Rotten!" he there was a curious difference in his said, and threw it away to light anmother. She was almost beautiful to-"Yes," said Tam, "I have learned other. The porters were watching night. Her blue eves were large and glittering; her ears waxen and deli-



"Did young Wilson get onything?" houses

"Fine, man! Dam'd, sir, I'm proud He peeped through a kink at the had shed a lustre on the ancient walls. with a wink. "It would never do side of the kitchen blind, where its They were tributaries to his new im- this to be known about the 'G portance-somehow their attitude was Shutters.'

bigness, of course, that made even in- said the Deacon. "Aye man! back it, might create an opulent and in bed. She was folding a white cloth animate things seem the feeders of his jutht bear out what I have alwa vivid mind. Without philosophy, it over her bosom, and about her, on the greatness. As Gourlay, always alive to underthood about the men o' brain would bring thought the material to backs of chairs, there were such cloths, obscure emotions which he could never They're the heartiest devilth after work on. Without philosophy, it would drying by the fire. He watched her express in words, mused for a moment Burns, that the baker raves so muck curiously-once he seemed to hear a over the strange new feeling that had come to him, a gowsterous voice hail- Jutha another o' the thame! We'll "The winner of the Raeburn," said ed her dress above the cloth, she gazed ed him from the Black Bull door. He hearing o' you boys-Pate Wyle sadly at the dying embers, the look of turned, and Peter Wylie, hearty and you and a wheen mair-having one who has gained short respite from keen like his father, stood him a drink ploys in Barbie through the thum a task of painful tendance on the body, in honor of his victory-which was al-Drucken Wabster's wife had seen to

that. "Ou," she creid, "his mother's bustious great company of Burns Gourlay gies her very little to come and go on, she slipped him a whole

sovereign this morning, to keep his pouch! Think o' that, kimmers: heard ye ever sic extravagance! I saw her she said in a smiling whisper, big-eyed, "John," she breathed, "would ye like ing. But the wastefu' wife's the waefu' doin'd wi' my own eyes. It's aince a dram?" It was as if she was pro- widow, she should keep in mind. She's far owre browdened upon you boy. I'm sure I howp good may come o't, but-

> When Peter Wylie left him Gourlay lit a cigarette and stood at the Cross, waiting for the praises yet to be. The Deacon toddled forward on his thin

shanks. "Man Dyohn, you're won hame, thee! Aye man! And how are ye?" Gourlay surveyed him with insolent. ndolent eyes. "Oh, I'm all rai-ight, Deacon," he swaggered, "how are ve-ow?" and he sent a puff of tobacco smoke down through his nostrils.

"I declare!" said the Deacon. "I never thaw onvbody thmoke like that before! That'll be one of the thingth ye learn at College, no doubt."

"Ya-as," yawned Gourlay; "it gives you the full flavor of the we-eed. The Deacon glimmered over him with "The weed," said he. his eyes. "Jutha tho! Imphm. The weed." Then worthy, Mister Allardyce tried another opening. "But, dear me!" he cried. "I'm forgetting entirely. I must congratulate ye! Ye've been doing wonderth, they tell me, up in Embro.' "Just a little bit," swaggered Gour lay, right hand on outshot hip, left hand flaunting a cigarette in air most delicate, tobacco smoke curling from his lofty nose. He looked down his face at the Deacon. "Just a little bit,

back his head with a laugh. "I should think we have. There was a great fo at Allan's the night before I left Edi burgh. Tarmillan was there-d know, yon's the finest fellow I ever met in my life!-and Bauldy Loganhe's another great chap. Then there was Armstrong and Gillespiefriends of mine-and damned cley fellows they are, too, I can tell ye Besides us three there were half dozen more from the College. should have heard the talk! And e man-jack was as drunk as a lord. last thing I remember is some of students dancing round a lamp while Logan whistled a jig.' Though Gourlay the elder hated

Deacon, he had never warned his to avoid him. To have said "Allar is dangerous" would have been to the old malignant too great a co ment; it would have been be

watched him with unusual John Gourlay, therefore, when eyes, as if even they felt that yon was set a-going by the Deacon's deft John Gourlay whom they had known agement, blurted everything with as a boy, proud wearer now of the hanker. Even so, however, he felt academic wreath, the conquering hero he had gone too far. He glanced returned to his home. So Gourlay ously at his companion. "Mum" figured them. He, the disconsidered, word about this, of course," "Oh, I'm ath thound ath

> o', was jutht another o' the tham "Oh, we'll kick up a bit of a du

Gourlay sniggered, well pleased. not the Deacon ranked him in th say, Deacon, come in and have a "There's your faither," grinned Deacon

(To be continued.) QUESTIONS FOR DISCUSSION

vernor McInnes Will Consult at o tawa-Various Subjects Affect.

ing Yukon. "While I greatly enjoy life in the

kon in winter, I have some mat which I wish to lay before the fed government, and think it most ( tune to go during the dull seaso mediately after the close of na tion," said Governor McInnes in a terview given the Dawson News, 'The work of adjustment of a in the Yukon has been progre

nicely. We have not a great grievances to lay before Ottawa w, but there are certain things w I shall recommend. "I hope to bring about an adjust

n salaries in the gold office, and haps to some greater extent in the kon service. In the gold office in ticular the boys have buckled work and have put in overtime, hope to see that they get what she be received under the circumstance readiustment of salaries is needed that office in order to make it un tating and to keep up the harmo the force. It is demoralizing to alaries anywhere unevenly appor ed. and I want to see that each every man gets good pay and gets for all the time he has put in. "I feel that the Yukon never more attractive as an investment

tre, and shall go to Ottawa preo give good news in this lin 'As to the mining code, there

for a few days, an several weeks inves in the province. A slight build, clean s astic, he bears no emblance to what G have been in his yo was formerly one crosse players in ( engaged practically retary to the leade



5,

**NEGO**1

Important S

Governme

(From Mond

Some thirty odd

Bethnal Green

couple of arches un

at the junction of

that created astoni

and Globe road.

little disturbance.

ment developed int

and red jerseyed

wore the uniform

Army, was menaced

lums calling them

tons." The War C

ing, pelted with m

ed in many langua

ational series of

world. The same

guided the destinie

at the helm to-day;

Wesleyan ministe

But the organizati

wide in its ramifi

latest move is dir

tish Columbia, an

**Prominent** in the

intended to be don

vation Army in

White, of Toronto

mon name of the m

painted with a brus

the work of the po

38.

conspiracy. "By jove," said he, "a mother's a fine sense that he was nearing home. He thing!" familiar circle where he was somebody, per

There were only four other passen membered faces, as he stepped on to the platform, gave him a delightful

gers dropped by the 11 o'clock express at Skeighan station, and, as it happened, young Gourlay knew them all. They were petty merchants of the eighborhood whom he had often seen about Barbie. The sight of their re-