

joy struggled with death, and the contest was unequal. From the day that he had been sent from her father's house, she had withered away as a tender flower that is transplanted to an unkindly soil. She desired that they would lift her up, and she placed her hand upon his shoulder, and gazing anxiously in his face said—

'And Alexander still loves me—even in death!'

'Yes, dearest—yes!' he replied. But she had scarce heard his answer, and returned it with a smile of happiness, when her head sank upon his bosom, and a deep sigh escaped from hers. It was her last. Her soul seemed only to have lingered till her eyes might look on him. She was removed a corpse from his breast; but on that breast the weight of death was still left. He became melancholy; his ambition died; she seemed to have been the only object that stimulated him to pursue fame and to seek for fortune. In intense study he sought to forget his grief; or rather he made them companions, till his health broke under them; and in the thirtieth year of his age, died one who possessed talents and learning that would have adorned his country, and rendered his name immortal. Such, sir, is the brief history o' yer auld class fellow, Solitary Sandy.

In the history o'

GLAIKIT WILLIE,

(continued Mr. Grierson) the only thing remarkable, is, that he has been as fortunate a man as he was a thochtless laddie. After leaving the school, he flung his Greek and Latin aside, and that was easily done, for it was but little that he ever learned, and less that he remembered, for he paid so little attention to anything he did, that what he got by heart one day he forgot the next. In spite o' the remonstrances o' his friends, naething would haud Willie but he would be a sailor. Weel, he was on board o' an American trader, and for several years there was naething heard o' concerning him; but accidents that had happened him, and all through his glaikitness. Sometimes he was fa'ing owre a boat and was mostly drowned; and at other times we heard o' him fa'ing headlong into the ship's hold; and o' his tumbling overboard in the middle o' the great Atlantic; and, at

last, o' his fa'ing from the mast upon the deck, and having his legs broken. It was the luckiest thing that ever happened him. It brought him to think, and gied him leisure to do it; he was laid up for twelve weeks, and during part o' the time he applied himself to navigation, in the elements o' which science I had instructed him. Soon after his recovery, he got the command o' a vessel, and was very fortunate, and for several years he has been sole owner of a number of vessels, and is reputed to be very rich. He also married weel, as the phrase runs, for the woman had a vast o' money, only she was, a mulatto. That, sir, is a' I ken concerning William Armstrong, or as ye ca'd him, Glaiokit Willie; for he was a callant that was so thochtless when under my care, that he never interested me a good deal. And noo, sir, I shall gie ye a' the particulars I know concerning the fate o'

VENTURESOME JAMIE.

Ye will remember him best o' any o' them, I remember even when ye were baith bits o' callants, there was a sort o' rivalry between ye for the affections o' bonny Kate Alison, the loveliest lassie that ever I had at my school. I hae frequently observed the looks o' jealousy that used to pass between ye when she seemed to shew mair kindness to ane than anither; and when ye little thocht I saw ye, I hae noticed aye o' ye pushing oranges into her hand, and anither sweetie. When she got a bit comb, too, to fasten up her gowden hair, I weel divined whose pennies had purchased it; for they were your, Doctor. I remember, also, hoo ye was aye a greater favourite wi' her than Jamie, and hoo he challenged ye to secht him for her affections, and owre cam' ye in the bauld, and sent ye to the school next day wi' your face a' disfigured—and I, as in duty bound, gied each o' ye a heartier threshin' than ye had gien ane anither. Katie hung her head a' the time, and when she looked up, a tear was rowin' in her bonnie blue een. But ye left the school and the country side, when ye was little mair than seventeen; and the next thing that we heard o' ye was 'that ye had gane oot to India about three years afterwards. Yer departure evidently removed a load from Jamie's breast. He followed Katie like her shadow, though with but little success, as far as I could perceive, and as it was generally given out.