which he gied Peggy sic an education as nane, auld or young had in a' the toun.

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He and his wife were very prood o' their dochter, and as she would hae a guid tocher and plenishin fra the auld folk, they naturly thocht na lad in Newhaven guid enough for Peggy, and sa they pitched upon a Mr. T——, a ship builder in Leith, wha was reputed to be very rich, and was a bachelor of forty-five years, and as plain and rough lookin' as ony o' our fishermen.

This Mr. T— was requently ca'in on her faither, wi' whom he was very chief, having built several boats for him.

Now about this time there was a grand ball geen in Leith, ca'ed the Trades Ball, and Mr. T— invited Peggy and me to gang till it; but Peggy didna want to gang, as she hated the ship builder, and the mair specially as he was gay an' apt to get fou at sic places; but as her faither press'd her, she consented if I would gang wi' her, 'tho I was mony a year younger than her; sa we went, and it was the first ball ever I went till in my life.

Mr. T— paid us great attention; but Peggy was there introduced till a weel-fared and bra lad about her ain age; I'll just ca' him Willie, as some o' his freends are still leevin in Leith, 'tho puer lad he himsel has been lang deed. His faither was a ship chaunler in Leith, and had a guid business, and had geen his son Willie a guid education.

Weel, Mr. T—, after danein' twa or three times wi' Peggy, gaed doon the stair wi' some o' his eronies to hae a drink, and whan he came intil the ball room again, she was danein wi' Willie. He looked as black as a thunder cloud, but said nacthing, and when he asked her to dance the neist reel, she said she was engaged; aff he went again to the drinkin' room, and whan he came back he was gay fou, and he looked as if he wanted to quarrel wi' Willie, but Willie tried a' he could no to quarael wi' him.

Peggy now determined no to gang hame wi' Mr. T\_\_\_\_