

to the minister; I wad nae wonder," continued she, with a grim but pleased smile, "but yer ain gude man wad be drawn me up for't."

I shewed her that her shawl would cover it in the church, and that her friends would know that it was a present from one whom she had befriended in poverty and loneliness, and there were few things could give me more pleasure than to know it was put on the first thing after dressing in the morning, and put off the last thing at night.

"Weel, my bairn, I'll nae take it aff the noo, at ony rate—it's very bonny, and ower gran' for the like o' me, but may be I'll wear't whiles for a' that, and at kirk or market I needna speir the hour fae nobody."

Robert came to bring me home, and Mrs. Livingstone wished him joy in the authorized form.

A few days later Robert sent me a note in the forenoon, informing me that Mr. Erskine, Willie, and my uncle, would accompany us from town to dine with us. In due time they arrived, my uncle wishing me joy as if he had been one of my best friends in all time past; while we were in the drawing-room before dinner, he asked me where I went on my marriage tour—regretted I did not come to visit them at Haddo, &c., &c., all with a suavity of manner and expression perfectly amazing. He surely must have thought I had been drinking of the waters of Lethe; nothing exhibited his craven soul more than that short interview; the gentlemanly urbanity he thought proper to assume towards me in my own house was, if possible, more irksome than the harshness with which he always treated me at Haddo or Ellenkirk, and I would have told him so had he not been a fallen foe; I knew he would make peace on any terms.

He did not require to be asked to give up the estate—he was perfectly willing to do so at once; he pretended having