

The Singer of The Kootenay

I

A PROPER EMIGRANT

YES, on the whole, the congregation seemed fairly resigned to the intelligence that had just been conveyed from the lips of the Reverend Armitage Seymour, Doctor of Divinity, Minister of St. Enoch's Church, Wardsville, and one-time Lecturer on Ecclesiastical Polity in a Theological Hall in Scotland.

It required but a glance at the face and form in the pulpit this bright autumn morning to inform any observant soul that the Reverend Armitage was meant, and was fashioned in eternity, to be a lecturer. The eyes were admonitory, the nose inquisitive, the lips imperative, the neck a little long and enterprising; and the whole thin frame of the man, at the close of every appeal or intimation, had the easy gift of resolving itself into a kind of animated interrogation point, one shoulder uplifted and pertinent, one knee forward thrust even though the pulpit