

Matthew told us not whither we were going, and as for me, I had no thought or suspicion.

Yet the tear was in my eye as we saw the bonny woods of Earlstoun lying behind us, with the gray head of the old tower setting

its chin over the tree tops and looking wist-

But we marched south along the Ken, by

New Galloway, and the seat of my Lord Ken-muir, where there was now a garrison with Clavers himself in hold. We saw the loch far heneath us, for we had to keep high on the side of Bennan. It ruffied its breast as

a dove's feathers are blown awry by a sudden guery wind. It was a cheerless day, and the gloom on our faces was of the deepest. For

ghom on our faces was of the deepest. For we were in the wild case of suffering for con-science sake, and with no great raft either of conscience or of religion to comfort us. Not that our case was uncommon, for all were not saints who hated tyranny. "Wat," I said, "the thing gange in the husk o' a hazel. I wear a particular make of glove chevron. It likes me well, but I am bot deadly set on it. Comes the Haronballe

not deadly set on it. Comes the Baronbaille or my lord provost, and saith he: 'Ye shall not henceforth wear that ploye of thine, but

ully at us.

**DVER** THE MUIR, AMANG THE HEATHER When I came to myself my cousin Walter Gordon was standing over me. He was dressed in countryman's apparel, and seemed most like a chapman with a small pack of good? upon his back for sale in the farm towns and cottars' houses. It was gray day.

"Where is the heast?" I asked, for I was greatly bewildered by my wound. "What beast? There is no beast," he re-

plied, thinking that I dreamed.

Then I told him of what I had seen; but, as I might have expected, he took little heed thinking that I did but dream in that uncouth place. And in the gray light he went forward with a fair cloth in his hand where-with to wrap his father's head for burial. But when he came to the corner of the vault. But when he came to the corner of the vault, lo! there was naught there, even as I ha! mid; and, saving that the earth seemed newly stirred, no trace of the horror I had seen, which staggered him no little. Yet me it did not surprise, for I knew what I had seen. Yet in a little he said. "That is all folly. William; you and your beasts. Ye buried it yourself in your sleep. How many times have you walked the rammarks of Earistonn in your you walked the ramparts of Earistoun in your

you ware the seemed likely, but I still This, indeed, seemed likely, but I still maintain that I saw the mowdlewort. Wat Gordon had warned my men as well that Gordon had warned my men as well

one of my color and of the fashion official? Then says I to the Baronbaille: "To the ill thief wi' you and your pattern gauntlet!" And I tak' him naturally across the check with it and out with my manager." ind out with my whinger--" "Even so," said my cousin, who saw not whither I was leading him, "let no man drive toward the back of the Boroughmuir. Hugh Kerr met us with the beasts. Here we took you as to the fashion of your gloves. Out with your whinger, and see what might be the color of his blood!" horse and rode, having happily seen nothing of the guard. It was judged best that my cousin and I should ride alone. This we wished, because we know not whom to trust "And what else are the covenant men ioing?" cried I, quick to take advantage. "We were none so fond o' the kirk that I ken in the strange case in which we found our-

selves. of-we that are the lairds o' Galloway, when we could please ourselves when and where So we steadily rode southward toward Galloway, our own country, for there alone could we look for some ease from the long we would go. Was there one of us, save maybe your father and mine, that hal not been sessioned time and again? Many an ill word old we speak o' the kirk, and many a glint did we cast at the sandglass in the pularm of the privy council. Not that Gallo-way was safe. The dragoons paraded up and down it from end to end, and searched every nook and crevics for the intercom-muned fugutives. But Galloway is a wide, bit as the precenter gled her another turn. But after a' the kirk was oor all mither, and what for should the king misca' or up-turn her? Gla she whummelt us and peyed us socially till we clawed where we werena wild place, where the raw edges of creation have not been rubbed down. And on one billside in the Dungeon of Buchan there were as many lurking places as Robert Grier of Lag has sins on his soul—which is yeuky, wha's business was that but oor air But comes King Charlie, and says he, 'Put away your old mither, that's overly sore or saying no light thing, the Lord knows, you, an' tak' this braw easy step-minnie, that

A young no light thing, the Lord knows. Once, as we went by hight, we came upon a company of muirland min, who kept their conventicle in the hollows of the hills, and when they heard us coming they scattered and ran like hares. I cried out to them that you, an take this braw casy step-minite, that will never steer ye a hair or gar ye claw your hinderlands! What wad ye say, Wat? What say ye, Wat? Wad ye gle your mither up for the king's word?" "No," said Wat, sullenly, for now he saw we were of their own folk; yet they answered not, but only ran the faster, for we might have been informers, and it was a common where he was being taken, and liked it little 'I wadna.'

custom of such like to claim to be of the hill people. Even dragoons did so, and had been custom of such like to claim to be of the hill people. Even dragoons did so, and had been received among them to the hurt of mainy. "Cousin Wat." I said to him, "'tis a strange sight to see your mother's son so Boon of the strict opinions. To be converted at the instance of her grace of Wellwood is no common thing. Wat, I tell thee, thou will lead the pealm singing at a converticel welt" I thought I had him, and so, logically, I had. But he was nothing but a dour sol dier and valued good logic not a docken. "Hear me," he said, after a moment's si

lence, "this is my way of it. I am no preacher, and but poor at the practice. But I learned, no matter where, to be true to head the psalm singing at a conventicle yet! the king-and, mind you, even now I stand by Charles Stuart, though at the horn I be.

## THE OMAHA DAILY BEE SUNDAY, MAY 19, 1895.

him the welcome that one true man gives looked the narrow pack read by the water's to another. Lochinvar sat silent and watch-

to be in a familiar place, for Earlstoun was As we went Kate McGhie walked by my side, and we talked together. She told me on every tongue. And it was not for a little that I came to know that they meant my brother Sandy, who was a great man among that she came against her parents' will, though not without her father's knowledge. though not without her father's knowledge, brother Sandy, who was a great man among them, greater than ever my father had been, though he had "sealed his testimony with his blood," as their phrase ran. I though it best not to give my cousin's name, excusing myself in the meantime by vouching that his father had suffered to the death, even as mine had done, for the cause of Scolland's covenant.

of Scotland's covenant.

CHAPTER XIII. THE HOME OF MAISIE LENNOX. Anthony Lennox presently took me by the hand and led me over to where the dark young man sat, whose noble head and car-

mahoe when he preached there.

as Charles Stuart shall one day know

wind

well

of the meeting

Upper Ward of Lanark, where there are very

Then they fell again to the talking, while

noted how the mails comforted themselves.

The eldest of them and the tallest was a lass

her head high and seemed, by her attiring

and dignity, accustomed to other places than this moorland farm town. Yet here she was,

on his wife's or his daughter's palfrey

"Keep your black-tail coats closer in by!

Presently there came to us the taller maid

I answered that I hoped it was for good

often afterward when I was in hiding.

we were never so much as questioned. Presently there was one came to the

She held out her hand to me.

said Luke Rothes once to his lady, "or shall have to do some of them a hurt! Cs

many zealous for the truth

tethered in waiting

13 or 14.

well reared.

daughter.

she

of mettle, with dark, bent brows.

"Yet you look not like a sufferer in si-lence?" I said, smillug at her. "Are you a maid of the Quaker folk?" At which she was fain to laugh and deny

"But," I said, "if you are a King's woman, you will surely find yourself in a strange company today. Yet there is one here of young man sat, whose noble head and car-riage I had remarked. "Mr. Cameron," he said, gravely, and with respect, "this is the son of a brave man and princely contender with his master, William Gordon of Earistoun, lately gone from us." And I gave my hand to Richard Cameron, whom men called the Lion of the Covenant, a great hill preacher, who, strangely enough, like some others of the prominent disaffected to the government, had been bred of the party of prelacy. even the same mind as yourself." Then she intreated me to tell her who that right be

"O, not I," I replied. "I have had enough of Charles Stuart. I could eat with ease all I like of him, or his brother, either! It is my cousin of Lochinvar who has been lately put to the horn and outlawed." At he name she seemed much surprised. "It were wall not to came him here" she

of prelacy. As I looked upon him I saw that he was girt with a sword, and that he had a habit of gripping the hilt when he spoke, as though "It were well not to name him here," she said, "for the chief men know of his past mpanying with Claverhouse and other malignants, and they might distrust his hon-

at the pinch he had yet another argument which all might understand. And being a We had other pleasant talk by the way soldier's son I own that I liked him the betand she told me of all her house, of her ter for it. Then I remembered what it was reported he had said on the Holms of Kirkuncle that was at Kirkcudbright with Captain Windram and the garrison there, and of her father that had forbidden her to go

"I am no reed to be shaken with the the field meetings. "Which is perhaps why I am here!" she And it was here that I got my first waft of the new tongue which these hill folk spake among thempelves. I heard of "singular said, glancing at me with her bold, black

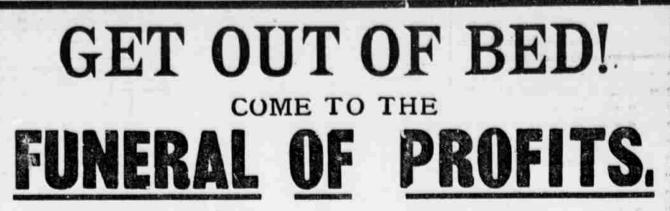
As I went I could hear behind us the soft Christians," and concerning the evils of pay-ng the "cess" or king's tax—things of which i had never heard in my father's house, the ords and low speech of Maisie Lennox, who came with my cousin Wat and Margaret of Glen Vernock. What was the matter of What was the matter accessity not having arisen before Bothwell discuss these questions. their speech I could not hear, though I own I was eager to learn. But they seemed to agree well together, which seemed strange When all the men were gathered into the

side house-place, some sitting, some standto me, for I was a much older acquaintance ing, the grave-faced woman knocked with her an inner room. Instantly Maisie Lennox and than he. Now, especially when in the wilder places

two other malds came out bearing refresh-ments, which they handed round to all that were in the house. The carriage of one of the the worship of God in company. And I began three surprised me much, and I observed that from that hour to think kindlier of the field my cousin Wat did not take his eyes from folks' way of hearing a preacher in the open "Who may these mails be?" he whispered little for me; yet I will be plain and conceal

n my car. "Nay, but I ken not them all." I an-wered. "Bide, and we shall hear." For, inwered. "Bide, and we shall hear." For, in-deed, I knew only one of them, but her very the fields and were persecuted CHAPTER XIV.

And when they came to us in our turn THE SWEET SINGERS OF THE DEER'S Maisle Lennox nodded to me as to a friend of familiar discourse, to whom nothing neids SLUNK Now, father had drilled it into me that



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to bring terrible discredit on the s b.r and

'Let me see it,' sold Anton Lennox, holding out his hand for it. "Mr. Cargill gave it to him, saying sadly, "The Spirit will not always s ray with them!"

" 'Na,' said Auld Anton, 'but I'll e'en str.v.' wi' them mysel,! Reek me doon Clickie!" "He spoke of his great herd's stave that had a shank of a yard and a half long, and

"Come you, Sandy,' he cried over his shoulder as he stride out, 'and ye will get your beliyful of Sweet Singing this day!'

"Now I did not want to move, for the exercise was pleasant, but my father also byde me go with Auld Anton, and, as you know, it is not easy to say nay to my

bide me go with Auld Anton, and, as you know, it is not easy to say may to my father. "It was over a wild moor that we took our way-silent because all the wild birds had by with their nesting, and the place where Mr. Cargill had left the company of John Gib was in a very desert place where two countries met. But Auld Anton went stegging\* oy, the hills till I was fair driven

wet and weary, with the cold and so sat up upon him very comfortable, til God-f aring folk of the south and west, who had nothing to do with the matter. "Let me see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, but nothing to do with the matter. "Let me see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, the see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, the see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, " Let me see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, the see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, " Let me see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, " Let me see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, " Let me see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, " Let me see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, " Let me see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, " Let me see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, " Let me see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, " Let me see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, " Let me see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, " Let me see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, " Let me see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, " Let me see it," sold Anton Lennox, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, his nose was pressed into the more sold and was pressed to the muir, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the muir, hold-" easterly wet fog all nis the muir, hold-" easterly wet fog all night upon the mu "Then Auld Anton made straight for John

"Then at this John Gib became suddenly very furious and drew a pistol upon us. This made Anton Lennox laugh. "'I shall come down and wrestle with your pistol in a wee, John Gib, But I have a word to say to you all first.'

with a pistol in his hand. When he saw Auld Anton coming so fiercely at him across the peat hags, he shot off his pistol and turned to run. But his women caught hold of him by the flying white robe, thinking "He stood a while and looked at them with contempt, as if they were the mannest wretches under heaven, as, indeed, they were. that he was about to soar upward out of their You, John Gib, that lay claim to being a wizard, I have little to say to you. Ye have drawn away these silly folk with your blassight.

howl, like a dog when it bays the moon.

beside the old man.

perhaps better only guessing.

"Anton Lennox looked about him.

"'We heard a voice in the Frost

she said, 'and a light shone about us there

ings, and the tables of contents were but

"Then Anton Lennox said not a word more, but cast away his plaid, spat upon his cud-gel-paim, and called over his shoulder to

word hilt left in his hand, which had grown

'And I did it out of despite against God!'

It was a

event#

able.

human inventions."

cried John Gib.

"''Let me be,' he cried, with a great sailor cath, and tearing away from them he left half the linen cloth in their hands, and betook him to his heels.

"Anton Lennox went after him hot foot, and there they had it, like coursing dogs, upon the level moor. It was noble sport. laughed till David Jamie was nearly choked in the moss with me rocking to and fre upon him. Anton Lennox was twice the age of John Gib, but Muckle John, being a sailor man, accustomed only to the short deck, and also having his running gear out of order, by his manner of life, did exceedingly pant man of God and a reprover of others. I alone am pure, and blow. Yet for a time he managed to keep ahead of the pursuer. But there was testi-But there was mony again all the months of the year, for their names are heathen. I alone testify no ultimate city of refuge for him. "Anton Lennox followed after him a littl against January and February, against Sunday, Monday and Tuesday; against Suri-day, Monday and Tuesday; against Martin-mas and holidays, against Lammas day, Whitsunday, Candelmas, Beltan, stone crasses, saints' images, Kelton Hill fair and Stonystiffly, with a grim, determined countenanc and as he ran I saw him shorten his cudge of orabtree in his hand. Presently he came up with the muckle man of Borrowstounness The great stick whistled through the air, kirk sacrament. Against Yule and Christ-mas, old wife's fables, Palm Sunday, Carlin oughing like a willow wand. Once, twice, thrice-it rose and fell. Pasch, Hallow and Hogmanay; against the cracking of nits and the singing "And the sound that ensued was like th beating of a sack of meal. "'T'll learn you to burn the bible!' cried of sange; against all romances and story bulks; against Handsel Monday, kirks, kirk Anton, as he still followed. His arm rose yards and ministers, and especially against and fell, while John Gib continued to run as if the dows were after him. The great hulk net o' ministers' wives; against registers, lawried out with the intolerable pain of the blows. "He cried out this rigmarole at the top of his voice, speaking trippingly by rote, as "T'll mak' ye Sweet Singers a', by my faith! I'll score ilka point o' your paper screed on your back, my man-Sunday, Monone that says his lesson in school and has learned it often and well. He rolled his day, Tuesday, Pasch, Beltan and Yulei' eyes as he recited, and all the women clapped "At the Yule sroke John Gib fell into hands and made a kind of moaning moss hole. We could not easily see what followed then. But the grievous cudgel rose "'Yea, yea, and amen!' they cried after him, like children singing the chorus. and fell like the fiall of a man that thrashes corn in a barn, and a howling and roaring "'Peace, devil's brats all?' cried Anton Lennox, like a tower above them. that was aught but sweet singing came to us over the moor. "And they hushed at his word, for he stood above them all, like one greater than "Presently Anton returned, striding back to where I sat upon David Jamie's back. man, till even Muckle John Gib seemed puny "Rise!" he said. And that was all he said. "David Jamie, hearken to me, you that has your hand on your bit shable." Better put up your feckless iron spit. It will do you "But he took his foot and turned him over, pulling him out of the moss with a cloop like the cork being drawn out of a brisk bottle



Whereat he would break out on me, calling ne "crop ear" and other names. But at this Even now I have no guarrel with him hough for the dirty sake of the duke of word play I had, I think, as much the mastery as he at the play of sword blades. "Rather it is you who shall be the 'crop Wellwood he has one with me."

'That's as may be," I returned, head'-of the same sort as his late majesty! Ye will be eat nind where you are going. I said; for it is a strange thing that as soon as men are at peril of their lives, if they be ing the bread of them that think differently and surely ye'll hae the sense and the mens to keep a calm sough, an' your tongue for ben within your teeth." We were passing the ford of the Black logether, they will b gin to jest about it-Young men, at least. To get out of the country was now our

kim. It pleased Wat not at all to have him-telf numbered among the hill folk and be sharged with religion. For me, I had often water as I was speaking, and soon we cam to the steading of the little duchrae in th light of the morning. It was a long, low house, well thatched, like all the houses in the neighborhood, and sending up a hearth a sore heart and a bad conscience that I had made so little of all my home opportunities. misspent Sabbaths stuck in my throat some pew of wreck into the air that told of the stir of breakfast. The tangel of the ind I had no stomach for running and hiding with the intercommuned. Perhaps if I had loved my brother Sandy better it had not wood grew right up to the windows of the back, and immediately behind the house been so hard a matter. But that, God for-tive me, I never did, though I knew that he was a good Covenant man and true to his there was a liftle morass with the great willow trees growing, and many hiding places about it-as well I kenned, for there principles. Yet there is no mistake but that Maisie Lennox and I had played the day by he gave us all a distaste at his way if thinkthe length Now "Auld Anton" of the duchrae was a

With a light hand Matthew of the Dub

"Matthew Welsh," she said, "what brings

"I com wi' thea twa callants-young Gor

For answer the woman went to the window

At last we came to the white house of Gordonstoun, which stands on the hill above the clachan of Saint John. It was a lodge of kenned man all over the countryside. The name of Anthony Lennox of Duchrae was often on my father's lips, and not seldom he would ride off to the south in the high my cousin's, and the keeper of it was a true man, Matthew of the Dub by name. From him we learned that there were soldiers both at Lochinvar and at Earlstoun. Moreover, days of presbytery to have fellowship with him whenever he was low in the spirit, and also before our stated seasons of comthe news had come that very day with the riding post from Edinburgh of the wounding munion Thither also I had often ridden in riding post from Edinburgh of the wounding of the duke of Wellwood, and that both of us later years on other errands, as has already been said. were put to the horn and declared outlaw Never had I been able to understand by

not think that this affected us much. what extraordinary favor it was that Anthony for almost every man in Galloway, even those that trooped with Graham and Lag, half a dozen in all, had been time and again Lennox had not only been able to escape so far himself, but could afford a house of refuge to others in even more perilous plight. Upon the cause of this immunity there is no need at the horn. One might be at the horn this is, outlawed-for forgetting to pay a at present to condescend, but certain it is that cess or tax, or for a private little tulzie that the house of the Duchrae had been favored concerned nobody, or for getting one's lum on fire almost. It was told that once Lauderabove most, owing to an influence at that time hidden from me. For Auld Anton was dale himself was put to the horn in the matter of a reckoning he had been slack in paying, for Seekin' Johnnie was even better never the man to hide his thoughts or to set a curb upon his actions.

It drawing in than paying out. But to think of my mother being harassed knocked at the door, which was carefully and with a garrison, and to know that rough immediately opened. A woman of a watchful blades clattered in and out of our bien house of Earlstoun, pleased me not at all. Yet it and rather severe countenance presented her self there-a serving woman, but evidently was far out of my hap to help it. And I comforted me with the thought that it had been as bad as it could be with us, even one accustom d to privilege and quality, as was comon in Galloway in that day.

before our affray with the Wellwood. So there was nothing for it but to turn out you so far from hame so early in the morning?" our horses at Gordonstoun and take to the allis like the rest. Matthew of the Dub gave as to understand that he could put us into a don o' Earistoun and a young man that is near kin to him. It may be better to gi'e so fe hold if we would trust ourselves to him. "But it is among the hill-folk o' Balm-

the particulars the go-by till I see you more privately. Is the good man about the doors?" Aghie!" he said, looking doubtfully at his laird.

at the back and cried thrice. Instantly we saw a little cloud of men disengage them-'Ah, Gordieston," said Lochinvar, making a wry face and speaking reproachfully, "needs must when the devil drives! But selves irregularly from the bushes and come toward the door. Then began a curious scene. what for did you sign all the papers and take all the oaths against intercommuning, and yet all the time be having to do with the rebels?" For Matthew was a cunning man The woman ran to various hiding places, under the caves, behind dressers, in aumrics and presses, and set a large number of bowls of porridge on the deal table. Soon and had taken all the king's oaths as they came along, holding the partich and feather beds of Gerdieston on the hill worth any form of words—which indeed could be swaithe house was filled with the stir of men and the voices of folk in earnest conversation. Among them all I was chiefly aware of one young man of very striking appearance, whose dark hair flowed back from a broad lowed down like an apothecary's bolus, and

no more ado about it. ".'Deed, your honor," said Matthew of the brow, white as a lady's, and who looked like one born to command. On the faces of many Dub, slowly, "It's a wersh breakfast to streek your neck in a tow, an' I hae sma' stammack for the whig's ride to the Grassmarket. But of the man who entered and overflowed the little kitchen of the Duchrae was the hunted a man canna juist turn informer an' gi'e the gang-by to a' his auld acquaintances. Wha In Gallowa' wants to ride an' mell wi' Clavers an' the lads on the Grey Horses, save siccan man was only a free indifference to danger, as of one who had passed through many perils loons as red-wud Lag, roaring Baldoun, and Lidderdale, the Hullion o' the Isle?" and come forth scathless. Last of all the master of the house entere

"I would have you remember, Matthew," with the familiarity of the well accustomed. He was alert and active, a man of great height, yet holding himself like a soldier. said my cousin, speaking in Scots, "that I rode we' them no lang syne mysel"."

Three countries knew him by his long, gray beard and bushy eycbrows for Anthony Lennox, one of the most famous leaders "Ou, ay, I ken," said independent Matthew dourly, "there was my leddy to thank for that. The women fowk are a' great gomerila when they meddle wi' the affairs o' the state. But a' the Gien jaloosed that ye wad come of the original United Societies. To me he was but Maisle Lennox's father, oot, like the daddy o' ye, whan ye tired o' leading-string, an' gang to the born like an and indeed he never wasted many words on a boy such as I seemed to him. But now he came and took us by the hand n token of welcome, and to me in especial honest man, e'en as ye hae dune the day.'

It was one wintry-like morning in the later spring when at last we got out of hid-ing in the house of Gordonstoun. During our stay there I had often gone to see my mother just over the hill at Earlstoun, to give her what confort I could, and in especial to adhe was full of warm feeling. "You are welcome, young sir," he said. "Many an hour at the dyke-back have we "Many an hour at the dyke-back have we just ever the hill at Earlstoun, to give ber what confort I could, and in especial to ad-vize about Sandy, who was then on his trav-els in the Low Countries. That morning Matthew of the Dub came with us, and we new quality of hillfolk. The wind blew bit-tor and smell from the cast, and May—the With Walter also he shock hands and gave

THEY BOWED TO ONE ANOTHER.

She hild

to be said, and she that was the tallest of the Anton Lennox, called the Covenanter, was a maids handed Wat the well-curied caten good and sound-hearted man, even as he cake on a trencher. Then he rose and bowed was doubtless a manifest and notable Christian. But the tale that most impressed me and touched my spirit nearest, was the tale of how he served Muckle John Gib and his courteously to her whereat there was first a silence and then a wonder among the men in the house. But Anthony Lennox stilled them, telling of the introduction which he had gott in concerning Walter, and that our crew, after godly Mr. Cargill had given them over to Satan.

fathers had made a good end for the faith, so that we were presently made wholly free It was Sandy, my brother, that was the eye-witness of the affair. He was ever of the extreme opinion—as my mother used often to say: "Our Sandy was either in the moon or the midden," but in my judgment, often-est in the inter We heard that there was to be a field conventicle near by, at which Mr. Cameron was to preach. This was the re.son of so great est in the latter. a gathering, many having come out of Ayr-shire, and even so far as Leshmahago in the

Yet I will never deny that he has had a great deal of experience, though I would rather want than have some of it. Now at this time. Sandy, perhaps by means of his wife, Jean Hamilton (who, like her brother

Robert, was just inordinate for preachings and prophesyings), was much inclined kick over the traces, and betake himself the wilder extremes that were much handled by our enemies for the purpose of bringing us standing on the parched brae-face with discredit on the good Lame of the Covenanters

handing victual before a field-preaching. And this 1 was soon to learn was a common thing There was one great hulking sailor of Bor in Galloway, where nearly the whole of the gentry, and still more of their wives and rowstounness that was specially afflicted with these visions and maunderings. Nothing but his own will in all things could satisfy him. daughters, were on the side of the Cov nant. It was no uncommon thing for a King's min, He withdrew himself into the waste with two or three men and a great company of feeble-minded women, and there they renounced all when he was disturbing a conventicle, "skall-ing a bees' byke," as it was called, to come authority and issued proclamations of the wildest and maddest kinds.

The godly and devout Mr. Donald Cargili (as he was called, for his real name was Duncan) was much exercised about the mat-ter, and, finding himself in the neighborhood Ca your messans to your foot, else I'll hae to kennel them fer ye!" to which these people had betaken themselves, he spared no pains, but with much ani sore foot travels he found them. But There was no such safe hiding as in some of the greater hous s of the strict persecutors. So in a little while, the most part of the company going out, this tall, dark-browed But John Gib, who could be upon occasion a face-able and plausible person, persuaded him to ablde with them for a night, which accordmaid was made known to us by Matthew of ingly he did, but, having wrestled with them in prayer and communing half the night, and making not anything of them, he rose and Slunk! the Dub as Mistress Kate McGhie, daughter

of the Laird of Balmaghie, within which parish we were. Then Maisle Lennox beckoned to the third went out into the fields most unhappy. So after long wandering he came homeward, having failed in his mission. Then it was that he told cld Anton Lennox, who had come from Galloway to attend the great somaid, and she came forward with shyness and grace. She was younger than the other two and seemed to be a well-grown lass of

cieties' meeting at Lesmahagow. With him at the time was my brother Sandy, and here it is that Sandy's story used to commence. "This," said Maisie Lennox, "is my cousin Margaret of Glen Vernock." The maid whom she so named blushed and spoke to us in the broader accent of And of all Sandy's ptories it was the one I liked the best, because there was the least chance of his having anything about himself the shire, yet pleasantly and frankly as one

to tell. "I mind the day"-so he began-"a great

heartsome harvest day in mid-September. We had our crop in early that year, and Anton, my father and I, had gotten awa' to the soshe who was called Kate, the Laird's cleties' meeting at Lesmahagow. It was in the earliest days of them, for ye maun mind "Ah! Will of Earlstoun, I have heard of that I am one o' the few surviving original members. We were a' sitting at our duty when in there came into the farm kitchen "It was from Maisie here that I heard it," e said, which, indeed, told me nothing. But Kate McGhie shook her head at us, which tempted me to think her a flighty maid. However, I remembered her words where we abode Donald Cargill himself. He was leaning upon his staff, and his head was hanging down. We desisted from our worship and looked at him steadfastly, for we saw that the hand of the Lord had been upon him Thereupon I presented my cousin Wat to her, and they bowed to one another with a and that for grief. So we waited for the de-

courtly grace. I declare it was pretty to see them, and also most strange in a house livery of his testimony. "'My heart is heavy,' he said at long and leat, 'for the people of the wilderness are de-livered over to the gainsayer, and that by reason of John Gib, called Muckle John, sailor in Borrowstounness, and presently lead-ing the silly folk astray.' Then he told them how he had wrestled with the Gibbites mightily in the spirit, and been overthrown. where the hill-folk were gathered together. But for the sake of my father and brother

and cried that the preaching was called and about to begin. So we took our bonnets and the maids their shawls about them, and set forth. It was a gray, unkindly, day, and the clouds hung about the heights.

stegging\* over the hills till I was fair driver Lennox, that set out of my breath. And ever as he went he drove his staff deeper into the sod. and God dwells in me. I lift up my "It was a long season before we arrived at

the place, but at last we came to the top of a little brow face, and stood looking at the strange company gathered beneath us. "There was a kind of moss hag or dry

peat, wide and deep, yet level along the bottom. Down upon the black coom was a large company of women, all standing close together and joining their hands. A little togener and joining their hands. A little way apart on a little mound of peat in the midst stood a great hulk of a fellow, with a white gown upon him, like a woman's smock, of white linen, felled with purple at Sunday, the edges. But whenever it blew aside with the wind one saw undern-ath the sailor's jerthe cockups in the front o' the Sabbath kin of rough cloth, with the bare tanned skin of the neck showing through. yers and all law books -

"'Certes, Master Anson,' said I, 'but you is a braw chiel, him wi' the broad hat and

the white cock ontil the bob o't!' "And indeed a brave, braw, heartsom like man he was, for all the trashery of his

attire. He kept good order among the men and women that accompanied with him in the Deer Slunk. There were thirty of them -twenty-six of them being women-many of them very respectable of family, that had been led away from their duty by the persuading tongue of John Gib. But Auld Anton looked very grim as he stood a moment on the knowe-top and watched them, and he took a shorter grip of the cudgel he in his hand. It was of black crab tree and knotted, very grievous.

"'John Gib!' cried Anton Lennox from the hilltop suddenly in a loud voice.

no good. You are a good scholar lost, and a decent minister spotied. I wonder at you-a "The great sea slug of a man in the white lad of some lear-companying with this hairy-no friendly eye.

"Begone-ye are the children of the devil begone to your father!" he cried back. "Belike-John Gib-belike, but bide a wee lad, that looked paler and more delicate than the others. What brought him into the com-pany of mad men and misguided women it is

-I am coming down to have a word or two with you as to that!' replied Auld Anton, and his look had a smile in it that was sour as the crab apples which his cudgel would have borne had it bidden in the hedge root. "I have come,' he said, slowly and tartly, 'that I might converse seriously with you.

John Gib, and that concerning the way

John Gib, and that concerning the way that you have treated Mr. Donald Cargill, an hon-ored servant of the Lord!" "Poof!" cried John Gib, standing up to look at us, while the women drew themselves was a fire smouldering at no great distance from him. Something black and square lay from him. Something black and the to the upon it. He took three great strides to the place. Lifting the dark, smouldering object up from off the fire, he cried aloud in horror, together angrily to whisper together; 'speak not to us of ministers. We deny them every one. We have had more comfort to our and began rubbing with his hands. fine, large-print bibls, with more than half of it burned away. There were also several souls since we had done with ministers and elders, with week days and fast days, and bibles and Sabbaths, and came our ways here little ones upon the fire underneath. I saw a man's anger fire up more quickly

awful and unthinkable blashemy. "'John Gib,' cried Anton Lennox, " 'Nay,' said Auld Anton, 'ministers, Nay, said Auto Anton, minister without them are not all they might be, but without them ye have proved yourself but a blind guide leading the blind, John Gib! Ye shall not long continue sound in the faith or straight in the way if ye want faithful guidee! But chiefly for the fachlon in which ye have used up before the Lord and answer-who has e this?" and the Lord's annointed!' said he. 'I have done it!

Cargill am I come to wreatle with you, Mr. cried Anton. Anton, taking a vow "'He is but an hireling,' shouled

John Gib, making his white gown flutter. "Yea, yea, and amen!' cried the women

that were at his back. But David Jamie, Walter Ker and John Young, the other three men who were with him, looked very greatly and John Gib bade us burn our bibles, for that the Psalms in Metre, the chapter headshamed and turned away their faces-as, indeed, they had great need.

"Stand up like men, David Jamle, Walter Ker and John Young!" cried Anton to them, 'do ye bide to take part with these silly

en and this hulker from the bilboes, will ye return with me to good doctrine and wholesome correction " "But the three men answered not a

looking like men surprised in a shameful thing and without their needful garments. the Spirit with these Sweet Singers.' "As he ran down the bras David Jamis, the

"'Cargill me no Cargilis!' said John Gib; 'he is a traitor, a led captain, and a hireling. He deserted the poor folk and went to an student youth, came at him with a little spit-stick of a sword and cried that if he came nearer he would run him through. ther land. He came hither to us, yet neither "'The Lord forgie ye for leein', callant,' cried Anton, catching the poor thin blade on "John Young looked about him as John Gib

his great oak cudgel, for Anton was a great said this as though he would have contra-dicted him if he dared. But he was silent again and looked at the ground. player with the single-sticks, and as had been the cock of the countryside.

shoulder.

"Se I took my knee and tripped David up;

of ale " 'David, lad, do ye renounce John Gib and

all his ways? "The limber-limbed student looked doubtful, but the sight of the stick and the distant sound of the sweet singing of Muckle John decided him.

"'Aye,' he said, 'I am content to renounce "He looked sufficiently ashamed now at all them and him.'

''See ye and stick to it then!' said Anton "Walter Ker and John Young, hearken ye to me; I have more hope of you. You are but thoughtless landward men, and the Lord and wena after Walter Ker and John Young, who stood together as though they had gotten a stroke.

may be pleased to reclaim you from this dangerous and horrible delusion." There

a stroke. "'Ye saw visions, did ye?' he said, 'See ye if this be a vision?" "And he gave them certain dour strokes on their bodies, for they were strong carles and could bide the like—not like the poor feckless loon of a colleger. "Did ye see a light shining in the moss late wastrone," he asked them

vestreen?' he asked them. "'It was but glow worms,' said Walter Ker. "'It was, aiblins, Wull-o'-the-Wisp?' said John Young.

1 never 'Ay, that's mair like the thing, noo!' said Auld Anton, with something like a smile on me, I was both amazed and afraid at the his face.

"So saying he drove all the women (save two or three that had scattered over the moss) before him, till we came to the place of the ordinary societies' meeting at Lesmaha-gow, from which we set out. I, that am the head of the sweet singers

"Here were assembled sundry of the bands of the women-for the shame was that the most part of them were wives and mothers of families of an age when the faults Then, by the Lord's great name, I will make you sing right sweetly for this!' cried

"Then one of the women took up the parf youth were no longer either temptation or excuse.

"To them he delivered up the women, each o her own husband, with certain advice

to her own histoand, with certain advice. "I have wrestled with the men,' he said, 'and overcome them. Wrestle ye with the women, that are your own according to the flesh. And if ye think that my oaken stave is too sore, discharge your duty with a birch rod of the thickness of your little finger-for it is the law of the realm of Southand that it is the law of the realm of Scotland that every husband be allowed to give his wife reasonable correction therewith. But gin ye need my staff, or gin your wives prefer it, it is at your service."

'Come, Sandy, and help me to wrestle in

"So saying he threw his plaid over his shoulder and made for the door. ""Learn them a' the sweet singin," he said. 'John Gib was grand at it. He sang like a mavis oot by there on the moor at the Deer's Slunk."

This was the matter of Sandy's tale about

John Gib and Auld Anton Lennox. And this cured Sandy of some part of his extremes, though to my thinking at times he

steel, being spindle-thin, shivered into twenty pieces, and the poor lad stood gaping at the sword hilt left in his hand, which had grown

suddenly light. "Bide you there and wrestle with him, Sandy! Auid Anton cried again over his which is mine own desirable residence. (To be Continued.)

a lad

The