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sent for the Joiner, and ordered a coffin decently mounted; with particular instructions, that the wood should be quite dry, and the joints firm, and impervious to water.—The Grave digger was next sent for, and asked if he thought he could get a place to put him in after he was dead. He said, he daresay he might. The spot fixed upon was in the Church yard of Riccarton, a village about half a mile distant. He enjoined the Sexton to be sure and make his grave roomy, and in a dry and comfortable corner; and he might rest assured that he would be rewarded for his care and trouble.—Having made these arrangements, he ordered the old woman that attended him to go to a certain nook, and bring out nine pounds, to be appropriated to defray funeral charges. He told her at the same time not to be grieved, for he had not forgotten her in his

will. In a few hours afterwards, in the full exercise of his mental powers, but in the most excruciating agonies he expired. A neighbour, and a man of business, were immediately sent for to examine and seal up his effects. The first thing they found was a bag, containing large silver pieces, such as crowns, half crowns, and dollars, to a large amount. In a corner was secreted, amongst a vast quantity of musty rags, a great number of guineas and seven-shilling pieces. In his trunk was found a bond for L. 300, and other bonds and securities to a very considerable amount. In all, we have heard, the property amounted to L. 900.—His Will was got among some old papers; leaving to his housekeeper L. 20, and the rest of his property to be divided among his distant relations. As it required some time to give his relatives intimation of his death and to make

preparations for his funeral. He lay in state four days, during which period, the place where he was, resembled more an Irish wake than a deserted room, where the Scotch lock up their dead. The invitations to his funeral were most singular. Persons were not asked individually, but in whole families; so, that except by a few relatives dressed in black, his obsequies were attended by tradesmen in their working clothes, barefooted boys and girls, and an immense crowd of tattered beggars; to the aged among whom he left sixpence, and to the younger threepence. After the interment, this motly group retired to a large barn fitted up for the purpose, where a scene of waste, profusion, and inebriety was exhibited, almost without a parallel. Scarcely one of them that were there could stagger home without assistance; and some were obliged to remain all night stretch-

ed among the corn facks, in a nook of the barn. Several females who would not retire till thanks was returned for the great mercies, were obliged latterly to pay their devoirs to a certain goddess, to the no small confusion of some next them; and which excited the risibility of all present.

After all this profusion, a few worthies who were neglected to be invited, threatened to raise the corpse, if they were not allowed to do honour to Stevenson's memory. And in order to prevent such a catastrophe, the place continued a scene of dissipation several weeks.



FINIS.