# ADVENTURES IN THULE: THREE STORIES FOR BOYS

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Adventures in Thule: Three Stories for Boys by William Black

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### WILLIAM BLACK

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THREE STORIES FOR BOYS

WILLIAM BLACK

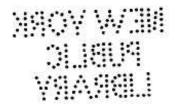
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AN ADVENTURE IN THULE.



### AN ADVENTURE IN THULE.

### CHAPTER L.

HIGH up on one of the headlands of the Island of Lewis two young lads were idly seated on the grass, sometimes plucking a head of Dutch clover, sometimes turning their eyes to a group of small islands which lay far out at the horizon line, beyond the wide blue spaces of the Atlantic. It was a warm, still, beautiful day. The sea was calm; those low-lying islands out there were faint and pale like clouds.

"Archie," said the elder (speaking in Gaelic, of which the following is a translation), "I saw one of the French smacks go by this morning."

"I saw her too," replied the younger lad, who was the schoolmaster's son.

There was nothing said for a time. The bees hummed amongst the clover; the collie lying near sleepily winked his eyes; and Colin