FAIRSHIELS: MEMORIES OF A LAMMERMOOR PARISH

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649580705

Fairshiels: Memories of a Lammermoor Parish by T. Ratcliffe Barnett

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

T. RATCLIFFE BARNETT

FAIRSHIELS: MEMORIES OF A LAMMERMOOR PARISH



FAIRSHIELS

MEMORIES OF A LAMMERMOOR PARISH

BY

T. RATCLIFFE BARNETT

EDINBURGH AND LONDON
OLIPHANT, ANDERSON & FERRIER
1906

Br 9881.2.5

DEXTER FUND

BY THE SAME AUTHOR

The Dame of the Fine Green Kirtle The Finest Baby in the World

TO HER WHOSE PRESENCE MADE FAIRSHIELS HOME

29 K. 98

THE FOREWORD

The name of Fairshiels, like the castle in Spain, will be found on no map. But on the highest borderland of the Lothians, where the Lammermoors begin, those who are well read in the obscurities of geography will know the quiet hillside parish of Fala and Soutra, with its rural capital at Blackshiels. Here, in ancient days, the Black Friars from Soutra Monastery had their shieling-hence the name Blackshiels. The village, although but a clachan, is known by the two names of Fala and Blackshiels-and the fact that the one half containing the inn was called Blackshiels, while the other half containing the kirk was called Fala, shows how firmly the old villagers drew the line between the church and the world. But as there is no longer an inn at Blackshiels, where the postboys shout and the red-coated guards wind their horns, the distinction has lost its meaning. That these memories, therefore, of the happiest days, when Lactus sorte mea was engraven above the manse door, should lead to no misunderstanding, I have called the village of my heart-Fairshiels.

T. RATCLIFFE BARNETT.

(8 25 37 \$.

.

THE CONTENTS

							PAGE
I.	The Hamiet of Fairshield				•5		
11.	The Dance of the Made	аp	Maid	•	*83	*3	19
III.	A Rose Garden, and its	L	ve St	ory	•	*	29
IV.	An old Secession Kirk			*	*:	٠	41
V.	My Summer Sanctuary	7	84	•	100	*	53
VI.	When the Bees begin to	S	warm	•	10	*	61
VII.	My Garden Imp .	•		9.00	40	7	71
7111.	A Country Flower Show	E)	19	1	1.0	÷	85
IX.	The Old Psalm Tanes				•		97
X.	The Back o' Beyond			•			107
XI	The Fairier' Gardener in		Flores			-4	