MOSES. ESQ PROMOTER

Bitte fa Bannon do

THE NOBLE AIRT.

I see there's a bittle o' speculation amang the heids o' some o' oor kirks as the fither Moses heild sales o' wark or sic-like functions in order the gither siller for the upkeep o' his taibernacle, an' at the same time the same fouk are unco curious the ken the origin o' Moses an' fin oot jist fat brinch o' the faimily tree he loupit aff o', an' gin it be correc' that he wis o' Scots descent.

Moses fa is mentioned in scripter history as gettin' intae fash throu brakkin' the ten comman'ments an' daein' forty days an' nichts upo' a hilltop for the offence, besides haein' tae mak' gweed the damage.

The Relation the Min'.

Weel, gin he be the billie, it can be safely assumed that he fairly heild sales o' wark the raise the win', for we hae't in scripter write that he wis a gran' han' at drawin' in the gowd - leeterally shekels b' the shovelfu' - an' there's nae question bit that a chiel wi' the organisin' abeelity o' Moses wid niver owerlook sic a meney-makkin' prosposeetion as a bassar.

Anither thing that wad gang tae preeve that sales o' wark war a recognised means o' extractin' siller fae members o'

the kirk in auncient times is the weird an' winnerfu' class that adorned the persons o' oor forebeers.

Mae wye bit at a sale o' wark cu'd onybody see sic a garment as the tartan jeckit that Josie got wished on tae him, an' there is not the slichtest doot bit that some buttery tongue got room his mither at a sale o' wark, to the peer cratur's undoin'. Hoo, this method o' gettin' redd o' antiques an' freaks his been cairriet on till this day, for the assortit and distortit shapes o' the modern kirk sale o' "lang steeks an' pu' hard, hame-made clootie bargains" cu'd only hae hid origin in some sic early form o' releegieus robbery.

We may tak' it, than, that the unhely delicht the devotit helpers o' oor specritual advisers tak' in promotin' sales for wark wi' colour schames that gar Josie's coatie an' an ordinar' rainbow look like plain black, is a link wi' aul' Moses, jist as the sale itsel' is the modern counterpairt o' the auncient pawnshop, wi' Shylock nocadays weerin' his collar back tae front tae cammyflage his neck.

Sic a Gweed Job.

Moo, there is not need for any argyment as toe fat countra cradlet Moses, for he wis a Scot without a doot, the' fither he wis a Gordon or a Macpherson is still a maitter o' opingin. The account o' his diskivery b' Pharay's dother floatin' amo' the sprots disna shed muckle light upo' the subjec',

bit it dis preeve that the beatie wis waterticht; an' fa', tell me wid has made sic a gweed job o't bit a Scot, for they hiv a reputation for tichtness that his made them notorious if nas famous.

Weel, noo, an' it is upo' record that it wis his parents fa set Moses sailin' in a craft as ticht as an Aiberdeen merchan', an' it is alsae weel kent that Scots are the only fouk responsible for sic condections, it is easy pittin' twa an' twa thegither an' arrivin' at Moses' nationality. Bit mair conclusive evidence — gin ony war needit — is affoordit b' the history o' the successfu' trip he made throu the Reed Sea, an' it alsae enlichtens us as tae fat clan he belanged tae — tho' the B.B.C. mebbe winns see e'e tae e'e wi' me in this.

doses where Loot.

Weel, fae the narrative o' aul' Laveeticus we learn that fan Moses lan't upo' the far side o' the Reed Sea dry shod he gied thanks an' wi' joyfu' voice cried tae his pipers, "Moo we'll hae anither wee blaw fae aul' Denal' Mackinlay," an' Mac strak up the "Cock o' the North", a tune oreeginally composed for the Gordens aleen, an' therefore, seein' that haud awa' fae Adam, there wis naebody mair oreeginal than Moses, he maun hae been a Gordon.

Some fouk maintain that it was a Macpherson fa wis piper

tae Moses; bit that's nae correc', the he wis there that day, bit nae pipin'. For he wis stannin' upe' the sea shore wi' a hauf loaf in his han', wytin' - sae they say - for the traffic jam.

Noo, I think that's preef positive that Moses wis a Scot, a Gordon, an' a go-getter as regairds sales o' wark; an' we can discount the rumour that he wis Irish, for that's jist a rumour that raise throu him bein' rale thick wi' a chiel O'Shea, fae he hid askit tae spy oot the lie o' the lan' for him - wi' the view o' haudin' anither basaar, nae doot.

"Barrowsgate".