

of the clamor of tongues. They always struck me as being symbolical of the forceful and resolute and, perhaps, somewhat defiant nature of the Scottish people. This characteristic has been generally recognized, for Froude in his "History of England" speaking of Scotland says, that "turn where you will in the story of Scotland weakness is nowhere ; power, energy and will are everywhere." This *perfervidum, ingenium Scotorum* is to-day as forceful as ever. It is met with in every rank of life : "in the steamship, in the railway, and the thoughts that move mankind." It dwells in lives of the quietest and apparently most prosaic of men, and is ready to flame forth when the need arises, often indeed to the surprise of others. It has carried our race to the highest positions in the history and service of the state, the army, the navy and the learned professions, and associated as it is usually with high moral character, it has resulted in eminent services to mankind.

The Boer who, telling of the dread of his countrymen for the Highland soldiers, spoke of them as "half men and half women" was nearer the truth than he realized. For in valor they are men, in tenderness they are women. Well says our Scottish poet :

" Nowhere beats the heart so kindly,
As beneath the tartan plaid."

The Scottish language, the poetry and song of Scotland are full of sweetness and tenderness. The chief characteristic of our recent Scottish novels which have so captivated the English-speaking world is this tenderness of sentiment and feeling which pervades them and so powerfully affects us

The paintings of our artists are full of tender and poetic representations of nature, and sweet scenes of