

axe on Scottish soil, down to the time that Sir Colin Campbell relieved Lucknow and saved our Indian Empire, the long procession of Scottish heroes has never been broken.

Nor is it on their own native heath alone that their sturdy tramp has been heard. They have gone out to all the ends of the earth as missionaries, as soldiers and as explorers, and have shown by their energy, perseverance and endurance how difficulties are to be overcome, how empires are to be subdued, victories achieved and national honor vindicated. Crimean turf may cover them, but Alma and Balaklava can never be forgotten. In swamp and jungle Livingstone may lie down to die, but his dust mingles with that of England's proudest monarchs in Westminster Abbey. China and Hindostan may still worship the mysticism of Vishnu and Confucius, but Burns and Duff will be remembered "while circling time moves round in an eternal sphere."

In the presence of these elements of Scottish patriotism what thoughts should fill our minds to-