line of sound Scott marks three points in it where something alive
is resting, and at each point causes motion. It will be noticed,
also, that as force is to be preserved, the most delicate ear is
placed last and the most distant movement is the most pronounced ;
thus, the laws of Natural Science are not violated as might at first
be supposed.

> To Warkworth cell the echoes roll'd
> *His beads the wakeful hermit told,*
> *The Bamborough peasant raised his head,*
> But slept ere half a prayer he said ;
> So far was heard the mighty knell
> *The stag sprung up on Cheviot Fell,*
> Spread his broad nostril to the wind,
> Listed before, aside, behind,
> Then couch'd him down beside the hind,
> And quaked among the mountain fern,
> To hear that sound so dull and stern.

The procession of Roderick Dhu's barges on Loch Katrine
shows the blending of motion and colour. The Briton's colour-
sense is of Celtic source, and the value of Mr. Matthew Arnold's
delightful lectures on Celtic Literature would be enhanced were
this important matter discussed in them. Many mixed scenes of
this nature have been painted by Scott, but we pass from such to
a landscape which depends for its force on colour alone. I refer
to the view of Edinburgh as seen from Blackford Hill. "Observe,"
says Mr. Ruskin, "The only hints at form given throughout are in
the somewhat vague words, 'ridgy, massy, close and high,' the
whole being still more obscured by modern mystery in its most
tangible form of smoke. But the *colours* are all definite ; note the
rainbow band of them—gloomy or dusky red, sable (pure black),
amethyst (pure purple), green and gold—in a noble chord through-
out."

> Still on the spot Lord Marmion stay'd,
> For fairer scene he ne'er survey'd,
> When sated with the martial show
> That peopled all the plain below,
> The wandering eye could o'er it go,
> And mark the distant city glow
>   With *gloomy splendour* red ;
> For on the smoke-wreaths, huge and slow,
> That round her *sable* turrets flow,
>   The morning beams were shed,
> And tinged them with a lustre proud,
> Like that which streaks a thunder-cloud.