

he probed to the quick, and the beautiful Four Maries of her court. In the Museum I saw Knox's old pulpit, where, says Melville, "he was sae active that he was lyk to ding it in blads and flee out of it."



THE CASTLE AND ALAN RAMSEY'S HOUSE.

The grim old castle rises on an isolated crag, four hundred feet above the Forth—half palace and half prison—a memorial of the stormy days of feudal power. In a little chamber about eight feet square, James VI., only son of Mary Stuart, and future