

But precious as geographic visions are, their chief power to arrest attention lies in the events with which they have been coupled. Here, on this new Continent, what boundless tracts remain without a social record? There, in that old country, at almost every turn, the figures of sturdy workers rivet our gaze; and if the tracings of landmarks lately exhibited in the adjoining Rink are reviewed with due reflections, how suited might the series be to teach us concerning successive stages of our kingdom's career. Let us who were among the spectators be mindful of those art-instructive specimens. Staffa, with its cathedral columned cave, and its legends of a giant age; Dumbarton Rock, with its footprints of warrior Wallace, and its stories of his fearless fight for freedom; Holyrood, with its relics of despotic sway and its vestiges of feudal struggle; Mossgiel, with its hints of hardship for the boyhood of Burns, and its foreshadows of his fame wherever lyric poetry is sung; Abbotsford, with its treasured items of the "Great Unknown," and its tales of influence which the author of *Waverley* still wields; Glasgow, with its crowded haunts of commerce, and its fleets which navigate all seas in search of gain; Edinburgh, with its halls of science and Courts of Session which merit for it the oft-accorded name of modern Athens; Balmoral, with its proofs that our Sovereign has her heart in the Highlands, and its signs that loyalty to the throne glows nowhere warmer than among the clans of Mar. Such were some of the photographs with our musings from them in the school across the road; and when we think of what they told about courage in battle or changes in sceptre—about success in business or progress in culture, the result is to render us proud of our country, though by no means proud of our pride.

Yet the basis of our country's glory is deeper than the merely