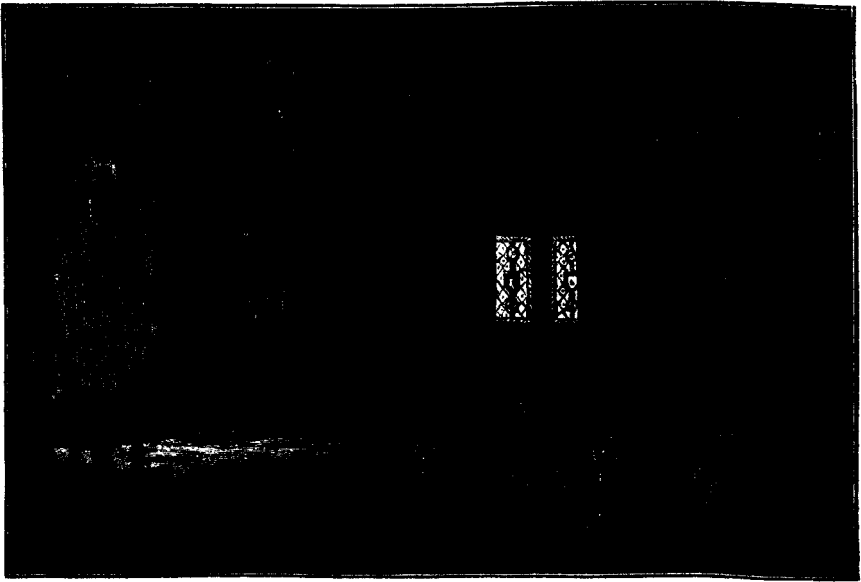


By some proud foe has struck the blow,
And laid the dear deceiver* low.
Baloo, Baloo, etc.

I wish I were into the bounds
Where he lies smother'd in his wounds,
Repeating as he pants for air,
My name, whom once he call'd his fair,
No woman's yet so fiercely set
But she'll forgive, though not forget.
Baloo, Baloo, etc.

The tourist finds much to read, as he runs through old Edinburgh, in the mottoes on the house-fronts. These are mostly of a scriptural and devout character, such as: 'Blissit. Be. God. In. Al. His. Giftis;' or, 'Blissit. Be. The. Lord. In. His. Giftis. For. Nov. And. Ever.' If he peeps into Anchor Closé, where once was a famous tavern, he

will find it entirely occupied by the buildings of the *Scotsman* newspaper, but the mottoes have been carefully preserved and built into the walls. The first is, 'The. Lord. Is. Only. My. Syport'; a little farther on, 'O. Lord. In. The. Is. Al. My. Traist;'; and over the door, 'Lord. Be. Merciful. To. Me.' On other houses he may read, 'Feare. The. Lord. And. Depart. From. Evill;'; 'Faith. in. Chryst. Onlie. Savit;'; 'My. Hoip. Is. Chryst;'; 'What. Ever. Me. Befall. I. thank. The. Lord. of. All.' There are also many in the Latin tongue, such as 'Lavs Vbique Deo;'; 'Nisi Dominvs Frvstra' (the City motto):



ROOM IN WHICH KNOX DIED.

"Pax Intranitibus,
Salus Exevntibus."

Here is one in the vernacular: "Gif.

* The "dear deceiver" was said to have been her cousin, the Hon. Alexander Erskine, brother to the Earl of Mar. He came to a violent death, although not in the manner suggested in the ballad. While stationed at Douglas Castle, engaged in collecting levies for the army of the Covenanters, an angry page thrust a red-hot poker into the powder-magazine, and blew him up with a number of others, so that there was "never bone nor hyre seen of them again."

Ve. Died. As. Ve. Sovld. Ve. Mycht. Haif. As. Ve. Vald;'; which is translated, 'If we did as we should, we might have as we would.'

Near the end of the High street, on the way to the Canongate, stands John Knox's house, which has been put in order and made a show-place. The exterior, from its exceedingly picturesque character, is more attractive than the