

sant with the spirit, the manners, the ambitions, of the Jacobites, and with a knowledge of places and affairs marvellously complete and convincing. No historical novel will ever be written to surpass "Waverley" in its comprehensive grasp of a complex and ever shifting situation, in its superb portraiture of actual and fictitious personages, in its brilliant procession of picturesque and dramatic scenes, and in its abiding hold on the imagination of readers, young and old, in every English-speaking land.

9. CHAPTER XII. — The misfortunes that dogged the heels of "Butcher Cumberland" for the rest of his life may be read elsewhere by those who care to peruse the gloomy tale. In the British Museum I found a private letter of his written a few weeks after his victory at Culloden. The following references to the battle are eminently characteristic of the man: —

"Would to God the enemy had been worthy enough of our troops. Sure never were soldiers in such a temper. Silence and obedience the whole time, and all our manœuvres were performed without the least confusion. I must own that you have hit my weak side when you say that the Honour of our troops is restored."

10. CHAPTER XII. — Readers of Burns are familiar with the touching lyric, "The Lovely Lass of Inverness." One must not be too critical with the poet for making her speak the Ayrshire dialect, — which she never could do. Either English or Gaelic would not have suited the poet's audience: —