

suming fire that was ever burning within him; Scott was inspired by the great volume of the romance of the past; Hogg was impelled by the spirit world, looking over the balconies of heaven upon the events of this earth. We now leave him among his great companions, raised on a monument of his own most cunning workmanship, and on that monument we lovingly place the eulogy of Mark Antony over the departed Brutus:—

“His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him that nature could stand up
And say to all the world, “this was a man.”

