

features characteristically different, do they coalesce into one capital! This miracle, methinks, is wrought by the spirit of Nature on the world of Art. Those eternal heights hold the double city together in amity that breathes over both the same national look, the impression of the same national soul. In the olden time the city gathered herself almost under the very wing of the Castle; for in her heroic heart she ever heard, unalarmed but watchful, the alarms of war, and that cliff, under Heaven, was on earth the rock of her salvation.

My own first visit was to the noble Scott monument, where I had a bird's-eye view of scenes over which he has cast an undying-spell. Beneath the arch is a marble statue of the great enchanter, and filling the many niches are the figures that he called from the realm of fancy, and enbreathed with life forever. The deep ravine of the North



EDINBURGH, FROM CALTON HILL.

While antiquity breathes over that wilderness of antique structure picturesquely huddled along the blue line of sky—as Wilkie once finely said—‘like the spine of some enormous animal,’ yet all along this side of that unriveted and mound-divided dell now shines a new world of radiant dwellings, declaring, by their regular but not monotonous magnificence, that the same people whose ‘perfidious genius’ preserved them by war unhumiliated among the nations in days of darkness, have now drawn a strength as invincible from the beautiful arts which have been cultivated by peace in the days of light.”

Loch, now a charming public garden, crossed by lofty traffic-crowded bridges, separates the picturesque and historic old town from the handsome new city. The lofty, narrow, crow-stepped buildings of the former, rising tier above tier, especially when lit up at night, have a strangely picturesque appearance. It was like a dream, or like a chapter from the “Heart of Midlothian,” to walk up the Canongate, the High Street,