

and early acquiring that passionate ardor for open exercise which lasted him through life, he had not a morbid nerve in his whole body. Never was man of letters who had more delight in physical exercise, and especially in the saddle. Hence the secret of his glowing descriptions of the charge and the chase, and the strong sweep of his verse. Tall, stately and commanding, his lofty forehead was typical of the intellectual force within. So persistently did Scott maintain the habit of literary industry that even when travelling or at the house of a friend, the morning hours saw him turning off sheets for his Edinburgh printer. He used to say that he made it a point never to be doing nothing.

There is nothing more pathetic in the personal history of men of genius than the misfortunes which clouded Scott's last years. These were caused in part by his own sanguine temperament and overwhelming ambition to make his residence the seat of baronial splendor and hospitality. This was the weak side of his nature, and it was this that ruined him. He had uncautiously embarked in partnership with a publishing firm without accurate knowledge of their business, and was bound for all their liabilities. In the very tide of his greatest glory and success the tempest struck him. Scott's partner failed, owing £117,000 (nearly \$600,000), and this was paid in full owing to Scott's heroic exertions. Half of it was paid before he died, the rest by his life insurance and the sale of his copyrights. But it was a bitter blow to the proud, high-toned and laborious Sir Walter Scott; when it came sudden as a clap of thunder in a clear sky, he was himself standing on his own hearth a pauper. But he met adversity with the same serenity as good fortune. In his ceaseless effort to pay off his huge debt he ruined his health. Sir Walter passed peacefully away, and was laid to rest the 21st of September, 1832. His place in the temple of fame is secure, for his works have delighted and will continue to delight whole generations of mankind.

H. FALLON, '15.