

now enables others to enrich themselves.

In a corner of St. Michael's churchyard stands the tomb of Burns. During his life he was a regular attendant at this old Presbyterian church. For years after his death his pew was preserved, but with late changes in the interior of the church this has been removed. His tomb stands in the north east corner of the churchyard surrounded by the great silent company. The tomb is the largest there and the interior is very beautiful. The poet's remains rest within a sarcophagus, while on the background the poet is represented at the plow looking upwards into the face of an angel hovering over him, as the source of his inspiration. It is a striking representation of the greater part of the life of the Ayrshire peasant. There is another monument of Burns, which represents him sitting on a stump, with his dog at his feet, while on the pedestal are inscribed some of his most famous lines. Some have almost become proverbs of the language—

"The best laid schemes o' mice and men,
Gang aft agley,"

while others breathe the spirit of that larger brotherhood—

"It's coming yet for a' that,
When man to man the world o'er,
Shall brothers be for a' that."

He sleeps now in the churchyard of St. Michael's, the national bard of Scotland, honored by his countrymen, and beloved wherever an inspired strain can strike a chord in the human heart.

Many other distinguished literary men have been connected with Dumfries. Barrie, the happy delineator of Scotch character, attended the academy there, and Scott has described many scenes in that neighborhood, and the originals of many of his characters lived there. Helen Walker, the "Jeannie Deans" of the "Heart of Midlothian," and Robert Paterson, the "Old Mortality" of Waverley characters, are both buried within a few miles of Dumfries. Craigputtock, the wilderness home of Carlyle, is twelve miles distant, and the great moralist was in the habit of making annual visits to his brother in Dumfries. Ecclefechan, his birthplace, is just a few miles from Dumfries and is visited constantly by numbers of his admirers. To the scenes of "Maxwellton's Braes," the sweetest of Scotch songs, and "Kirconnell Lea," where "Fair Helen" and her lover lie side by side, is a pleasant afternoon's walk.

To appreciate fully the beauty of the land of Burns, and the charm of these associations, it is necessary to visit them and to listen to the stories which many an old resident there can tell of his countrymen whose genius has added lustre to their country. The history of the country as read in its ruins and traditions has made "Auld Dumfries" an interesting place for all travellers, while the songs of Burns and others less famous have embalmed the memory of scenes around it in the sweetest strains of language.—G. L. S. in *McMaster University Monthly*