

in our own country or abroad, did not regret, in the destruction of both Houses of Parliament, the loss of the old and faded tapestry which suggested to Chatham his eloquent and impressive appeal? Or who interested in Shakspeare does not feel that England was richer for possessing what it possessed only a week ago,—the identical apartment in which Clarence was smothered in his Malmsey? Whatever is intimately associated with the great names of a nation forms a portion of the national wealth. The feeling that it does so, says an eminent writer of the last age, is a feeling implanted by nature; “and when I find Tully confessing of himself, that he could not forbear, at Athens, to visit the walks and houses which the old philosophers had frequented or inhabited, and recollect the reverence which every nation, civil and barbarous, has paid to the ground where merit has been buried, I am afraid to declare against the general voice of mankind, and am inclined to believe that this regard which we involuntarily pay to the meanest relic of a man great and illustrious, is intended as an incitement to labour, and an encouragement to expect the same renown, if it be sought by the same virtues.”—*November 6, 1841.*

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### THE CENTENARY OF “THE FORTY-FIVE.”

THE General Assembly of the Free Church of Scotland held its first meeting at Inverness on Thursday the 21st ult.; and on Tuesday the 19th, just two days before, a party of gentlemen and ladies, accompanied by half-a-dozen pipers, visited Glenfinnon in rather showery weather, and called their visit the “Centennial Commemoration of the Gathering of the Clans.” A great reality, and the meagre ghost of what had