

There beat, with all its old truth and warmth, the heart of the Highlands. But alas for the poor Highlanders! It seems to be their destiny as a people to give evidence of their earnest and truthful natures by endurance and suffering. Such was the evidence they had to tender of old of their devotion to the Stuarts, and such the evidence which they have to tender now of their devotion to the cause of evangelical religion and a preached gospel. We saw the stalwart Camerons of Lochiel, whose country a century ago had been wasted by fire and sword, and themselves chased to the rocks and hills, for their loyalty to a hereditary king, again chased from the tombs of their fathers and their little holdings, to the oozy sea-beach, and there worshipping God under the tide-line; and the Grants of Strathspey,—of all our Highland clans the clan that last manifested, after the old type, its devotion to its hereditary lord,—for, little more than twenty years ago, on learning that his person was endangered in some electioneering contest in the Lowlands, five hundred of its fighting men marched down from their hills to protect him;—these poor clansmen, over a wide and exposed district, denied a place of shelter, have to worship in the open air. And in both cases the persecutor of the clan was its chief, anxious, apparently, that his hereditary followers should be his followers no longer, nor run any further risk of getting into awkward collisions with the law for his sake. We have heard wonder expressed that a single century should be sufficient to effect in the Highland mind so great a change as the revolution indicated by the opposite aspects of the “Centenary of the Forty-Five” and the Inverness Assembly. We do not see that there is much cause for wonder. The Presbyterian Highlander of the present day is removed farther, by some ten or twelve years, from his Popish ancestor who fought at Culloden, than the Presbyterian Covenanter of 1638 was removed from his Popish