CARLYLE: THE ADDRESS DELIVERED ON UNVEILING A BUST OF THOMAS CARLYLE IN THE WALLACE MONUMENT

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Carlyle: The Address Delivered on Unveiling a Bust of Thomas Carlyle in the Wallace Monument by David Masson

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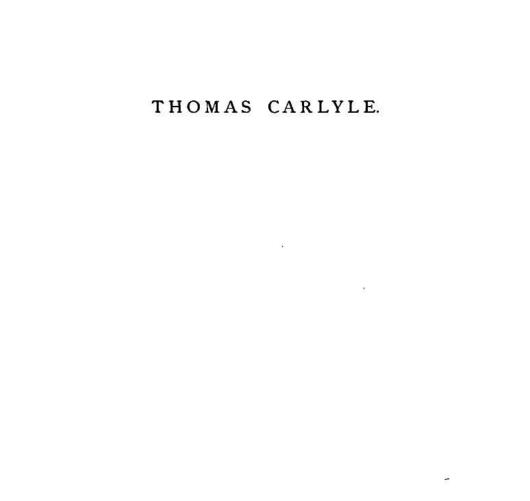
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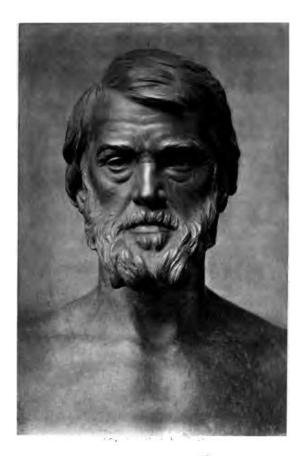
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DAVID MASSON

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DAVID MASSON, LL.D.,
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HE bust of Thomas Carlyle was unveiled in the Wallace Monument at Stirling on the 25th of July, 1891. The

Custodiers and those invited to be present at the ceremony met in Stirling and drove to the Abbey Craig, on the brow of which stands the National Monument to Sir William Wallace. The bright, pleasant weather which prevailed that day enabled the company on reaching the summit of the hill to enjoy a view of the surrounding country, which amply compensated for the somewhat toilsome ascent. From this central height, looking to the east may be seen the "Silver Forth," tracing the maze of its winding course among folds and islands of richly cultivated land. Across the

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valley rises the mediæval town of Stirling, cresting, like another Edinburgh, the ridge on which it is built, and terminating with the grey, machicolated and embattled walls of the old castle. A little beyond lies the "Marathon" or Scotland-famous BANNOCKBURN! Far-stretching to the west the massive Grampians are heaped, and in the extreme distance may be discerned the blue peaks of Argyleshire. These in brief are the outstanding features of the beautiful and historic scene, the contemplation of which bestirs in the memory of every true Scot a long pageant of glorious circumstances. Presently the company, having entered the monument, ascended to the lofty, vaulted chamber known as "The Hall of Heroes." Situated in the heart of a thick walled tower whose head reaches the clouds, there is, in this sombre deepechoing place, with its sculptures and dim light from stained glass, a sympathy for the imagination which carries one back into the Past and puts the mind in attitude to confront those almost ghostly presentments of Scotland's mighty dead which are arrayed about. Here, in this Valhalla, before these mute witnesses,

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the image of the last comer was unveiled, and in the sympathetic ear of his compatriots was delivered the following noble oration proclaiming and justifying the entry of another Hero—the eulogy of the scribe, the votive image, the whole ceremony, curiously recalling some antique funeral rite.