

AN ENGLISHMAN'S VIEW

OF THE BATTLE OF BANNOCKBURN FOUGHT IN 1314.

He Would Have Liked to Have Been at Scotch Banquet to Tell the Scotchmen About Flodden.

The Londoner in London News. Although I have looked in vain for them in the list of arrangements for the day, there will surely be many banquets of Scottish men this night. Nothing would give me more joy than to sit a guest at one of those tables. English from the crown of the head to the sole of my boot, I know that I should have no business to be there. But I should go willfully to eat baggis and drink whisky, to hear the pipes and argue about that battle which was fought by the Bannockburn exactly six hundred years ago this June day. (24.) It is not that I have a Bannockburn theory to venture against the old tales of those rejoicing Scots. I knew an English historian in whose opinion the rout of the Armada was not much to boast of: I have heard ingenious Frenchman demonstrate to Waterloo as a moral victory for the French hosts. But these things are over subtle for my English mind. So far as I know we were handsomely beaten at Bannockburn: we fought and lost; we fled shamefully; our ancient day's end with the Scottish hounds worrying at our heels.

If I showed myself at a Bannockburn banquet it would be as one of those who lost the game. Doubtless I should be caught in an argument: I might argue for points, standing for fair play. Thus I would have none of that talk of forty thousand horsemen and sixty thousand foot vanquished by a valiant handful of Scots, for such a host was never led over the border by an English king. But in the end I might find no better word than that which Sarsfield gave to King William's officers after Arturone and Aughrim—"Change kings and fight it over again."

Even that would not serve now that King Robert and King Edward are so long in their graves. Bannockburn was a lost field. But because I am an Englishman I can bear the shame of it lightly. More was won than lost. Scotland and no less was won there by the Scots. We did not lose England; we kept her yet, and Bannockburn is but a page in her history. All this come well in the end. It was well that we lost our French provinces and well that Calais passed from us: it was very well indeed that we were on the losing at Bannockburn.

So I could talk very cheerfully of Bannockburn with the Scottish men at table. There was never a battle of which we can make a better picture. I can see the English host going northward like a pageant play. In 1314 warfare had become that splendid business which is dear to the romancers. King Edward was no soldier but he was all a fantastic king of the middle ages who carried all his courtly trumperies to warfare, who would have minstrels and jugglers and singing men in his wake, whose wagon-train bore purple pavilions and plate-chests and rare carpets, who brought even his wild beasts in their cages to the northern war. The tailors dressed out his knights in gowns of gold and pearl, the armourers wrought for them curious harnesses, helms with tall crests and flowing mantles, plate-armor and linked mail all a-glitter.

You can picture the English host as gay with heraldries. Red lions

and blue griffons and green eagles, bends and bars and chevrons embroidered the long silken coats of the knights; their horse-trappers fluttered the same colours; their shields were painted to match. Bruce and Douglas and Randolph would know every banner that came against them as well as an Epsom bookmaker knows the colours on a jockey's coat and sleeves. It was a pageant of war, and it was scattered by men in rusty caps and stained jackets. A few tales by which we English are not shamed remain from the out of Bannockburn. We know how Gilbert of Gloucester, the last of the Gloucers, rushed "like a wild boar," on the Scots and died like a charging bear on the long spears, and how Giles of Argentine, knights of the hospital, brought his craven king to safety and then, taking courteous leave, rode back to die, saying that it was not his custom to save himself. But we lose again if we be gina matching the king who broke his good axe on Henry of Bohun's helm with the king whose one care was to save a skin that had not been risked among the lances. It is better, after all, to write off Bannockburn as the lost battle that taught us the game we played at Cressy and Poitiers and Agincourt.

An unenvying Englishman, I could lift a glass to the winning side. Bannockburn established a nation and gave us a good neighbor, our ancient enemy, our familiar antagonist of this day. Thanks to what was done at Bannockburn, Englishmen and Scots will never mix; we are nations apart, in spite of the union flag over us both. And what a nation is this that marked out its bounds securely at Bannockburn. How poor would be the world if it had not bred that rare breed of men. We and the Scots can still throw our rough jokes over the border. We can mock at the dour race whose fingers close so tightly over sponges; we have a thousand merry tales of the proud and poor people whose cake was eaten in broad. As for the Scot, I know that in his heart the yet calls me a peck-pudding and a soft Englishman. But with all our bitter words I know that we secretly admire each other. Each race, undoubting, gives the other the second place in the world of nations.

Even so, if I were at the Scottish banquet, I and the Scot would fly at each other, and I could give him Flodden for his Bannockburn. We lost but one earl at Bannockburn and that was because he did wear his armorial coat with the three red chevrons; if the Scots had seen that they would have smelt rich ransom for his countess's diamonds. At Flodden we killed thirteen Scottish earls and a king to boot without counting bishops and abbots. But the Scot and I are neighbors and loving enemies. Froissart from Hainault could tell how when we had beaten one another we would as jolly and kindly as teams after a cricket match. So it ever was and will be.

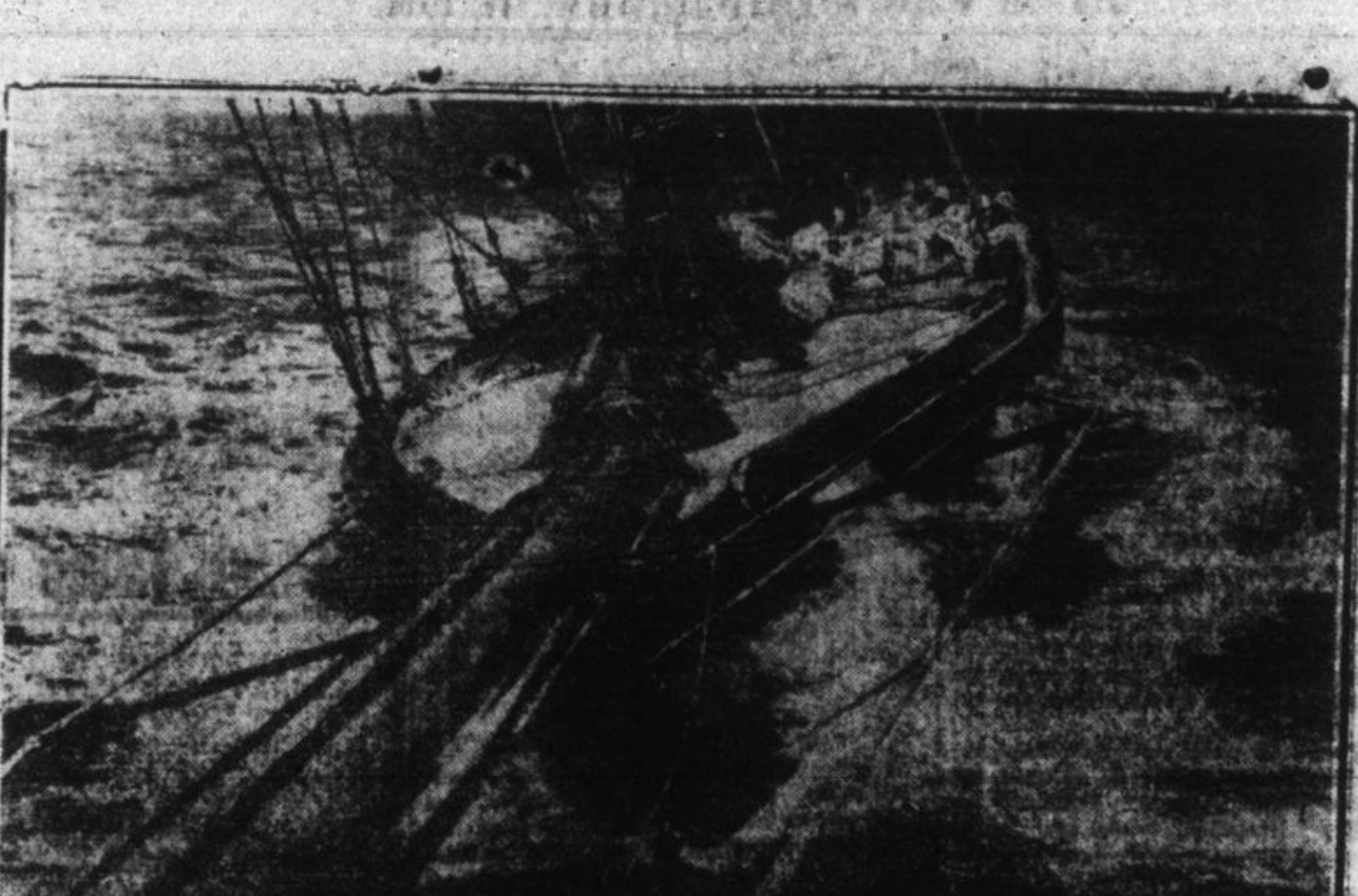
SKUNK ATTACKS BOY.

Lad's Father to Rescue, Spends Night in Creek. Haskell, Okla., July 17.—John Reerink, son of Tony Reerink, was attacked and bitten on the ear by a skunk while asleep under a tree near the home of Steve Smith, north of Haskell. The animal was choked from its hold on the boy's ear. The Reerinks, father and son, were building a barn for Smith and were sleeping in a tent in the yard. During the night the son became warm and moved his blanket beneath a nearby tree. Some time later, while half asleep, he felt something touch his blanket. He brushed at the spot, thinking that a bug had disturbed him. A second later a snuff fastened its teeth in his ear. The father answered his son's cries and choked the animal. Reerink spent the rest of the night in the creek.

Big Fire in Brockville.

Brockville, July 17.—For the second time fire broke out in the big plant of the National Manufacturing company, causing damage which will run into several thousands. A large portion of the plant was destroyed, in addition to much finished stock. The loss is covered by insurance.

In our strength we sometimes seem to defy the Lord—in our weakness call upon Him for deliverance and aid.



GETTING READY FOR AMERICA CUP RACES. Unusual and remarkable picture taken from the bow-sprit of Sir Thomas Lipton's challenger, Shamrock IV., during a trial trip with her new rig, prior to her being sailed across the Atlantic for the America Cup races.

AN AMAZING SALE.

Spurious Pictures Had Been Collected at Big Prices.

Pictures were cheap in Newcastle, England, recently, when the greatest "bargain sale" of modern times, the disposal of the Shipley collection of reputed old masters, began.

There were some 2,500 pictures in the collection, which was left by the late J. A. D. Shipley to the Newcastle Town Council. A report on the collection was prepared for the council by Sir Walter Armstrong, and Mr. E. R. Dibdin, in which they said: "Many of the frames and a few of the canvases bear the names of famous artists of the first class, such as Holbein, Rubens, and Corot. But in no instance is there any perceptible ground for such ascription."

In the result, the bequest was declined by Newcastle, and Gateshead exercised its option and selected some of the pictures, leaving the remainder to be sold by auction. The first day's sale produced a total of \$2,540 for 120 lots, which gives an average of rather less than \$26.

Pictures collected by Mr. Shipley's hobby, and it is said that he would advance any sum of money on a picture and never dream of wanting his cash returned, but his case did not infect the sixty or so critics and dealers who attended the dispersal.

Pictures alleged to be by great masters were in some cases totally ignored, as in the case of a "Raphael," which proved to be only a copy of the Holy Family, and cost the late owner \$425. There was one offer of \$25, whereupon, the auctioneer ordered the "treasure" to be put on one side.

A Van Dyke, which was said to be a copy was sold for \$11, and a "Murillo," called "Madonna and Child," brought \$40, one of the day's best prices, though it did not suit the auctioneer, who wanted to start the bidding at \$250.

A large canvas of "The Holy Family," attributed to Rubens, was offered. The highest price obtained was \$90, which was given for a wooded landscape, attributed to Hobbema. A Goyzoli landscape fetched only \$3, which was probably about the tenth of the price paid for the frame.

A J. E. Millais' "Lady with Fan," a picture which was accepted by one of the experts present as a genuine work, slowly reached \$24.

There was one surprise at the sale. A naval battle scene by an unnamed painter, was put up and provoked a sudden burst of brisk bidding, the price running up to \$75 before the hammer fell. An expert hazarded the opinion that it was a genuine Vander Velde.

The Egyptian Barber.

Some interesting facts regarding barbers are contained in Lord Kitchener's report on the condition of Egypt and the Sudan during the last year. "The ordinary village barber of Egypt," says the report, "bears a certain resemblance in so far as his profession goes to the barber-surgeon of ancient times in England. He is authorized by law, after having passed an examination, to perform the operation of vaccination, application of leeches, cupping and simple dressings, and is appointed by the same law to order or prescribe medicine. "Every barber must attend a course of lectures of three weeks' duration at the Mudiria Government Hospital and pass an examination for a certificate. In each village one of these barbers is appointed by the public health department as its representative. "Barbers so appointed are called sanitary barbers, and among their special duties are the following:— "Vaccination, examination of deaths, issue of permits of burial, rendering reports of deaths involving suspicion of infectious disease. "If the sanitary barber is unable to read or write, the work of registration is done by the village tax collector."

Rockefeller Seat Transferred.

New York, July 17.—A member of the New York Stock Exchange since February 24th, 1882, William Rockefeller to-day transferred his seat to his son, Percy A. Rockefeller. As far as known Mr. Rockefeller never occupied his seat except for a few days following his election.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson. Saturday Afternoon. SS. Thousand Islander makes complete tour of islands, leaving at 2.15 p.m. Home early. Fare 50c.

IN MARINE CIRCLES.

Movements of Vessels Reported Along the Harbor.

The steamship Deska arrived from Charlotte with coal for Rockwood hospital. The steamer Yorkton passed up on Friday morning.

M. F. Co.'s elevator, Tag Glyde, from Montreal, light, cleared for Montreal with two grain barges; tug Emerson, from Charlotte, with large Kingston, coal-laden, cleared for Montreal with one coal and one grain barge; tug Bartlett arrived with the barge Ungava from Port Colborne, cleared light for Port Dalhousie; tug Emerson due to arrive to-night, from Montreal, with two light barges.

The steamer Kingston and Caspian passed down the river on Friday night. The steamer Alexandria is due to pass over to Charlotte on Friday night.

The steamer Rifeau Queen is due from Ottawa on Friday night and to clear for Clayton. The steamer Olcott is due from Oswego on Friday night.

The launch Virginia cleared for Alexandria Bay on Thursday night. The steamer Biskerville called at Swift's wharf to load freight on her way up to the Welland canal from Montreal.

The steamer Algonquin passed down to Montreal from the Welland canal at 10 a.m. Friday. The steamer Haddington slightly damaged the wharf of the Kingston Shipping company in docking for a pilot on Thursday.

The steamer Cadillac passed up to the Welland canal from Montreal at 8.30 a.m. Friday. The steamer Omnia passed down to Montreal from the Welland canal at 6 p.m. Thursday.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The Prices Paid at the Union Stock Yards. Union Stock Yards, Toronto, July 16.—Receipts: again light, 375 sheep and lambs, 58 calves. Cattle—Scarcely enough cattle to make a market. Prices ruled steady. Choice butcher's steers, \$8.30 to \$8.45; good butcher's steers, \$8.25 to \$8.35; medium butcher's steers, \$7.75 to \$8; common butcher's steers, \$6.50 to \$7.50; choice butchers' heifers, \$8 to \$8.25; common butchers' heifers, \$7.50 to \$7.75; choice cows, \$6.75 to \$7; good cows, \$6.25 to \$6.50; canners, \$3 to 4.

Feeders and stockers—Choice steers, \$5.75 to \$7; medium steers, \$6.25 to \$6.50; stockers, \$4.75 to \$6. Milkers and springers—A few only were on wharf at \$60 to \$85 each; bulk sold at \$65 to \$75 each.

Calves—Prices were very firm, and receipts were very light. Choice veals \$10 to \$11; good, \$9.50; common and medium, \$6 to \$8. Sheep and lambs—Sheep sold at steady prices, but lambs were firmer. Sheep, \$5.50 to \$6.25; yearlings, \$7 to \$8; culled and rams, \$2.50 to \$4.50; lambs, \$9.50 to \$11.50.

Hogs—Selected, fed and watered, \$8.90 and \$8.55 f.o.b. cars and \$9.25 weighed off cars.

THE TOWN OF GANANOQUE.

Temperance Rally on Church Lawn Sunday Evening.

Gananoque, July 17.—The programme at the annual memorial service of the C. O. F. at Gananoque cemetery on Sunday afternoon next, will include addresses by J. A. Stewart, of Perth, H. C. R., of the high court of that order; Elsie B. Andrew, C. R. of the local lodge, court Thousand Islands, No. 66. Ex-mayor W. J. Wilson, P. C. R. of the local lodge, and Rev. Walter Cox, rector of Christ church. Royal Templar order, has arranged for an open air temperance rally Sunday evening on the lawn of Grace church.

Saturday Afternoon.

SS. Thousand Islander makes complete tour of islands, leaving at 2.15 p.m. Home early. Fare 50c.

WANTED QUARTER CHANGED.

So Little Land Went All Unaware to the Duke of Connaught.

There is a little low-headed Canadian boy living in Toronto, in the north section somewhere, who feels very proud, albeit a little scared perhaps, for all unawares he asked and received a favor from the Duke of Connaught.

His royal highness, accompanied by Captain Rivers-Bulkeley, was out one Thursday afternoon about two weeks ago taking one of his accustomed and well-known strolls through the up-town streets of Toronto. The Duke and his companion walked westerly on Bloor street and crossed Yonge street, finding it necessary to dodge various rigs, automobiles and street cars, because that evening there was a big tie-up in traffic. Only a few recognized in the wall an eminent military-looking gentleman Canada's Governor-General.

The couple stepped along crowded Bloor street, passing and being passed by many, while aristocratic Toronto lolled along in its underling seven-passenger glancing not at all at the crowds of hurrying pedestrians. Had they looked—

The small boy stood on the curb gazing a Canadian "quarter," and wondering what he would do, for the peanut man could not change it. Then he turned and espied two gentlemen walking along, and rushing up to the nearer of the two, demanded: "Hey, Mister, change this quarter, will you? The camera hasn't any change." And the Duke (for it was he) said "Certainly" in his politest way, and smiling, delved into his trouser's pocket and produced a handful of silver. He had not only a small silver, so the captain contributed the necessary nickel, and the Duke received the twenty-five-cent piece from the boy. The boy mechanically replied "Thanks," as Canuck boys will, and bought his bag of hot peanuts, and the Duke and his companion, on that incident, apparently, passed on their way, evidently pleased at the fact that the boy did not know who changed his quarter.

The Aristocrat, however, was near, and had seen the incident, and as soon as the Duke was safely out of hearing, rushed to the youth and cruelly told the boy that he had accosted "His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught," and added that the absence of this manner (the boy's, of course) was deplorable. All that mattered to the boy, however, was that he had talked to the Duke, the lady's charge being, to him, quite immaterial.

La Princesse Blue.

The present Minister of Inland Revenue, the Hon. Bruno Nantel, is an inveterate cigar smoker, but cannot quite equate his late deputy, Mr. W. J. Gerald. A few years ago Mr. Gerald, to encourage the consumption of French-Canadian tobacco, induced a Montreal cigar manufacturer to put up a cigar with a filler of French-Canadian tobacco in a wrapper of imported leaf. It was known as the "Blue Princess," the cover of the box conforming to the name. As a smoke it was execrable. In the days when Sir Henry Joly was Minister of Inland Revenue, it fell to Major Beattie, M.P. for London, the opportunity to drop into the vacant seat alongside Sir Henry to enquire of the Minister how much he owed him for the cigars.

"I am afraid I am giving you too much trouble," replied the major. "In the course of the afternoon a hundred "Blue Princesses" reached the major's desk in the House of Commons, an hour or so later the member for London seized the opportunity to drop into the vacant seat alongside Sir Henry to enquire of the Minister how much he owed him for the cigars.

"I will send you a box," said Sir Henry. "I am afraid I am giving you too much trouble," replied the major.

"In the course of the afternoon a hundred "Blue Princesses" reached the major's desk in the House of Commons, an hour or so later the member for London seized the opportunity to drop into the vacant seat alongside Sir Henry to enquire of the Minister how much he owed him for the cigars.

"Tut, tut, mon cher ami; they are a present to you avez mes compliments," replied the minister, but cannot quite equate his late deputy, Mr. W. J. Gerald. "They only cost \$15 per thousand."—Canadian Courier.

Natural Gas Syndicate Formed.

London, Ont., July 17.—Lured by the immensely rich strikes of natural gas made recently in the west of Canada, a big syndicate has formed to drill on the Indian reserve at Kettle Point. The Indians declare that there are scores of indications of oil and gas.

British Bye-Election.

London, July 17.—Frederick Levertoff Harris, a prominent tariff reformer, was returned unopposed for East Worcester, the seat vacated by Austen Chamberlain on succeeding his father for West Birmingham.

AUTOS FOR HIRE At Bibby's Garage Moderate Charges Residence Phone 201 Garage, 917

What Dyspeptics Should Eat

A PHYSICIAN'S ADVICE "Indigestion and practically all forms of stomach trouble are nine times out of ten, due to acidity; therefore stomach-sufferers should, whenever possible, avoid eating food that is acid in its nature, or which by chemical action on the stomach develops acidity. Unfortunately, such a rule eliminates most foods which are pleasant to the taste as well as those which are rich in blood, flesh and nerve building properties. This restriction on rich dyspeptics and stomach sufferers are usually so thin, emaciated and lacking in vitality that they can only come from a well-fed body. For the benefit of those sufferers who are all starved, sweet or fatty food, and are trying to keep up a miserable existence on given products, I would suggest that you should try a meal of any food of your choice which is like, in moderate amount, taking immediately afterwards a teaspoonful of disordered stomach. It has no direct action on the stomach; but by neutralizing the acidity of the food contents, and thus removing the source of the acid irritation which causes the delicate stomach lining, it does more than could possibly be done by any drug or medicine. I believe in the use of medicine whenever necessary, but I must admit that I cannot see the sense of dosing an inflamed and irritated stomach with drugs instead of getting rid of the acid—the cause of all the trouble. Get a little disordered stomach from your druggist, eat what you wish of your meal, take some of the disordered stomach as directed above, and see if I'm not right."

COAL The kind you are looking is the kind we sell Scranton Coal Is good coal and we guarantee prompt delivery Booth & Co. Foot of West Street

What Thin Folks Should Do To Gain Weight

Physician's Advice For Thin, Underdeveloped Men and Women. Thousands of people suffer from excessive thinness, weak nerves and feeble stomachs who, having tried advertised flesh-makers, food-fads, physical culture stunts and rub-on creams, resign themselves to lifelong skinniness and think nothing will make them fat. Yet their case is not hopeless. A recently discovered regenerative force makes fat grow after years of thinness, and is also unequalled for repairing the waste of sickness or faulty digestion and for strengthening the nerves. This remarkable discovery is called Sargol. Six strength-giving, fat-producing elements of acknowledged merit have been combined in this peerless preparation, which is endorsed by eminent physicians and used by prominent people everywhere. It is absolutely harmless, inexpensive and efficient. A month's systematic use of Sargol should produce flesh and strength by correcting faults of digestion, and by supplying highly concentrated fats to the blood. Increased nourishment is obtained from the food eaten, and the additional fats that thin people need are provided. Leading druggists supply Sargol and say there is a large demand for it. While this new preparation has given splendid results as a nerve-tonic and vitalizer, it should not be used by nervous people unless they wish to gain at least ten pounds of flesh.

The Great Favorite for Past 17 Years Empress Instantaneous Hair Color Restorer Instantly restores gray or faded hair to any color desired, with one application. Easy to apply. No after washing. One Dollar Box Per. Empress Instantaneous Hair Color Restorer perfect health to Scalp, Lustrous and Beauty to Hair; prevents redness, itching caused by dyes. MAHOOD'S DRUG STORE

Greatest Men's Clothing Offer Still our enormous stock of Men's Clothing is at the mercy of the men of Kingston, and still is there enough to give a big share of the men considerably more than double what they pay for. \$10.00 Buys any man's suit in our store, which is priced reg. over \$16.00; all this season's. \$7.95 buys any man's suit in our store which is priced reg. up to \$15.00; all this season's. The \$1 Straw Hat Sale is on. Hats valued at \$2.50 to \$3.00, now at \$1.00. Panamas, reg. \$5.00 to \$8.00, for \$3.50. All new this season. BOOTS AND SHOES All ladies' white canvas shoes, reg. \$2.50 to go at \$1.25. Ladies' white canvas boots, reg. \$3.00, to go at \$1.75. A big range of men's Oxfords to go at \$2.00. Louis Abramson The Store Where the Styles Come From

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson. Saturday Afternoon. SS. Thousand Islander makes complete tour of islands, leaving at 2.15 p.m. Home early. Fare 50c.

An Interrupted Wooing DERTISING is like a lover courting a maid; it seeks to establish between two parties a bond of complete and permanent relationship. Just as a lover would imperil his suit were he to suspend his wooing for three months, so does the manufacturer lose—perhaps forever—much of what he has gained at great cost when he interrupts his wooing of the favor of the public. The manufacturer who suspends his wooing for the hot weather months is extravagant in the extreme. A suspension of summer advertising is much the same as giving a sales staff a three months' vacation, and leaving their customers to write in for what they may need, or to give their orders to competitors who have not relaxed their selling efforts. Advertising is a sales agent whose work is real, positive, and dependable though its influence and results in any given month may not be immediately calculable. Its worth is seen when sales are summarized and compared. You can obtain helpful advice on advertising free of cost and without obligation by consulting the Business Department of the British Whig.