-----THE OMAHA DAILY BEE. EDITORIAL SHEET. *************** EDITION. WOMAN'S

*** ********** PAGES 9 TO 16.

ESTABLISHED JUNE 19, 1871.

OMAHA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 1, 1895-TWENTY-EIGHT PAGES.

SINGLE COPY FIVE CENTS.

FRIENDS OF OTHER DAYS

All Send Good Wishes for the Women Editors Today.

MISSAGES FROM MAIDS AND MATRONS

From Merico and Laos, from Peru and the Bermudas, Come Words of Greeting and Interesting Descriptions of the Lands Wherein They Are Now Sojourners.

Edited by MISS ETHELWYNNE RENNEDY. Should auld acquaintance be forgot An' never brought to min'? Should auld acquaintance be forgot An' days o' lang syne?

We say no! A thousand times no! So here are living messages from our absent friends and those who dwell among us no longer, but whose "loyal hearts and true" still hold us in kindly remembrance.

Such prompt and cordial replies, and such Interesting letters! Our only regret is that we are obliged by lack of space to cull a little here and there, instead of printing them en tire.

As the wife of our first Congregational min later, Mrs. Gaylord speaks from experience of pioneer mission work in Omaha and

OUR FIRST PASTORS AND CHURCHES. How well I remember the unwearled efforts of those early pastors to plant the gospel in Omaha. When we came, on Christmas day, 1855, there were scarcely 500 people and the little embryo city was in its infancy. Mr. Gaylord found no religious organization except a small Methodist class, under the care of Rev. Mr. Colling.

A Congregational church was organized on the first Sabbath of May, and churches of other denominations were soon gathered. Two houses of worship, Congregational and Methodist, were built in 1856-57. I cannot recall the name of the first Episcopal rector, but those early residents who still remain will, it is hoped, cherish loving memories of him, and of Mr. Gaylord, Congregationalist; Mr. Barnes, Baptist; Mr. Webster and Mr. Dimick, Presbyterian, and others who labored in the good cause.

Omaha cannot fully realize, but I trust will not forget, that she owes much of her religious, educational and commercial prosperity to those self-denying men, who laid foundations for its highest and surest future welfare. Your ladies-many of whom I love to think

of as my true friends-have my best wishes for success in the enterprise they have under-taken. Yours very sincerely, M. W. GAYLORD. Redlands, California.

Our earlier settlers will also remember Mr and Mrs. J. H. Kellom with respect and affec-tion. Mrs. Kellom, while feeling herself unable to write us a letter, sent most kindly greetings, while her daughter, Mrs. Adams, has given us an account of

EARLY OMAHA SOCIETY. EARLY OMAHA SOCIETY. Omaha was in a very primitive state when one bright morning in the early springtime f 1856 we landed there. We were twelve days in journeying up the muddy Missouri from Leavenworth, Kan., as the pilot of the boat on which we sailed knew so little of the channels of the river. Our progress might be aptly described by "Mother Goose" in her melodies, for now "we went up, up, up, and then we went down, down downey." But at last with glad and grateful hearts But at last with glad and grateful hearts we saw the little town, even then dignified



GLIMPSES AYRSHIRE

Honeymoon Meanderings of a Couple in the Land o' the Leal.

THE MONTGOMERIES AT EGLINTON CASTLE

A Railway Accident Brings Together Twd Members of the Chan and Opens the Way for a Delight-

ful Visit,

Through the kindness of her sister we ard permitted to publish Mrs. John V. Mont gomerie's "Glimpses of Ayrshire."

EGLINTON CASTLE, Ayrshire, Scotland, -My Dear Margaret: Just notice where this letter is dated, will you? From a real castle, and such a castle toof Yes, your plain, simple sister, Hester Montgomerie, is the guest of an earl and a countess in this grand old castle of theirs-and how it happened you would never guess. Before I tell you let me describe my present

abiding place. It is a stately, baronial structure, second to

few in Scotland for dignity, and yet it has a cheerful and winsome look withal-more of beauty than of stateliness.

of beauty than of stateliness. The site has something to do with this, the noble trees in which it is embowered, the waters of the stream that flow past the rear of the castle and above all the soft grey tone of the walls and towers and the masses of dark green ivy in which they are clothed. It is a perfect picture. Never, perhaps, have the feudal fortress and the convenient mediarn dwelling here combined in a more per-

modern dwelling been combined in a more per-fect harmony.

The interior is just what one would expect from the exterior. The great entrance hall is rich in suits of armour and other relics, including a chair made in 1818 from oak of

the roof of Allaway Kirk. The salon-a circular apartment into which several of the main rooms converge-has its walls draped with banners, each of which

has an interesting history. The library is a large and noble room, especially rich in local literature, and the spacious dining room with its beautiful pietures is a place for feasting the eyes as well as the physical man.

as the physical man. Here hangs a portrait of Mary Seaton, one of the "Four Maries" of the ballad, whose necklace, by the way, is still worn on occa-sions by the counters of Eglinton. And here also is the likeness of the wife of the ninth earl, Susanna Kennedy, the greatest beauty of her time. It was to her that Allan Ramsay dedicated his "Gentle Shepherd" and Dr. Johnson counted it one of the crowning honors of his life that this lady, then eighty-five years of age, received him at Auchaus.

Besides these portraits in the dining room, many other beautiful pictures rejoice the Queen Victoria going to a masked ball; a portrait by Reynolds of Jean, wife of the eleventh earl; a head of Rubens by himself and other gems, which repay careful study. On the second floor are six sultes of bedrooms, furnished by the late earl for the re-ception of five duchesses, who were all his guests at the same time-and now one of the suites is accupied by John and me!

And, yet, I haven't told you how we came to be here! Well, just a moment and I will. The castle grounds are simply magnificent. Imagine a "yard" of 1.346 acres surrounded by a fine stone wall. Think of taking a sixmile drive inside your own grounds! Gardens and grassy glades, plantations and drivesthe finest bowling green in Britain-one might live here in content, I should think, even if the castle is quite modern-built as recently as 1796 on the site of an older building.

Really, Margaret, although I have been a tontgomeric only two months, and though

The inhabitants manifested their sociabil-ity as we approached the wharf by men, women and children, including the red man of the forest, gathering to greet and wel-come the newcomers come the newcomers. The social life of the people was, of course

crude in those early days, living as they did in small, unpretentious homes and some having no houses betaking themselves to tent fe until they could do better. Yet in tose little homes there were low

ing hearts and true, and without the aid of diamonds, rubles and pearls, or Worth's elaborate toilets, they met and paszed the evening, even to the coming of the wee sma hours of the morning. "High fives," with less dignified names, were indulged in, and real life was much more sensitive than the artificial life of this present time. Parties various kinds were frequently given and incheons and teas, not because these good citizens felt obliged to return favors received in order to keep in the "social swim," but because of the true enjoyment and hospi tality felt.

were no elegant mansions to be There opened and displayed, no table service of fine Dresden or Serres, no menu of dozens of courses with French nomenclature and caterers, but the nicest of home suisine, pleasant and palatable and healthful. In those early days in Omaha there was

uncommon intelligence among the gentlemen and more than ordinary musical talent, so that lectures on various subjects by home talent and exceedingly interesting concerts and musicales were given wthout any prims donna, baritone or basso.

At those social gatherings there were no newspaper reporters present to ublish in the morning's issues elaborate atticles telling how Mrs. and Miss So and So were gowned, and the beautiful floral display.

Everything was so hearty and hospitable and full of good cheer I doubt if the elabor-ate entertainments of the present can have the real enjoyment of those early days of Omaha social life. "A wonderful stream i the river of life," and though progress i borne aloft on its topmost wave, it is doubt-ful if the enjoyment of the citizens of the growing "metropolis" is as pure and exhiler-ating as was that of the social life of youthful Omaha. CLARA KELLOM ADAMS.

Mrd Dana Lander writes from Chicago: It was very kind of you to think of me, and thinking of me, to honor me by a request to write something for you. 1 appreciate it and regret the press of a thousand things must make me appear lacking in amiability.

With all good wishes for the entire success of your plan, I am most cordially yours, LOUISE IJAMS LANDER.

While Mrs. Colonel Bird sends her greeting from Columbus, Ohio:

I am heartily in sympathy with the efforts of the ladies of Omaha, for "sweet charity's sake," and have no doubt, among so many small talented women as you have, your publication will be a brilliant success. I shall watch for the edition with much in-

I shall watch cordially, terest. Yours cordially, MARY C. BIRD. Mrs. H. M. James cannot write on account

of her eyes, but sends all good wishes and kindly greetings through her daughter.

Mrs. O. N. Ramsey writes in answer t our request for a letter from Los Gatos: What have I to say? Los Gatos A letter! is a real Sleepy Hollow; nothing ever hap-pens here; the Omaha public does not care to is married, when he may go and establish a know what I pay Allesandro Giampaoli for vegetables!

I am sure this same public has had descriptions of California flowers ad nursean. I know nothing of the Chinese question or the new woman, so you see I am quits out of date and hopelessly ignorant.

will never be any place like Omaha to me. Hoping the paper will be a great success, I main. Yours sincerely. 26.75 MARY EDGAR RAMSEY. 1 Barn

Mrs. Edwin E. Mason of Fort Snelling.

Minn., says: to the temples and from their scanty store my time so full of things which I

for remembering me. Very sincerely, FRANCES K. MASON.

Mrs. J. W. McKean, after five years in that comparatively unknown country, can speak with authority on life in Laos. Cheung Wal, the capitol of Laos, there is a

south.

the fihs.

reclining idol ninety feet long, entirely cov-ered with gold leaf. Often times the entire The people of Laos resemble their halffront of a temple will be covered with gold leaf, dotted here and there with bright colored pieces of glass, which shine and brothers the Siamese, but are considered by every one (except the Siamese themselves) a superior race. They are certainly more teachable, seemingly more desirous of imteachable, seemingly more desirous of im-proving their condition religiously and far sight. Some of the temples have fallen into more lovable than their neighbors on the

decay and are picturesque enough to satisfy temples have been deserted by the priests, temples have been dserted by the priests. Though the customs and habits of the two The idols are then supposed to change into people differ somewhat they are alike in The large idols are especially hat the lives of both are filled with superevil spirits. stitions which seem most ridiculous to us. feared and it would be next to impossible to persuade a native to pass a deserted temple Every phenomenon of nature, every disease, in fact, everything the cause of which is not apparent, is shrouded in superstiafter dark. There is much throughout the country to

interest and attract travelers. One can with perfect safety traverse the length and They believe the earth to be flat and breadth of the land.

poised on the back of an immense fish which sleeps most of the time. Earthquakes and tides are caused by the movements of Early this morning we were awakened by he shifting of our car-No. 26-Texas Pa ific, from the express train to a side track, A lunar eclipse is supposed to be caused there we were to spend a delightful day. We were seven in our special car, taking in the beauties and joys of Mexico, and had by a frog devouring the moon. At such times there is great commotion all over the country. Beating of drums, gongs and ecided to spend Sunday in this curious old illage, with its still more curious baths. mbals, fireworks and firing of guns, while hose who can make noise in no other way Presently I heard a voice say in a low tone. "Are you awake? I can't sleep," As I re-plied in the affirmative, the voice went on, "Well, let us get up and have our dip before breakfast, «I have been awake hours." So we quietly dressed, and on emerging from do so by shouting and screaming. The purpose of all this is to frighten away the frog. I shall never forget an eclipse which I saw while in Laos. At the first bite of the frog, so to speak, the noise began and inside of a few minutes there was such a din sections found that the gentlemen were out of the car looking with interested eyes owards the baths. These baths were about all over the city that it was almost impossible to carry on a conversation. This continued until the eclipse had passed. 200 feet from the railway. We quickly joined The burial customs are interesting. To our friends and moved towards the long, low adobe houses, which contained the object of die of old age or fever is to "die good," but to die from any other cause shows lack of merit and is to "die bad." If one "dies our visit. The buildings are on three sides of a square. In the middle of a square and open towards the street is a pretty garden with walks, shrubs and flower beds. Going merit and is to "die bad." If one "dies good" the body can be burned. The clothing must be put on backward and must be torn. up a few steps we found ourselves on platform, or raised sidewalk. On the le The body may be bathed and the hair combed, but if one "dies bad" he must be buried as he died. The body cannot be was a large, free swimming bath. On the north was a row of low Gothic doors, and bathed or the clothing changed. The law of the land absolutely forbids any dead body over them the notice that some baths were cents, and some 25 cents. We inquired e meaning, and were told by our Spanish being taken across any bridge, large or student that the 25-cent baths had towels, The marriage ceremony consists in the

otherwise you provided your own. After choosing one of these apartments, the sthands of the bride and groom being tied together and then they are blessed by indant brought a large Turkish towel, a some aged person who was previously piece of now soap, and a bunch of the nopal plant, shredded for a sponge, and a linen sheet exquisitely clean. It seemed like going selected. They are then released and each wrist of the couple is encircled with a string and they are again blessed, as follows into a convent cell at first, the long, low room, the floor tiled with glazed red brick. "May you each live 220 years." The husband returns to his own home after the ceremony and the only light from a little window at and visits his wife every day for three or four days, and when they have become acthe further end near the ceiling. The fur-nishings consisted of a rush bottom chair, a quainted he moves to her parents' home. rush mat, and a shelf with a looking glass over it. An arch led the way to the bath-a pool of warm water at least twenty feet is married, when he may go and establish a home of his own. If his wife is an only daughter he remains and helps support his square, and the blue sky and bright sun for roof. After enjoying to the full this ideal 'tub," and leisurely dressing, I left relucparents-in-law as long as they live. If he does not consent to this he cannot marry the daughter. Polygamy is not usual among tantly only to find that my door was being beaten, and I was being implored to n haste that we might have our breakfast. make the common people. Generally speaking, the husband and wife live happily together. Woman holds a higher place here than in the right side were smaller bath rooms, the marble tub set down in the floor so that one walked down steps into the water, but

most heathen countries. She has perfect freedom and I have been told she takes they seemed ordinary after our late luxurious charge of the family pockethook. According to Buddhist feachings, a woman er Freskfast we took the single mule After cannot begin to be saved until she has meri-

car and drove through the narrow, dusty and apparently endices street to the forlarn plaza. enough to be reborn as a man. The women are very zealous in their religion, going often We found near by the little Presbyterian mission, and went in to have a few words with the faithful pastor. To our regret the to the temples and from their scanty store mission, and went in to have a few words making gifts to their gods. The religious life of the people enters into service was too late for us to catch cur train, so the minister kindly had a little service for interwoven that it is almost impossible to us, and we started on our journey refreshed

terest in my Omana friends and thank them temples full of idols. In each temple there is Bluffs neighbor, General Dodge, and we have usually one large idol placed on a pedestal and about its base are multitudes of smaller as cook his servant, an Omaha man. Many times do Miles and I discuss the delights of Many ones. Sometimes the Mol is so large that a separate building is devoted to it. Near dear Omaha, and wish we could be there more. Faithfully yours.

JEANIE WOOLWORTH HOWARD. Agua Caliente, Mexico.

NEW ORLEANS IN APRIL.

Features of Life in the Old Creole Town Away Down south.

It has often been said that when you visit New Orleans you must go in Mardi Gras time, but I bave found the present month of April a very pleasant time to see the city of New Orleans in everyday attire. Just at present, however, the streets are in a disordered condition, as the old horse cars are being replaced by the electric cars throughout the city.

There are many curious things to be seen and heard here. One of the curious sounds is a colored vender going around singing, "I wonder if my Redeemer will save a poor sinner like me?" He has tinware to sell,

The people here entomb their dead in a strange fashion. The water is so near the surface that when a body is put in the ground, as is sometimes done, the coffin actually floats in the water, but generally bodies are put in tombs, built above ground. Funeral notices are written, or printed, and placarded on the street corners.

The houses are surrounded by very high fences, and the door bell is attached to the gate, and when one wishes to make a call she pulls the bell and if it is not out of order, which it often is, the servant appears and unlocks the gate and escorts her to the house. In the newer parts of the town there are a great many modern houses, with a few of the old style. I think the modern houses

look a little out of place here. The levee and the French market were pointed out to me as objects of interest, but I do not care for them. The levee is a broad, high bank, very high above the level of the river, and built of sand and oyster shells and the air all around there smells strongly of stale oysters or fish. To see the French market at its best one must get up at 6 'clock Sunday morning.

left

The French quarter of the city is very ateresting, with its narrow streets and old, old houses, some with tiled roofs, its stuffy hops on the ground floor, while the second and third stories are used as dwellings, the broad galleries extending over the banquettes. as the sidewalks are called. In the heart of the French quarter, and one of its most picturesque features. is the Archeveque (the rchbishop's residence), formerly the Ursuline convent. We spent a few minutes in the St. Louis cathedral, which is large, old and quaint. There was a priest in the pulpit preaching in French. The worshipers were preaching in French. The worshipers were of several colors, and scattered around the ilding. Some of the women had market baskets and some of the men had parcels, as ough they had just stepped in to pray a

little prayer as they were passing. The Jesuit church is of the Byzantine style of architecture, is a beautiful building of good proportions and fine coloring.

I attended services one Sunday at the First Presbyterian church, Rev. B. M. Pal-

would like to say of this church, and of the city, but time and space forbid. SARAH A. NOLL. New Orleans, April, 1895.

Carnivat Time in Lima.

the tinkling bells of the acolytes, not only

they fall upon their knees, with bowed heads. The gringo who, unfamiliar with

the customs of the country, ventures to pass by the sacred procession without these

outward tokens of respect if apt to fare ill

Tuesday evening the carnival closes with

erfumed stillness settles over the town and

the devout make preparations for the Ash

Wednesday mass which ushers in the dreaded time of fasting and abstinance from

PASSING AWAY.

tone And a shade of sadness not their own. And I fain would reclaim the notes again, From their minor key on the lips of men, And make the refrain of my gladdest lay Passing away! Ever passing away!

The trivial things of this earthly life,

While our Heavenly Father's throne is sure,

As we mount heaven's stairway we need

Speaking for Itself.

"What is it you want, anyhow?" asked the

"To be perfectly honest," answered the sil-

Our deathless happiness liveth on.

SYBIL RUSSELL BOGUE.

anything approaching pleasure.

at the hands of the natives for his apparent

dances and receptions. Wednesday morning all is changed. A

want of reverence.-

Down

with bowed

does all fun cease, but an attliude of rever-ence is adopted by the "players." Down

Shrove-tide, all over the Latin-Christian world, is a time of merry-making and folly. Of the absurdities of the carnival in certain parts of Europe, and one or two of our own cities, almost everybody knows something; but very little, indeed, is known of

that period in South American towns. Upon the approach of my first Lenten sea ion in Lima, I was warned of what might be expected if I ventured into the streets from the Sunday morning before As Ash Wednesday until Tuesday night. At the same time I was told that the sports of the season had greatly moderated of late.

Afl of the older houses, as in most Spanish-American towns-follow the Moorish style of architecture.

First comes the heavy wall, pierced by the great "porte-cochere," and its deepseated windows, with gratings, more or less ornamented and gilded. From above and across the entire front project solid, closed bal-conies, recembling a narrow conservatory.

bal-In the more modern dwellings these do not appear, as a municipal decree prohibiting them was passed about twenty-five years ago. This was partly on account of earthquakes, but more ecause of the narrowness of the streets. The abolishment of the admirable hiding places furnished by these balconies may have

For what is transient and what shall last? What makes its grave in the growing past? And what lives on in the deathless spheres, Where naught corrodes by the rust of years? Does Time, who gathers our fairest flowers, Destroy no weeds in this world of ours? What rises victorious o'er duil decay, And what is it that is passing away? had something to do with the dying out of he broader features of the carnival "play For from the modern upper windows, flush with the public streets, except for the merest

pology for a balcony, it must be difficult, as is certainly a not verypretty piece of busipitch a bucket of water upon the pedestrian below. This liquid, never by any Its perty cares, its noise and strife, Its riches that moth and rust can spoll, Its weary burdens and thankless toil. Its clouds of anguish and dark dismay— These are the things that are passing away. But the heart's best treasures of faith and chance anything but dirty, was called in fine rony "lavender water," and its recipient was privileged to retaliate to the full extent of his agenuity and physical adroitness. Lima ouses always stand invitingly open and un-

warded, except in the case of the very rich, Bear the seal of deathlessness from above. who employ a door porter; so the challenged passerby at carnival time could easily enter While our Heavensy Father's throne is sure, While eternal ages shall endure. We need not grieve for the joys of sense That day after day are passing hence. Though the heavens depart and the whole, wide world and, climbing the broad the "patir," stairway, seek his revenge. If he succeeded in finding his fair assailant seeded in finding his fair assailant a merry babble ensued, which resulted someassailant Be taken away like a banner furled, Though the sun and the twinkling stars be times in an involuntary plunge by the ladies of the house into their own bath tubs.

In preparing to thus "play carnival." Limanians put on garments whose utility had so far outlived their beauty that whatbefell them was a matter of comparaever

ive indifference to their wearers. Woman, however, by no means always take the initialive in these sports. The men go about on horseback armed with huge

As we mount heaven's stairway we need not grieve For the rich carved work of the steps we leave. For brighter than all that has gone before Is the near approach to the palace door. And, oh, the joy when we enter in, And find haught gone but the stains of sin, And know as we look back over the way That only the shadows were passing away. May 1, 1885. J. M. C. H. ewter syringes full of all sorts of liquids, although among respectable people they were some sort of perfumes. These they emptied into the face or eyes caught peepng from behind the sheltering curtains of he balcony. One class of carnival players

in the old days, was the "egg throwers." An explanation of their peculiar functions i needloss. cold dollar.

ver dollar, "I want to be about twice as big and heavy as I am."-Chicago Tribune. Today one sees in Lima none of the extensive sports of Shrovetide as practiced while that lovely city was little known to Europeans or North Americans. Robert Louis Stevenson's will, dated 1893,

provides fully for his mother and his relatives on his father's side, and leaves to his wife in life rent the part of his father's estate held by his mother, likewise in life rent all The most one has now to dread in passing along the streets is an occasional spraying of Florida water or the reception of the your head, some times the powders strike your head, some times your face, but more often your back and shoulders and you are apt to present a curious appearance of the present according to the p powders. Some times the powders strike Minn, says: I find my lime so full of things which I i feel constrained to forego the pleasure it would give me to add my little mite to your good work. I retain a very affectionate regard and in-I retain a very affectionate regard and in-

John cannot trace our connection straight back to the chief stem-I am proud of the family!

But, to relieve your curiosity and tell you how we got here. At last John has had that longed-for adventure, and luckily I was along to help him enjoy it.

Two days ago we left Glasgow enroute for the land of the Montgomerics. About half-way between Glasgow and Ayr the train suddenly jumped the track-which had spread or something, I don't know just what-and rolled off the embankment into a deep ditch.

Our coach being turned up-side-down, John and I found ourselves in a heap on what had been the ceiling of our compartment, but as no bones were broken we were soon safe outunmolested are the passing priests and his side, bag and baggage. Our exit, however, attendants carrying the last consolation of the church to some poor mortal who has the misfortune to be dying at this merry time. was not made with the greatest dignity imaginable, as the door was locked and we de-With the approach of the host, heralded by

parted through a window. The next coach was piled on top of the one which had been in front of it and we could just see the waving hands of some one trying to escape from the under coach.

John went to the rescue and succeeded after much difficulty in prying up the top car enough to allow a gentleman and his fifteen-year-old son to scramble out unhurt.

In their gratitude they made themselves our guides to an inn not far distant, and chatting on the way thither, discovered that we were "two Mongomeries from America on our way to visit the home of our ancestors."

Quoth the elder gentleman: "I am also Quoth the elder gentleman. member of that clan. You must permit me to be your cicerone while you stay, forthwith carried us off bodily to Eglinton, castle, when it appeared that he was non-other than the head of the clan-the early

himself. So here we are, and my next shall tell of our trips to Craigle house and Crosble castle, which will remind you of "Scottish Chiefs," since they belonged to the family of Sir Wil-So often, so sadly, the people say Passing away! Ever passing away! That the words have borrowed a pensive liam Wallace, Blair house and Culzean castle, and Cassilis House on the Doon. Till then, farewell. Your loving sister

HESTER MONTGOMERIE.

II. The second week of our stay at Eglinton now at an end-and a busy week it has en, too. We have been "doing" this part been, too. of Avrshire most thoroughly, taking in most of the famous places in the district as well as the lesser houses of the Mongomeries.

I think Blair house interested me most of all that we have seen-excepting Eglinton, of course. Blair house is the oldest inhabited

baronial mansion in Scotland. It was erected about 1310 and added to in 1610 and 1639—and here it stands today, just as it looked then. Thought not without elements of picturesque beauty, the old house has a plain homelike look. It is an oblong building, four stories high with a single tower, and stands on a semi-circular plateau some fifty feet above the little river that skirts its northern side.

You enter by a door with wicket through which the watchman peeped before drawing the bolts and letting down the draw bridge, and in the hall stands a figure clad in the veritable armor of Sir Bryce Blair, the patriot

of Wallace's time. When you pass through walls fourteen feet. When you pass through wails fourteen feet thick and see all preparations for defense, you can realize something of the stormy days when this old house was built, when Roger de Blair fought by the side of Bruce. Think, Margaret, of a family which can trace an unbroken line, living in the same house for more than 600 years! Then we visited Craigin house which he

Then we visited Craigie house, which belonged to Sir William Wallace, and Croable castle, in which that hero himself once lived. Castle, in which that here place we saw was Perhaps the grandest place we saw was a castle, part of which was built before 1652, although additions have been made even in this century. It is nearly square and conthis century. It is nearly square and con-tains upwards of ninety apartments. The entrance hall is seventy feet long, by thirty feet wide, and is open to the roof. It contains many fine pictures and a library of over 8,000 volumes. The most interesting thing in it-in my eyes, at least-is the two-handed

sword of William Wallace. Cuizean castle, though very beautiful, located as it is on the top of a high cliff rising precipitately out of the sea, is altogether too odern for our discriminating taste, being