

(Continued from page 11)

Full street under Stobschaw; and he describes in the most exuberant language the charms of the lady herself:

The nobles of Scotland, however, had other views for their sovereign's future. So long as the alliance with the fair Lady Margaret remained only a distraction, they were prepared to regard it as a mere sowing of wild oats, but when the lady gave birth to a daughter, and it was rumored that she had been secretly married to the King, they became seriously alarmed. Their desire was that James should marry a daughter of the English royal house, and when it became clear that the Lady Margaret Drummond was a definite obstacle to the match, her fate appears to have been sealed. Lord Drummond was just then building his new mansion of Drummond Castle in Strathern, and one morning after breakfast there, in 1501, the Lady Margaret, with her sisters, Lady Fleming and Sybilla, were seized with sudden sickness, believed to have been caused by poison, and in a few hours were dead. The three lie buried "in a curious vault covered with three fair blue marble stones joined close together about the middle of the choir of the Cathedral Church of Dunblane." At that time the family burying-place at Innerpeffrey had not yet been built.

Whatever his sins in conniving at this affair, Lord Drummond was to see much sorrow in the years that remained to him. His eldest son Malcolm died before him unmarried, and his second son William, Master of Drummond, had a darker fate. At that time the Drummonds were endeavouring to set up a barony Burgh of Drummond, and the market cross which they actually procured for the purpose is still to be seen beside the Town House of Crieff. But the Murrays of Auchtertyre had a similar ambition, and the cross of Crieff set up by them is also to be seen a stone-east away. The rivalry came to a head when the Abbot of Inchaffray commissioned Murray of Auchtertyre to point some cattle of the Drummonds for the payment of a debt. William, Master of Drummond, raised his clan to avenge the insult. He was met by the Murrays at the little hill of Knoekmury, but, reinforced by a body of Campbells, the Drummonds put the Murrays to flight. The latter took refuge in the little kirk of Monzievaird, at Auchtertyre, and the Drummonds, having failed to find them, were on the point of returning to their own territory, when a Murray, seeing his chance, was ill-advised enough to shoot an arrow from a window of the kirk, and kill his man. Thereupon the Drummonds, heaping brushwood round the little straw-thatched fine, set it on fire, and burned to ashes the church itself and eight score of the Murrays concealed inside. For this deed the Master of Drummond was arrested, tried at Edinburgh, and, notwithstanding his father's importance and influence, was duly executed. His son Walter, who, on his father's death, also became Master of Drummond, likewise died before his grandfather, and it was his son David, great-grandson of the first Lord, who, on the death of the latter in 1519, succeeded as second Lord Drummond.

Meanwhile a third son of the first Lord, Sir John Drummond of Innerpeffrey, had distinguished himself among the Scottish soldiers of fortune abroad, and had become captain of the Scots Guard

of Henry II of France. Several considerable families of the name are descended from him, but most interesting perhaps is the fact that, through the marriage of his second daughter to the Master of Angus, he became grandfather of the Earl of Angus of James V's time, and, by the marriage of that Earl of Angus to Queen Margaret, widow of James IV, became ancestor of Henry, Lord Darnley, husband of Mary Queen of Scots, and ancestor of all the later monarchs of Britain.

To the end of his days the first Lord Drummond continued to play a highly distinguished part in Scottish history. He was the ambassador sent to the English Court by James IV before the Battle of Flodden, to secure the necessary delay for his master's warlike preparations and along with the Earl of Huntley and the Earl Marischal after the fall of James he gave valuable support to the party of the Regent Queen Margaret and her husband the Earl of Angus against the faction headed by the Earl of Arran. It must have been with tragic feelings that, four years before his own death, he learned of the death on Flodden's field of James IV whom he had loyally served and whom he had once hoped to look upon as his son-in-law.

(Continued next issue.)

CHEAP READING.

The Dougall Publications.

The Weekly Witness, World Wide and the Canadian Pictorial are three publications which the Record has no hesitation in recommending to its readers, especially those who desire variety. The Witness' editorials on the war are interesting and informative and its war summary is concise and accurate. It has all the best features of the leading newspapers including short and continued stories, queries and answers, farm and garden, boys' and children's pages in attractive form. For a year for new subscribers only the price is only sixty-five cents.

World Wide is a valuable collection week by week of all the best things in the world's greatest journals and reviews, reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres. Good selections from the best cartoons of the week. The busy man's paper. Nothing like it anywhere at the price. It is literally "a feast of reason, and fow of soul." Almost every article you want to mark and send to a friend, or put away among your treasures.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents a year.

ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, one year, only One Dollar.

The "Canadian Pictorial" is the best printed magazine in Canada. It is crowded with the most interesting pictures of recent happenings, pictures of beautiful and curious things, portraits of men and women in the limelight, pictures showing the kaleidoscopic development of our great Dominion—pictures that tell the facts as no type-printed pages ever could. It is the best thing to travelling and seeing people, places and events, with one's own eyes.

Monthly, 10 cents a copy, \$1.00 a year.

ON TRIAL to New Subscribers, one year, only Sixty-five Cents.

After thirty-two days' burial under a quantity of vetches in a barn at Ramsey, Hants, a hen has been found alive.