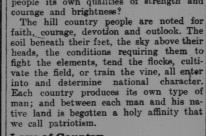
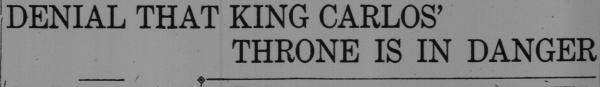
SCOTIA'S SONS AT BANQUET **BOARD HONOR ST. ANDREW**

Dinner at Royal a Great Success—Rev. G. M. Campbel say fantastic, have been the reports con Delivers Eloquent Oration on the Home Land, Her Tra- which the newspapers abroad have been ditions, Her People, and Her Great Sons, Burns and licited an interview from Senhor Franco, Scott---Speech and Song Make Hours Quickly Pass.







The control of the co

John, Duke of Argyle, who, when Queen Caroline told him she would make a hunting ground of Scotland, answered: "In that case, madam, I must go down and get my hounds ready;" and of many another worthy son, who sealed fidelity to land and covenant on the scaffold, and "who climbed the lofty ladder as 'twere the path to heaven." What shall I more say but that the stories entered my blood, and that the Scotchmen of the auld land and the new land are the fleshed copies of the shorter catechism Sir Walter's Tales of a Grandfather, and the songs of Robert Burns. STATION BLOWN UP; TWO KILLED Maine Central Depot at Bruns-wick Practically De-

wick Practically Destroyed