

BRAEMAR GATHERING.

MEETING OF THE CLANSMEN.

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Picture.

(EFFECTS - 3 SHOTS).

That was the march of the Scottish clansmen. A stirring spectacle watched by fifteen-thousand people at Ballater.

Highland Games - - claymores, dirks and broadswords; Kilts, sporrans and plaids. Mac-somethings in their multitudes.

Prince and Princess Arthur of Connaught attend, both attired in the costume of the country. A royal gesture which delights everyone. The absence of Their Majesties is caused, of course, by the Court being in mourning. The time-honoured games are indulged in; the royal visitors being keenly interested. The Scots have their own natural racial atmosphere. Their fine faces are cast in a rugged mould. A stalwart people, whose thrift has built their independence, and who have made a profit out of jokes against themselves. Jings, they're canny! Campbells, MacGregors, Camerons, Stuarts - - names enduring as the hills!