WAKEMAN'S WANDERINGS

OLD SCOTTISH AND ENGLISH BORDER TOWNS.

Grey Battle Scarred and Ancient, Their Records Are Stamped in Their Hard and Stone-Cleaving Glimpses of a Bygone Wonderous in Scenic and Historic Glories.

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KELSO, Scotland, June 30.—Another tireless listening between the English and Scottish capitals (also what I have often felt is the most interesting portion of the two countries. That is the Border country with its ancient border towns, its and ground which have been fragile more frequent contests than elsewhere in all

On the English side, in the two great border cities of Cumberland and Northumberland, these are two border cities of size of ancient origin, Newcastle and Carlisle, unless the little early day castle towns of Penrith and Hexham, the latter in the English lake district may be included. Of the three cities, Carlisle is the most interesting, but all had to bear the brunt of bearing Mars, for the Scottish heroes of Flodden were borne back here for burial. The Romans had possessed nearly as high regime as Roma Queen for the century with which "Scotch marriages" were performed by the "priests" of Hymen, all the Scottish lowlands and Northern England seeking safety and consummation here, the fool of the Tweed once being crossed.

A little farther on is ancient Kelso, where the Tweed stream forms a confluence with the Tweed. What under ever Scottish rule, Kelso has had its Abbey and some beautiful places in Roxburgh. Built around a large market square, its fine old mansions, shady streets and commons, you are almost wont expectation to the oldest burgh of Holland. Its abbey ruins, of which Jedburgh of its ruins above, are second only to those of Melrose, Dryburgh and Jedburgh. Its ruins are now in the hands of the Duke of Roxburghe, who allows the public to ramble at will among the ruins, and tender the visitor a fee to show the place. Its ruins are the remains of a once huge border castle built by the Scottish.

Jedburgh, the ancient Jedburgh, is a more compact place than the other day. A portable engine and threshing machine of American pattern were being hauled down the main street, the engine thoroughfare, which sharply winds to the right and left to accommodate the entire place. It was too narrow in places to allow their passage, and in one place the two pieces of machinery were wedged fast between the people houses. An extraordinary commotion followed, and all the town hill on either side seemed at once fortress to pass to the other, and this sinuous street was the only house without making a circuit of hill the place. Everybody from dynamite to a queen's warrant and the guest chamber of Queen Caroline was suggested to relieve the city. Finally, the left wheels were stripped on either side of the barrow, manned lines working one against and upon the machinery, while a successful heave moved it to a safe place. Meanwhile the "Ye cosies of Hawerdean lawn, Gloud The pots white" hands in