got their name from a facial deformity which characterised them in old days, for Campbell is a corruption of Cambeul, which means "Wry-mouth."

"Gainsay who dare," is the reckless challenge of the Macdonalds of Clanranald. The Fraser clan once did dare, and a battle ensued which was fought with such fury that the combatants let their kilts slip, continuing to fight in their shirts till not ten men aside survived. "Ardchoille" ("The Woody Height") rallies the clan MacGregor or Gregor, while the "army of the checkered red" of the Macquarries refers to the colour and design of their tartan. Mention the "Black Craig of Clan Chattan" to a Macpherson and you will stir his blood, and you need not remind a Mackinnon to observe the time-honoured injunction of his clan to "Remember the death of Alpin."

It is not so long ago since Highland priests and clergymen wore the kilt, at least on week-days, and the Highland clergy form a clan by themselves. Naturally, they have no battle-cry, though in the old days they went about armed and even took their weapons into the pulpit; but they have their own tartan, which is a mixture of black and dark blue, with light-blue or white stripes.

Little Son—"Pa, what makes Willie and me twins?"

Father—"You're both the same age."

Little Son—"So are you and mamma; are you twins?"