Douglas ever do!" "Well then," replied Earl Douglas, "to-night I plant it on my tent, come and win it if you can!" And the Scottish army commenced a leisurely march homeward, and in the evening arrived at Otterburn, where Douglas determined to delay for some time to give Percy a chance to redeem his trophy if he would. Percy having gained intelligence of the locality of the Scottish army, hastily collected a much superior force, and on the second day after came up with the foe at Otterburn, where he strongly encamped at Otterburn. The Scots had not calculated upon an attack at so late an hour, and were taken somewhat by surprise, and a furious battle ensued, during which the tide of war was turned and turned again as each side successively rallied with desperate energy. In one of the rallies Doug-

las, having with a few attendants, and preceded by his standard borne by his son Archibald, advanced far into the ranks of the enemy, fell pierced with many wounds; his friends followed and drove back the English, and on coming up to the fallen chief he charged his officers to conceal his death from his army until they were sure of the victory, to bear on his standard, and cry the old war-cry of "Douglas! Douglas!" reminding them, at the same time, of an old prophecy in the family that "a dead man should gain a field." His commands were obeyed, the English were routed, the two Percies and almost every Englishman of note were taken prisoners, and the Scottish army returned home victorious with their leader slain. The Earl was buried with pomp at Melrose Abbey. He left no legitimate children, and the earldom of Douglas passed into the hands of an illegitimate elder branch, while his two natural sons, William and Archibald, became the founders, the former of the line of Drumlanrig, the latter of that of Cavers. The latter also retained the relics of Otterburn—the banner he had so bravely borne before his father, and the trophy gained from Percy under the walls of Newcastle. Mayor that the latter really was seen to have puzzled historians, ancient and modern alike. Most of the old chroniclers and modern historians unite in calling it Percy's pennon—a silken ensign attached to the handle of his spear, and refer to the so-called pennon or banner, preserved at Cavers, as the identical trophy. Of course, such a mistake could never have been made by any one who had enjoyed, as we do this evening, the privilege of beholding this standard—a banner 13 feet in length not being likely to be attached to the shaft of a spear. The fact is, that this banner is the standard of Douglas at the battle, while the Percy trophies consist of a pair of (lady's) gauntlets, bearing the white lion of the Percy's embroidered in pew, and fringed with silver. Sir Walter Scott, who had the relics for some time under examination, had done something to keep up the confusion; for while he, in the Border Antiquities, accurately figures one of the gauntlets, he adheres to the old mistake of calling it a pennon. Succeeding antiquaries have been misled by this authority, and some of them have gone so far as to conjecture that the banner was originally Percy's, and that