

Hamilton—

"As Andra's sons this natal nicht
Aroun' the table plantit,
May friendships be closer knit,
An' a' that's guid be grantit.
"Dileas gu brath."

—ALEXANDER MCPHERSON, President.

Dundas—Honored President McKenzie gone to the land o' the leal. No celebration. Wish you a gran' time.—JOHN BERTRAM, Vice-President.

St. Catharines—The strapping men and bonnie lassies this nicht w'i joy mak' refter dirile.—ANDREW RIDDEL, President.

Brantford—

Guid night, Toronto, leal and fair
May health and plenty be your share.
Sing 'oot this night both loud and lang
A bar of some auld Scottish song.

—DUNCAN DEMPSTER, President.

Guelph—To make a happy fireside, clime to weans and wife, that's the love, pathos and sublime of human life.—THOMAS LAIDLAW, President.

London—

But the ae best dance that ere he saw
Was the deil ran awa wi' the Exciseman.

—ALEX. McLAREN, President.

Windsor—

Like Tam o' Shanter, we keek in
Tae see the cause o' sic a din,
We watch ye at the Highland fling
As weel as at the Quadreel ring,
Ye've mony a sousie-looking pair
There's twa-three Maggie Lauders there;
Auld Harry, though, we dinna mark
Nor dae we see that cutty sark.

—A. M. STEWART, President.

Regina, N.W.T.—

Oh what a canty warld were it,
Would pain and care and sickness spare it
And fortune, favor, worth and merit
As they deserve
And aye a rowth roast beef and claret,
Syne wha wad starve.

—W. McIVOR, President.

MacLeod, N. W. T.—Greetings from brither Scots of MacLeod for Auld Lang Syne.