

helping hand? Some men in this city who were millionaires came here poor, and many who came here poor in these days might be millionaires yet. Let us, therefore, give our poor a helping hand; let us aid those that are poorer than ourselves as long as they are worthy and decent people. [Applause.]

The President of the St. Patrick's Society, Mr. Bellew, next responded. He said he was the representative of a warm-hearted race and the guest of another warm-hearted race, who were once one people and who in this Dominion would, he hoped, again become one people. The Scotch had done more to develop the resources of this Dominion than any other nationality, and he was glad to acknowledge it. The English were a mixed people built out of Saxons, Angles, Normans and others, and this Dominion he hoped would like the English become one people, although we might not live to see it. If this greater Scotland had not produced great poets it had produced men who covered the ocean with steamships, and built railways which spanned the continent. The realization of his dream would be to see the great Canadian nation when "man to man shall brother be" without any limitation. [Applause.]

Ald. Wilson, President of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, after thanking the company for the compliment paid him, proceeded to say that unfortunately being an Irish Protestant he could not claim a patron saint. [Laughter.] No doubt the Scotchmen could claim this as the 134th annual celebration of St. Andrew's Day in Canada, for it was first celebrated on the 30th November, 1760. It was love of Scotland that gave the first impulse to the St. Andrew's Society in Canada, and benevolence afterwards became one of the objects of the Society, when the poverty of many of those who were coming to Canada demanded assistance. He regretted that Irish protestants and Irish Catholics were not able to walk together upon St. Patrick's Day, and he hoped to live long enough to see the day when all sectarian differences would be forgotten among Irishmen, and they could celebrate St. Patrick's Day together. [Applause.] He said that when a Scotchman came to a new community he was bound to get to the top, and generally succeeded. But if the Scotchmen spanned the continent with railways, it was the Irishmen who built them. [Laughter.] He hoped all present would long be spared to celebrate the anniversary of their patron saint. [Applause.]

Mr. H. Beaugrand, of St. Jean Baptiste Society, next responded. He made an eloquent justification of national societies. Who could blame the Scotchman for remembering Ossian, Scott and Burns? Who could blame the French for remembering their ancient glories? It does one good to remember the great deeds of his ancestors. He believed that no country in the world was peopled by nobler races than the English, Scotch, Irish and French, whose descendants had settled in Canada. On such an occasion as this it is good to remember the countries of old, and he rejoiced to see so many Scotchmen here whom he could join around the festive board on St. Andrew's Day. [Applause.]

Mr. John Robertson, of the Caledonian Society, also responded briefly, and thanked the St. Andrew's Society for the kind invitation extended to be present.

Mr. James McShane, M.P.P., being called on for a song, said he never sung but would try on the present occasion, and Mr. O'Brien must help him. He then sang "Erin is My Home," in a manner which showed that only Mr. McShane's modesty prevents him from becoming a leading tenor.

Mr. Fulton, the Treasurer, proposed the next toast "The Ladies." The band played "Here's a health to all good lasses," and Mr. Bain sang "Nae body kens ye," in a very happy manner.