

The St. Andrew's Society of Kingston has sustained the heaviest loss that could befall it in the death of its most justly honoured President, Major John Dall. It brings the war closer to us to think that this man, so robust, so powerful, so quick in all his thinking and in all his acting, should have fallen a victim to the strain of his work in India. Had he stayed at home, a family man with much depending on him, no one could have felt that his choice had been other than wise. But he was a true son of his country and it was for him impossible, in such a time, to stay still. He volunteered for service with his old regiment, his ability was at once recognized, and he was placed upon the Staff. His letters of recent months had been full of a note of tiredness, unusual in a man of such force. His sudden death from a disease that one never would have thought would have stricken him, is as truly the result of his service in the war as if he had fallen with a bullet through his head. The sympathy of the Society, as, indeed, of the whole community, goes out to Mrs. Dall in this saddest of human sorrows. We pray that the Holy Spirit, the Comforter, may dwell with her and with the little daughter whom the father was not to be spared to see.

To-night we meet to remember the country from which we have sprung, to recall the things by which it has become great, and, without making any excuse for it, to indulge in a little self-congratulation. Modesty has been the badge of all our tribe, but occasionally we allow truth to peep forth. Certainly the place that the country, with material resources and population so small, has already gained is a very remarkable fact. Even to-day the population of Scotland is only a little more than five million. But Scotchmen have small faculty for stopping still at home, and they have claimed the world as the suburbs of their city. The analysis of the reasons of this success is a matter that can never lose its interest for the men and women concerned. Scotchmen have been known to fight among themselves, but they are singularly united against foes, or rivals, or even critics who deny to them the first place upon the sun; and while one remembers in the life of Scotland not a few things that have been unlovely, and some things that have borne the mark of a certain littleness, still there are broad