



THE WEDDING OF SHON MACLEAN. A BAGPIPE MELODY, FROM THE GABLIO )

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

WOL XXIV

At the wedding of Shon Maclean, Twenty Pipers together Came in the wind and the rain Playing o'er the heather; Backward their ribbons flew, Bravely they strutted and blew, Each clad in tartan new, Bonnet and blackcoch feather; And every piper was fu' Twenty pipers together. He's but a Sassenach blind and vain Who never heard of Shon Maclean— The Duke's own piper called "Shon fair,"

rom his freckled skin and his flery hair Pather and son, since the world's creation, The Macleans had followed this occupation, And played the pibroach to fire the Clan Since the first Duke came and the Earth

began. Like the whistling of birds, like the humm

ing of bees, Like the sough of the south-wind in the

Like the singing of angels, the playing of

Like Ocean itself with its storms and its

Were the pipes of Shon, when he strutted

and blew— A cock\_whose crowing creation knew! At last in the prime of his playing life, The spirit moved him to take a wife— A lassie with eyes of a Highland blue, Who loved the pipes and the piper too, And danced to the sound, with a foot an

White as a lily and smooth as an egg So, all the Pipers were coming together Over the moor and across the heather, All in the wind and the rain

All the pipers so bravely drest Were flocking in from the east and the we To bless the wedding and blow their best At the wedding of Shon Maclean.

At the wedding of Non Maclean Twas wet and windy weather ! Yet, thro' the wind and the rain. Came twenty Pipers together ! Earach and Dougal Dhu, Sandy of Isla too, Each with the bonnet o' blue, Tartan, and Blackcock feather : And every Piper was fu' Twenty Pipers together ! The knot was tied, the words were said

Shon was married, the feast was spread At the head of the table sat, huge and At the need of the table sat, nuge and t Strong Sandy of Isla, aged fourscore, Whisker'd, grey as a Haskier seal, And clad in crimson from head to heel. Beneath and round him in their degree Gathering the men of ministrelsic, With keepers, gillies, lads and lasses, Mixing voices, and jingling glasses, At soup and haggis, at roast and boil'd Awhile the happy gathering toil'd— While Shon and Jean at the table ends Shock bands, with a bundred of the

Shook hands with a hundred of th friends -Then came a hush. Thro' the opened do wee bright Form flash'd on the doo

For none was sober enough to tell) These heavenly Pipers from twenty places Began disputing with crimson faces; Each asserting, like one demented, The claims of the Clan he represented, In vain grey flandy of Isla strove To soothe their struggle with words of love. Asserting there, like a gentleman, The superior claims of his own great Clan : Then, finding to reason is despair, He seizes his pipes and he plays an air— The gathering tune of his Clan—and tries To drown in music the shricks and cries, Heavens ! EveryPiper grown mad with ire Scizes his pipes with a fierce desire, And blowing maily, with flourish and squeak. squeak, Begins his particular tone to shrick ! Up and down the gamut they go, Twenty Pipers, all in a row, Each with a different strain. Each tries hard to drown the first, Each tries hard to drown the first, Each blows lowder till like to burst, Thus were the the tunes of the Cl hearst At the wedding of Shon Maclean ! At the wedding of Shon Maclean, Twenty pipers together, Blowing with might and main Thro' wonderful lungs of leather : Wild was the bullebalooc ! They strutted, they scream'd, crew ! Twenty wild strains they blew, means have managed to look an honest Holding the heart in tether Aud every piper was fu', Twenty pipers together ! storm of music ! Like wild sleuthwas against him. ontenting together were the sounds

At last a bevy of Eve's bright daughters Pour'd oil—that's whiskey—on the waters : And after another glass went down The pipers chuckled and caused to frown, Embraced like brothers and kindred spirits, And fully admitted each other's merits All bliss must end! For now the Brid-Was looking weary and heavy-eyed, And soon she stole from the drin drinking chorus, While the company settled to deck-an-dor One hour-anoth cr-took its flight-The clock struck twelve the dead of night-And still the Bride like a rose so red Lay lonely up in the bridal bed, At half-past two the Bridegroom, Shon. Dropt on the table as heavy as stone, And four strong pipers across the floor Carried him up to the bridal door, Carried him up to the bridal door, Push'd him in at the open portal, Aud left him snoring, screne and mortal, The small stars twinkled over the heather, As the Pipers wandered away together, But one by one on the journey dropt, Clutching his pipes and there he stopt ! One by one on the dark hillside Each faint wait of the bagpipes died, Amid the wind and the rain ! And the twenty oiners at break of day And the twenty pipers at break of day In twenty different bogholes lay,

storm

hounds

RECENT DISASTERS,-Were we believers in the existence of the genuine

Serenly sleeping upon their way From the wedding of Shon Maclean

A STORY OF CANADA.

man, and not a traitor. But his mien or walk to Sherbrooke street. The

Grove residence was not above a mile and a half from his own house; the

The same individual whom he had "llow was that ?" "At Boston we had to keep him in stumbled against that afternoon near Notre Dame, was loitering round. Bex- irons. He found out you were on ley did not recognize him; the stranger board and that it was you hed got him irons. He found out you were on

saw that and began tracking his steps. He followed him to Mr. Grvoe's door, saw him enter, judged that he might "The villain ! How did he behave improbably stay there some time, and when you were off again. retired to a tavero, where he solaced him-"Oh! well enough. He only assaultself with frequent libations of rye whis- | cd me twice, but I was a match for him key, that seemed to have no effect on and let drive with my Derringer. He got kind of hurt once, I guess. him. Then he trotted off once more towards Bexley's lodgings, and paced "You might the street up and down, patiently wait-ing for the Hemskerker's re-appear-"No; 1 had "You might as well have shot

At eleven o'clock, he saw him and the hands neither." up at a brisk pace, take out his latch key and apply it to the lock. He strolled over, and just as Berley

sunk, worse luck I but I m sale and good for a while longer. You'd better take things pleasantly, Bill ; it's always is not that. The feeling entertained

A STORY OF CANADA. "What a blow-up if he did!" "And there's not he alone. That fellow Desjardins, Maud's lover hates me. I can see that—I know something sbout hate. Suppose he goes and makes caquiries? Then there's Gordon, who ought to have had Steel's place, and thinks I swindled him out of it. "No, the game is not worth the can die. If I stay much longer, I may lose all I've made. I won't wait the month. I can manage better than that Nothing more proper than that I should go to Toronoto to look aft x that bank, ruptey personally. It's my duty. J'll "Mr. Beelve dreesd carcfiely bector ing due attention on his personal adorn-ment, for he was extremely vain of his-good looks, and liked to produce a pleas-ing impression wherever he was could he by any means have managed to look an honest man, and not a triator. But his mich "My der Guibher," exclaimed Bar. "What! you did that, Guibher." "Yes, thinking it might pleasawd of is. "My der Guibher," exclaimed Bar. "My der Guibher," exclaimed Bar.

Your friend Dermott went down with the ship." "What! you did that, Guleher?" "Yes, thinking it might pleadyou if you ever heard of it. If I had nown y you'd receive me in the way you had, I'd have taken Dermott off." "My dear Guleher," exclaimed Bex-ley, seizing the captains hand cordially;

hab, and not a traitor. But his miter vas against him. He hesitated whether he would drive or walk to Sherbrooke street. The your news might be, but this is prime. Take a glass of brandy with me, Rob and a half from his own house; the night was bright and clear; not too cold air would do him good. He resolved on walking. The analysis of brandy with me, Rob We'll drink luck to your next venture." "Here's to ye; We had some trouble though, with Dermott."

brute was a very large cinnamon she-bear, and although very poor, weighed shout 450 lbs."

Not long ago the anniversary of the oundation of a novel kind of institution vas celebrated at the village of Addlestone, Surry. This institution, whose patronesses is no less a personage than the Princess Mary (of Cambridge), Duchess of Teck, was established to pro-vide board, lodging, education, and clothing for female children, one of

down at once." "No; 1 had nothing against the man. It was better to let him go down with the ship. Then he could tell no tales, the ship is the sh and the hands neither." "At all events he's gone, and that's the main point. Now how did you get is so elastic that it could be easily

and forced himself in. "What do you want?" angrily quoth the master. "A chat with you friend." "Come at proper hours then. Call at y office—Macpherson & Grove's." "I don't think you'd like that, do Increase functionance of the product sense of the product s <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

THEFOTAL EXPERIENCES. "I have acted on the principle of total abstinence from all alcoholic liquors during more than twenty years. My individual opinion is, that the most severe labours or privations may be undergone without alcoholic stimulus, because those of us who have endured the most had nothing else than water and

AN EDITOR.

most had nothing else than water, and not always enough of that."-Dr Living-

"No Sir,-but I believe it is something "I am indebted to a gracious Providence for my preservation in very un-bealthy elimates; but I am satisfied that a resolution early formed and stead-is a machine much in use for pumping ideas into the world. It derives its ade out of wood, ain't it ?"

that I believe I have done more work, have had better spirits, have taken my food with greater relish, and have slept more tranquilly than I should have done if I had habitually taken wine or beer." —*Edward Raines, Ex-M. P., for Leeds.* "He lived by the labour of his brain ; and he could testify that gives he had Senior," the "Local," and the "Sub."

and he could testify that since he had become a tectotaller, he had an increase of intellectual power, so that what he sent out to the public never came trick-ling through a disturbed and disordered medium. And as to endurance of fatigue, he was able to work three times latigue, he was able to work three times longer than ever he could while he indulged, even moderately, in the use of strong drinks. He was better in body, in mind, in home, in every comfort; and he felt proud, therefore, of the pledge he had taken to abide by the practice of entire abstinence."—S. O. Hall, Editor

TO STRIKE CUTTINGS. of the "Art Journal."

Mr. Loiseau recommends that the "In the midst of a society where win or spirits are considered of a little more value than water, I have lived two years without either; and with no other drink than water, except when I found it con-venient to obtain milk. Not an hour's illness, not a headache for an hour, not or spirits are considered of a little more value than water, I have lived two years illness. not a headache for an hour, not

ers will find that the great majority of our Canadian people will not make any fine distinction between men who practice immorality and men who defend it. The

NO 45

"Matilda, did you ever see an editor ?" "masses" may be right or wrong in the estimation of the advocates of Dr. Sang-

ster, but they will insist that the teach the tast a resolution early formed and stead-ily porcervered in, never to take spirit-uous liquors, has been a means of my eccaping diseases by which multitudes have fallen around me. Had not the Turkish army of Kars been literally 's never would have performed the achieve-ments which crowned them with glory." -Sir W. F. Williams. "Many of my friends thought that I needed: a little wine. I myself had the prejudice that it helped digestion. Well, I tried the experiment first for a month, then for another month, till at length 1 learned to laugh at the prejudices of my-self and my friend. I feel it my duty, having abstained for fifteen years, to state that during the whole time I have enjoyed good and vigorous health, and that I believe I have done more work, have had better spirits, have taken my ers who say that Sangster was right when he, a married man, firted *nith* and

them. There are many kinds of these machines: all substantially the same, but known by different names. Thar's the body likely to have any direct bearing "Senior," the "Local," and the "Sub." At present the best of these machines can be bought at a low figure ; though occasionally, there may be one that can occasionally, there may be one that com-mands a high price. Women make the teachers of public schools in Ontario, mands a high price. Women make the best drivers of these machines; being able to manage them better, and keep them in more perfect order than men, though once in a while, we do hear of them getting run away with. These machines can be made very useful for domestic purposes. They can be made to chop wood, draw water, and in fact no young lady who thinks of going to housekeeping should be without one. Should be sorry to believe that Dr. Sang-ster is the "most fit and proper person to represent" even the twenty-seven who declared him to be so. We do not believe that many even of those twenty-

seven (the number sounds familiar asual method for striking cutting should where have we seen it before?) would

With slim soft knees, like the knees o maid, And he took a glass, and he cried oue plain "I drink to the health of Shon Maclean To Shon the Piper and Jean his wife, A clean fireside and a merry life !" Then out he slipt, and each man sprang To his feet, and with "hoch" the chamb rang ! Clear the tables !" shrick'd out one A leap, a scramble, the thing was done And then the Pipers all in a row Tuned their pipes and began to blow, While all to dance stood fain : Sandy of Isla and Erach More, Dougal Dhu from Kilfiannan shore, Played up the company on the floor, At the wedding of Shon Maclean, At the wedding of Shon Maclean, Twenty pipers together Stood up while all their train Ceased their clatter and blether. Full of the mountain-dew, f'irst on their pipes they blew Red-cheek'd with lungs of leather And every piper was fu', Twenty pipers together ! Who led the dance? In pomp and pride The duke himself lod out the Bride. Great was the joy of each beholder, For the wee Duke only reached her shot And they dauced, and turned when the red And they dateed, and turned when the rec-began, Like a giantess and a fairie man ! But like an earthquake was the din When Shon himself led the Duchess in ! And she took her place before him there, Like a white moose dancing with a bear. How the Duchess, so slin and neat, Her blew eyes watching Shon's great feet, With a smile which could not be resisted, Jigged, and jumped, and twirl'd, and twist ed ! Sandy of Isla led off the reel, The Duke began it with toe and heel, Then all joined in full fain ; Then all joined in full fain ; Twenty pipers ranged in a row, From squinting Shanus to lame Kileroe, The cheeks like crimson began to blow, At the wedding of Shon Maclean They blew with lungs of leather, And blythesome was the strain Those Pipers played together ! Moist with the mountain-dew, Mighty of bone and thew Mighty of bone and thew, Each with the bonnot o' blue, Tartan and blackcock feather And every piper was fu', 'Twenty Pipers together ! Oh for a magic tongue to tell Of all the wonders that befoll ! Of how the Duke, when his first staye died, Reached up on tiptoe to kiss the bride, While Sandy's pipes, as their mouth's we meeting, Shirl'd and set overy heart abeating, Then Shon took the pipes (and all was still As silently he the bags did till, With flaming cheeks and round bright eyes Till the first faint music legan to rise, Like a thousand laverochs sining in tune, Like countless corn craiks under the moon Like the smack of kisses, like sweet bells ringing, Like a mermaid's harp, or a kelpic singing, Blew the pipes of Shon; and the witchin strain Was the gathering song of the Clan Mac lean i Then slowly, gently, at his side All the Pipers around replied, And swelled the glorious strain The hearts of all were proud and light, To hear the music, to see the sight, And the Duke's own eyes were dim to night. At the wedding of Shou Maclean. So to honor the Clan Maclean Straight they began to gather, Blowing the wild refmin, "Blue bonnets across the heather !" They stump'd, they strutted, they blow; They shrick'd ; like cocks they crew ; Blowing the notes out true. With wonderful lungs of leather : And every piper was fu', Twenty Pipers together ! When the Duke and Duchess wont away The dance grow mad and the fun grew gay Man and Maiden, face to face, Leept and footed and scream'd apace ! Bound and round the dancers whirl'd, Shrilled, louder the Pipers shirl'd, Till the soul scem'd swooing into sound, And all creation was whirling found, Then in a pause of the dance and; glee, The Pipers ceasing their minatrelse, Draining the glass is groups did stand, And paused the annit-box from hand to hur haddy of Lits, with locks of snow, night. At the wedding of Shon Maclean.

