

sun, after he has rolled the seasons round for two or three centuries more, you will know that in Anno Domini 1758, we dreamed of your times."

NATH. AMES.

CALEDONIAN SOCIETY'S GAMES.



FROM a recent number of the *Montreal Gazette*, we extract the following correspondence :—

The friends of the Caledonian Society, as well as the members themselves, must feel that the past season has been one of great profit and enjoyment. Thanks are due to a liberal management, and the live executive ability of the President who has left no stone unturned to make every entertainment excel the other.

On Good Friday, the 19th of April, the members will play a game of *camanachd* or *shinty*.

This game was played fifty-five years ago, as will be seen by the *Montreal Herald* of 1823 :—

"The sons of Caledonia are again summoned to meet at the *Clyde Inn* on Christmas Day at 10 o'clock, to enjoy and perpetuate that ancient and manly amusement of *camanachd* or *shinty*."

H. McE.

We trust this gathering will be numerous—that the old will attend to remember the past, the active to enjoy the present, and the young to learn. Such were the feelings that actuated that notion of ancient Greece, with whom Caledonians may vie in hardihood. In their festivals and exercises the following choruses are sung :—

Old—In days long past and gone were we

Young, vigorous, hardy, brave and free.

Young Man—We who succeed you now are so

As those who dare to doubt shall know.

Children—The same shall we one day be seen,

And ever surpass what you have been.