THE GUESTS.

In the absence of Mr. D. R. Wilkie, the President, the chair was occupied by Dr. Daniel Clark, the genial First Vice-president, and the vice-chair by Dr. Thorburn. Among those present were: W. D. McIntosh, President of the Caledonian Society; Mr. John Beverley Robinson, ex-Lieut.-Governor; John Bailie, Irish Protestant Benevolent Society; G. Beardmore, St. George's Society; ex-Ald. Steiner, German Benevolent Society; John C. McMillan, Gaelic Society; Revs. D. J. Macdonnell and G. M. Milligan, chaplains; Rev. Mr. Bowser, Messrs. M. J. Adams, Robert Green, G. R. R. Cockburn, M.P., A. J. Cattanach, Pastpresident St. Andrew's Society; Dr. Andrew Smith, David Walker, Hugh Miller, W. Simpson, W. Henderson, J. D. Henderson, W. I. Mackenzie, Geo. McMurrich, G. W. Grant, J. E. Mitchell, Kenneth A. Miller, R. K. Burgess, Alex. Nairn, John Catto, Robert Jaffray, Dr. A. Davidson, John Henderson, John Bain, Q.C., P. M. Clark, John Brimer, Robert Swan, Ald. J. L. Morrison, B. Jennings. John Riddell, Captain Douglas, Thomas McGaw, Geo. Kennedy, LL.D., Secretary, Isaac. C. Gilmor, and others.

THE TOAST LIST.

The rising of the chairman to announce the first toast was the signal for an outburst of applause. "The Queen," "The Prince of Wales and Royal Family," were enthusiastically and loyally honored. "The Forces" having been duly honored and the songs, "We'll hae nane but Hielan' bannets here "and "Memories Dear" having being sung by Messrs. D. S. Keith and G. W. Grant respectively, the Chairman proposed the toast of the evening, "The Day and all Who Honor It." In proposing the toast Dr. Clark referred to the wonderful power of song, and said of the songs of Scotland that his ministerial friends present could almost make a hymnal out of them, such songs as "Auld Lang Syne," "I'm Wearin' awa' Jean," "To Mary in Heaven," could not be matched by the best lyrics of any people. Their love songs, humorous songs, and their patriotic songs breathed a spirit of pathos and tenderness, of gentle humor, and of strong rousing sentiment, which moved the soul in its varied moods as scarcely any other power could. He asked them to drink the toast with "Highland Honours," which was done, each person present mounting the chairs and placing the left foot on the table.