

reproduce from the *Toronto Globe*, where they appeared in 1891.

"Canadians awake! arise! and in your glorious
might

Crush out the thieving parasites, whose deeds
have come to light,

Let no party Shibboleth your righteous wrath
restrain,

But teach each knavish trickster, that his
schemes are all in vain.

"Let each honest Grit and Tory, whose hands
and heart are clean,

Join heart and hand together, now; let nothing
intervene,

Until all rogues in public place, are banished
out of sight;

Till wrong has ceased to flourish, and been
trampled down by right.

"Let n thing baulk our onset, that stately in its
course

Shall sweep each wrong before it, resistless in
its force;

So, by our present action, our past we will
efface,

And honest men, and pure men, be leaders of
our race."

The foregoing lines may not be inap-
plicable to the present time.

Mr. MacDonald does not merely create
an imaginary vision and terminate there;
but as a poet he demonstrates the spirit
of his rhyme by tangible evidence and in
a truly characteristic way. Witness the
epistle with which he accompanied a
handsome contribution to the fund started
for the purpose of procuring the 'Feather
Bonnet' for the Royal Scots:

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,

Who never to himself hath said;

'I've lived long years in Montreal,

Yet am a Highland man withal;

And in their kilts and scarlet coats

I do admire the Royal Scots;

But surely as I pen this sonnet,

They're incomplete without the bonnet;

So to redeem this rank defect,

I hereby fyle with you a cheque,

By which one son of hill and heather

Can crest his bonnet with the feather."

We reproduce the above from the
Montreal Gazette, and also the following,
which appeared in the same paper a day
or two afterwards:

"Mr. MacDonald, who subscribed \$15 last
week, increased his subscription to \$50, accom-
panying the extra cheque with these lines:

"Come! shell out your cash, if you cannot write
sonnets,

And see our brave Scots, in their brow feather
bonnets;

Yes! shell out your cash and let it go free,
To bring them the bonnets from over the sea."

Our readers will be able to read our
man in the foregoing selections.

The following is also characteristic,
and it illustrates Mr. MacDonald's regard
for the "Queen's Uniform," and his
practical method of defending its honor.

Coming by steamer from Quebec, he
had as fellow passengers, two men, one a
British soldier, the other an Irishman, a
notoriously powerful ruffian, known as
"Jim Ward," for many years the terror
of Quebec. "Jim" weighed fully 240
lbs. The soldier, in stature, not much in
excess of the "Regulation" height,
and more than likely of proportionate
strength, secured some of "Jim's" char-
acteristic attention, who loudly boasted
that "he would thrash any Englishman,
who ever wore the Queen's uniform.
At this juncture, it occurred to Mr. Mac-
Donald, who was near by, that the game
had gone far enough, and as he had him-
self donned the "red coat" in the volun-
teer service he felt that he should resent
the insult, and promptly stepped over to
"Jim," and enquired "whether he
thought he would thrash a Scotsman
who had worn the Queen's uniform?"
"Jim" of course, thought he could, and
at once squared off; but in a flash, he
lay an unconscious heap, where he, but
a moment before, boastingly stood.
"Jim" went through an "operation,"
which forcibly reminded him of the
Queen's uniform for many a day;
while the soldier, expressed deep gratifi-
cation for the protection he so unex-
pectedly received.

Mr. MacDonald owes his success
in life, in no small measure, to his
wonderful conception of human na-
ture. His faculty of "x-raying," sur-
passes the recent discovery. He not only
sees through a man from head to foot,
but reads his mind with unerring accu-
racy. He is not only an auditor of
accounts, but of men.

His kindness and great sympathy is
equally ardent. In the St. Andrew's
Society there is no more active member.
The pale of this good organization, how-
ever, does not by any means limit the
help of his hand, as many a fellow High-
lander who owes his success in life to his
generous interest can testify.

A sense of modesty overcomes the
writer when speaking of the "fair sex,"
and that sense alone prevents him allud-