

Hail, Erskine, opposer of wrong !
 Brave MacDougall, MacGregor, MacLean !
 Scott, Logan, MacAulay, whose letters and song
 Are still coursing o'er mountain and main.
 MacFarlane, MacNaughton, unite
 With stern Stewart, MacAlpine and Kerr.
 MacLeay, Chisholm, Robertson, stand for the right
 In dethroning the demons of war.

Ho ! Johnston, Dundas and Colquhoun !
 Stout MacGillivray, Gunn, MacIntosh.
 MacInnes, MacKinlay and Sinclair keep tune
 With the Lindsays of mount and of vale.
 Bold Cumin, MacMillan, MacQueen,
 Lamond, Mathewson, Menzies appear !
 MacNabb and MacArthur, MacAllister, Skene.
 Raise the old Caledonian cheer !

Still Elliott and Urquhart aspire
 With MacKinnon, MacLachlan, Macrae ;
 Still Farquharson, Maxwell and brave MacIntyre,
 With MacBean and MacBeth, cheer our way.
 Awake, O ye Scotsmen, awake !
 Sound your pibroch—be valiant and strong.
 Rejoice in the light, and for liberty's sake
 Open wide the rich portals of song !



There are more hearty laughs in "*The Abandoned Farmer*," published by the Copp, Clarke Co., Toronto, than in any story of its length that we have read for some time. The troubles that ensued when a newspaper man decided that he would make his fortune by farming are funnily told, and while there are one or two dull places they only make the going all the merrier when we come to the genuine fun that sparkles in every chapter.



Max Pemberton is an author whose work in the sensational line is well known and eagerly looked for. In *Pro Patria*, published by the Copp, Clark Co. the old scare of a French invasion of England is made to do duty for a plot which, though ingeniously elaborated, falls short of the success attained by many of Mr. Pemberton's other stories. But those who like the morbidly sensational will like *Pro Patria*.