

"Let Whig and Tory a' agree to drop their whip meg morrum.
 Let Whig and Tory a' agree to spend this night in mirth an glee
 An cheerful sing along wi' me, The reel o' Tullochgorum."

His Worship Mayor Hingston, at the request of the President, made a short impromptu speech, strongly recommending the St. Andrew's "Home" and liberality to the city poor during the coming hard winter, and added that he had never been so thoroughly convinced of the importance of national benevolent societies as he was at present.

Mr. D. MacMaster—having been introduced as a "Scotch Canadian,"—apologized for the circumstance that he had not happened to have been born in Scotland (laughter), and making reference to the great qualities, which universally distinguish his countrymen, mentioned the fact that the Right Honorable gentleman who was First Minister of the late Administration is a Scotchman—that the present Premier is a Scotchman; and that the President of the United States is a descendant of Scotchmen.

Rev. Mr. Baxter said—I do hope we are here a band of true Scotch worthies in the very best national sense, and that whatever gratification we may have in the festival of this night it shall be shown that we do not confine benevolence to words, but that we also give testimony of the sentiment by deed in a more practical shape and in harmony with the interests for which the St. Andrew's Association is formed (applause). I do not believe in talking very much of the Society to people who know more about it than I can pretend to do; the objects of it are worthy of your commendation, and I have no doubt that in the past you have commended the works of it by many deeds of charity. I am a stranger comparatively in this quarter, and am naturally a little sensitive when I hear anything said about my country. Our friend, Mr. Macmaster, is a Canadian Scotchman, and I am a Scotch-Canadian, or he is a Scotch-Canadian, and I am a Canadian Scotchman (laughter); well, he speaks of the Scotch as having for their motto, "Get on anywhere," and as to the bettering of their individual condition—so far as it is honestly done, there is no harm in that, but this calls up a remark, about one in this quarter of whom I have heard; when he was being put through his grammar, and was learning the degrees of comparison, his fashion of comparing the word get on, was this—positive, good; comparative, get on-ner; superlative; get on-nest. (Laughter.) Mr. Macmaster said something in favor of union, and that recalls the story of an Englishman, who was running down Scotland to a Scotchman, and the Scotchman, in reply, said—"Why, sir, you never we're anything at all until the Union came on." The Englishman asked him why and he said—"Before the Union you were only Britain, but ever after the Union—when we took you in (a laugh)—you have been Great Britain." (Laughter.)

In conclusion, he directed attention to the tomb of St. Andrew in the Cathedral Church of the town of Patras, situated six thousand miles away on "the angle of the land," where the Gulf of Corinth drops into the blue waves of the Mediterranean," which he had visited; quoting the lines—