

Than may St. An'rew's wee bit moutter,
 Frae tailor, tacksman, sage an' souter,
 Fill poortith's creel, toom spence an' coggie,
 Is the desire of the Hamilton St. Andrew's Society.--J. GLASGOW.

At nine o'clock, when the guests began to arrive, the interior of the Pavilion was bright with a flood of radiance from the clustered lights overhead. The west wall, above the dais, was draped with three large maroon St Andrew's crosses on a white background. Graceful foliage plants were set about the dais, to which a crimson-carpeted stair of six steps led from the dancing floor. Three silk banners were displayed behind the dais, the largest, a St. Andrew's banner, which was presented by Hon. William Allan, the first president of the society, being in the centre, with the Scotch lion rampant on the right and the Scotch coat of arms on the left. On the front of the dais was the huge head of a mountain ram, with the horns covered with silver and tipped with cairngorms of the tint of the purple thistle blossom. Set in the top of the head was a mull, with an ample store of snuff, surrounded by silver plates bearing the names of most of the presidents of the society.

It was a few minutes past nine o'clock when Piper Charles Munro struck up the stirring strain of "Marchioness of Tullibardine," which he played with flights of grace notes above the droning bass. The floor was soon filled by a picturesque assemblage awaiting the beginning of the ball. The orchestra, high up in the gallery, began to make the air hum with dance music, which filled the heads of young men and maidens with thoughts of waltzing, and made them most impatient for the opening lancers.

The graceful folds of lace curtains hid the bareness of the gallery fronts, and the ceiling was lost to view in clusters of flags. Around the galleries were shields bearing such names as Dundee, Aberdeen, Paisley, Stirling, St. Andrew's, Edinburgh, Inverness, Ayr, Perth, and Glasgow, which formed the rendezvous of the dancers.

THE OPENING SET OF LANCERS.

The opening set of lancers was danced by Dr. Thorburn and Miss Strange, Mr. G. R. R. Cockburn, M.P., and Miss Thorburn, Mr. D. R. Wilkie and Mrs. Bankes, Mr. Henry Cawthra and Mrs. Cosby, Col. Sweney and Mrs. Allan Cassels, Mr. A. M. Cosby and Mrs. W. R. Meredith, Mr. S. H. Sherlock-Hub-