

women's clubs lend themselves admirably to Max Adeler's humorous touch, and form the basis of some of the cleverest stories that have been written for many a day.

We have at hand a bound volume, entitled "Duty and Other Poems," by Rev. Archibald Ross, printed by the Raeburn Book Co., of New York. Mr. Ross was born in Charlottetown, in 1835, and came as he says, "of a hardy Scotch stock." This will be quite evident by reading the following verses, which, apart from their merit, show no little skill in adapting the clan names to rhythm:—

GATHERING OF THE SCOTTISH CLANS.

Fair Scotland, thou land of the brave !
 Thou hast given the best trophies to Time,
 And blazoned them forth where their prestige might save
 Newborn nations from bondage and crime.
 Come, Scotsmen, rejoice then to-day !
 Come, ye clansmen, of vigor and brain !
 Come, Highlander, Lowlander, all in array !
 We have honor and peace to maintain.

CHORUS.

In gladness and triumph we gather to-day,
 Our ties of regard shall not sever.
 We have wandered afar, yet one is our way,
 And our song shall be Scotland forever.

Famed Scotland of Wallace and Bruce !
 Heroes swift for thy freedom and right.
 When Leslie, Buchanan and Malcolm sang truce,
 Then thy genius shone well in the light.
 Come Campbell and Cameron, come !
 Welcome, Murray, MacDonald, MacLeod !
 Sing, Sutherland, Gordon and Graham, of the home
 That your valour has nobly endowed.

MacKenzie, MacDuff and Munro,
 With the Douglas, rejoice in our prime,
 Fraser, MacIntosh, Ogilvie, Drummond, still glow
 With the blessings of peace in each clime.
 Rose, Forbes, Ross, MacPherson and Grant,
 You have wrought for the good of our race
 What Ferguson, Brodie, MacNeil adamant,
 What MacKay, MacPhail, Davidson grace !