

lose a feather atween's; we hae horn, corn, an' 'oo in kelty the year. May poortith ne'er throw us in the dirt or gowd into the high saddle. Joy be wi' ye a' the nicht.

OTTAWA—

Let Whig an' Tory a' agree
Tae spend the nicht wi' mirth an' glee,
An' Scot to Scot on land or sea,
Be brithers true for a' that.

BRANTFORD—

To the land o' cakes and brither Scots: may ye hae a braw nicht and plenty o' haggis.

TRENTON—

Wi' gude wishes, then horn for horn, we'll stretch an' strive this verra nicht.

HALIFAX—

And wi' the haggis noo lat auld Scotia's free-born sons tak aff their whuskey.

KINGSTON—

The day and a' wha honor it.

ALEXANDRIA—

We send a kindly greeting to our brithers of Toronto, and wish that love, health, and peace may be each chiel's lot among them a'.

CORNWALL—

Cornwall Scots greet ye this nicht, and trust that brither Scots the world o'er may continue those customs which make Scotland loved at home and revered abroad.

MONTREAL—

Wi' richt guid will we greet ye;
Wi' muckle pride we'd meet ye,
This glad St. Andrew's Day.

BELLEVILLE—

St. Andrew's sons send greeting true, and kindly speir for each o' you.

GUELPH—

Ae, mon, ye're richt; it's unco guid; it's meat for ony ladie; O welcome aye its sonsie face, e'en pree it frae a luggie.

LONDON—

What though on hamely fare we dine,
Wear hodden grey an' a' that;
Gie fules their silks an' knaves their wine;
A man's a man for a' that.