

Hamilton—

May haggis an' greens
An' Saint Andra's freens,
An' cogs rinnin' ower,
Wi guid remain nappy,
Nee'r fail thee true brither,
Wha loves oor auld mither,
An' helps her puir bairns to be happy.

Na doot ye'r gay and prood haein oor Aberdeen wi' ye this
nicht. Still, are we no a' Jack Tamson's bairns?

—ALEX. MCPHERSON, President.

*St. Catharines—*St. Catharines' cheils send happy greet-
ings to brither Scots and freens wha are meeting to honor our
auld Mither Land.—ANDREW RIDDELL, President.

Dundas—

Blythe, blythe an' merry be ye,
Blythe out-owre the barley bree,
And let me tell the Moon hersel'
Oft dips her toom horn i' the sea.

Wi' kindly greetings frae the Dundas brithers.

—JOHN BERTRAM, President.

Guelph—

Ye Scots wha meet thi nicht wi glee
An' just as blythe as blythe can be,
For Scotland's sake ye'll bear the gree,
In crack an' cantie sangs.

—W. W. MACALLISTER, President.

Stratford—

May a' the gifts that croon the year,
An' a' the joys tae memory dear,
Just met thegither in your cheer,
On Andrew's nicht;
An' when your plates and stoups are clear,
May a' be bricht

—J. R. MACDONALD, President.

*Ingersoll—*Mair than a hunner's here the noo, wha sen' you
their greetin'. Man, it's a bra nicht we's here.

—TAMAS DOUGAN, Chief, Caledonia Society.

*London—*We are nae foo but unca canty, wi just a wee
drap in our 'ee.—D. A. DONALDSON, Secretary.

Windsor, Ont.—

Scots o' braw Toronto toon,
When tae the denner ye sit doon,
Resolve tae gang hame safe an' soon',
Oh, think upon the morn!