Among the messages received from Scotchmen in other cities were the following:—

St. Louis—
May happy memories bind us more to Scotia, your dear, our native shore.—D. Crawford.

Brawly, I thank ye for spierin'. We're a' John Tamson's bairns.—C. W. Young.

Yes, and let us hope, carry much of them into week days.— W. K. Muir.

We unite with the Scots of Toronto in honoring the day which signalizes all that is great and good and glorious in the history of Scotland.—G. S. CAMPBELL.

TRENTON—
We've aye lippened to Providence, and sae will we yet.—
CHARLES McLENNAN.

ALEXANDRIA—

Richt ye are. Scotia's sons the world over will aye remember the grand traditions o' their sires.—R. R. McLellan.

QUEBEC—
May peace and plenty be the lot of ilka kindly brither Scot.—
D. H. GEGGIE.

Montreal-Queen City Scots, whate'er yer lots, be mindful o' our mither, and ne'er let want, thro' scaith or scant, a weel respectit brither.

—Donald A. Smith.

LONDON — May Scotchmenn ever forget the Big Ha' Bible.—ROBERT REID.

May the high and holy ideals of the land of our affection be the perpetual realities of the land of our adoption.—George S. Wright.

Brantford Society sends greetings. The Sabbath is weel keepit, and noo we're at the haggis.—Charles Duncan.