

ing to that building been filled with an anxious and expectant throng of Nova Scotia's fairest daughters; and when at last egress was afforded, their exertions to effect an entrance threatened demolition to the voluminous crinolines that encircled them. Till nearly three o'clock the tide did not abate, and when at last the ladies to whom tickets had been issued, were all accommodated with seats, the galleries and the space immediately beneath them, were filled with a thousand as blooming cheeks, flashing eyes and merry hearts as could have been at that hour found under any one roof in the wide circle of our beloved Queen's dominions.

The procession arrived shortly before three o'clock, at which hour the Hall was completely filled. There were present about sixteen hundred persons. As the procession marched up the isle the Band struck up, and played with much spirit, "The Campbells are Coming." The members of the Committee, and the carrier and supporter of the Standard, ranged themselves on the platform. Besides these we noticed His Lordship Judge Wilkins, Dr. Twining, the Rev. Mr. Jardine, and the Rev. Mr. Boyd; the High Sheriff, Benjamin Wier, Esq., M. P. P., and others. At three o'clock precisely the Chair was taken by His Lordship the Chief Justice, who had cheerfully expressed his willingness to preside over the meeting, and on each side a child—scions of the Gael with tartan and plaiddie—old age and youth well met on such an occasion—the boys were sons of James Wallace and John Muir.

His Lordship opened the meeting with the following Address:

On this day one hundred years ago, in an humble village in Ayrshire, Robert Burns was born. In early life he had to struggle with many difficulties. Of humble birth, he had not the advantages and blessings of a finished education; but his genius bursting through every ob-