

Belleville—

May care and trouble never fash, but
Mirth and joy be wi' you a'.

—A. R. WALKER.

Trenton—

St. Andrew's nicht cam' round once mair
We are a' met here th'gither, lets toast
Auld Scotland, Auld Lang Syne, the thistle and heath (nae heeltaps).

—R. WEDDELL, President.

Hamilton—

To night we meet for "Auld Lang Syne,"
Once more our greetings to renew,
To pledge again those absent friends
Our "brither Scots" and Saint Andrew.
Then here's to "auld Scotia's" sons
Where ere they roam, tho' far apart,
May friendships ties still firmer grow
To bind us fast with hand and heart.

—JAMES C. MACKLAND, President.

St. Catharines—On this our sixty-third anniversary we send our greetings
to you and our brither Scots.—D. M. WALKER, President.

Brantford—

Tae ilka Scottish saint and sinner
Wha' sets wi' ye tae tak' his dinner,
This nicht, we wish guid fare;
May fortune ever kick the ba'
Tae bring guid luck tae ane an' a'.
What wad ye mair?

—A. G. MONTGOMERY, President.

Dundas—Blythe may ye be a' th'gither while ye sing the old Scotch songs.

—JOHN BERTRAM.

Guelph—Gu ma fada bhios graic aig coilleach an taobh tuath.

—ANGUS MACKINNON, President.

Stratford—

The Scots are ane where'er they dine
And feel the tie in every clime,
We greet ye then wi' a' oor micht
And wish ye muckle joy the nicht.

—GEORGE MALCOLM, President.

Windsor, Ont.—

To dance Scotch folk o' Toronto
In and "nar" broadcloth or tartans,
Keep up the dance and hooch till ye get
As red in the face as partans.

—W. MCEACHREN, President.