

Vancouver—Your brither Scots o' Vancouver, although a wide continent divides us, will this nicht toast a bumper to your Excellencies and your family.

—J. C. MCLAGAN, President.

Victoria—Scotchmen and Scotch sons of St. Andrew's Day. Greeting to you as one of our most prominent and generous representatives of dear auld Scotland.

—H. D. HELMCKEN, President.

Halifax—Thanks. In the whole of its one hundred and thirty years of life, the North British Society of Halifax never felt happier nor had we better cheer. Best wishes to brither Scots of Toronto.—JOHN MCINNIS, President.

St. John, N.B.—

May boreas never thrash your rigs,
Nor kick your rickles off their legs,
Senden the stuff o'er muirs and haggis like driven wrack,
But may the tapmast grain that wags come to the sack.

—GEO. ROBERTSON, President.

Quebec—May the mouse ne'er leave your meal pot with the saut tear in its 'ee.—W. C. SCOTT, President.

Montreal—Who knows not that brave Caledonia's divine?

—JAS. STEWART, M.D.

Ottawa—On this our fiftieth anniversary, we send the greeting: "The day and a' wha honor it."

—W. D. HOGG, Q.C., President.

Alexandra, Ont.—May Scotland's sons the world o'er do honor to her patron saint. Success attend ye, brithers.

—A. G. F. MACDONALD, President.

Cornwall—Let Whig and Tory a' agree to spend the nicht wi mirth and glee.—D. J. GILLIS, President.

Kingston—Fraternal greetings. Let Whig and Tory a agree, to spend the nicht wi' mirth and glee.

—JAS. STEWART, President.

Belleville—Happy be ye a' thegither; happy ane an' a'; happier be ye a' thegither ere ye rise to gang awa.

—D. B. ROBERTSON, President.

Trenton—Here's to the Scots, the hearth an' the heather, the bonnet, the pladie, the kilt and the feather too. We're a Gordons to-nicht.—ROBERT WEDDELL, President.