

homely life, and everyone who listens to the Scottish song cannot fail to be moved by its tenderness.

In drinking to all who honor the day, I take it that we pledge all those true Scots, who like us, are banded together to assist those who have, for a little, fallen by the wayside in the battle of life, not with a patronizing dole of charity, but with the kindly help of one brother Scot to another; and also to those who by honorable and industrious lives, maintain the national reputation and assist most truly in building up the imperial grandeur and magnificence of the British Empire and name. (Cheers).

The name of the Rev. Armstrong Black, minister of St. Andrew's Church, was coupled with the toast. Mr. Black had but recently come to Canada, and made his first appearance at a Scottish celebration on this occasion. He was cordially welcomed. His reply, which enlisted the sympathetic attention of the company from beginning to end, was as follows :

I feel both the honor and embarrassment of having my name associated in this representative way with this splendid toast—a toast which to-night all the world over is making Scottish hearts beat faster and Scottish blood flow thicker and warmer. I also feel the personal kindness of the chairman's words in naming me with the toast, and not less the kindness with which you all have responded to what he said. I am one of the latest recruits to the ranks of Scottish Canadians, or let me rather say to the ranks of Canadian Scots. We may assume that all here to-night are Scotsmen; well, are at least as good as Scotsmen, even though some of you be like the Irishman, who said that he had the misfortune not to be born in his native land. At any rate that we are all Scots is our working hypothesis to-night, and in humor we may boast of our noble selves and