

Charles Munro, piper of the St. Andrew's Society ; and James Anderson, piper to the Governor-General, and carried by four stalwart Highlanders of the 48th —Ptes. James Craigie, Alex. Paul, John Gee, and John Stewart—the national dish was marched twice around the room amid the short shouts characteristic of the occasion. The haggis was followed by W. Mortimer Clark, Dr. Kennedy, James Bain Jr., Alex. Fraser, Capt. Robertson, and Capt. Michie. The secretary of the Dinner Committee was Mr. George M. Mitchell.

Telegrams with this message were sent to the following St. Andrew's Societies :—

“May ye a' be happy,  
And never drink oot o' a dry cappie.”

Halifax, St. John, N.B., Quebec, Montreal, Alexandria, Cornwall, Ottawa, Kingston, Belleville, Trenton, Hamilton, Dundas, St. Catherines, Brantford, Guelph, London, Ont., Stratford, Windsor, Ont., Regina, MacLeod, Rossland, B.C., Vancouver, Victoria, B.C., Charleston, Buffalo, N.Y., Detroit, Milwaukee, St. Louis, San Francisco, Chicago.

#### MANY GREETINGS.

When the excellent menu was concluded, the president arose and read the following telegrams, the first four of which were personal to His Excellency, and the rest were to the Society :—

*Ottawa*—St. Andrew's Society of Ottawa reciprocate the kind sentiments of your Excellencies' message, wishing yourself and Lady Aberdeen an enjoyable St. Andrew's day.

—W. D. Hogg, President.

*New York*—The St. Andrew's Society of the State of New York toast health, happiness, and long life to the noble chief of Clan Gordon, and honor to his clansmen. The skirl of the Gordon pipes echoes through the world from distant India, and every brave Highlander doffs his bonnet to cry :—  
“Cock of the North, all hail.”