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THE FIFTY-EIGHTH

ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY

OF MONTREAL.

NOVEMBER 30TH, 1892, TO NOVEMBER 30TH, 1893.

Montreal:

PRINTED BY ORDER OF THE ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY.

1894.

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OFFICE-BEARERS FOR 1892-1893.

PRESIDENT :

ROBERT MACKAY.

First Vice-President.

R. M. ESDAILE.

Second Vice-President.

E. B. GREENSHIELDS.

Secretary.

ROBERT ADAIR.

Asst.-Secretary.

JNO. OGILVY.

Treasurer.

ALEX. F. RIDDELL.

Chaplains.

REV. DOCTOR CAMPBELL.

REV. DOCTOR MACKAY.

Physicians.

DR. WANLESS.

DR. PROUDFOOT.

DR. DECOW.

DR. A. HUTCHINSON.

DR. STEWART.

DR. CAMERON.

DR. ELDER.

Charitable Committee.

DONALD CAMPBELL.

WILLIAM REID.

J. A. OGILVY.

EWEN McLENNAN.

JAMES TASKER.

Committee of Accounts.

HON. A. W. OGILVIE.

R. B. ANGUS.

DUNCAN McINTYRE.

HUGH McLENNAN.

W. W. OGILVIE.

SIR DONALD A. SMITH.

Committee of Instalment.

JAMES WRIGHT.

J. B. HUTCHINSON.

Representative Governor to the Protestant House of Refuge.

EWEN McLENNAN.

LADIES' COMMITTEE.

Lady Ga't.

“ Smith.

Mrs. Hugh McLennan.

“ Alex. McGibbon.

“ Jas. Johnston.

“ A. B. Stewart.

“ A. Robertson.

“ Dr. Wanless.

“ Robert Campbell.

“ J. C. Watson.

“ Jas. Ferrier.

“ J. A. Harte.

“ Peter Nicholson.

“ R. Mackay.

Mrs. Jas. Edgar Hill.

“ John Ogilvie.

“ W. W. Ogilvie.

“ R. B. Angus.

“ P. S. Ross.

“ D. McDonald.

“ Wm. Angus.

“ A. W. Ogilvie.

“ J. Clarke Murray.

“ Jas. Stewart.

“ Jno. Greenshields.

“ A. B. McKay.

“ C. J. Baird.

“ R. Dalgleish.

Mrs. Wm. Reid.

“ James Barclay.

“ Andrew Wilson.

“ Cantlie.

“ Jas. Tasker.

“ R. M. Esdaile.

“ A. F. Riddell.

“ Duncan McIntyre.

“ J. A. Ogilvy.

“ J. M. Campbell.

“ W. Alex. Caldwell

“ John Boyd.

“ Nicholls.

“ Binmore.



St. Andrew's Society.

FIFTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL REPORT

The Annual Meeting, preparatory to the Anniversary Assembly, was held at the Home, on Thursday, 2nd November, 1893, at 8.15 o'clock p.m.

The President, Duncan McIntyre, Esq., occupied the chair.
Mr. John Ogilvy, Acting-Secretary.

PRESENT :—Dr. Wanless, Dr. D. McEachran, Rev. Mr. Hill, Messrs. R. B. Angus, Jas. Harper, J. M. Campbell, G. W. Cameron, W. T. Gardner, A. F. Riddell, Walter Wilson, W. C. McIntyre, J. H. Stewart, Jas. A. Ogilvy, Jas. Tasker, John McDonald, E. McLennan, R. M. Esdaile, Robt. Mackay, Peter McLeod, J. F. Mackie, G. A. Cameron, W. Alex. Caldwell, Jas. Wright, W. B. Smith, David Kinghorn.

The Minutes of the last Meeting were taken as read.

Mr. Campbell read the Report of the Charitable Committee, as follows :—

Annual Report of the Charitable Committee, 1892-1893.

Another year in the history of our Society having passed, it becomes the duty of this Committee to report upon the work done since we last met in this place.

One hundred and forty-five persons have been admitted to the Home, being thirty-five in excess of last year. Of these many were young men, mechanics and others, who got work almost at once. There were also several families, decent and hard-working, who came out to better themselves, and who, but for the Home, would have been in a bad way. They are now settled in the City at work, and are deeply grateful for what was done for them. One man has spent

every Saturday afternoon since he left, in the Home shed sawing wood, and otherwise doing anything he can to show his appreciation of the substantial help afforded him in his need.

On account of the World's Fair, we have had many Visitors from the Old Land to inspect the Home, and all expressed themselves loudly in praise of the "wonderful" liberality and kindness of the Scotchmen of Montreal to their stranger countrymen.

The Auer Light has been introduced, in the hope of reducing the gas account.

The winter work among the City poor was attended to weekly for the four winter months. We are glad to report a slight decrease in the number of applicants, about seventy families having received the usual supplies of fuel, clothing and provisions.

Death has removed two of our oldest pensioners from our list during the past year. One, an old woman of 101, who, with her husband, has received assistance summer and winter for nearly a quarter of a century. The old man has found a home in the Country House of Refuge. The other death was that of an old man who had to care for a life long helplessly crippled son, and has received constant aid for over fifteen years. The son has also been placed at the Refuge, where he is more comfortable than he has been for a long time.

A few extra families had to be aided for a time during the Summer, in consequence of the presence of scarlet fever in their houses.

As some of the ladies who have so long and faithfully attended our weekly meetings, are now no longer able to attend regularly, we would be glad to see their places filled by others who would take a similar interest in this department of our work.

There have been distributed as follows :

| | |
|------------------------------|------------------------|
| 3,056 Loaves of Bread. | 21 Barrels of Oatmeal. |
| 4 Barrels of Flour. | 465 Pounds of Tea. |
| 1,565 Pounds of Sugar. | 178 Loads of Wood. |
| 94 Tons of Coal. | 5 Boxes of Soap. |
| 32 Pairs of Boots and Shoes. | |

About \$450 worth of new and cast-off clothing.

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* Mrs
* Mis
* Mr.

Extra for Christmas Dinner :

2 Barrels of Flour.
 25 Turkeys and Geese.
 400 Pounds of Beef.
 25 Pounds of Raisins.
 25 Pounds of Currants.

Home Expenses (per Supt.) including Servant's wages \$513 95
 Clothing for Thorne Boys in Boy's Home..... 16 12
 City poor in small sums..... 49 74
 5 Persons assisted to Scotland..... 36 50
 7 Persons assisted to Dominion and United States..... 33 90
 6 Persons buried at the Society's expense.

We conclude this report by offering our thanks to all the friends who, from year to year, remember us by liberal donations, and in particular mention the Allan, Beaver and Dominion Lines for reduced fares; the Grand Trunk Railway for reduced freight on firewood; the Bell Telephone Company and City Ice Company for similar privileges; Mr. Stewart of the New York "Scottish American Journal," for a weekly copy; the Physicians and Chaplains; the Rev. Mr. Patterson and Mr. McLeod, as well as to the office bearers and Members of the Society at large, for the confidence and trust reposed in us.

D. CAMPBELL, *Chairman.*
 E. McLENNAN,
 JAS. TASKER,
 JAMES A. OGILVY.

RECEIVED THE FOLLOWING DONATIONS FROM FRIENDS OF
 THE SOCIETY, 1892-93.

| NAME. | DESCRIPTION. | |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|------|
| Mrs. Greenshields..... | One Bbl. of Apples. | |
| Mrs. R. B. Angus..... | One Parcel Cast-off Clothing. | |
| Dominion S.S. Co..... | One Load of Kindling Wood. | |
| David Morrice, Sons & Co..... | Three doz, Men's Shirts & Drawers. | |
| * Mrs. Wm. Reid..... | One Parcel Under Clothing, \$ 4 worth | |
| * Mrs. James Johnston (Ailsa)..... | " " | 5 " |
| * Mrs. John McDougall..... | " " | 10 " |
| * Mrs. W. W. Ogilvie..... | " " | 10 " |
| * Miss Murray, Cote St. Antoine.... | " " | 10 " |
| * Mr. Robert Forsyth..... | " " | 10 " |

* Purchased at the Industrial Rooms Bazaar.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lady Hickson | One Turkey. |
| Mrs. R. M. Graham | One Turkey. |
| Mrs. D. Morrice | One Turkey and a Roast of Beef. |
| Mrs. Hugh Paton | One Turkey. |
| Mrs. Robt. McKay | Two Turkeys. |
| Mrs. R. M. Esdaile | Fourteen Chickens. |
| Mrs. Dow | One Turkey. |
| Mrs. Wm. Reid | One Turkey. |
| Mrs. John Aitken | One Turkey. |
| Mrs. W. W. Ogilvie | Two Turkeys. |
| Mrs. J. B. Williamson | One Turkey. |
| Mr. Arch. Cameron | Two Geese. |
| Mrs. John Hope | One Parcel Cast-off Clothing and one Sheep. |
| Brown Bros. | One Basket of Mutton. |
| From a Lady Teacher of a Sunday School Class | One Piece of Grey Flannel. |
| Mrs. J. A. Ogilvie | One Bbl. Flour. |
| Mrs. John Boyd | One Bbl. Oatmeal. |
| A. S. & W. H. Masterman | Forty lbs. Pork and Sausages. |
| Mrs. Jas. Tasker | One qr. of Mutton. |
| Mrs. D. Gordon | One qr. Mutton, one Goose, three lbs. Tea and 10 lbs. Sugar. |
| Lightbound, Ralston & Co. | One Bbl. Oatmeal, one Chest of Tea, and one Box Raisins. |
| Mrs. J. M. Campbell | One Sheep. |
| Mrs. Reid, Guy Street | One Roast of Beef. |
| Miss Arnton | One Goose. |
| Mrs. J. A. Harte | One Cattie of Tea. |
| Mrs. Johnston (Ailsa) | One Turkey and one Basket of Apples. |
| Mr. W. G. Idler | One Ham and Sausages. |
| P. W. McLagan | One Cheese. |
| Mrs. R. B. Angus | One Parcel Cast-off Clothing. |
| Mrs. J. A. Ogilvy | One Parcel Cast-off Clothing. |
| Mr. W. W. Ogilvie | Two Bbls. Oatmeal, two Bbls. Flour, and one Bbl. Pot Barley. |
| David Guthrie | One Bbl. Oatmeal, result of a Curling Match. |
| J. B. Hutcheson | One Bbl. Oatmeal, result of a Curling Match. |
| J. G. Sidey | One Parcel Cast-off Clothing. |
| Mrs. W. W. Ogilvie | Half doz. Men's Shirts, from the In- dustrial Rooms. |
| Mr. McRae | One Bbl. Oatmeal, result of a Curling Match. |
| Mrs. J. Greenshields | Two Bags Potatoes. |
| From a Friend | Four Bags Potatoes. |
| Mr. McRae | Two Bags Oatmeal, result of a Curling Match. |

Mr. Da

Mr. Jo

Mrs. J.

Dr Ro

Mrs. R

Miss M

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| Mr. David Guthrie | Two Bags Oatmeal, result of a Curling Match. |
| Mr. John Allan, Craig Street | One and a half doz. Men's hats, ass'd. |
| Mrs. James Johnston, St. Mark St. | One Parcel Cast-off Clothing. |
| Dr Roddick | " " " |
| Mrs. R. B. Angus | " " " |
| Miss McPherson | " " " |
| Mrs. Wm. Angus | " " " |
| McTavish St. | " " " |
| Mrs. Phymister | " " " |
| Mrs. J. J. Redpath | " " " |
| Mrs. John Hope | " " " |
| A Friend | " " " |
| D. Morrice, Sons & Co. | Two doz. Shirts and Drawers. |
| Miss Leath | One Parcel Cast-off Clothing. |

This report, on motion of Mr. Robt. Mackay, seconded by Mr. R. M. Esdaile, was received and adopted.

The Honorary Treasurer read his financial report, which was also received and adopted.

Moved by Mr. John McDonald, seconded by Mr. R. B. Angus, that those having collecting books be requested to hand the same in by the 20th November.

The members who died during the year are as follows :—

Sir A. T. Galt, and Mr. Geo. McRae, Past Presidents ; Mr. David Brown, Past Vice-President ; Messrs. David Cunningham, A. Buntin, F. T. Campbell, James Morgan, Sr. Referred to Rev. Mr. Hill and Mr. Jas. Harper.

The following gentlemen were elected members of the Society, viz. : Rev. Mr. Heine, Messrs. N. D. Leslie, Stewart Munn, Peter McKenzie, Lachlan McKay, J. C. McIntyre, C. C. McIntyre, D. Stewart.

The election of officers was next proceeded with, and resulted as follows :—

President, Robt. Mackay, Esq. ; Vice-President, R. M. Esdaile, Esq. ; Second Vice-President, E. B. Greenshields, Esq. ; Hon. Secretary, Robt. Adair, Esq. ; Asst. Hon. Secretary, John Ogilvy,

Esq.; Hon. Treasurer, A. F. Riddell, Esq.; Chaplains, Rev. Dr. Mackay, Rev. Dr. Campbell.

PHYSICIANS.—Dr. Wanless, Dr. Proudfoot, Dr. DeCow, Dr. Stewart, Dr. Cameron, Dr. Elder, Dr. A. Hutcheson.

CHARITABLE COMMITTEE.—Mr. Donald Campbell, Chairman, Mr. Ewen McLennan, Mr. Wm. Reid, Mr. Jas. Tasker, Mr. J. A. Ogilvy.

COMMITTEE OF ACCOUNTS.—Hon. A. W. Ogilvie, Messrs. Hugh McLennan, W. W. Ogilvie, R. B. Angus, Duncan McIntyre, Sir D. A. Smith.

COMMITTEE OF INSIALMENT.—Mr. Jas. Wright, Mr. J. B. Hutcheson.

Representative Governor to Protestant House of Industry and Refuge.—Mr. Ewen McLennan.

The Rev. Dr. Mackay was appointed to preach the Annual Sermon on Sunday, either preceding or after St. Andrew's Day, which is most convenient for him, in Crescent Street Church.

Unanimously resolved that St. Andrew's Day be celebrated by a Ball, details to be left to the Committee.

Moved by Mr. Harper, seconded by Mr. Esdaile, that the President revise the Ladies' Committee list. Carried.

Resolved that the address to His Excellency Lord Aberdeen, and reply to same be inserted in the minutes.

At the suggestion of Mr. Tasker, the Life members of the Society to be reported along with the ordinary members.

Moved by Dr. Wanless, seconded by Rev. Mr. Hill, that Mr. McIntyre be given a hearty vote of thanks on his retirement from the office of President, which was passed unanimously.

The meeting then adjourned.

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SERMON

PREACHED BEFORE ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY, MONTREAL, BY
DR. A. B. MACKAY.

“ The sad autumn winds, how they wail as they pass
O'er trees bare and leafless and the dry withered grass !
They mourn for the summer, departed and gone,
And dread winter, cold and dreary, fast coming on.
Sigh, autumn winds, in your flight wild and free ;
Mourn for the friends ever lost, lost to me ! ”

So we used to sing over thirty years ago, and the older we get and the frostier our hair, the more reason have we to sing such words. As every year adds a new sacredness to the rowan tree round which cluster so many memories of home and infancy, so every recurrence of Hallowe'en and St. Andrew's Day sends the thoughts tenderly back into the ever-receding and irrevocable past. These anniversaries of the two Scottish societies represented here, falling as they do in what may be called the pensive period of the year, naturally lead our thoughts to subjects congenial to the season.

We meet in connection with a benevolent society, and at a season when our sympathies are naturally drawn out to the desolate and homeless by its very inclemency. As our great national poet puts it :—

When biting Boreas fell and doure
Sharp shivers thro' leafless bow'r,
When Phœbus gies a short-lived glower
: Far south the lift,
Dim-dark'ning thro' the flaky show'r
Or whirling drift !

Lis'ning the doors an' winnocks rattle,
I thocht me of the ourie cattle
Or silly sheep, wha bide this brattle
O' winter war,
And thro' the drift, deep-lairing sprattle
Beneath a scour.

Ilk happing bird, wee helpless thing !
That in the merry months o' spring
Delighted me to hear thee sing,
What comes o' thee ?
Whare wilt thou cow'r thy chittering wing
An' close thy e'e ?

Now Phoebe, in her midnight reign,
 Dark muffled, viewed the dreary plain,
 Still crowding thoughts, a pensive train

Rose in my soul,
 When on my ear this plaintive strain,
 Slow, solemn, stole—

Blow, blow, ye winds, with heavier gust,
 And freeze, thou bitter, biting frost !
 Descend, ye chilly, smothering snows !
 Not all your rage, as now united, shows
 More hard unkindness unrelenting,
 Vengeful malice unrepenting,
 Than heaven-illumined man on brother man bestows !

See stern oppression's grip,
 Or mad ambition's gory hand,
 Sending, like bloodhounds from the slip,
 Woe, want and murder o'er a land !
 Even in the peaceful rural vale,
 Truth, weeping, tells the mournful tale,
 How pampered luxury, flattery by her side,
 Looks o'er proud property, extended wide,
 And eyes the simple rustic hind
 Whose toils uphold the glittering show,
 A creature of another kind,
 Some coarser substance, unrefined,
 Placed for her lordly use thus far, thus vile below.

Oh, ye ! who, sunk on beds of down,
 Feel not a want but what yourselves create,
 Think for a moment on his wretched fate
 Whom friends and fortune quite disown !
 Ill satisfied keen nature's clamorous call,
 Stretched on his straw, he lays himself to sleep,
 While thro' the rugged roof and chinky wall
 Chill o'er his slumbers piles the drift heap !

Think on the dungeon's grim confine,
 Where guilt and poor misfortune pine.
 Guilt, erring man, relenting view !
 But shall thy legal rage pursue
 The wretch already crushed low
 By cruel fortune's undeservéd blow ?
 Affliction's sons are brothers in distress—
 A brother to relieve, how exquisite the bliss

I heard nae mair, for Chanticleer
 Shook aff the pouthery snaw,
 And hailed the morning with a cheer—
 A cottage rousing crew.

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But deep this truth impressed my mind—
 Thro' all His works abroad
 The heart benevolent and kind
 The most resembles God.

Thus, the very season in which this anniversary falls yields itself to the true and kindly feelings which are the life-blood of this Society.

This also is a season when we gather in the fruits of the earth, and it therefore reminds us of the great principle which underlies both the causes that lead to the existence of this Society and the good work in which it is engaged—*i.e.*, it reminds us of the essential connection between sowing and reaping in every sphere. Without sowing there can be no reaping, and if there has been sowing we may expect a reaping. Now there is a present and a future harvest for all men; a present reaping, in time, from a past sowing; and a future and perfect reaping in eternity, from the perfected sowing of time.

Consider, then, the *present harvest*. All our life, from beginning to end, is a sowing for a reaping, or a reaping from a sowing, and the sowing and the reaping are related to each other inflexibly—the law of the harvest being, “Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.” This law is of universal application, referring to the saved and unsaved; the wise and the foolish; the learned and the ignorant; the beggar and the king. And not only is it of universal application, it is also just and good. So I am sure the farmer thinks, for it is trust in this universal and inflexible law which gives him a basis for all his calculations. He knows that if he sows wheat in this field he will have a crop of wheat; if he sows barley there he will have a crop of barley; and he arranges his land, and sows his seed in the spring, so that he may make the most of his labor. What would you think of a farmer who sowed one thing and expected another?—planted a field with potatoes, and was disappointed because he had not a fine field of wheat. Would you not call him a fool? But are we not guilty of this very folly in spiritual things? Are there not many who sow evil and expect good; who sow deceit and expect trust; who sow extravagance and expect comfort; who sow profligacy and expect health? How often do men stand aghast before the legitimate fruit of the seed they have sown. For good or for evil, we reap as we sow. See that merchant, honored and respected; his word is his bond, and all the city can trust him. He is reaping the fruit he has patiently sown for many years; sometimes in great trouble and grief, and always with self-denial. He sowed industry, honesty, sobriety, uprightness, and now he is reaping the fruit. See that other; his credit is utterly gone. He has been trusted again and again, always to fail. His name is a bye-word; his signature not worth the paper it is written upon; he also is reaping the fruit of his idleness, carelessness, and indulgence. Look at that criminal, lying under the accusation of a horrid crime. Once he was respected, trusted, admired; but silently he sowed the seed of secret sin, and now he is reaping the due reward of his deeds. Ah, yes, let us never forget that there is a necessary and unchangeable relation between every act of sin, however secret, and some baleful fruit—
 “He that soweth to the flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption.” Let us

all take it home to ourselves. It is true of every one of us. Remember Lot and the ruin wrought by his worldly choice; ruin not only on himself, but on those dearest to him; ruin not only temporal, but spiritual. Remember Jacob and his faithless scheming—the sinful desire to run before the purposes of God, which led to a life-long separation from the mother who loved him so dearly, and who for his profit sinned so greatly. Remember Moses and the impatient word which shut him out from the land of promise. Remember Samson and the misery and degradation his faithlessness entailed. Remember Eli's easy indulgence and the national, as well as personal catastrophe, in which it culminated. Remember David and his afflictions. He sowed to the flesh, and terrible was the harvest. The child of God may be bowed down in bitterest sorrow beneath the burden that his sin has brought upon him. And surely we Scotsmen should never forget it in connection with the wae'fu' end o' puir Robbie Burns. Take heed, then, how you sow, for remember there must be a harvest.

We often hear people talk apologetically of the sins of youth, and gloss them over with the soft sentence—"They are sowing their wild oats." Surely these sage apologists are the greatest fools alive. Have they forgotten the law of the harvest? Do they dream that there will be no reaping from this sinful seed? Yes, young men, sow your wild oats as you may, yet remember you must reap the harvest. I do not say that you will be lost for ever, God in His grace may snatch you as a scorched brand out of that fire of sin; but I do say that, whether saved or unsaved, in after-life you *must* reap the fruit of your evil ways, and will bitterly repent your folly. Sow your wild oats, you may, but rest assured you must reap a harvest of aches, and pains, and premature decay, of rottenness in the bones, and hollowness in the heart. The worm, the canker, and the grief of the sin that was once so sweet, will pierce your heart with many sorrows. "Rejoice! oh young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thine heart and in the sight of thine eyes; but know thou, that, for all these things, God will bring thee into judgment" (Eccles. xi. 8). And moreover, not only is there a harvest, there is also increase; we not only reap as we have sown, we also reap *more* than we have sown—if we sow the wind, we must reap, not the wind, but the whirlwind.

And remember there is also a *future* harvest. The present harvest, whether for good or ill, is never perfect. Only in the future shall we receive the reward of *every* deed done in the body, and through all eternity our whole being shall bear a definite and particular relation to that we have been and done on earth. It is not a new and different existence on which we enter when we pass hence, but a continuation of our present existence, and just as every moment of our present existence is indissolubly linked with every moment of the past, and comes laden with influences from that past, which modify our present being—so every thought and feeling, every word and deed in time, good and bad alike, is a seed germ, having within it issues which must modify our being through all eternity, wherever that eternity is spent. Therefore, in regard to this future harvest, we do well to take heed how we sow.

No matter how *secret* the sowing has been, the harvest will be *publicly*

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revealed. The farmer may sow in the darkness of night, but none the less will the seed sprout and show itself in the daylight. So evil may be done so secretly that none may know, yet, it is a seed that will germinate, that must be revealed, to the shame and everlasting contempt of the sower. So also, good may be done secretly, the right hand not knowing what the left hand doeth, yet none the less shall it be rewarded openly.

Also, no matter how absolutely *forgotten* the seed may be, it will spring up. What though these evil deeds have faded absolutely from your memory, and your conscience no longer troubles you about them. They are only like the seed left in the ground and utterly forgotten, and will assuredly spring up to your surprise and dismay. Yes, and no matter, though you have utterly forgotten the seeds of kindness which you have scattered along your path through life; no matter though those who were their recipients have forgotten, or been utterly ungrateful, they, also, will spring up to your comfort and praise. See, then, since the harvest is sure, that you sow diligently, and sow carefully,—sow diligently, at every opportunity, beside all waters, in spite of every difficulty, though you go forth with tears,—sow carefully, for the harvest will reveal whether you have been a bearer of the precious seed which God has given, or whether you have only sown the worthless and injurious seed of the enemy.

Is it not the desire of every one of us that the work done in connection with this Society may be a sowing of the seeds of good and timely benevolence, in the hope that there may be a happy harvest of comfort and prosperity and kindly brotherhood.

This is also a season of decay. The leaves have fallen, the flowers have faded and died out, one by one. The autumn foliage, lit up by the bright sun, was gorgeous but evanescent, and could we not write across it all, "*Sic transit gloria mundi*." "All flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass: the grass withereth, and the flower fadeth, because the Spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it. Surely the people is grass. Oh, that they were wise, that they understood this, that they would consider their latter end." "We all do fade as a leaf," and soon, as the winds of autumn have swept these leaves every one away, so will the cold blast of death sweep every one of us from the tree of life, and the place that now knows us, shall know us no more for ever. Soon, soon, there will be another preacher in this pulpit and another people in these pews. Are all here to-day who were with us last year? Many years ago, on a beautiful autumn day, I visited the grave of that Scotsman who is the historian of philosophy, Sir James Macintosh, at Hampstead. It was one of those rare opportunities that one has of getting a wide view of London, for a strong northern windswept away the thick veil of smoke which usually intercepts the view, and the clear light of a brilliant autumn sun gave sharpness to every outline, and showed better than ever I had seen it before, the huge metropolis of the world stretching away for miles at my feet. As I stood there, with this rare panorama stretched before me, the same strong northern blast which cleared the way for such a view, swept down the withered autumn leaves in great showers upon my head; and I could not help thinking of the mighty clearance which the icy wind of death would effect, in the four millions beneath, in one short century—not one of all the great

crowd would be left. The helpless infant, as well as the strong man, will have gone to the grave—all will be swept away.

The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
 With all their cares and fears ;
 Are carried downward by the flood,
 And lost in following years.

We are strangers and pilgrims as were all our fathers, and on earth there is none abiding—or, to modify the figure, we are, as another has well said,* like fading leaves on an ever-green tree. The laurel and the holly do not change their countenance in October, and turn sere and yellow, but in the depth of winter are as green and glossy as ever. Yet it would be a mistake to suppose that their leaf never withers. The leaf of the laurel fades the same as the May or the mountain ash, but it so manages that you never notice the change. The outer twigs are bright with new summer, whilst the interior leaves, dry and superseded, are gently pushed off the stem, and drop down to their peaceful resting place at the root of the tree.

And it is in this last way that one generation comes and another goes. There is no general autumn which sweeps the entire race away, and leaves the entire surface clear for a second and simultaneous succession, but under covert of the new and rising race the old keeps gradually fading, so that just as the laurel or cypress has never been stripped, yet you cannot point out a leaf on it which was there three or four seasons back—one generation goeth, and there is nobody here who was here a hundred years ago—but under covert of the new generation, so quietly does it cover its retreat that the earth abideth unaltered ; life is brisk, the streets are busy as ever, and the great tree of humanity has the same laden boughs, and the same populous hum as when our infant ancestors revelled beneath the shadow, and sipped the honey dew. Yet all are gone, gone for ever, and we follow, every one. Let not the silence of their departure make us forget the fact, rather let us see to it, that we are prepared for that sure, though silent decay ; that we so number our days as to apply our hearts unto wisdom, or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern, then shall the dust return to the earth as it was, and the spirit shall return to God Who gave it.

Truly resting in the arms of our Redeemer, even amid decay and death, we can have a blessed hope, which stretches eagerly forward to a bright eternity.

Yea, let the vain world vanish,
 As from the ship the strand ;
 When glory deathless dwelleth,
 In Immanuel's land.

And just as nature lies down in Autumn to the Winter of death, to rise strong and beautiful in the resurrection of Spring, so they who lie down in the dust, in the care of God's good hand, shall speedily waken to new

*The late Dr. Hamilton.

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strength and beauty in the resurrection of the just. "It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption: it is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power: it is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body—and as we have borne the image of the earthy, so shall we also bear the image of the heavenly." All the flowers and trees that have cheered and refreshed our hearts in summer have withered and died before the bitter blasts; the trees toss their naked branches in the wintry winds, and all nature will soon be wrapped in one wide winding-sheet of snow; yet we sorrow not over this decay, for we have true hope for the future. Soon they will rise, vigorous, in the cheerful spring, when the gentle touch of the genial sun, and the sweet song of the tuneful birds shall waken them from their winter's sleep. Even so, over the graves of the dead that die in the Lord, we sorrow, not as others that have no hope, but look forward to that time when all shall hear the voice of love proclaiming—"Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away; for lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land." Or, as one of our fellow Scots* has beautifully written,—

Once the year was gay and bright,
 Now the sky is grey and sober;
 But not less thy milder light
 I love, thou sere and brown October—
 Then across each ferny down,
 Marched proud flush of purple heather;
 Now in robe of modest brown,
 Heath and fern lie down together.

Weep, who will, the faded year,
 I have weaned mine eyes from weeping;
 Drop not for the dead a tear,
 Love her, she is only sleeping;
 And when storms of wild unrest,
 O'er the frosted fields come sweeping.
 Weep not, 'neath her snowy vest,
 Nature gathers STRENGTH from sleeping.

Then clothe thee, or in florid vest,
 Thou changeful year, or livery sober,—
 Thy present wear will please me best,
 Or rosy June, or brown October;
 And when loud tempests spur their race,
 I'll know, and have no cause for weeping;
 They brush the dust from off thy face,
 To make thee wake MORE FAIR for sleeping.

* Professor Blackie.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual Meeting of the St. Andrew's Society was held in the Home on Saturday, the 2nd December, 1893, at 8 o'clock, the President, Mr. Robt. Mackay, in the Chair. In the absence of the Secretary, Mr. John McDonald was requested to act in that capacity.

Present :—R. M. Esdaile, E. McLennan, Rev. J. Edgar Hill, Jas. A. Ogilvy, J. M. Campbell, Jas. Harper, Lt. Col. Gardner, Donald Campbell, Lachlan Mackay, W. H. Black, A. F. Riddell.

The minutes of Preparatory Meeting held November last were read by Acting Secretary and approved.

A telegram was read by the Rev. J. Edgar Hill, from the St. Andrew's Society of New York.

The following new members were elected: Messrs. J. M. C. Muir, Peers Davidson, D. H. McLennan.

Moved by the Rev. Mr. Hill and seconded by Mr. E. McLennan, that a vote of thanks is hereby tendered to the Telegraph Companies, viz.: the Great North Western and the Can. Pac. Telegraph Co., for their kindness in transmitting the Society messages gratis, and that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to Messrs. Powell & Hosmer, representing the Great North Western and Can. Pac. Telegraph Companies.

Moved by Mr. R. M. Esdaile and seconded by Mr. E. McLennan, that a vote of thanks is hereby tendered to the Committee on Congratulatory messages, viz.: Rev. J. Edgar Hill, Prof. Murray, and Dr. Barclay.

The President of the Caledonian Society, Mr. Jas. Harper, handed in a cheque for \$200, as the Caledonian Society's contribution to the funds of the St. Andrew's Society, which was gratefully received.

Moved by Mr. Riddell and seconded by Mr. J. M. Campbell, that a cordial vote of thanks is hereby tendered to the Caledonian Society for its generous contribution. Carried.

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Moved by Mr. Gardner, seconded by Mr. Campbell that the time for returning the Subscription Books be extended from the 20th November last to the 15th December next. Carried.

The Annual St. Andrew's Sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Mackay, in Crescent Street Presbyterian Church on Sunday, November 26th, 1893, and a collection taken up on that occasion amounting to \$49.26.

After the service a cordial vote of thanks was tendered the Rev. Dr. Mackay, on the motion of Mr. Jno. McDonald seconded by Mr. Jas. Harper, with a request that Dr. Mackay's sermon be embodied in the Annual Report of the St. Andrew's Society for the past year.

The following report was subsequently made by the convener :

Your committee have to report the loss of seven members during the year 1892-93, by death. 1. Sir A. F. Gault, one of Canada's most talented and distinguished ex-Ministers of the Crown, and President of this Society. 2. Mr. George Macrae, past president of the Society. 3. Mr. David Brown, a past vice-president. 4. Mr. David Cunningham. 5. Mr. Alexander Buntin; and 6. Mr. Fred. Torrance Campbell, valued and respected members. 7. Mr. James Morgan, sen., one of Montreal's most well-read and most cultured citizens.

The Society desire to record its deep sense of the loss it has sustained by the decease of these gentlemen, and now instruct the secretary to tender to the bereaved friends the hearty sympathy of the members.

During the past year, there passed away, in the bloom of youth, a gentleman, who, though not a member of the Society, was by his relatives, closely associated with its operations, and was always ready at the annual celebrations to promote the best interests of the Society. Your committee consider that it is but fitting that the society should tender its hearty sympathy with the family of Mr. John M. Cassils in their sorrow.

J. EDGAR HILL, } *Conveners.*
JAS. HARPER, }

The meeting then adjourned.

JNO. McDONALD,
Acting Secretary.

GRAND BALL AT THE WINDSOR.

ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY "GIE ALL THE FOES OF SCOTLAND'S
WEAL A TWEL' MONTHS TOOTHACHE."

Of all the nationalities that go to make up our great Dominion none are so enthusiastically national as the sons of old Scotia, none in whose hearts the traditions of the motherland cling with such tenacity, and none on whose tongue lingers so long the tinge of Gaelic made musical by Burns.

A Scotchman is nothing if not Scotch—not aggressively Scotch—but just Scotch enough to venerate the hallowed teachings of his youth, and sufficiently conservative to appreciate that old institutions are not necessarily bad ones because they are old. He adores his heather from a patriotic point of view, and an acclimatized one will even consent to eat of the haggis, "great chieftain of the puddin' race," for convention's sake. He loves his country and her folklore; he celebrates her festal day with a full heart and is not boisterous; he invites others to partake of his hospitality, and he is fond of quoting his favorite poet to the effect that "man to man the world o'er shall brithers be for a' that."

And then his perfections and his peculiarities are brought out in an admirable light when he is enjoying himself and endeavoring to make other people happy. He seems to relish more than other men the feeling that he is trying to make some other fellow enjoy himself likewise; and he generally succeeds, especially on such occasions as Hallowe'en and St. Andrew's day, days on which loyal Scotchmen the globe over unite to remind each other and the world generally that the land of Wallace, Bruce, Burns and Scott is indelibly graven on their hearts, and that there is not the slightest possibility of letting anybody forget it either.

That Montrealers who owe Caledonia allegiance are by no means backward in their loyalty, a glance into the magnificent ball-room of the Windsor last night would suffice to prove. The gath-

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ering was distinctively national, and no stretch of imagination was necessary to call to mind the memories of the moorlands or the perfume of the pines, while the heather smelt as sweetly as ever plant that grew, and permeated the atmosphere, not with the overpowering and dulling scent of expensive exotics, but the healthy honest fragrance of a sturdy land that bred a sturdy people, who have a sturdy fisherman for a patron saint. And, after all, what could possibly be more indicative of the character of the country than the *crux decussata* twined about with the sweet-smelling heather and the virile thistle.

And the dancers were all happy, for "wallflowers" don't thrive at a Scottish ball. True they did not enter into the mysteries of the ghillie callum or the hilarity of a Highland fling. The steps were those of the stately cotillon or the whirl of the enraptured waltz that rosy cheeks and laughing lips told the pleasure of, while dainty femininity scanned her card for the next number; for while Scotchmen may suffer from the popular libel of their non-affinity with humor, they have never yet been accused of being ungallant; every true son of Scotia dearly loves a lassie, oh!

And then everybody was there, from Her Most Gracious Majesty's representative to the young business men whose enterprise is surely carving out a fortune as their fathers did before them; not to speak of their sisters and their sweet-hearts "in that first budding spring of youth, when all life's prospects please," and beauty beams from every brow.

But even the brilliance of a ballroom has no effect on healthy appetites, and had there been a dyspeptic in the party—which there was not—the scene in the supper room would have made him envious. Every delicacy the resources of a great hotel could devise was discussed, but, of course, the *piece de resistance* was the "groaning trenches" of haggis borne by brawny soldiers, that the poet appeals for thus:—

Ye powers, wha mak mankind your care,
 And dish them out their bill o' fare,
 Auld Scotland wants nae skinking ware
 That jaups in luggies;
 But, if ye wish her gratefu' pray'r,
 Gie her a Haggis!

And last night the poet's prayer was certainly granted, for there was plenty to go round and some to spare.

Then dancing was resumed, and the hands of the clock travelled all too quickly, until the grand old strains of "Auld Lang Syne" reverberated through the building and startled the morning air, while the electric current of good fellowship, when hands were clasped, coursed through the veins and gave birth to the heartfelt wish that such reunions should be many.

THE DECORATIONS.

Beulac's workmen were engaged all the afternoon in putting up the decorations in the hotel ball room. When the guests filed down to the Windsor hall a beautiful and pleasant sight greeted their eyes. The immense hall was lighted by three large chandeliers and innumerable electric lamps placed around the walls, which gave a blaze of color; palms and flowering plants added to the beauties of form, color and sweet odor, and the large expanse of smooth glistening floor covered with handsomely dressed ladies and gentlemen afforded a charming spectacle. Running completely around the room was a large streamer of red and yellow, and upon its folds, on the west end of the hall, appeared the Scottish and suggestive legend:—"In Heaven itself I'll ask no more than just a Highland welcome." Surmounting this was a beautiful trophy of flags, consisting of two old Scotch banners surmounted by the Royal Standard, and beneath was the Royal coat of arms. Standing out from the trophy was a beautiful illumination, bearing the letters, "Scotland Yet." To the right and left were smaller trophies of flags above the St. Andrew's cross and banner. To the right of the hall the eye was attracted by a beautiful canopy, covering a raised dais for Their Excellencies. The sides were formed of Scottish banners, and at the rear of the canopy was a beautiful cluster of electric lights, from which was suspended the coat of arms of the Gordons, bearing their motto, "Fortuna Sequitur." To the right of, and on a level with this canopy was the Dominion coat of arms, while to the left were the royal quarterings. The opposite wall was handsomely decorated. Over the orchestra and opposite the vice-regal canopy were the coats of arms of the Province of Quebec and the City of Montreal. Dispersed around the room appeared the quarterings of the different

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provinces, while beneath the windows were the words, on differently colored banners, "Inverness," "Aberdeen," "Balmoral," "Caithness," "Dundee," "Elgin," "Findochly," "Granton," "Holm," etc., the names given to different dances. On the streamer was the motto, "When man to man the world o'er shall brithers be for a' that," while across the gallery balcony stretched the old motto,

Let Whig and Tory a' agree,
To dance this night right merrily
The reel o' Tullochgorum.

Not only was the ball room beautifully decorated, but, ascending the stairs to the corridors, one passed between rows of palms and flowers. The usually bright and cheery drawing room of the Windsor was rendered even more so by the judicious distribution of exotics, ferns, palms and flowering plants. This room does not lack color, but trophies of British flags surrounding every pillar added to the effect, while smaller banners were judiciously distributed around the walls. The lower corridor was similarly adorned, and what with the blaze of light and animated throng of gaily dressed ladies, the Windsor never presented a prettier spectacle.

ARRIVAL OF THE GUESTS.

The handsomely decorated corridors of the Windsor began to fill up at 9 o'clock, and from that on until a quarter to ten greetings were exchanged between the arriving couples. Seldom even in the palmy days of the past has there been such a brilliant gathering in the corridors of this hostelry; but even this was eclipsed an hour later, when one looked down from the well filled gallery on to the ball room floor. Montreal's belles, aided by those of the sister Cities—Hamilton, Toronto, Ottawa, Kingston, Quebec, etc.—never looked prettier than they did last evening, their ornate and handsome costumes being brought out more highly by the dark dress coats of the gentlemen and the more gaudy full dress uniforms of the officers of the City corps, the whole making up a scene that was beautiful to the eye, but hard to describe. As the hands on time's dial moved to a quarter to ten the sound of pipes was heard in the corridors playing the "Gaelic Ring," and then the scattered parties gathered together. This tune was soon changed to the "Brigade March to

Alma," and then the march to the ball room commenced, Mr. Ewan McLennan, chairman of the Ball Committee, leading, followed by the pipers, and to the thrilling sounds so dear to all true Scots' hearts, the five hundred ladies and gentlemen present descended to the ball room, the pipers leading in the following order :—Pipe Major Mathieson, of the Royal Scots, carrying the Rankin coat of arms on the pipes ; Piper Angus MacRae, in the MacRae tartan ; Piper D. McLennan, carrying the Cameron coat of arms on the pipes ; Piper Angus Fraser, carrying the Galt coat of arms on the pipes ; Piper Peter Brockie, in the Black Watch tartan ; Piper Andrew McCowan, carrying the Ibbotson crest on the pipes, with the Lorne tartan ; Pipe-Sergt. J. Clarke, Royal Scots, carrying Vaughn crest on the pipes and Black Watch tartan ; Piper Peter McNeil, in Prince Charles Stuart tartan ; Piper D. McKenzie, in the McKenzie tartan ; Piper W. Cromb, in Ronald Macdonald tartan. Following the pipers, who led a march around the floor, were the President of St. Andrew's Society, Mr. Mackay and Mrs. Mackay, and the Presidents of the national societies and their wives. Then came the military and their ladies with them, followed by the other guests.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S PROCESSION.

Then there was a wait of a quarter of an hour, but it was well worth the time, for when the Governor-General's party arrived they simply put the climax to one of the prettiest scenes ever seen in Montreal. Headed by the pipers, who from their pipes gave forth the "Cock of the North," the Vice-regal party entered the ball room. His Excellency never looked better than he did then, wearing the handsome full dress uniform of the Royal Body Guard of Scotland, while on his left breast glistened the jewel of the Baron of Nova Scotia. Her Excellency, the Countess of Aberdeen, fairly scintillated with diamonds. She was attired in a very handsome gown of grey brocade, with velvet sleeves, trimmed with lace, thistles and ivy leaves, (the ivy leaf being the badge of the Gordon clan) and wove sash of Gordon tartan. Her ornaments were a tiara of diamond stars, and necklace of amethysts and diamonds, with diamond ornaments and an enamelled maple leaf fastening the tartan bow on her shoulder. Their Excellencies were attended by Miss Sullivan, Miss Wilson, Capt. Urquhart, Capt. Kindersley, Mr. Robert Munro Ferguson, Mr.

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David Erskine and Dr. Shenes. Miss Sullivan was dressed in white Bengaline silk, with chiffon and leaves and crystal fringe on her bodice. Miss Wilson wore a graceful dress of silver-grey poplin, trimmed with lace, and tartan sash. Captain Urquhart wore the full dress kilt uniform of the Cameron Highlanders, while Captain Kindersley appeared in the full uniform of the Coldstream Guards. Mr. Ferguson and Mr. Erskine appeared in the uniform of the Royal Body Guard of the Scottish Archers.

SOME OF THE BOUQUETS.

The handsome floral decorations of the ladies and the fine bouquets they carried attracted considerable attention. The Countess of Aberdeen, it was admitted by all, had the finest bouquet. It was composed of the grand new pink rose Mad. C. Testout, interspersed with lilies of the valley and dotted with violets, and circled with maiden hair fern. The handle was of pink silk, the same shade as the roses, while the ribbons hanging from it were of the same color. Mrs. Col. Caverhill carried a large bouquet of perle de jardin roses, interspersed with white hyacinths. Miss H. Monk had a fine bouquet of white carnations and hyacinths. Miss Domville's bouquet was of lilies of the valley and pink carnations. Mrs. Robt. MacKay had a very pretty bouquet, composed of cream and pink roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Irwin's bouquet was of mignonettes and pink carnations, and Miss Murphy's was of white hyacinths and lilies of the valley. Miss Arnton carried a handsome bunch of perle roses. Mrs. James Cochrane had a choice bunch of mermets, and Miss Mansfield had a similar bunch. Miss Murray carried a bunch of bride roses. Mrs. Lieut.-Col. Mattice had a fine bouquet of mixed roses. Mrs. Lieut.-Col. Strathy had an ornate bouquet of pink roses and hyacinths. Lady Hickson's bouquet was white roses and lillies of the valley. Mrs. Jas. McShane's bouquet comprised white perle and pink roses.

THE SET OF HONOR.

The vice-regal party were escorted to the dais, when the pipes ceased their strains and Gruenwald's orchestra struck up "God Save the Queen." After the guests had paid their respects to His

Excellency and the Countess, the opening quadrille commenced, the set of honor being as follows :

His Excellency and Mrs. Mackay.
 Mr. Robert Mackay and Countess Aberdeen.
 Mayor Desjardins and Mrs. C. P. Sclater.
 Mr. C. P. Sclater and Miss Wilkie.
 Mr. L. O. David and Mrs. Harper.
 Mr. James Harper and Mrs. David.
 Mr. James McShane and Mrs. Wilson.
 Mr. James Wilson, jr., and Mrs. McShane.

THE DANCE PROGRAMME.

At the conclusion of the quadrille, the first strathspey and reel on the programme was danced, Mr. Ewen McLennan dancing with the Countess of Aberdeen.

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| 1 | Quadrille..... | Bonnie Dundee. |
| 2 | { Strathspey..... | Lord Blantyre. |
| | { Reel..... | General Gordon. |
| 3 | Waltz..... | Puppenfee. |
| 4 | Schottische..... | London's Bonnie Woods and Braes. |
| 5 | Lancers..... | Welcome Gordon. |
| 6 | Waltz..... | Ma Belle Adorée. |
| 7 | { Strathspey..... | Welcome Royal Charlie. |
| | { Reel..... | O this is no my ain lassie. |
| 8 | Waltz..... | Manola. |
| 9 | Polka..... | Always Jolly. |
| 10 | Cotillon..... | Kenmuir's up and awa. |
| 11 | Lancers..... | Aberdeen. |
| 12 | Waltz..... | St. Lawrence Yacht Club. |
| 13 | { Strathspey..... | O'er the Muir Amang the Heather. |
| | { Reel..... | I'll Gang Nae Mair to Yon Toon. |
| 14 | Lancers..... | National. |
| 15 | Polka..... | Subscription. |
| 16 | Galop..... | Ten to One. |
| 17 | Schottische..... | Polly Stewart. |
| 18 | Waltz..... | Whisperings in the Woods. |
| 19 | Polka..... | Saponax. |
| 20 | Waltz..... | Blue Danube. |
| 21 | Sir Roger de Coverly. | |

PIPE MUSIC PROGRAMME.

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| Brigade March to Alma. | Cock of the North. |
| The Gadie Rins. | Highland Laddie. |
| O'er the Hills and Far Awa'. | Celtic Society's March. |
| Blue Bonnets Over the Border. | |

THE SUPPER.

When the midnight hour struck dancing ceased ; intermission which at balls is looked forward to had come, for over the supper table the tête-à-tête that could not be had in the ball room could be enjoyed. Headed by the pipers the march to the dining room commenced, and this well furnished room of the Windsor never looked better. Steward Beatty certainly deserves congratulation for his successful efforts. The tables were dressed *comme il faut*, and fairly glistened with the lights from the fairy lamps. What, however, attracted most attention on entering the dining hall, which was provided with seats for five hundred, was the *chef's* table in the centre, where the art of the pastry cook was finely displayed. It included the following :—

ORNAMENTAL PIECES.

Striped Bass, à la Neige,
 Saguenay Salmon, Cardinal,
 Boned Turkey, aux Truffes,
 Boned Capon, aux Chauffrois,
 Pyramid of Quail.

Pyramid of Reed Birds,
 Chicken Salad, Royal,
 Game Pattie,
 Sucking Pig, à l'Italienne,
 Boar's Head.

SWEETS.

Mounted Jardinier, Bellevue,
 Fruit Basket, Medicis,
 Sultane, with Italienne Sugar,

Chateaubriand, en Nougat,
 Savoie Cakes, Mounted,
 Croquembouche, Parisienne,
 Macaroons, Pyramid.

The to-be-diners were escorted into the hall by the pipes, and when all were seated the famous Scottish dish, haggis, was carried around on the shoulders of Corporal Cooper and Privates W. W. Ward, W. Norris, H. Smith and W. Poland, of the Royal Scots, all being in uniform and in charge of Sergt. Nunn. When the haggis-bearers passed the vice-regal table the party rose and saluted the Hielands and Lowlands, and then the dinner was served.

At the vice-regal table were the Governor-General and Mrs. Mackay, Mr. Robt. Mackay and Countess Aberdeen, Mr. C. P.

Sclater and Miss Wilkie, Toronto ; Mr. James McShane and Mrs. David, Rev. James Barclay and Miss Wilson, Mr. W. W. Ogilvie and Miss Sullivan, Lt.-Col. Mattice and Miss Riddell, Sir Donald A. Smith and Mrs. Van Horne, Sir Joseph Hickson and Mrs. Hugh Paton, Mr. James Wilson, jr., and Mrs. J. Harper, Mr. L. O. David and Mrs. Wilson, Mr. R. M. Esdaile and Mrs. Lieut.-Col. Mattice, Lieut.-Colonel Ferguson and Mrs. Clarke Murray, Captain Kindersley and Miss O'Brien, Lieut.-Colonel Houghton and Mrs. Esdaile. Rev. Dr. Murray and Lady Hickson, Rev. J. Edgar Hill and Lady Smith, Mr. J. Harper and Mrs. McShane, Mayor Desjardins and Mrs. Slater.

After supper dancing was resumed, the vice-regal party staying until nearly the last dance. All left satisfied that St. Andrew's ball of 1893 had eclipsed many of its predecessors.

FRATERNAL GREETINGS.

During the day several fraternal greetings were received and sent, among them being the following :

FROM ST. JOHN, N. B. :

Noo swell the sang,
Baith loud and lang,
The Land o' Cakes for ever.

FROM GUELPH :

Quick about and then away,
Lightly dance the glad strathspey,
May ilka lassie hae her lad,
And ilka chiel his cogie.

FROM WINNIPEG :

Keep you yer kail het the night in honor o' Aberdeen. There's threesome reels, there's foursome reels, hornpipes and strathspeys ; but the oest dance that ere eam doon wi's the Deil's awa wi' the excisemen. Joy be wi' ye a' the night.

FROM BOSTON :

St. Andrew and Scotland forever.

FROM VICTORIA :

Mair ere than cauld kail and haggis. Happiness and lang life tae ye.

FROM ST. PAUL, MINN.:

May the memories o' Auld Mither Scotland warm our hearts on this St. Andrew's night. Whether feasting or fasting we can never forget the land o' the heather.

FROM LONDON, ENG.:

Cordial greetings.

FROM CORNWALL, ONT.:

Here's tae the land o' the heather. May your meeting be a merry one the nicht.

FROM HAMILTON, ONT.:

Nae haggis; but auld Scotia sangs the nicht Mar mirth and joy be wi' ye a'.

FROM DETROIT:

Brither Scots o' Detroit wish ye guid cheer this nicht. May the proverbial moose never leave without being fed.

FROM OTTAWA:

Ottawa Scots wish you a' weel for the days o' auld lang syne.

FROM TRENTON, ONT.:

Fraternal greetings tae yer'sels. We'el no' forget oor auld mither or ony o' her bairns the nicht.

FROM DANVILLE, QUE.:

The rustic saunts of Richmond county with joy do greet you. A fou wame, a weel happit back, a saxpence in your spleauchan, and a' leal frien is the warst we wish you.

FROM KINGSTON:

Your brithers by Mount Royal braw,
We gladly greet you one and a'.
May your meal pock never be toon.

FROM WINDSOR MILLS:

St. Andrew's Society, Windsor, sends greetings to Montreal's Scots. We're brawly. Hoo's yersel.

FROM TORONTO:

It's guid to support Caledonia's cause, and bide by the buff and blue.

FROM ALEXANDRIA:

Hurry up, ye Scottish chiels,
Put life and smeddum in yer heels,
To foot it licht and merrily, in honor o' the day.

FROM QUEBEC:

Thanks for your kind greetings. May you have a grand time the nicht.

FROM ALBANY, N. Y.:

Ech, man, but ye are bonnie chiels, ye lads across the border. We wish you weel.

FROM VANCOUVER:

O'er muckle Pacific the wastlin winds blaw,
Wi' a sough o' dolour frae oor friens far awa;
There's chaps in Australia and chiels in New Zealand,
And callants that bide yont by in Fiji,
Wha think this braw nicht it wadna be sea Hielan
Gin we had a bit rape oot aneath the blue sea.

They're leal wi' oorsels tae the land o' the heather,
 And sic are the friendships we care nae tae time,
 Let the sons o' St. Andrew ance rox them are tether,
 Then a' the warl roon we could grip for Lang Syne.
 Noo for oor reel.

FROM ST. JOHN'S, Nfld. :

The president of St. Andrew's Society cordially reciprocates your kind and seasonable good wishes. May your shadow never grow less.

FROM NELSON, B. C. :

Our first direct telegraphic connection with Canadian Pacific system completed to-day, and friends in South Kootenay greet their brother Scots in Montreal, and wish them a bonny time the nicht. The chieks here drink your healths in memory of Auld Scotia.

FROM HALIFAX :

Sons of the heather in Halifax celebrating their 125th National festival send their fraternal greetings. We're brithers a' and aye.

TO MANCHESTER, ENGLAND :

Here's hansel tae yer Big Canal. Nae sweat, nae sweet.

TO NEW YORK, ALBANY AND PHILADELPHIA :

Lout me yer lug fu' gleg. The best o' a' things tae a' leal Scots the nicht.

TO LONDON, ENGLAND :

Blythe may ye be the nicht. Aye airt yer gate by St. Andrew.

TO CHICAGO :

Weel dune Chicago brither Scots! Yer Big Fair cowl'd a'. May yer bicker be aye fu' and skailin'.

TO BOSTON :

Guid e'en our friens. We lippen tae ye to up haud brawly the 'onor o' guid St. Andrew. A hantle o' blessings croon yer lot.

TO VANCOUVER, KAMLOOPS, VICTORIA, HAMILTON, CALGARY, WINNIPEG,
 LONDON, ONT., GUELPH, DETROIT, MILWAUKEE, REGINA, SAN
 FRANCISCO, ST. PAUL, MINN., and NELSON, B.C.:

There's mair nor cauld kail o' Aberdeen here the nicht. We're a dancing the reel o' Tulloch. The same tae you.

TO HALIFAX, QUEBEC, ST. JOHN, N.B., ST. JOHN'S Nfld., DANVILLE,
 RICHMOND, OTTAWA, KINGSTON, TORONTO, ST. THOMAS, ALEX-
 ANDRIA, TRENTON, CORNWALL, WINDSOR MILLS :

May ye aye hae rooth o' beef an' greens an' bannocks o' barley meal.
 Here's tae oor auld mither.

St. An
 sister orga
 presidents
 tives, and

Rev.
 Hill; Rev.
 and Mrs.
 Desjardin
 Society a
 Patrick's
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 German S
 St. Jean I

The
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Ashe, Fre
 Archibald
 Adair, Ro
 Angus, R
 Angus, F
 Angus, W
 Adami, E
 Allan, Ja
 Alloway,
 Allan, Tr
 Almon, J
 Allan, A
 Austin, A
 Blaiklock
 Birkett,
 Beattie,
 Brymner
 Burwell,
 Brown,
 Benny, I
 Butler, I
 Brainerd

THE INVITED GUESTS.

St. Andrew's Society is never backward in its remembrance of sister organizations. This year's list of invited guests includes the presidents of the national societies, the Mayor, military representatives, and several city clergymen. Following is a complete list :

Rev. Dr. Barclay and Mrs. Barclay ; Rev. Edgar Hill and Mrs. Hill ; Rev. Prof. Clarke and Mrs. Murray ; Rev. A. B. Mackay, D.D. and Mrs. Mackay ; Lt.-Col. Houghton ; Brigade-Major Roy ; Mayor Desjardins and Mrs. Desjardins ; F. Stancliffe, President St. George's Society and Mrs. Stancliffe ; Hon. Jas. McShane, President St. Patrick's Society, and Mrs. McShane ; Jas. Wilson, President Irish Protestant Society, and Mrs. Wilson ; Jas. Harper, President Caledonian Society, and Mrs. Harper ; E. Von Raffard, President German Society, and Mrs. E. Von Rappard ; L. O. David, President St. Jean Baptiste Society, and Mrs. David.

LIST OF THOSE PRESENT.

The following is the list of those present, so far as could be ascertained :—

GENTLEMEN.

| | | |
|------------------------|-----------------------|--------------------------|
| Ashe, Fred. W. | Blaiklock, sr., F. W. | Cottingham, Dickson P. |
| Archibald, Chas. E. | Budden, T. C. | Caverhill, Lt.-Col. F. |
| Adair, Robert | Bogart, | Caverhill, George |
| Angus, R. B. | Bickford, O. L. | Cameron, G. W. |
| Angus, Forbes | Balfour, G. H. | Campbell, Colin |
| Angus, William | Burnett, J. F. | Cleghorn, James |
| Adami, Dr. | Baird, C. J. | Cleghorn, Henry A. |
| Allan, Jas. B. | Barclay, Rev. Dr. | Desjardins, Mayor |
| Alloway, Dr. Johnson | Campbell, Rev. Dr. | Davidson, Peers |
| Allan, Travers | Cameron, Donald | Durack, W. E. |
| Almon, J. C. C. | Cameron, Hugh | Domville, C.E.(Hamilton) |
| Allan, Andrew A. | Costigan, R. | Domville, P. (Hamilton) |
| Austin, A. F. | Cushing, Fred. | Des Troismaisons, Major |
| Blaiklock, W. M. | Chaffee, H. Foster | Drinkwater, C. |
| Birkett, M. D., Thomas | Curran, J. P. | Devine, Henry B. |
| Beattie, John | Cochrane, James | Desrosiers |
| Brymner, William | Cantlie, James A. | Dobell, W. M. |
| Burwell, T. S. | Clouston, E. S. | David, L. O. |
| Brown, Andrew W. | Christie, C. R. | Day, J. W. |
| Benny, Robert | Cowans, Robert | Ewan, A. |
| Butler, Lieut.-Col. | Cains, George L. | Ewan, D. A. |
| Brainerd, H. B. | Cantlie, George S. | Esdaile, R. M. |

| | | |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|-------------------------|
| Esdaile, C. B. | Larocque, Armand | Macfarlane, J. Duncan |
| Eadie, Harold G. | Leitze, Dr. | Macpherson, A. |
| Farrell, A. E. | Liddell R. Murdock | MacTier, A. D. |
| Fair, John | Laing, Peter | Mackay, Robert |
| Fraser, Robert S. | Lewis, F. O. | Mackay, Angus R. |
| Forbes, Wm. | Logie, Robert | Mackay, G. B. |
| Farmer, G. A. | Lewis, Jas. G. | Macdonald, W. C. |
| French, C | Leslie, Alexander | Nelles, R. Campbell |
| Gray, Lt.-Col. | Lewis, Lansing | Nicholson, W. T. |
| Greene, G. A. | Lever, S., New York | Ogilvie, Shir.ey |
| Greene, E. Kirk | Murray, Rev. Dr. Clarke | Ogden, T. G. |
| Graham, Hugh | Mattice, Lt.-Col. | Ogilvie, W. W. |
| Gardner, Col. | Meredith, W. H. | Olds, George |
| Green, Alford, (Dublin) | Mackie, J. F. | Ogilvy, Jas. A. |
| Gault, John | Morrison, F. A. | Ogilvy, John |
| Gault, P. R. | Meighen, R. | Peck, James H. |
| Hill, Rev. J. Edgar | Meighen, F. J. | Paterson, R. MacD. |
| Hodgson, Jonathan | Morrice, W. J. | Paton, Hugh |
| Houghton, Lt.-Col. | Morrice, jr., D. | Peterson, P. A. |
| Hamilton, G. D. | Murphy, John B. (King- | Porter, A. T. |
| Hampson, H. | ston, Ont. | Peddle, R. |
| Hooper, Capt. George | Mansfield, E. | Roy, Brigade-Major |
| Hope, W. | Murphy, W. J. | Robertson, Farquhar |
| Hunter, Herbert | Morrison, James | Robertson, Kenneth |
| Herreboudt, J. A. | Morrice, David | Robertson, A. S. |
| Hickson, Sir Joseph | Maltby, W. L. | Robertson, jr., G. Ross |
| Hickson, Claud | Morrow, John | Reid, R. G. |
| Henderson, J. R. | Mitchell, P. | Reid, jr., Robt. |
| Hodgson, A. A. | McDonald, John | Ross, A. F. C. |
| Henshaw, F. C. | McPherson, D. A. | Ricketts, E. R. |
| Hamilton, Arthur | McDougall, Edgar | Rose, John B. |
| Howard, S. P. | McLennan, F. S. | Riddell, A. F. |
| Hooper, Jas. | McLennan, D. | Ross, J. G. |
| Hamilton, Dr. H. D. | McArthur, Alexander | Reford, jr., R. |
| Hamilton, F. G. B. | McArthur, Colin | Roy, Arthur |
| Henderson, G. W. | McKenzie, Peter | Roy, A. V. |
| Ibbotson, E. B. | McMurtry, Arthur | Roberts, George |
| Ibbottson, J. T. | McLaren, H. | Redpath, H. M. |
| Ivry, Vicomte R. Ogier d' | McKenzie, Hector | Reid, Robert H. |
| Irwin, W. P. | McShane, Jas. | Shearer, Andrew |
| Jackson, S. | McLennan, Ewan | Sheppard, Ed. |
| Joseph, Henry | McDonald, A. R. | Smith, A. E. |
| Joseph, Walter I. | McFee, Alexander | Stancliffe, R. S. |
| Jorston, Lewis | McIntyre, Duncan | Spencer, C. W. |
| Johnston, James | McLea, R. P. | Shaughnessy, T. G. |
| Kinghorn, R. S. | McLennan, Bartlett | Scanlan, J. T. |
| Kinahan, R. W. | McEachran, Dr. | Scott, J. Phillips |
| Kinghorn, David | Macmaster, Donald | Stevenson, Lt.-Col. |
| Laframboise, E. | Mackay, Rev. Dr. | Stewart, J. H. |

St. Louis
Smith, L.
Smith, S.
Strathy,
Stephens
Sidey, J.
Stoddart.
Stearns,
Sibbald,
Sewell, C.
Schultze,
Small, E.
Skeaff, J.
Sims, A.
Sims, All

Archibald
Adair, M.
Angus, M.
Angus, M.
Angus, M.
Adami, M.
Alloway,
Ashforth,
Arnton, M.
Almon, M.
Allan, M.
Beattie, M.
Brown, M.
Butler, M.
Butler, M.
Blaiklock.
Balfour, M.
Bates, M.
Barelay, M.
Chisholm,
Cochrane,
Cantlie, M.
Cantlie, M.
Cooke, M.
Church, M.
(tawa)
Cowans, M.
Cowans, M.
Chapman,
(ton)
Caverhill,
Campbell,

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| St. Louis, Lieut. E. | Slater, C. P. | Wardlow, J. H. |
| Smith, Lionel J. | Tait, Thomas | Watson, W. W. |
| Smith, Sir Donald A. | Tyre, R. W. | Wanklyn, F. L. |
| Strathy, Lt.-Col. | Taylor, Allan D. | Ware, Arthur |
| Stephens, jr., G. W. | Taylor, J. Percy | Warnecke, J. (Quebec) |
| Sidey, J. G. | Tatley, Fred. | White, W. J. |
| Stoddart, A. | Townsend, B. H. | Wilson, James |
| Stearns, D. F. | Thomson, C. L. | Wilson, Walter |
| Sibbald, J. G. | Van Horne, W. C. | Wanless, Dr. |
| Sewell, Colin | Virtue, W. T. | Woods, Jas. W. |
| Schultze, John E. | Von Rafford, E. | Warrington, J. C. |
| Small, E. A. | Wilson, C. W. | White, R. |
| Skeaff, J. Stewart | White, Richard | Wills, T. E. |
| Sims, A. Haig | White, Smeaton | Wonham, W. C. |
| Sims, Allison H. | Watson, J. C. | Watt, Gilchrist |

LADIES.

| | | |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Archibald, Miss F. | Cassils, Mrs. Archie | Good, Miss, (London, Eng.) |
| Adair, Mrs. Robert | Cassels, Miss Marcia | Grant, Miss |
| Angus, Mrs. R. B. | Curran, Miss | Gardner, Miss |
| Angus, Miss | Cleghorn, Miss | Gardner, Miss H. |
| Angus, Miss Margaret | Cleghorn, Mrs. Henry A. | Gillespie, Mrs. |
| Adami, Miss | Campbell, Miss Evelyn | Gillespie, Miss |
| Alloway, Mrs. Johnston | Cameron, Miss Marion | Gillespie, Miss Margaret |
| Ashforth, Miss | Campbell, Mrs. Dr. | Gault, Mrs. John |
| Arnton, Miss | Desjardins, Mrs. | Gilder, Mrs. |
| Almon, Mrs. J. O. C. | Dunne, Miss, (Chicago) | Gray, Mrs. Lt.-Col. |
| Allan, Mrs. Andrew A. | Durack, Miss C. E. | Hooper, Mrs. James |
| Beattie, Mrs. John | DeRocheblave, Miss | Hill, Mrs. J. Edgar |
| Brown, Miss Jennie | Domville, Miss | Hodgson, Mrs. |
| Butler, Mrs. | Drinkwater, Mrs. C. | Hill, Miss |
| Butler, Miss | David, Mrs. L. O. | Hope, Miss |
| Blaiklock, Miss | Day, Miss S. | Hickson, Lady |
| Balfour, Miss | Ewan, Mrs. A. | Hickson, Miss |
| Bates, Miss Claude | Ewan, Miss E. | Hill, Miss Emilie |
| Barclay, Mrs. James | Esdale, Mrs. R. M. | Hampson, Mrs. H. |
| Chisholm, jr., Mrs. C. J. | Ewing, Miss | Hampson, Miss |
| Cochrane, Mrs. | Ekers, Mrs. | Hampson, Miss L. |
| Cantlie, Mrs. | Ekers, Miss | Hall, Miss |
| Cantlie, Miss | Fair, Mrs. John | Hodgson, Miss |
| Cooke, Miss A. | Fraser, Mrs. Robt. S. | Hamilton, Miss Beatrice |
| Church, Miss Maud, (Ottawa) | Fairley, Miss | Henderson, Miss Inez |
| Cowans, Mrs. Robert | Farrell, Miss Constance | Ibbotson, Miss Eliza |
| Cowans, Miss | Freinhardt, Miss | Ivry, Viscomtesse R. Ozier d' |
| Chapman, Miss, (Hamilton) | Gemmill, Mrs. J. (Ottawa) | Jackson, Miss Lillian (Dundee) |
| Caverhill, Mrs. G. | Greene, Mrs. E. Kirk | Johnston, Mrs. James |
| Campbell, Mrs. Colin | Greene, Miss F. M. | |
| | Graham, Mrs. Hugh | |
| | Grant, Miss, (Brooklyn) | |

| | | |
|---------------------------|---------------------------|---------------------------|
| Kinahan, Mrs. R. W. | McLean, Miss | Strathy, Mrs. |
| Larocque, Mrs. Armand | McDonald, Miss Anna | Stephens, jr., Mrs. G. W. |
| Liddell, Mrs. R. Murdoch | McDonald, Miss M. | Strathy, Miss Ethel |
| Laing, Mrs. Peter | McEachran, Mrs. | Stanton, Miss |
| Lockerby, Miss Belle | McRitchie, Miss G. | Sibbald, Mrs. J. G. |
| Lewis, Miss | Nichol, Miss Ethel | Stephens, Miss |
| Logie, Mrs. R. | Ogilvie, Mrs. | Schultze, Miss |
| Lockerby, Miss | Olds, Mrs. Geo. | Schultze, Miss E. |
| Lewis, Mrs. Lansing | Osborne, Miss Laura, | Schultze, Miss B. |
| Meighen, Mrs. | (New York) | Schultze, Miss Myra |
| Meighen, Miss | Osborne, Mrs. C. Spencer | St. Maurice, Mde. J. de |
| Murphy, Miss Florence, | (New York) | Sims, Mrs. Allan H. |
| (Kingston) | Owen, Miss Mary | Schultze, Mrs., govern- |
| Mansfield, Miss | Peck, Mrs. Jas. H. | ment house, (Winn'g.) |
| Murray, Miss Edith | Pratt, Miss Maggie | Slater, Mrs. C. P. |
| Munroe, Miss | Paterson, Mrs. R. McD. | Tyre, Miss |
| Moylan, Miss | Prevost, Miss | Tait, Mrs. Thomas |
| Molson, Miss Ella | Paton, Mrs. Hugh | Thomas, Miss Wolferstan |
| Maltby, Miss | Playfair, Mrs. J., (Stur- | Taylor, Miss Florence |
| Murray, Mrs. Clarke | geon Bay) | Taylor, Miss |
| Mattice, Mrs. | Packard Mrs. | Tatley, Miss Gertrude |
| Mackay, Mrs. Dr. | Robertson, Mrs. Farquhar | Van Horne, Mrs. W. C. |
| McShane, Mrs. James | Reid, Mrs. R. G. | Van Horne, Miss |
| McDonald, Mrs. | Robertson, Mrs. | Van Horne, Miss A. |
| McNiel, Miss, St. John's, | Robertson, Miss | Virtue, Mrs. W. T. |
| Nfld. | Rose, Mrs. John B. | Van Wart, Miss, (Wood- |
| McPherson, Miss E. | Riddell, Mrs. A. F. | stock, N. B.) |
| Macmaster, Mrs. Donald | Ross, Mrs. J. G. | Van Rafford, Mrs. |
| McPherson, Mrs. D. A. | Reford, Miss | Waugh, Mrs. |
| McKay, Mrs. Robt. | Roberts, Miss Zillah | White, Miss |
| McLennan, Mrs. F. S. | Reid, Miss Ethel | White, Miss Edith |
| McArthur, Mrs. Alex. | Rowan, Miss | Watson, Mrs. J. C. |
| McArthur, Mrs. Colin | Rae, Miss | Watson, Miss |
| McArthur, Miss Maggie | Roy, Mrs. Major | Watson, Miss Alice |
| McFarlane, Miss Sarah | Smith, Lady | Watson, Mrs. W. W. |
| McMurtry, Mrs. Arthur | Scott, Miss Routh, Que. | Wanklyn, Mrs. R. L. |
| McLaren, Mrs. H. A. | Sutherland, Miss E. | Watson, Miss |
| McLaren, Mrs. R. | Smith, Mrs. A. E. | Woods, Mrs. James W. |
| McKenzie, Mrs. Hector | Sicotte, Miss S. | Wright, Mrs. W. J., |
| McLaren, Mrs. Peter | Spencer, Mrs. C. W. | (Brockville, Ont.) |
| McLaren, Miss | Shaughnessy, Mrs. | Wilkie, Miss, (Toronto) |
| McGiverin, Miss, (Ham- | Scanlan, Miss | Warrington, Mrs. J. C. |
| ilton) | Scott, Miss | White, Miss |
| McDougall, Miss | Scott, Miss C. E. | Wells, Mrs. T. G. |
| McDougall, Miss M. | Scott, Miss J. | Watt, Mrs. Gilchrist |
| McArthur, Miss Kate, | Smyth, Miss | Wright, Miss, (Ottawa), |
| (Lancaster) | Stewart, Miss Lilly | Wilson, Mrs. James |
| McPherson, Mrs. Gordon | Smith, Mrs. J. H. | Young, Miss Lilly |
| McIntosh, Miss Fannie | | |

The f
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EXEC
Robert Ad
Dancing ;
Chairman
RECEI
Sir Donald
mond, R.
Cassils, Dr
Dr. D. Mc
Cantlie, E
Hector Ma
Hugh McL
C. Watson
Thos. Dav
Ramsay, R
SUBSC
Walter Wil
W. W. W
Hood, C. C
S. C. Steve
Elder, A.
Jas. A. Og
Caverhill, M
Jas. Johnst
McGibbon,
FLOOR
Esdaile, Pe
McIntyre,
Cains, D. M
Thos. Peck
MUSIC
S. Cantlie,
SUPPER
Graham, J.

THE COMMITTEES.

The following formed the committees who had the arrangements for the ball in hand :—

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—Messrs. Ewan McLennan, Chairman ; Robert Adair, Hon. Secretary ; R. M. Esdaile, Chairman Music and Dancing ; A. F. Riddell, Chairman Subscription ; Hugh Paton, Chairman Supper ; W. W. Ogilvie, Chairman Reception.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.—Messrs. W. W. Ogilvie, Chairman ; Sir Donald A. Smith, Hon. D. A. Macdonald, Hon. Geo. A. Drummond, R. B. Angus, Duncan McIntyre, Robert Mackay, John Cassils, Dr. Jas. Stewart, Dr. Wanless, Geo. M. Kinghorn, Jas. Ross, Dr. D. McEachran, J. N. Greenshields, W. Alex. Caldwell, Jas. A. Cantlie, E. B. Greenshields, Robert Benny, H. Montagu Allan, Hector Mackenzie, Senator Ogilvie, Dr. Craik, Donald Macmaster, Hugh McLennan, P. S. Ross, Hugh A. Allan, Dr. Girdwood, John C. Watson, Dr. Roddick, Jas. Slessor, Frank Stephen, Wm. Angus, Thos. Davidson, James A. Gillespie, Alex. Macpherson, W. M. Ramsay, Robt. Reid, David Morrice.

SUBSCRIPTION COMMITTEE.—Messrs. A. F. Riddell, Chairman ; Walter Wilson, W. B. Smith, Col. Starke, William Rutherford, jr., W. W. Watson, F. Robertson, G. R. Robertson, jr., Lieut.-Col. Hood, C. G. Hope, Geo. W. Cameron, John Allan, James Wright, S. C. Stevenson, John Corbett, D. A. McPherson, Dr. DeCow, Dr. Elder, A. D. McTier, W. A. Weir, R. McD. Paterson, A. Nicoll, Jas. A. Ogilvy, John Beattie, J. B. Allan, Colin Campbell, Col. Caverhill, M. Davis, Alex. Ewan, Lieut.-Col. Gardner, Dr. Hutchison, Jas. Johnston, Peter Laing, D. L. Lockerby, A. G. McBean, R. D. McGibbon, John McDonald, Dr. Proudfoot.

FLOOR COMMITTEE.—Messrs. G. S. Cantlie, Chairman ; C. B. Esdaile, Peers Davidson, Major John Ogilvy, J. H. Stewart, W. C. McIntyre, A. F. Mitchell, R. C. Nelles, Wm. Blaiklock, Geo. L. Cains, D. McIntyre, jr., R. S. Kinghorn, Jas. Law, Alex. McArthur, Thos. Peck.

MUSIC AND DANCING.—Messrs. R. M. Esdaile, Chairman ; G. S. Cantlie, Alex. Stewart, C. R. Christie and Dr. Chas. McEachran.

SUPPER COMMITTEE.—Messrs. Hugh Paton, Chairman ; Hugh Graham, J. R. Wilson, Chas. Cassils, C. J. Baird, R. P. McLea.

COMMITTEE ON CONGRATULATORY ADDRESSES.—Rev. Dr. Barclay, Rev. Edgar Hill, Rev. Prof. Murray.

THE SCOTCHMEN'S WELCOME.

On Thursday, September 28th, His Excellency and Lady Aberdeen were waited upon by a delegation from St. Andrew's Society, consisting of Mr. R. M. Esdaile, second vice-president, who headed the deputation in consequence of the absence of the president and first vice-president; Rev. James Barclay, Rev. J. Edgar Hill, Rev. A. B. Mackay, Rev. J. Clark Murray, Messrs. W. W. Ogilvie, Hugh McLennan, Ewan McLennan, Hugh A. Allan, J. M. Kirk, J. A. Cantlie, Jas. A. Ogilvy, Donald Campbell, Arch. Nicoll, D. A. MacPherson, W. Stewart, James Williamson, A. Mitchell and W. B. Smith.

Mr. Esdaile read the society's address in these words:

To His Excellency the Earl of Aberdeen, Governor-General of Canada:

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,

The office-bearers and members of the St. Andrew's society, of Montreal, gladly avail themselves of this opportunity of extending a cordial welcome to you on entering on the duties of the governor-generalship of Canada.

They welcome you as the representative of the Queen, who is honored and loved by her Canadian subjects. They welcome you personally, as one of ancient, honored lineage, as a member of a noble and illustrious family, as one who in public life and by personal character has shed additional lustre on an already illustrious name.

Your attitude and bearing in all the relationship of life, and the manner in which you have discharged the duties of difficult and important public positions, we hail as a guarantee that you will impartially, earnestly, ably and successfully fill the highest position in the Dominion.

We feel sure that the office, renowned already by the occupancy of so many distinguished British noblemen and statesmen, will suffer no diminution of dignity in your hands.

We desire to give a special welcome, as Scotchmen to a Scotchman, and feel assured that the respect and influence and good name already won by our countrymen in Canada will be greatly augmented by your occupancy of the governor-generalship.

To Lady Aberdeen, also, we extend the welcome, rejoicing that one is to share with you the honor and the duties of the highest position in our land, who is so well and widely known for her philanthropy and active interest in every movement for the social and moral well being of the people.

That your stay in Canada may be a happy one for yourself and family, and a beneficent one for the Dominion is our earnest prayer.

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A SCOTCHMAN TO SCOTCHMEN.

His Excellency, who was much moved by the presentation of this address, said in reply :

GENTLEMEN,—It is most agreeable and refreshing to us to be thus welcomed by our fellow-countrymen in Canada. There are two things which are proverbial: First, the loyalty of Scotchmen to the throne and to all that is involved and implied in the constitution of the British Empire; and, secondly, their very hearty and ardent affection for their own country, and also with that, their brotherly good will and mutual support towards one another. Once more you have displayed those qualities of which as a people, I think, we are justly proud. You have taken the earliest opportunity of greeting and welcoming the representative of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria; that is only in accordance with the well known loyalty to which I refer, and which I may say distinguishes Canadians in general as well as Scotchmen in particular.

But, again, true to the Scottish instinct of kindness and hearty extension of a greeting specially to our kith and kin, you have thus also in a personal sense given me and Lady Aberdeen this genial and kindly token of your good will, and also (which is of great value to us) your confidence; because in this address you have in most considerate and graceful terms expressed your belief that we shall not be found wanting at least in the endeavor to fulfil rightly the duties of the high and honorable position which we have been called upon by Her Majesty to occupy. Such expressions are necessarily of value, as inspiring and stimulating those to whom such a token is offered, in an earnest desire and purpose not to be unworthy of such generous anticipations.

SCOTTISH PROGRESS AND PROSPERITY.

I think we may say that to no people more appropriately than the Scottish people does the old Latin adage apply: *Coelum non animam mutant qui trans mare current.* I, for one, I hope, am a true Scotchman, in this—that however thoroughly one may enter into the duties of whatever sphere one may be called upon to occupy, there is a responsive pulsation of the heart and affections towards our native land. (Cheers.) This has been nobly manifested by Scotchmen in Canada. The name of Scotchman has become proverbial in this country as identified with energy, with public spirit and with success; and I think, gentlemen, I may exchange congratulations with you upon this occasion with reference to the conspicuous position which has been attained by our countrymen in this great and glorious Dominion of Canada. I trust that it will ever be more and more the case that we may take a leading part in the development of all the national interests of Canada. I am very sure that in this room there are not a few who are able and willing to carry on this noble mission and to fulfil their part in the promotion of this great work, for which, I say, Scotchmen have already shown such aptitude. I will not prolong my remarks, but I may venture to say that I trust this is only the

first of many occasions upon which I may be brought into contact and social communication with the Scotchmen of Montreal. (Cheers.)

LADY ABERDEEN'S THANKS.

I look upon this as a very happy and auspicious commencement. I need not say how deeply Lady Aberdeen appreciates the references which you have made to her. Lady Aberdeen, if anything, is a Scotchwoman. (Cheers.) She does claim, and justly so, an Irish strain, but of course the Scottish strain is the predominant one. Fortunately our staff is mostly Scottish, so that no apologies are needed to the present company. Again, gentlemen, I express my thanks and hearty good wishes for the success of St. Andrew's society, the admirable society which you represent, and which is now doing such a valuable and beneficial work. (Cheers.)

His Excellency then remarked that the deputation would be interested in learning that a well known Scotchman, Lord Kinnaird, was present, and he would like to make the deputation acquainted with him.

Subsequently the members of the deputation were each introduced personally to Their Excellencies.

Conversation then took place regarding the useful work of the St. Andrew's home, which was visited by the Earl and Countess on the occasion of their private visit to Montreal some years ago. Special reference was also made to the question of whether an opening might be found in Montreal for the encouragement and sale of Scottish home industrial products, an object in which Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen is deeply interested.

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ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY.

SUMMARY OF TREASURER'S CASH RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS FOR YEAR, FROM OCT. 31, 1892, TO OCT. 31, 1893.

RECEIPTS.

DISBURSEMENTS.

1892.
Oct. 31.—To balance in Merchants Bank of Canada..... \$373.06

ORDINARY REVENUE

DONATIONS—

| | |
|-----------------------------|----------|
| Hugh McLennan | \$ 25.00 |
| Lachlan Gibb..... | 5.00 |
| Caledonian Society..... | 200.00 |
| Mrs. Robertson..... | 10.00 |
| J. C. Watson..... | 10.00 |
| W. & F. P. Currie & Co..... | 30.00 |
| Captain McMaster..... | 25.00 |
| D. Gordon | 5.00 |
| Mrs. Greenshields..... | 5.00 |
| John Anderson..... | 10.00 |
| | \$325.00 |

SUBSCRIPTIONS—

| | |
|--|------------|
| Ordinary, 278 at \$4.00..... | 1,112.00 |
| Life, 2 at \$40.00..... | 80.00 |
| | \$1,192.00 |
| Collection at Anniversary Service..... | 33.94 |
| Proceeds Ball..... | 475.07 |

DIVIDENDS—

| | |
|---|------------|
| Bank of Montreal | 640.00 |
| Merchants Bank of Canada | 98.00 |
| | 738.00 |
| Interest on Bank Account (Merchants)..... | 16.34 |
| | 2,780.35 |
| | \$3,153.41 |

ORDINARY EXPENDITURE

| | |
|---|------------|
| Charitable Committee..... | 650.22 |
| Wood, Coal and Cartage..... | 846.70 |
| Provisions &c | 413.45 |
| Boots and Shoes..... | 27.60 |
| Soap..... | 13.45 |
| Paper Bags..... | 8.34 |
| Mattresses and Pillows..... | 49.16 |
| Carpet Beating..... | 7.73 |
| Gas..... | 87.55 |
| Water Rates | 56.86 |
| Gas Burners..... | 5.20 |
| Plants..... | 17.00 |
| Telephone Rent | 15.00 |
| Repairs and Expenditure on Buildings..... | 286.40 |
| Salary, D. Campbell, Superintendent | 200.00 |
| | \$2,684.66 |

| | |
|--|--------|
| Subscription to Protestant House of Industry and Refuge..... | 25.00 |
| Funerals | 28.50 |
| Printing and Advertising..... | 15.10 |
| Engrossing Address to Governor General..... | 25.00 |
| Lovell's City Directory | 3.00 |
| Insurance on Home (3 years' premium)..... | 131.25 |
| C. Campbell, 5 p.c. Commission on Subscriptions collected by him during year | 57.60 |
| Postage..... | .82 |
| Balance in Merchants Bank of Canada at 31st October, 1893 | 182.48 |

\$3,153.41

Examined and found correct,

E. McLENNAN,
W. W. OGILVIE,

A. F. RIDDELL,
Treasurer.