

FIFTY-NINTH  
ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

St. Andrew's Society



OF TORONTO

FROM

NOVEMBER 30, 1894, TO NOVEMBER 30, 1895

WITH

LISTS OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS.

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1896



# ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY.

## OFFICERS FOR 1895-6.

*President :*

A. M. COSBY.

*Vice- Presidents :*

G. R. R. COCKBURN, M. P., GEORGE KENNEDY.

*Managers :*

MALCOLM GIBBS, JOHN CATTO, JAMES MURRAY.

*Chaplains :*

REV. D. J. MACDONNELL, B. D., REV. G. M. MILLIGAN, D.D.

*Physicians :*

DR. I. H. CAMERON, DR. J. FERGUSON,  
DR. J. T. FOTHERINGHAM.

*Treasurer :*

GEORGE KEITH.

*Secretary :*

ALAN MACDOUGALL.

*Standing Committee :*

ALEX. NAIRN, W. MORTIMER CLARK.

*Committee of Accounts :*

B. JENNINGS, JAMES BAIN, JR., J. H. MCKINNON.

*Committee of Instalment :*

DR. J. THORBURN, ALLAN CASSELS.

*Marshals :*

THOMAS MCGAW, CHARLES REID.

*Standard Bearers :*

ALEX. FRASER, G. M. MITCHELL, J. F. MICHIE,  
FRANK M. GRAY.

*Pipers :*

CHAS. MUNRO, JOHN SHARP, NORMAN MACSWAYED

*Pipe Major :*

HUGH MILLER.

## PATRON.

His Excellency The Earl of Aberdeen.

## HONORARY MEMBERS.

Argyle, Duke of	Miller, Hugh
Elgin, Earl of	Mount-Stephen, Baron
Fleming, Sandford, C.M.G.	Mowat, Hon. Sir Oliver
Gillespie, Sir Robert	Nairn, Stephen
Gilmor, Isaac C.	Riddell, John
Grant, Alexander	

## LIFE MEMBERS.

Burgess, Ralph K.	Macdonald, Hugh
Cassels, Allan	McGaw, Thomas
Christie, William	McMurrich, W. B.
Gilmor, I. R. Angus	Ramsay, William
Harvie, John	Smith, Dr. Andrew
Keith, George	Walker, David
Miller, Kenneth A.	Wilkie, D. R.

## ELECTED 1895.

Aird, John	McCrimmon, Neil
Bell, R. S.	McGill, J. D.
Campbell, A. H. Jr.,	McLean, A. J.
Campbell, R.	MacMurchy, Angus
Carlyle, David	McPherson, G. E. S.
Carruthers, John	Osborne, J. K.
Fairbairn, R. D.	Patton, Dr. J. Churchill
Fraser, A. R.	Reid, G. P.
Fraser, G. M. W.	Riddell, G. J.
Gordon, Dr. E. P.	Riddell, W. R.
Howard, A. McLean, Jr.,	Scott, Dr. A. Y.
Jaffray, W. G.	Scott, H. J.
King, John	Smith, James
Leslie, A. D.	Thomson, J. D.
Moffatt, William	Watt, G. S.
Mowat, Frederick	Williamson, H. W.
Mowat, H. M.	

## RESIDENT MEMBERS, 1895.

Adams, James	Anderson, A. T.
Adamson, William	Anderson, B.
Aird, John	Anderson, C. E.
Alexander, D. W.	Anderson, T. O.
Alexander James	Armstrong, Thomas
Allan, A. A.	Asher, Alex.
Allan, Hon. G. W.	Badenach, William



Bain, Donald  
 Bain, James  
 Bain, James, Jr.,  
 Barclay, D. S.  
 Barron, Robert  
 Bayne, T. M.  
 Bell, George  
 Bell, R. S.  
 Blackley, William  
 Blaikie, John L.  
 Blain, Hugh  
 Blue, Archibald  
 Boyd, Alexander  
 Boyle, David  
 Bradshaw, Alexander  
 Brimer, John  
 Brown, Alex. J.  
 Burns, Dr. James H.  
 Burns, John  
 Burnside, J. T. M.  
 Cameron, D. E.  
 Cameron, Dr. I. H.  
 Cameron, L. K.  
 Campbell, A. H.  
 Campbell, A. H., Jr.  
 Campbell, J. H. Mayne  
 Campbell, John  
 Campbell, Paul  
 Campbell, William  
 Carlyle, David  
 Carlyle, William  
 Carnegie, Charles  
 Carrie, Robert  
 Carruthers, John  
 Cassels, Hamilton  
 Cassels, Walter G. P.  
 Cathron, Robert R.  
 Catto, Charles J.  
 Catto, John  
 Christie, William  
 Clark, Dr. Daniel  
 Clark, Peter M.  
 Clark, W. Mortimer  
 Cochran, Robert  
 Cockburn, Churchill  
 Cockburn, G. R. R.  
 Cooper, A. W.  
 Cosby, A. M.  
 Coulson, Duncan  
 Creighton, David,  
 Cringan, A. T.  
 Croil, A. W.  
 Cromar, Alex.  
 Crombie, A. T.  
 Curry, J. W.  
 Dallas, Harry  
 Darling, Henry W.  
 Davidson, John I.  
 Dick, David B.  
 Dickson, George  
 Dickson, Matthew C.  
 Donald, Duncan  
 Donald, Richard  
 Donaldson, J. S.  
 Douglas, John  
 Drynan, John  
 Edgar, James D.  
 Edward, Adam  
 Ellingsworth, William  
 Fairbairn, R. D.  
 Ferguson, Dr. John  
 Fiskien, John K.  
 Fleming, F. A.  
 Fotheringham, Dr. J. T.  
 Fraser, Alexander  
 Freeland, William  
 Galbraith, William  
 Galt, John  
 Galt, Thomas P.  
 Gardner, G. M.  
 Gemmell, Alexander  
 Gibbs, Malcolm  
 Gibson, Goodwin  
 Gibson, J. Gray  
 Gibson, T. A.  
 Gordon, Colin F.  
 Gordon, W. H. L.  
 Gowans, John  
 Grant, Donald  
 Grant, John M.  
 Grant, Capt. W. Forsyth  
 Gray, Frank M.  
 Gray, James W.  
 Gray, R. M.  
 Greig, E. R.  
 Greig, George  
 Grindlay, William  
 Gunn, James  
 Hall, W. M.  
 Hart, S. R.  
 Harvie, John K.  
 Hay, Edward

Hay, John D.	Mowat, Arthur
Hedley, James	Mowat, Frederick
Henderson, David	Murray, James
Henderson, John B.	Murray, J. P.
Houston, William	Murray, W. T.
Howard, A. McLean	McCracken, Thomas
Howard A. McLean, Jr.	McCrimmon, Neil
Hyslop, William	McDonald, C. S.
Inrie, John	Macdonald, J. Bruce
Irving, Andrew S.	Macdonald, James H.
Jaffray, Alex.	Macdonald, J. Gordon
Jaffray, Robert	Macdonald, John K.
Jaffray, W. G.	Macdonald, Wm. C.
Jamieson, Philip	Macdonnell, Rev. D. J.
Jardine, Alexander	Macdougall, Alan
Jennings, B.	Macdougall, Dougall B.
Jennings, Wm. T.	Macdougall, Judge Joseph E.
Kay, Frank	MacEwen, John
Kay, John Bryce	MacGillivray, Dugald
Keith, Alexander	MacGillivray, J. A.
Keith, D. S.	McIntosh, Duncan
Keith, George A.	MacIntosh, John A.
Keith, George E.	McIntosh, Thomas
Keith, John	McIntosh, W. D.
Kemp, John C.	MacIntyre, D. A.
Kennedy, George	MacKay, Donald
Kirk, James F.	McKellar, Lachlan
Knowles, James, Jr.	MacKenzie, Alex.
Laidlaw, John	MacKenzie, Campbell
Laidlaw, John D.	MacKenzie, Mervyn
Langmuir, J. W.	MacKenzie, W. Innes
Lauder, S. D.	McKenzie, Wm.
Leslie, A. D.	McKinnon, J. H.
Litster, T. H.	McKinnon, S. F.
Little, Simon G.	McLaren, Hon. Peter
Lochore, Alexander	McLean, Hugh C.
Lockie, J. S.	Maclellan, Hon. James
Love, J. L.	McMillan, John C.
Love, R. W.	MacMurchy, Arch.
Lowden, John	McMurrich, George
Lumsden, H. D.	Macpherson, Hon. Sir D. L.
Lyon, T. Stewart	Macpherson, J. B.
Massie, James	McPherson, R. U.
Michie, John F.	McTavish, A. F.
Milligan, Rev. G. M., D.D.	Nairn, Alexander
Mitchell, G. M.	Nairn, John
Moffatt, William	Osborne, J. K.
Montgomery, J. D.	Park, James
Morison, John	Paterson, John A.
Morrice, G. S.	Paton, John
Morrison, James L.	

Patton, Dr. J. C.	Simpson, Robert
Pearson, James	Simpson, William
Pender, D. A.	Sims, P. H.
Playfair, John S.	Sinclair, A. J.
Prentice, David	Smellie, R. S.
Primrose, Dr. Alex.	Smith, Robert A.
Proudfoot, Hon. W.	Somerville, Andrew J.
Rae, G. M.	Steele, R. C.
Rae, William	Stephen, Peter
Ramsay, J. F.	Swan, Henry
Ramsay, R. H.	Swan, Robert
Reid, Charles	Tait Joseph
Reid, G. B.	Thomson, J. D.
Reid, G. P.	Thomson, J. Ironside
Reid, John Y.	Thomson, William
Reid, John Y., Jr.	Thorburn, Dr. James
Reid, Rev. William, D.D.	Thorburn, Dr. J. D.
Riddell, G. J.	Urquhart, Donald
Riddell, W. R.	Waldie, John
Ritchie, George	Walker, Charles
Ritchie, John	Wallace, Rev. W. G.
Robertson, D. M.	Watson, John
Robertson, J. Ross	Webster, A. F.
Robertson, Thomas	Wells, Hon. R. M.
Rose, Alex.	West, Thomas
Rose, Daniel	Whyte, W. M.
Rose, G. M.	Williamson, T. G.
Rose, Hugh	Williamson, William
Ross, Alexander	Wilson, James H.
Ross, Hon. G. W.	Wilson, P. T.
Ross, Dr. J. F. W.	Winchester, John
Ross, William	Wishart, Dr. D. J. G.
Scarth, James L.	Wood, Hon. S. C.
Scott, C. D.	Wright, Prof. R. Ramsay
Scott, H. J.	Wyld, Frederick
Scott, James	Wylie, James
Scott, James, Jr.	Wylie, Robert J.
Scott, R. F.	Wylie, Dr. Thomas
Shaw, Lt-Col. George A.	

## TREASURER'S REPORT.

FOR THE YEAR ENDING OCTOBER 10TH, 1895.

### RECEIPTS.

Balance October 11th, 1894.....	\$139 08
Members' Fees.....	530 00
George Keith, Life Membership.....	20 00
Members' Certificates.....	10 00
St. Andrew's Day Collection.....	43 00
Donations to Charitable Funds:	
Mr. Johnson of the Johnson S. S. Line.....	5 00
G. W. Lewis, Esq.....	15 00
Wm. Christie, Esq.....	50 00
John Keith, Esq.....	5 00
Robt. Swan, Esq., for aid to Alex. Wallace.....	10 00
Caledonian Society.....	100 00
	185 00
Bank Interest to June 30th, 1895.....	7 15
	\$934 23

### DISBURSEMENTS.

Managers' Orders.....	\$652 50
Printing, Advertising and Postage per Secretary's Orders.....	57 70
Keeping Burial Plot in order.....	8 75
Deposited to Special Fund Account.....	20 00
Balance October 10th, 1895.....	195 28
	\$934 23
Balance on hand.....	\$195 28
On Deposit in Dominion Bank, Savings Branch with Interest to Dec. 31st, 1894.....	2,715 44
Total.....	\$2,910 72

GEORGE KEITH, *Treasurer.*

Toronto, Oct. 10th, 1895.



REPORT OF THE MANAGERS  
OF  
**St. Andrew's Society,**  
TORONTO,

*For the year ending October 10, 1895.*

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YOUR Managers in presenting to you the Annual Report of their stewardship, do so with the feeling that they have endeavored, to the best of their ability, to distribute the funds of the Society amongst really deserving people. The resident poor are still a source of anxiety to your Managers, and we have often felt how inadequate were our means to permanently relieve these people. To be continually giving them money without seeing any visible change for the better in their circumstances, is very discouraging. We have found extreme difficulty in drawing the line between our own resident poor and the poor who gravitate towards Toronto in the winter season, but who have been long residents of Canada, and who certainly have a claim upon the provincial or municipal councils. We will cite one case. A Scotchman came to this country, and while here in the hospital,

became blind. Your Managers, three years ago, placed him in the Blind Asylum at Brantford in order that he might learn a trade and become self supporting, but every year he is turned out of the asylum during the summer season and shipped to our care, and we have to support him at an annual expense of about \$35. This is a case where we require the assistance of our Scotch members of Parliament to relieve us from this burden—a burden which certainly should be borne by the state and not by our Society.

We have had three interments in our burial plot. One was a young lad whom we buried beside his mother.

The travelling class have been coming back to Toronto within the last few weeks, and while we, as Scotchmen, may feel justly proud that we have few of this class, yet those we have are not as a rule a very desirable addition to any community. But there is a bright side to the work of your Managers, for we feel assured that many of those helped either with money, provisions or fuel feel deeply grateful for the relief given them. Many a weary heart has been cheered by your bounty.

We have given orders upon the Treasurer for \$652.50, and have relieved 450 people.

And permit us to say in this connection that we are very fortunate in having for our Treasurer Mr. George Keith, whose long experience as a Manager enables him to assist us very materially in our work.

In retiring from our office as Managers we have to thank the officers and members for their assistance willingly given to us when called upon so to do, and we heartily commend our successors to your hearty support.

We remain,

Yours respectfully,

MALCOLM GIBBS,	} <i>Managers.</i>
JOHN CATTO,	
JAMES MURRAY,	

During the year thirty-three gentlemen have been elected members ; one has been made a life member, Mr. George Keith ; seventeen names have been struck off for default, five have withdrawn, and to the list of the dead we have now to add the names of John Ross, A. M. Smith, Robert Green, Alexander McArthur, Norman B. Dick, R. H. Bethune, Captain James Murray, Angus Matheson, and John D. Irwin. The state of the Roll on December 31, 1895, is as follows :

Honorary Members.....	11
Life Members.....	14
Resident Members .....	295
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Total.....	320

It may be interesting to compare the payments of annual fees by members for some preceding years as shown by the Treasurer's Reports as follows .

1875.....	\$286
1885.....	306
1886.....	450
1887.....	468
1888.....	478
1889.....	506
1890.....	486
1891.....	502
1892.....	492
1893.....	554
1894.....	488
1895.....	530

These figures do not indicate corresponding increases or decreases on the Roll, but they do show that some members are not as punctual in payment of their annual dues as they should be. On the whole, however, the Society is to be congratulated on its substantial measure of prosperity.

## ANNUAL SERMON.

There was a large audience in St. Andrew's Church on Sunday evening, December 1st, when the annual sermon was preached by Rev. Principal Grant, D.D., of Kingston, acting for the chaplain, Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, B.D., absent from illness. Bearing in mind the character and objects of the Society, there were four thoughts which Dr. Grant wished to bring before them : 1st, the thought of the past ; 2nd, the thought or idea of a nation ; 3rd, the thought that the nation is based on a religious foundation ; 4th, the thought that the St. Andrew's Society is Scotch.

I. Emerson said that the past was made for slaves. In a certain sense it might be answered, "Yes" ; but "No," if they breathed its spirit and drank from its pure fountains. Who that had had honored sires was not thankful to God for them ? And he would say that what, in this respect, was good for the individual was good for a people. One of the best heritages a people could have were the names of its great men. What Englishman would allow the names of Alfred, Percy, Sidney, Russell, etc., to be taken from him ? The fact was that there was a perpetual inspiration in the names of the heroes of the past. What accounted for the vitality of the little Welsh nation, the vitality of its language and customs ? What but that the spirit of the bards of the Cymri lived in the poetry and speech of the people ? And there was the history of the people of Scotland, full of inspiration. There were the brave traditions, the proverbs, that went out to all lands, the dry humor, as Dean Ramsay illustrated, the poetry, the clanship, with its bonds of kinship, of love, of loyalty, of devotion, and protection. The character of the Scotch was rich and varied, and how



could it be understood unless they understood the thought and sources whence it was derived? The songs, the ingleside stories, the war chants of the past were what kept the poetry of the Scots alive. Deep in the past were the roots of the Scottish character, and therefore it was that it had weathered the centuries and was strong and vigorous as ever to-day. One of the best works that Burns did was to collect and purify the ballads and songs of Scotland. It was through feeding on these in his youth that he became the national poet of Scotland. Sir Walter Scott had become the "Wizard of the North" because he knew the tales and songs of the Borders and Highlands; they were the source of his inspiration. There were some now who despised the past with its simplicity, but they were apt to forget the profound truth of the well-known remark of Selden: "Let me but make the songs of the people, and I care not who makes their laws." A race living on the present only might be smart and "up-to-date," but a race that shall endure, that shall continue to be robust and great, must have better mental stamina than that provided by the daily newspapers, with their sensational police reports, their detraction of great men who differed from them, and their able leading articles, read to-day and forgotten to-morrow. Their past furnished them with better things, and therefore they were proud of their country. They were proud also of being Canadians. Because they were in a new country did they cultivate the ancient memories with a keener zest and an enthusiasm not known in Scotland. They did not forget the days of old, and he hoped their children would continue to read the tales and songs and history of their Mother Land.

II. Was the nation an obsolete thing of the past, or was it passing away into cosmopolitanism? The nation was a God-ordained fact as much as the family, and it would remain. National sentiments, bonds, history and religious differences must not be forgotten. Should

they be forgotten the family would be in danger, and communism would be near. The commune of Paris was an outcome of an attempt at the reconstruction of society. The first attempt was mild, the second would mean the black flag, chaos. The nations were the divine forms through which humanity developed itself to its highest plane.

III. The rise and progress of every great nation had been determined by religion, and of no nation was that truer than of the Scottish nation. From the days of St. Columba to those of Thomas Chalmers, religion had been the great factor in the development of Scotland. An irreligious Scotchman betrayed the traditions and history of his country. Briefly put, the lesson from that fact was to implant that religious character in Canada. There was no uniformity of religion in Canada, but the spirit of charity and liberty ought to thrive among the Scotch element of the country. Religious dissension would be inexcusable in Canada, because there was a substantial oneness of faith. They lived in one hope and were all professing Christians. Let them then cherish the past of their race with respect to the cultivation and propagation of religious virtues and graces. Should distance weaken the tie?

“Absence makes the heart grow fonder,” and  
 “Time but the impression deeper makes,  
 As streams their channels deeper wear.”

IV. The concrete fact, Scotland. There was nowhere on earth a more beautiful and romantic land than Scotland. He might be partial, but if so, it was an unconscious partiality. The scenic features were perfect in their effectiveness. There was beauty and variety of form—the purple heather clothed the bens, and through the glens silvery streams flowed. Anyone who had seen the mountains of Arran, of Mull, of Perthshire, and of the far North could never forget the spectacle. The incessant stream of tourists was a proof of Scotland's

scenic attractiveness. Yet it was not so much the beautiful scenery, but the traditions which entwined the scenes that lent charm to Scotland. The Trossachs were beautiful, but the pilgrim asked for Helen's Isle. The border streams were limpid, and their banks delightful, but as a greater charm, the names of Burns, Scott, Hogg, Wilson, blended with their musical flow. Sir Walter Scott said that he could stand on the Eildon hills and point out forty-three places famous in war and verse. Yet there were even better than the traditions of historic memories associated with Scotland, and they were the contributions which Scotland has made to the cause of man. To sound political economy, there were the works of Adam Smith ; to philosophy, those of Reid, Dugald Stewart, Sir William Hamilton, James McCosh, Prof. Ferrier, Edward Caird, and their own Professor Watson, at Queen's. In the development of steam power, there were Watt and Bell. But above all the service in these departments of knowledge, they had the effective way in which the Scottish Church adapted herself to the necessities of the people as they arose, from the time of John Knox to Chalmers. These men just named were the two greatest ecclesiastical statesmen the Church of Scotland ever had. They built so that the edifice should endure, and it was not enough that it was "broad, based upon the people's will," but the people must be educated also, hence the parochial schools and High schools of Knox, a conception worthy of the nineteenth century. Even in its curtailed application, the system had made Scotland the best educated country in the world down to the first quarter of this century, and if it had not been that the people had been starved by the greed of the barons they would have been the most prosperous in Europe. The schools were permeated with religious truth. Chalmers had the honor of facing two of the greatest problems of modern times, to relieve the poor without degrading them, and of having a



Church supported by the people without placing the ministers entirely within the power of those who paid the stipends. The general sustentation fund was the offspring of his genius, and it has worked in the Free Church, which has 1,000 ministers, so that the lowest paid gets £200, or thereabouts, per annum, with a status among his people as independent as if he had been in the Established Church. To be connected with such a nation was a thing to be proud of.

The St. Andrew's Society existed, not to interfere with the settlement of any question which divided parties in Scotland, not to bind Scotchmen in Canada in a political phalanx—there was no such thing as the Scotch vote ; there was no demand for Cabinet positions on the ground that the candidate was Scotch. The one thing they desired was good government, no matter the nationality of the governing body. The Society existed to unite Scotchmen on the platform of what was common to Scotchmen in Canada. It excluded no descendant of the race whose glory it sought to keep alive. They sought to forget all that was wrong on all sides, and to keep up that which was good on all sides, and to work together for God and man. Could anyone think they could be better Canadians by forgetting the past he had been alluding to ? Oh, no, but much better Canadians would they be if they drew their inspiration from that past with its glorious inheritance of great men and great memories. It would have been a good thing to the great people to the south if there had not been a violent wrenching from the past in their case ; had it been an evolution instead of a revolution. But there was a good time coming, when all the English-speaking peoples would draw nearer than now. Let Canada keep herself ready for that time, to be then the connecting link between the United States and the Mother Country.

Dr. Grant then spoke in eloquent terms of the duties of brotherhood lying on the members of the Society ; of



their good work in helping the needy, and concluded :— Assist them in a way, that will not pauperize them ; our fathers were kindly Scots ; let us, their sons, be kindly to all men.

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### THE DAY.

*(From The Mail, December 3rd).*

Nowhere in Canada is St. Andrew's Day celebrated with greater loyalty and enthusiasm than in Toronto, where the many Scottish organizations vie with each other in keeping alive the memories of Scotland and the associations connected with the name of the patron saint. The celebration which undoubtedly takes the lead, is that held under the auspices of the St. Andrew's Society, for while the Sons of Scotland and other organizations mark the annual recurrence of November 30th, to the St. Andrew's Society is left the duty of each year recognizing the event in a befitting manner, and giving to it all the eclat that its importance deserves. This the Society does by holding a dinner and a ball alternately. Both of these events are deemed the most noteworthy of their kind in the city. This year the celebration took the form of a dinner, and, as in the past, it was worthy of the occasion, and of the influential positions in society and in business occupied by the leading members of the Society to whose liberal outlay the success of the event was largely due.

The dinner was held in the Queen's Hotel on the evening of December 2nd, but prior to this, a meeting of the Society was held in the large drawing-room for the purpose of investing the new officers. Major Cosby was invested with the insignia of office as President by Past Presidents Cassels and Thorburn, and the Vice-Presidents and Secretary were also installed in office. A procession was then formed, which, headed by three pipers, viz.: Pipe-Major McSwayed, Charles Munro, and John Sharp, and followed by the officers and guests, marched

to the large dining room, the use of which was rendered necessary by the size of the gathering. The pipers took post at the entrance, and continued playing until all the guests were seated. The dining-room was beautifully decorated with flags, flowers, mottoes, and banners, prominent among them being, as a matter of course, the Union Jack, the Cross of St. Andrew, and the lion rampant of Scotland. The table decorations were most handsome. Viewed in the glittering lights from the heavy old-fashioned chandeliers, the plants and cut flowers, the handsome Highland costumes, with the many-colored tartans, and the more sober conventional evening dress, presented a spectacle of vivid but harmonious coloring. The dinner was of the most excellent description, and was served up in an absolutely faultless manner. The menu card was a work of art. The design on the outside was a simple one, but as elegant as it was appropriate.

The haggis was honored in a manner, unusual even at a St. Andrew's dinner. The chieftain of the puddin' race was carried in on a huge serving tray, especially made for the occasion, supported on the shoulders of four stalwart Highlanders, in full Highland costume. A stately procession was formed, the three pipers leading, followed by the Vice-Presidents and Secretary. Then came the haggis, the standard-bearers, Capt. Robertson, A. Fraser and Capt. Michie, in Highland dress, bringing up the rear. The entrance of this imposing procession was the signal for an outburst of loud cheering, the guests rising to their feet, and waving handkerchiefs, and shouting a joyous welcome. The procession marched around the table twice, and on the President taking his seat at the head of the board the haggis was laid in front of him to be cut. Each guest was supplied with a sprig of heather, from a large boxful sent by Mr. William Ramsay, of Bowlands, near Edinburgh, a former President of the Society, whose connection with it has been

kept green by this annual gift of the purple shrub of the hills.

Major Cosby, the newly-invested President, occupied the chair, and Mr. G. R. R. Cockburn, M.P., and Dr. Kennedy, Vice-Presidents, the vice-chairs.

After the removal of the dishes, the Secretary read the following telegrams, which he had sent: To Montreal, Alexandria, Cornwall, Ottawa, Kingston and Hamilton, the words "Dileas Gu Brath," the motto of the 48th Highlanders; and to Halifax, N.S., St. John, N.B., Quebec, Pembroke, Belleville, Cobourg, Peterborough, Trenton, Dundas, St. Catharines, Guelph, Brantford, Mitchell, Ingersoll, London, St. Thomas, Windsor, Winnipeg, Regina, N.W.T., Victoria, Vancouver, New York, Boston, Buffalo, Detroit, Milwaukee, Chicago, St. Louis, Minneapolis, San Francisco, "'Gin freens meet hairts warm."

To these greetings the following replies were received, and were read by Mr. Alan Macdougall, the newly-appointed Secretary:

*Montreal.*—But, by yon moon, and that's high swearin', an every star within oor pearin', auld Scotia, aye, shall keep oor heartstrings whare'er we be. An' a' her clansmen be oor brithers until we die.

*Peterborough.*—Peterborough Scots send their greetin's tae ye a' this St. Andrew's nicht, an' may the honest sonsie face o' a fat haggis bid ye eat till yer sarks rive.

*Brantford.*—

We hear yer water's sometimes bad,  
And though we hint it, don't be mad,  
But oor advice, dear brither Saints,  
For him who thirsts or him who faints  
This nicht be tae your ainsels true,  
Pit less o't in yer mountain dew.

*Winnipeg.*—Scot to Scot the world a' o'er are brithers true for a' that.

*Windsor.*—On St. Andrew's nicht the distance frae Toronto to Windsor is naething. Rax oot yer airm an' shake hands wi' us.

*Victoria.*—Your brither Scots o' Victoria greet ye in tastin' yer wee drappie. Try and keep yer meal abime the maut, but dinna droon the miller.

*Vancouver.*—We rax our hands to brither Scots ower a' drap o' barley bree.

*Detroit.*—Scotchmen! seas cannot sever nor rivers part them while their hearts beat.

*Trenton.*—Greetings—Here's to the land o' bonnets blue, tarran, kilt, an' tarry-oo.

*Regina.*—In raptures sweet this nicht we meet wi' mutual love and a' that.

*Halifax.*—And our hearts are warm for you and all brither Scots.

*St. John.*—'Gin richt may go, ne'er claw the elbow o' troublesome thocht.

*Quebec.*—Blessings of heaven attend Scotchmen all the world over.

*Hamilton.*—May the charms of Saint Andrew fellowship warm the tide of kindness in a' your Scottish bosoms this nicht.

*London.*—May Scotia's sons throughout the world prove their loyalty to the land of their adoption by remembering the land of their birth.

*Kingston.*—Clann nan gaidheal an' guailibh a' cheile.

*Alexandria.*—Sonas agus solas do ghaidheil Thoronto.

*Cornwall.*—Guallainn ri Guallainn ; cogadh no sith.

*Ottawa.*—St. Andrew Society, Ottawa, send a hearty Scottish greeting to their brother Scots in Toronto. Joy be wi' ye' a'.

The Gaelic responses were read by Mr. Alexander Fraser, President of the Gaelic Society of Toronto.

“The Queen,” “The Prince and Princess of Wales, and the Royal Family,” were duly honored, and then Mr. Arlidge sang “The March of the Cameron Men.” To the toast “The Governor-General and Lieutenant-Governor,” drunk with Highland honors, His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Kirkpatrick replied. He expressed regret that the Governor-General was not present to receive in person the enthusiastic reception accorded this toast. He thanked them for the heartiness with which this constitutional toast was received. The warm feeling exhibited during the evening brought to his mind forcibly the traditions of his own far-distant fore-fathers in Scot-



land, when they wore the picturesque Highland garb. His Honor then enlarged on Highland bravery, the martial spirit of the clansmen, and their deeds of daring on the field of battle—those “devils in petticoats,” as they were called. He might refer, he said, to the traditions which came down in his wife’s family—the Macphersons, the chief of whom at one time lived for nine years on his estates with a price on his head, yet no clansman would betray him. But Scotland had not only Highland soldiers, but great men in every vocation of life—philosophers, novelists, poets, and statesmen. But there were other countries whose sons loved them as much as Scotchmen loved theirs. The feeling of St. Andrew’s brethren was wide enough to embrace all and sympathize with all patriotic societies.

Mr. Alexander Muir was then called upon to sing “The Maple Leaf Forever,” but he excused himself in favor of Mr. George W. Grant, who sang Mr. Muir’s song, “The Maple Leaf.” To the “Army, Navy and Militia,” the reply was briefly made by Lieut.-Col. Otter, who devoted the burden of his remarks to the high military character of the Highland regiments of the British army. Referring to the militia, he spoke of the organization of the 48th Highlanders. The regiment, he was glad to say, had succeeded beyond all expectations. He wished to bear testimony to the great efficiency of the 48th. He wished to say in all his experience he had never seen a corps which had progressed as much, which showed as much interest in their work, and which had improved so much in four short years as the 48th Highlanders. He could not sit down without bearing this much-deserved testimony.

One of the most pleasant events of the evening was the presentation to George Kennedy, LL.D., who retired at last annual meeting from the position of Secretary, after ten years efficient service. The gift was a handsome oak carved grandfather’s clock. The maker was

Andrew Dunlop, of London, Eng., a Scotchman who was admitted free into the Clockmakers' Company of London in 1701, and who died in 1720. He was known as a maker of long case clocks. The earliest pattern of the spandrels, or corner ornaments on the dial, is shown in the coat-of-arms granted to the Clockmakers' Company in 1671. The movement is a train going for thirty-one days, and telling hours, minutes, seconds, and the numbers of each day of the month. Instead of the number of the last day, the thirty-first, the words "*Winde Me up*" appear engraved on the number plate. The clock, as has been said, is of old English oak, carved, and of a pattern showing great taste and elegance. It bears the following inscription :

"Presented by the St. Andrew's Society of Toronto to George Kennedy, Esq., LL.D., in grateful recognition of his services as Secretary, 1885-1895."

The presentation was made by Mr. Allan Cassels, the retiring President, Chairman of the Presentation Committee. He said : "The St. Andrew's Society have conferred on Dr. Kennedy a signal honor, one without precedent in its annals. We are fortunate in always having men willing and ready to assume the burden of our work. We point with pride to the names of those who have filled the distinguished chair we congratulate you, Mr. President, on holding. We point with pride to those who have filled, and now ably fill, the Vice-Presidential chairs. These are posts of responsibility and public honor. But beyond these are positions entailing many cares and anxieties and receiving only the private gratitude of a few. These are and have always been well filled. We speak with pride of Isaac Gilmor and George Keith, of Robert Swan and Malcolm Gibbs, of John Catto and James Murray, of many others who, from amid the stress of business, have given their attention to our charities. But to-night, Dr. Kennedy, we speak with especial pride of you who have for ten years been

an ideal secretary, Each succeeding year has shown more clearly your eminent qualifications. They have been put forth in their fullest strength for the advancement of the Society. You have brought to us not merely diligence, method, zeal, but a fine sagacity, a gentle firmness, an obliteration of self, which have endeared you to all our members. It is for this reason that the St. Andrew's Society have resolved to present you with a testimonial on the occasion of your retirement from the office of Secretary. It is in the form of an 'ancient time-piece,' and as it would be as difficult for me to hand it to you here as it would be embarrassing for you to receive it, let me, in its stead for the present, give you this tablet to be placed upon it on which is inscribed, 'Presented by the St. Andrew's Society of Toronto, to George Kennedy, Esq., LL.D., in grateful recognition of his services as Secretary, 1885-1895.' It will add to your pleasure to know that the clock was made by a Scotchman. His record is a simple one. We know his working years and they ended in 1720. It was fashioned when the standard of King James was raised among the northern hills; when the Highland clans came rushing down to meet their Hanoverian foes, and the ships of France were anchored on the Scottish shore. 'Sceptre and crown have tumbled down,' vanished is the kingdom of Louis the Magnificent; but the Scotchman's work remains filling its round of peaceful duty. And why? Because with integrity he wrought it from the strength of oak, from the beauty of beaten brass. Time has not dimmed its brazen dial, age has but beautified its stately case. Oaken case and brazen dial must perish, but your work, Dr. Kennedy, and the works of those who labor with you in the fields of charity shall never perish, for they are founded on the strength of love that never faileth, on the divine beauty of brotherhood, which is eternal. Long may you, long may your fellow laborers, be spared to forward a good cause.



And like yon clock when twelve shall sound  
To call our souls away,  
Together may our hands be found,  
An earnest that we pray."

Mr. Cassels then handed the plate on which the inscription was engraved to Dr. Kennedy, who replied in the following terms.

He told the story of the Scotch minister who on one occasion while preaching, lost the thread of his discourse and, after vain attempts to recover it, cried out at last : "If ony o' ye thinks it's an easy maitter to preach, jist come awa' up here an' try 't." He felt like that minister. He had been trying to think what he had done that he should be pilloried in this fashion before this company, but he could not make it out. Ten years ago he had come amongst them, a stranger to most of them, and within six months they had made him their secretary ; a risky experiment on both sides, for them, because they could not know whether he had any capacity for the office, for him, because he was without experience of the duties that would devolve upon him. However, the experiment had been made. He had set to work to perform the tasks assigned to him as best he knew how. He was not conscious of having done any more than any other man similarly situated would have done. He had simply tried to do his duty, that was all. And was it indeed the case that the mere performance of duty was so rare a thing in life that he who does it, or, what amounts to the same thing, he who manages to make other people believe that he has done his duty, is a marked man for life ? It could not be so. He could not bring himself to think so meanly of his fellowmen as to conceive any such supposition to be at all admissible. By some unconscious hocus-pocus, some mental legerdemain, some strange conduct of fortune, he had wormed himself into their good graces, and thus it was that they had seen fit to mark the close of his tenure of office as



Secretary by this magnificent demonstration of their esteem. But however that might be, here he was face to face with the situation, and what was he to say about it? It would be the merest affectation to say that he was not deeply touched by this manifestation of their regard; it would be mock modesty to pretend that he was not proud of this splendid testimonial. There were stereotyped expressions customary on such occasions, such as that this was the proudest day of his life, that he would treasure this gift to his dying day, that it would be handed down as an heir-loom to those who would come after him; all these things had been said with more eloquence than he was capable of. He asked them to consider them all said now, to consider them said with every variation and embellishment that the most ingenious command of language could control; and they would all fall beneath the adequate expression of his gratitude for this and every other proof of their confidence that they had heaped upon him. These ten years of association with them had been very pleasant indeed. He had had a succession of splendid fellows as President to serve under. There was first Mr. Cattanach, who had gone over to the majority, whose memory would long be green amongst them; then there was Mr. Wilkie, a very prince of good fellows; then Dr. Clark, whose eloquence had so often charmed them, and who was as good at telling a story or cracking a joke as in diagnosing the mental weakness of those who came too near him; then Dr. Thorburn, whose jollity beamed from every feature in his face and every crease in his coat; and lastly there was Mr. Cassels himself, to discuss whose many good qualities would require more time than this banquet would allow; but it was unnecessary, as every body knew, that they never had a better President. Not merely from the presidents had he had assistance, but all the officers had been most loyal, so that his path as Secretary had been made very easy. He then gave a

brief review of the chief events in the history of the Society during his term of office by way of remembrance and to show that they had not been idle years. After a jocular allusion to his inability to wear the kilts and remarking that this reproach would not attach to his successor, and again thanking the Society from the bottom of his heart for all their kindness he concluded with the words, "Floreat Societas Sancti Andreae! Floreat in secula seculorum."

"The Day and All Who Honour It" was proposed by Mr. Cockburn, M.P., First Vice-President, in a brief and witty speech. The toast was drunk with Highland honors, the pipers playing around the tables, and the company joining in the call:

"Guas e, guas e, guas e,  
Nis, Nis, Nis.  
Tuas e, suas e, suabas e.  
A ris, a ris, a rithisd."

The chairman here read a telegram of regret for absence from His Excellency the Governor-General Lord Aberdeen, in the following terms:

"Celebrating the national festival with brother Scots at Winnipeg, I offer fraternal greetings and good wishes to Caledonia's sons at Toronto.

" ABERDEEN."

Rev. G. M. Milligan, D.D., replied to the toast, dwelling at some length and eloquently on the character of St. Andrew, and how it was in its leading traits reproduced in the Scottish character. The great element in Scottish character was its radicalism, that was, the grasp the Scotsman had of the fundamentals. Scotchmen believed in the essential man:—no man came between them and their Maker; they had a grasp of the essentials of humanity, and therefore their spiritual insight was deep, their moral loyalty strong and abiding. In intellectual matters the Scot was fundamental, and he got to

the essence of knowledge. They were metaphysicians—Kant was a Scotchman by descent, and they had a great metaphysician and thinker in John Watson in Canada, and they did not know it. In the various departments of learning and of life, Scotchmen were thorough, because they were radical.

The "Sister Societies and Guests" was proposed by Dr. Kennedy, and responded to by Messrs. P. F. Ridout, for St. George's Society; Capt. D. M. Robertson, Caledonian Society; Mr. H. O'Hara, Irish Protestant Society; Mr. Alexander Fraser, Gaelic Society; by Dr. Parkin, Principal of Upper Canada College, and by Hon. J. B. Robinson.

"The Dominion Parliament and Provincial Legislature" was responded to by Mr. A. W. Ross, M.P.

"The Mayor and Corporation of Toronto" was replied to by Ald. McMurrich, and songs were sung by Mr. Gorrie and Mr. Grant.

"The Press," and "The Ladies" were also duly honored, and the time-honored "Auld Lang Syne" brought to a close a most pleasant evening.



## ST. ANDREW'S DAY.

*(Composed by request of the Society.)*

The farther Scotchmen gang fra hame  
 They seem to grow the fonder  
 O' everything that's Scotch in name,  
 An' crack aboot it yonder.  
 Ayont Atlantic's briny foam;  
 They a' ken ane anither—  
 The Scot's at hame wher'er he roam  
 An' share to find a brither!

## CHORUS.

St. Andrew's, Caledonians, Clans,  
 As Sons o' Scotland gather;  
 An' Gaelic braw "John Heilanmans!"  
 Are prood o' hame and heather!

An' when St. Andrew's Day comes roon  
 There's aye a demonstration,  
 They march wi' pipers through the toon,  
 In honor o' oor nation.  
 At nicht they spread a table fair,  
 An' mak' a jolly pairty—  
 They're share to hae a' guid things there,  
 To keep them crouse an' hearty.—CHO.

The hall is set a' roon wi' flags,  
 An' sometimes screeds o' tartan;  
 Wi' claymores, shields, and heids o' stags,  
 Frae Oban or Dumbarton.  
 Each coat, in button-hole, is seen  
 A sprig o' Heilan' heather,  
 W' a bonnie rosebud in between,  
 To show they gree thegither.—CHO.

It's then they crack o' Scotland's might,  
 O' Wallace, Knox, an' Burns,  
 An' how a Scotchman fechts for richt—  
 Gie speeches a' in turns.  
 The auld Scotch sangs their hearts enthrall,  
 They lo'e the words so fine—  
 To the "wee short hour ayont the twal,"  
 When they pairt wi' "Auld Lang Lyne."

—John Imrie.