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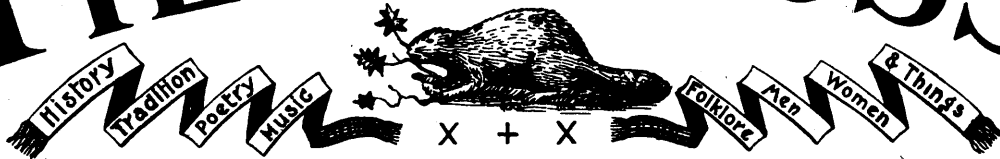
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THE FIERY CROSS



A Magazine for Scottish-Canadians, Illustrated

CONTENTS :

Page.

| | |
|---|----|
| Sir Charles Tupper, Bart., (with portrait) | 37 |
| The Evening Cloud | 38 |
| David MacKeen, ex-M.P., (with portrait) | 38 |
| H. F. MacDougall, M.P., J.P., (with portrait) | 39 |
| Interview with H. F. MacDougall (Gaelic) | 39 |
| Cape Breton | 40 |
| Prince Henry of Battenberg | 41 |
| Where the Duke of Argyle is Unknown | 41 |
| The Clans, their Arms, Crests, Etc., (illustrated) | 43 |
| St. Andrew's Day | 44 |
| Robert Burns | 45 |
| To our Readers | 45 |
| Sons of Scotland Meetings | 45 |
| Reviews | 46 |
| The Cradle of the Cameron Clan | 47 |
| A Guid New Year (song and music) | 48 |
| My Boy Tammy | 48 |
| The Land of the Maple and Beaver | 48 |
| Thoughts on St. Andrew's Day | 49 |
| Britain, not England | 49 |
| Scotland | 50 |
| Our Gaelic Page—The Wit and Wisdom of the Gael—Cronan Nam Ban-Sith | 52 |

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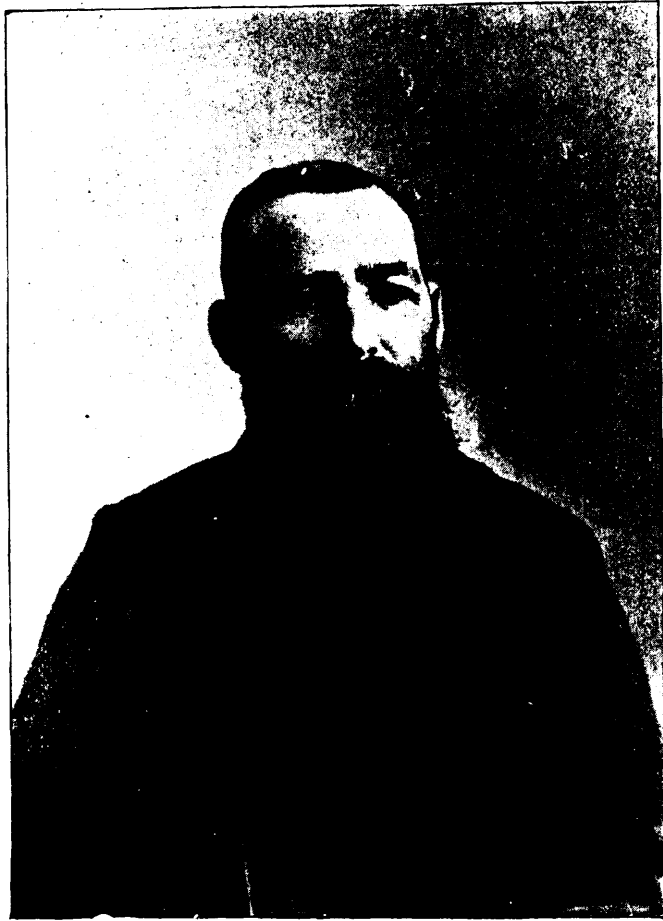
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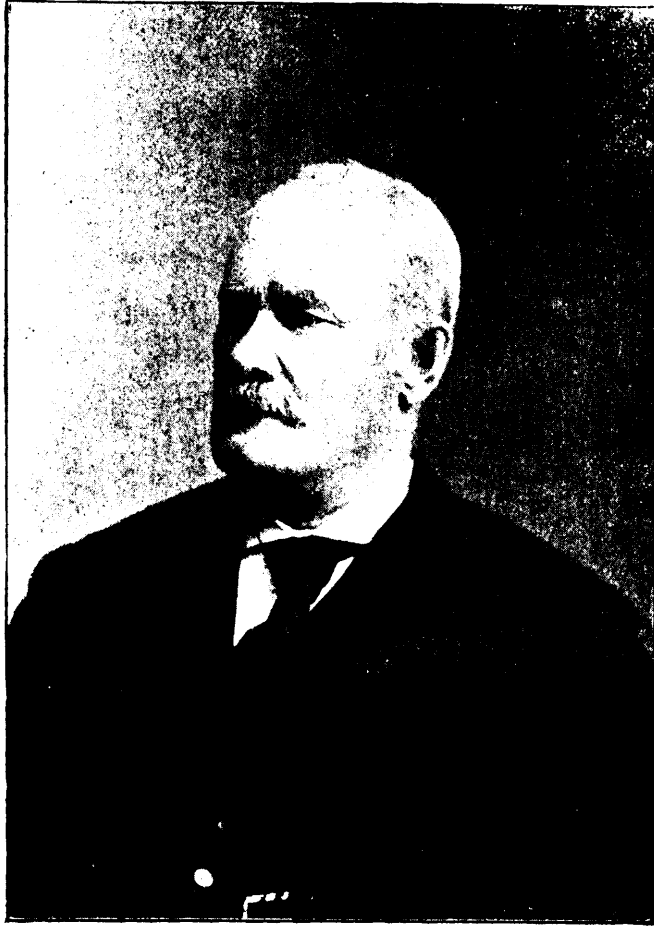
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SIR CHARLES TUPPER, BART.



DAVID MACKEEN, EX-M. P.

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OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

IV.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER, BART., M. D., G.

C. M. G., C. B., D. C. L.

As far back as 1522, there lived in Hesse-Cassel, Germany, two brothers named Tupper; their progressive views were in advance of the age in which they lived, and consequently, in order to better throw off the yoke of the powers then dominant, they decided to leave their native land. One brother settled in Holland, where his descendants are said to be still flourishing. The other crossed over to England, and settled in the county of Kent, where he lived and flourished. One of his descendants named Thomas Tupper, emigrated to America, being one of its earliest pioneers. Here he became one of the incorporators of the town of Sandwich, in Massachusetts, and his son, another Thomas, demonstrated the perseverance and good luck of the family by winning the hand of the daughter of Governor Mayhew.

A descendant of this marriage crossed the borders about the year 1760, and settled in Cornwallis, Nova Scotia. His grandson who was born in Amherst, in the county of Cumberland, on the 2d of July, 1821, forms the subject of this sketch.

Space will only permit us to merely rehearse, one after another, a few of the important events in a life remarkable for its outstanding brilliancy.

After being educated at Horton Academy, the then young Mr. Tupper chose the profession of medicine.

He was sent to Edinburgh to study, and, in 1843, returned with the degree of M. D. from the university, and a Licentiate's diploma from the Royal College of Surgeons. He settled down in his native place, and established a lucrative practice.

The following are positions he has filled, for, as we already said, we can only find space to merely enumerate them: Governor of Dalhousie College, Halifax; (appointed by Act of Parliament in 1862) a director on the London board of the Bank of British Columbia; president of the Canadian Medical association; a member of the Executive Council, Provincial Secretary, and subsequently prime minister of Nova Scotia; a delegate from the Nova Scotian to the Imperial Government in 1858 and 1865; in a similar capacity from the Dominion to the Imperial Government, in 1868; leader of the Nova Scotian delegation to the Union Conference at Charlottetown, in 1864; to the Québec Conference in the same year, and to the final Colonial Conference, held in London to complete the terms of Union, in 1866-67; he holds a patent of rank and precedence from Her Majesty as an Ex-Councillor of N.S.; was created a C. B. in 1867; a K. C. M. G. in 1879; a G. C. M. G. in 1886; and, for his distinguished services on the Fisheries Conference, he was, on Sept. 13th, 1888, created a baronet of the United Kingdom.

He is author of an historical *Letter to the Hon. the Earl of Carnarvon on the Union Question*, (London, 1866); he declined a seat in the Canadian Cabinet in 1867, and the Chairmanship of the Intercolonial Railway Board, in 1868; he was sworn of the Privy Council in July, 1870, and was its president for the succeeding two years, was minister of the Inland Revenue Depart-

ment; minister of Customs; minister of Public Works; minister of Railways and Canals; Executive Commissioner for Canada at the International Exhibition, Antwerp, 1885; appointed by the Queen as Royal Commissioner of the Royal Colonial and Indian Exhibition, London, 1886; one of Her Majesty's plenipotentiaries to the Fisheries Conference at Washington, 1887.

The following are some of the Acts which he carried through the Legislature of Nova Scotia: The jury Law; Education Act providing free schools; Equity Judge Act; Windsor and Annapolis Railway Act; Representation Bill; Executive and Legislative Disabilities Act; an act reducing the number of members from 55 to 38.

In the Federal Parliament he introduced the Weights and Measures Act; the act prohibiting the sale or manufacture of intoxicating liquors in the N. W. T. of Canada; the Consolidated Railway Act of 1879; the act granting a charter to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, in 1887; the act of 1883 granting a loan to the C. P. R. company; the Railway Subsidies Acts of 1883 to 1884; and the act of 1884 respecting an agreement between the Province of British Columbia and the Dominion of Canada; the Customs Act of 1887; an act extinguishing the monopoly rights of the C. P. R., and a number of other acts. He has been three times High Commissioner for the Dominion in London.

In order to help the government with the difficult questions calling for attention just now he has again entered the cabinet, and has accepted the portfolio of Secretary of State, and hence his present contest in Cape Breton county, in order that he may be able to sit with his colleagues in the House of Commons, a hale old warrior in his 75th year.

The Evening Cloud.

A cloud lay cradled near the setting sun—
A gleam of crimson tinged its braided snow;
Long had I watched the glory moving on
O'er the still radiance of the lake below.
Tranquil its spirit seem'd, and floated slow!
Even in its very motion there was rest;
While every breath of eve that chanced to blow
Wafted the traveller to the beauteous west.
Emblem, methought, of the departed soul,—
To whose white robe the bloom of bliss is given,
And by the breath of mercy made to roll
Right onward to the golden gates of heaven;
Where, to the eye of faith, it peacefully lies,
And tells to man his glorious destinies!

David MacKeen, Ex.-M. P.

Mr. David MacKeen, ex-M. P., is of Scottish descent, the name "MacKeen" being another form of "MacLan," "son of John," the first of the name being a son of "John," a warrior son of an early Lord of the Isles. Having also a dash of the north of Ireland blood, Mr. MacKeen can claim kin with the "Celtic fringe" on both sides of the channel.

His father was the late Hon. William MacKeen, M. L. C., Nova Scotia. Born at Mabou, N. S., on Sept. 20th, 1839, he received his early education there, and having subsequently completed it at Halifax and in Boston, the subject of our sketch entered upon what has been a long and useful career.

He married 1st, in 1867, Isabel, daughter of the late Henry Poole, Derby, England; 2nd, Miss Dawson, of Halifax; 3rd, in 1877, Francis M., daughter of the late John Crecer, of Halifax.

Besides being an able, and influential Parliamentary representative for nine years, Mr. MacKeen has held, and still holds several important and onerous positions. He was agent and treasurer of the Caledonia Coal and Railway company; United States Consular Agent; a Municipal Councillor and Warden of the county of Cape Breton, etc.

He was first returned to Parliament for Cape Breton County at the general election of 1887, and re-elected in 1891. He now retires of his own accord in order to make room for Sir Charles Tupper, Bart., the new Secretary of State in the present administration.

Mr. MacKeen is at present general manager for the Dominion Coal company, a concern that employs several thousand hands. He is largely interested in the Sydney Hotel, Sydney, C. B., built a few years ago at a cost of nearly \$50,000, and in every other enterprise of importance in the county.

Both he and Mr. MacDougall, his colleague up till now in the representation of the county, recognise the importance of Cape Breton's resources, and with their help its immense mineral wealth promises to be largely developed within the next few years.

Hector Francis MacDougall, J. P., M. P.



The subject of this sketch is a typical specimen of the Barra-man,—clear-sighted, quick-witted, shrewd, and kindly withal. Mr. MacDougall's grandparents came from the Island of Barra, Scotland, and were two of the hardy pioneers who founded the Barra Colony of the new land. His father was a well-to-do merchant, of Christmas Island, C. B., and his mother was Mary MacNeill, of the same place, and also of the Barra Stock.

The subject of our sketch was born on June 6th, 1848. On the 6th Sept., 1875, he was married to Christina, daughter of Allan Cameron, a brother of Bishop Cameron, Antigonish, N. S. In 1878 he was made a Justice of the Peace for his native county. He sat in the Legislative Assembly of Nova Scotia from the general election of 1878 until 1882, and was a member of the Provincial Government, known as the Holmes-Thompson Government, the late Sir John Thompson being Attorney-General in the administration.

He first contested his present seat, Cape Breton, at the general election of 1882, and though unsuccessful on that occasion, he made such an excellent impression that on the appointment of the sitting member to the Senate, in July 1884, he carried the seat, and has held it ever since. Elsewhere in our columns we publish an interview, the *Fiery Cross* has had with Mr. MacDougall, relative to the resources and prospective future of Cape Breton county. The interview is in the old language, in which dress, we have no doubt, it will be doubly appreciated by the great majority of his constituents, Mr. MacDougall forms a welcome addition to our Portrait Gallery of Scottish Canadians.

COMHRADH EADAR AN "CRANN TARA" AGUS

EACHUINN F. DUGHALLACH, M. P.

Ceist—Is e mo bheachd, a Mhr. MacDhughail, gum bheil Gaidhlig agaibh, agus gur fear-tagraidh sibh anns a Pharlamaid air son an siorrachd anns am bheil Sir Charles Tupper a dol a sheasamh an drasta? Tha e air innse dhomh, mar au ceudna, gum bruidhinn a chuid mhor de'n luchd taghaidh anns an t-shiorrachd sin a Ghaidhlig, 'us gur Gaidheil dhuineil iad? Bu ghle-thaogh leam innse, anns a chainninn sin, dom' luchd-leughaidh anns an *Crann-Tara*, (Am *Fiery Cross*), mu eachdraidh an sluagh do'm beil am Mòr-fear-Chomhairlich Chanada so a toirt a leithid a dh'urram ann a bhì a siarraidh gu bhith na fhear-tagraidh air an son.

Freagairt—Tha feagail orm nach labhair mi a Ghaidhlig ro-mhath, eadhon ged a labhras mi i mar a rinn mi a h-ionnsachadh bhon' mhatbair, ach gun teagamh labhraidh a chuid is mo de shluagh na siorrachd i.

Ceist—Is i sin siorrachd Cheap Bhreutain? Tha'n t-shiorrachd gu h-ionnair anns an eilean?

Freagairt—Tha sin mar sin, agus cha n'urrainn dhuibh a dhol nis fhada den taobh an ear anns an dutbaich so gun 'ur casan a fhluitheach.

Ceist—Cead a nis mu'n sluagh iad fhein, cead an obair-airidh th'aca anns an sgr sin?

Freagairt—Cha 'n eil tuathanich mhòr cho lionmhair againn sa tha iad ann an Ontario. Tha moran dhe 'n t-shluagh againn a tha deaneadh an beolaint le beagan obair air an fhearann.—le iasgach, seoldaireachd, agus le saothair anns na meinnean. Tha mar sin, moran dhu' gle mhath air an doigh, ged tha feadhain nach eil. Feumaidh mi aideachadh nach eil na tuathanich againn cho sgileil agus a fhaoidadh iad a bhith, ach mair chosnach cha 'n eil nis fear fo 'n gheirn. Tha againn buidheann mheinneaderean air nach d'thoir an t'shaoghal barr, airson stuimeachd agus feimpeis, maille ri colais agus obair—Seoldairean, marachdan 'us iasgairean cho tapaidh agus cho misneachdail 'sa chaidh riabh air muir.

Ceist—Feumaidh, mar sin, gur h'aithe do Sir Charles an deadh ghne mas deach e cho fad air astar a dh'iarraidh ionaid-suidh. Tha fios againn gun deach da shiorrachd ainmeil faig oirn a tharigsin dha—Bailtean Mhontreal agus Ottawa.

Freagairt—Tha sin ceart ach tha speis mhor aige do Cheap Bhreutain; sann anns an t-shiorrachd sin, air an 17th do Iulai, 1878, a fhoillsich e air tus, sa chuir e air bonn an inneachd-riaghlidh ainmeil, urramach sin, ris an abair sinn a "National Policy," 'nuair labhair e ri seachd mìle sluagh, le guth cho fìor, cho ard, agus cho mor-chomasach 's gun deach a chluinntinn blo chearn gu ceann—cho Cheap Bhreutain gu Vancouver; 'us cha dhi-chuimhnich muinntir Cheap Bhreutain gu brath an latha a dh'innse e dhaibh an doigh anns an gabhadh na toil-ghual obairachadh le buanachd dhaibh fhein 'us do'n tìr gu leir. Bha'n sluagh aig an am sin fuilug le gainne mhoir, agus a siarradh deire bhon' ghovernment, agus s'ann do Sir Charles Tupper tha iad an eisomail air son an athleasachadh mor a rinn an riagleadh glie a chuir e air bonn.

Ceist—Cha'n eil e coltach, mar sin, gum bidh neach sam bith air a chuir na aghaidh aig an am-sa?

Freagairt—Cha'n eil duil agam gum bidh. Ach cha'n eil cinnte sam bith air an sin. Ma bhios, tha fios againn gum beil a chuid mhor de'na Liberals anns an sgr sin cho tuigseach, agus cho deitheil air son math na dutcha is gun deid iad an guallan a

cheile gu deonach air taobh an Ridire. Tha Liberals Halifax a fìachan ri duinne chuir na aghaidh, ach cha'n eil gin-mhaith sam bith aca-san do mhuinntir Cheap Bhretuinn.

Ceist—Bho'n tha chuis mar sin, ma ta, ma ni iad duinne chuir na aghaidh, cha'n ann le dochas sam bith gum buidhnich iad, ach gus an Ridire chuir gu cosgais.

Freagairt—Direach sin. Cha'n eil dochas sam bith aca buidhnachadh.

Ceist—Am beil sibh fhein a dol don eilean aig an am-sa?

Freagairt—Gun teagamb sam bith. Cha bhiodh e ri radh gun dèachaidh an Ridire gum shiorramachd-sa na onar, agus doigh agam-sa air a bhi comhla ris, agus cead agam lamh-chuideachaidh a thoirt dha. Tha mi fhin am bareil, agus tha mo chairdean am bareil, nach b'urrainn urram nis mo a bhi air a chuir air Ceap Bhretuinn na gum biodh am fear-comhairlich is mo th'ann an Canada na fhear-tagraidh aice anns an Ard-Pharlamaid. Duinne sam bith chuireas na agaidh—an agaidh Sir Charles Tupper—aig an am-sa, bidh e mar an tarbh a chaidh an car an carbad-iaruinn—cha bhi e cho glic 'sa tha e cho bras.

Cape Breton.

The political crisis that has for the last three weeks been centred in Ottawa, will, for the next fortnight or so, be centred in the very eastern-most point of the Dominion. To many uninitiated minds, Cape Breton is little more than a bleak, barren, out-of-the-way spot, whose chief recommendation is that it forms a natural breakwater to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. But this is not so. Its immense natural resources, long undeveloped, have of late years afforded employment to thousands of hands; and their undoubted future capacities have justified an outlay of public money such as has been expended, perhaps, on no other place of like extent in the Dominion, as the following figures will show:

1. Expended on Harbour and Railway improvements since Confederation, July 1st, 1867, we find the following significant amounts: Benacadie Pond—Wharf and pile works, \$12,018.86; Big Pond—Wharf and cutting channel, \$4,938.33; Big Lorraine—Harbour improvements, \$500.00; Boularderie—Monday point wharf, \$2,965.56; Catalogne Gut—Cutting channel \$1,500.00; Christmas Island—Dredging, \$2,322.00; Cowbay—Breakwater, etc., \$192,258.10; East Bay, (Head)—Wharf, \$3,452.80; East Bay, (N. side)—\$1,999.87; Gabarus—Channel improvements, \$5,000.00; Glace

Bay—Dredging harbour, \$14,396.36; Grand Narrows—Wharf, \$4,792.57; Indian Islands—Opening channel, \$3,196.45; Irish Cove—Wharf, \$3,193.65; Kennington Cove—Removing boulders, \$800.00; Lingan—Breakwater, etc., \$13,253.70; Main-a-Dieu—do, \$14,549.56; North Sydney—do, \$6,999.52; Port Caledonia—Dredging, \$7,268.82; Sydney—do, \$17,781.54; Sydney—Quarantine wharf, \$1,200.02; making a total under this heading of \$314,387.71.

Again, under the heading of Construction, repair and maintenance of public buildings for the same period, we come across the following: North Sydney post office, (1886), \$34,666.02; Sydney post office, (1889), \$29,053.41; Sydney Marine Hospital, (1882), \$11,847.81; Sydney quarantine station, (1884), \$8,621.53; making another total of \$84,188.77.

Add to the foregoing the expenditure on railways from 1887 until 1895, viz:—50 miles of the Intercolonial railway at a cost of \$34,000.00 a mile—\$1,700,000.00; Grand Narrows Bridge—\$520,000.00; Railway subsidy from Bridgeport to Louisburgh, 32 miles at \$3,200.00 a mile—\$102,400.00; making a total under this heading of \$2,322,400.00, and a grand total, expended in the County of Cape Breton during the last 28 or 29 years of \$2,720,976.48.

Besides the foregoing sums, we find that before Confederation, the government of Nova Scotia expended \$10,000.00 on Cowbay Breakwater, and that the Commissioners of the Port of North Sydney made an additional expenditure of \$2,000.00 on their harbour.

The gradual development of the immense mineral wealth of this county shows that these enormous sums have been well spent, and yet it has only been tapped. Its promises for the future are great, with a population, two-thirds of Scottish extraction; with its enterprising public men; its facilities for ocean transport, and its natural wealth, the next quarter of a century ought to make it one of the first, if not the first centre of importance in the Dominion. In proof of this, we give the subjoined tables, showing the growth of trade at the ports of Sydney and North Sydney, since Confederation; the out-put of the Cape Breton coal-pits, and the total quantity of coal raised in the Province of Nova Scotia during the same period.

TABLE

Showing the Number of Vessels and their Tonnage, arriving each year since Confederation, at the Ports of Sydney and North Sydney, Cape Breton, distinguishing Between British and Foreign Sea-going Vessels.

(No Returns of Coasting Vessels Before 1880.)

| SYDNEY. | | 1868 | 1869 | 1870 | 1871 | 1872 | 1873 | 1874 | 1875 | 1876 | 1877 |
|-------------------------|-------|------|-------|--------|--------|--------|---------|---------|--------|--------|--------|
| No. of British Vessels | | 9 | 20 | 247 | 306 | 275 | 428 | 364 | 229 | 311 | 248 |
| Tonnage | | 849 | 3,171 | 46,393 | 62,383 | 67,033 | 90,300 | 93,810 | 43,334 | 58,145 | 42,046 |
| No. of Foreign Vessels | | | 8 | 35 | 85 | 65 | 105 | 204 | 72 | 51 | 71 |
| Tonnage | | | 1,965 | 10,937 | 29,264 | 24,783 | 35,285 | 60,590 | 24,355 | 18,613 | 24,878 |
| No. of Coasting Vessels | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Tonnage | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Total No. of vessels | | 9 | 37 | 282 | 391 | 340 | 533 | 568 | 301 | 362 | 319 |
| Total tonnage | | 849 | 5,136 | 57,330 | 91,627 | 91,826 | 125,585 | 154,400 | 68,199 | 71,758 | 66,924 |

| NORTH SYDNEY. | | | | | | | | | | | |
|-------------------------|-------|--------|--------|--------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|
| No. of British vessels | | 189 | 252 | 240 | 230 | 158 | 111 | 329 | 333 | 338 | 328 |
| Tonnage | | 234,96 | 30,537 | 29,084 | 30,594 | 21,675 | 14,320 | 78,084 | 79,865 | 59,877 | 53,047 |
| No. of Foreign vessels | | 16 | 14 | | 10 | 9 | 11 | 41 | 39 | 40 | 32 |
| Tonnage | | 2,149 | 1,788 | | 747 | 699 | 610 | 9,873 | 8,043 | 9,682 | 9,514 |
| No. of Coasting vessels | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Tonnage | | | | | | | | | | | |
| Total No. of vessels | | 205 | 266 | 240 | 240 | 167 | 122 | 370 | 372 | 378 | 360 |
| Total tonnage | | 25,645 | 32,321 | 29,084 | 31,341 | 22,374 | 14,930 | 87,957 | 88,008 | 69,559 | 62,561 |
| Grand totals of vessels | | 217 | 305 | 522 | 631 | 507 | 655 | 938 | 673 | 740 | 679 |
| Grand totals of tonnage | | 26,494 | 37,463 | 86,414 | 122,968 | 114,200 | 140,515 | 242,375 | 156,207 | 141,371 | 129,485 |

| SYDNEY. | | 1878 | 1879 | 1880 | 1881 | 1882 | 1883 | 1884 | 1885 | 1886 |
|-------------------------|-------|--------|--------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|
| No. of British Vessels | | 235 | 201 | 273 | 426 | 448 | 483 | 350 | 325 | 350 |
| Tonnage | | 45,476 | 37,897 | 52,404 | 161,323 | 149,243 | 157,282 | 119,564 | 91,095 | 123,698 |
| No. of Foreign Vessels | | 103 | 62 | 23 | 47 | 49 | 41 | 39 | 29 | 40 |
| Tonnage | | 41,961 | 30,876 | 11,246 | 26,304 | 25,001 | 18,311 | 17,132 | 11,627 | 21,819 |
| No. of Coasting Vessels | | | | 274 | 304 | 753 | 920 | 850 | 1,037 | 1,027 |
| Tonnage | | | | 43,595 | 76,743 | 165,495 | 354,730 | 264,556 | 214,148 | 209,890 |
| Total No. of Vessels | | 338 | 263 | 570 | 777 | 1,250 | 1,445 | 1,239 | 1,391 | 1,417 |
| Total Tonnage | | 87,437 | 67,774 | 107,145 | 264,370 | 339,739 | 530,323 | 402,252 | 316,870 | 353,407 |

| NORTH SYDNEY. | | | | | | | | | | |
|-------------------------|-------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|
| No. of British Vessels | | 393 | 376 | 434 | 457 | 393 | 477 | 469 | 499 | 394 |
| Tonnage | | 61,827 | 54,646 | 77,520 | 119,660 | 92,771 | 109,743 | 92,885 | 106,490 | 51,344 |
| No. of Foreign Vessels | | 16 | 15 | 23 | 21 | 18 | 21 | 21 | 36 | 31 |
| Tonnage | | 3,623 | 3,296 | 10,150 | 8,617 | 6,874 | 6,755 | 7,064 | 10,904 | 9,847 |
| No. of Coasting Vessels | | | | 297 | 261 | 239 | 364 | 714 | 740 | 686 |
| Tonnage | | | | 41,339 | 34,462 | 38,228 | 60,716 | 105,725 | 126,920 | 103,774 |
| Total No. of Vessels | | 409 | 391 | 754 | 739 | 650 | 864 | 1,204 | 1,281 | 1,114 |
| Total Tonnage | | 65,450 | 57,942 | 129,000 | 162,739 | 137,873 | 177,214 | 205,674 | 244,314 | 194,967 |
| Grand Totals of Vessels | | 747 | 654 | 1,824 | 1,516 | 1,900 | 2,307 | 2,443 | 2,672 | 2,531 |
| Grand Totals of Tonnage | | 152,887 | 126,716 | 236,154 | 427,109 | 477,612 | 707,537 | 606,926 | 561,184 | 550,377 |

| SYDNEY. | | 1887 | 1888 | 1889 | 1890 | 1891 | 1892 | 1893 | 1894 | 1895 |
|-------------------------|-------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|
| No. of British Vessels | | 388 | 431 | 445 | 257 | 225 | 241 | 197 | 188 | 242 |
| Tonnage | | 132,920 | 126,216 | 117,701 | 99,180 | 97,412 | 88,732 | 73,258 | 118,123 | 110,948 |
| No. of Foreign Vessels | | 36 | 46 | 57 | 13 | 18 | 36 | 15 | 16 | 15 |
| Tonnage | | 13,870 | 11,296 | 14,089 | 9,115 | 7,952 | 11,697 | 8,437 | 6,058 | 6,214 |
| No. of Coasting Vessels | | 1,265 | 1,466 | 2,120 | 987 | 801 | 1,160 | 1,036 | 1,049 | 1,003 |
| Tonnage | | 265,061 | 304,416 | 384,884 | 285,399 | 255,140 | 317,865 | 287,201 | 328,403 | 329,577 |
| Total No. of Vessels | | 1,689 | 1,943 | 2,622 | 1,257 | 1,044 | 1,437 | 1,248 | 1,253 | 1,240 |
| Total Tonnage | | 414,851 | 441,928 | 526,674 | 493,694 | 360,504 | 418,294 | 368,896 | 452,584 | 446,737 |

| NORTH SYDNEY. | | | | | | | | | | |
|-------------------------|-------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|
| No. of British Vessels | | 4,261 | 374 | 374 | 397 | 351 | 389 | 426 | 500 | 401 |
| Tonnage | | 92,869 | 67,935 | 66,114 | 74,400 | 74,364 | 72,256 | 68,297 | 95,847 | 92,324 |
| No. of Foreign Vessels | | 30 | 36 | 52 | 44 | 37 | 36 | 45 | 55 | 53 |
| Tonnage | | 12,183 | 10,040 | 10,422 | 9,741 | 10,189 | 16,413 | 11,962 | 16,312 | 19,112 |
| No. of Coasting Vessels | | 912 | 884 | 1,278 | 1,112 | 1,268 | 1,399 | 1,252 | 1,062 | 1,566 |
| Tonnage | | 134,880 | 135,554 | 184,284 | 175,883 | 141,242 | 219,004 | 198,951 | 160,055 | 256,354 |
| Total No. Vessels | | 1,368 | 1,294 | 1,704 | 1,553 | 1,656 | 1,844 | 1,724 | 1,557 | 2,119 |
| Total Tonnage | | 239,954 | 213,529 | 260,820 | 260,024 | 360,504 | 307,978 | 279,210 | 273,214 | 378,250 |
| Grand Total of Vessels | | 3,057 | 3,237 | 4,320 | 2,810 | 2,700 | 3,281 | 2,971 | 2,870 | 3,559 |
| Grand Total of Tonnage | | 654,805 | 655,457 | 777,494 | 853,718 | 586,299 | 726,372 | 648,106 | 725,798 | 814,987 |

The Quantity of Coal Raised and Sold in Cape Breton, Nova Scotia,

Where the Duke of Argyle is Unknown.

From 1868 until 1894, Inclusive, is Shown in the Following Table :

| Year | Coal Raised—Tons | Round—Tons | Slack—Tons | Run of Mine—Tons | Total Quantity Sold Tons |
|------|------------------|------------|------------|------------------|--------------------------|
| 1868 | 296,744 | | | | |
| 1869 | 390,319 | | | | |
| 1870 | 333,570 | | | | |
| 1871 | 373,045 | | | | |
| 1872 | 437,326 | 360,036 | 20,237 | | 380,274 |
| 1873 | 639,085 | 504,281 | 15,908 | | 520,189 |
| 1874 | 404,268 | 312,310 | 24,706 | | 337,016 |
| 1875 | 328,425 | 287,257 | 17,445 | | 304,702 |
| 1876 | 304,102 | 247,001 | 21,807 | | 268,808 |
| 1877 | 340,416 | 282,710 | 19,271 | | 301,981 |
| 1878 | 340,056 | 277,914 | 21,141 | | 299,055 |
| 1879 | 295,984 | 243,290 | 19,664 | | 262,924 |
| 1880 | 422,884 | 346,103 | 34,745 | | 380,848 |
| 1881 | 568,509 | 446,649 | 70,203 | | 516,852 |
| 1882 | 641,151 | 522,325 | 63,245 | | 585,568 |
| 1883 | 668,293 | 543,419 | 69,195 | | 612,614 |
| 1884 | 598,156 | 459,210 | 79,854 | | 539,064 |
| 1885 | 548,478 | 407,079 | 62,815 | 48,081 | 617,975 |
| 1886 | 638,990 | 450,335 | 87,510 | 50,346 | 588,191 |
| 1887 | 786,360 | 570,698 | 114,078 | 26,666 | 715,442 |
| 1888 | 831,111 | 599,145 | 119,491 | 19,614 | 738,250 |
| 1889 | 834,458 | 620,176 | 118,144 | 13,637 | 751,997 |
| 1890 | 1,018,227 | 742,464 | 152,452 | 22,078 | 916,994 |
| 1891 | 1,074,321 | 781,046 | 171,393 | 29,553 | 982,392 |
| 1892 | 1,032,864 | 738,625 | 142,707 | 42,536 | 923,869 |
| 1893 | 903,571 | 608,395 | 101,051 | 83,307 | 792,762 |
| 1894 | 1,185,435 | 898,447 | 125,148 | 91,178 | 1,114,773 |

Mr. Archibald Forbes, in his interesting volume of "Memories," just issued, tells a good story of a certain war correspondent whom he met in the Russo-Turkish campaign. The Russian officer charged with granting permission to correspondents to accompany the army was a certain Colonel Hausenkampf, and on calling on the functionary one day Mr. Forbes found him resolutely confronted by a gaunt man in a red beard and a ferocious tweed suit. "Mon Dieu," exclaimed the Colonel to me, "will you oblige me by taking this man away and killing him? He is a Scotsman, it seems, and I am not acquainted with the Scottish language; he knows none other than his native tongue! He comes here daily and looms over me obstinately for an hour at a time firing off at intervals the single word 'permission,' and tendering me, as if he would hold a pistol at my head, a letter from a person whom he calls the Duke of Argyle—a noble, I suppose, of this wild man's country!" The "wild man" was, of course a Scotsman, and ultimately obtained the permission. But what are we to think of the intelligence of a Russian officer who had never heard of the Sage of Inveraray?

Summary of Coal Sales from the Province of Nova Scotia, from 1878 to 1893, Inclusive.

(From Mines Report, Appendix No. 6, 1894.)

| | | | |
|--------------|--------------|--------------|------------------|
| 1785 to 1790 | 14,349 tons | 1841 to 1850 | 1,533,788 tons. |
| 1791 to 1809 | 51,048 tons | 1851 to 1860 | 2,399,319 tons. |
| 1801 to 1810 | 70,452 tons | 1861 to 1870 | 4,927,339 tons. |
| 1811 to 1820 | 91,527 tons | 1871 to 1880 | 7,317,430 tons. |
| 1821 to 1830 | 140,820 tons | 1881 to 1890 | 13,910,136 tons. |
| 1831 to 1840 | 839,954 tons | 1891 | 1,849,945 tons. |
| | | 1892 | 1,752,934 tons. |
| | | 1893 | 1,485,924 tons. |

DEATH OF PRINCE HENRY OF BATTENBERG.—The death is announced of Prince Henry of Battenberg, the Princess Beatrice, the Queen's youngest daughter's husband. Prince Henry was accompanying the present military expedition to Ashantee in a special capacity, having volunteered his services, when he contracted what is known as swamp fever. He was immediately hurried back to the coast, where he was put on board one of Her Majesty's cruisers, bound for Madeira. He died while on his way there.

THE LAST OF THE MURPHYS.—It is amusing how a sense of humor will show itself, or a witty remark make people laugh, even in the midst of the most deadly peril. At the charge of Balaclava, when the word was given to advance at the double, Lord Cardigan, the leader, well aware that he was going to almost certain death, shouted out—Here goes the last of the Cardigans! upon which a native of the Emerald Isle sang out—Here goes the last of the Murphys!

Irate German (to stranger who has stepped on his toe)—"Mine frient, I know mine feet was meant to be walked on, but dot privilege belongs to me."

"I'll tell you what," said Meswatters the other evening. "If you want to bring out what's in a man, give him a sea voyage."

The Clans, Their Arms, Crests, Etc.

NO. IV—THE MACNEILLS.

As our present issue is dealing largely with Cape Breton, and as in this island is situated the "MacNeill country" of Canada, where could still be mustered as bold an array of the Clan MacNeill as ever of old, in their galleys, braved the stormy minch of the Hebrides, we have departed from the alphabetical order in which we proposed to publish this series of articles on the Clans. Islanders in the old land, and also in their new home at the butt end of New Scotland, the MacNeills, a hardy and intrepid race, have always been famed for



COAT-OF-ARMS OF THE MACNEILLS.

BADGE—SEAWARE.

their seamanship. They loved, above all things, a life on the ocean wave; even for their badge, in contradistinction to all the other Clans, they have eschewed all land-growing plants, and chose the sea-ware.

Of old the MacNeills consisted of two independent branches, the MacNeills of Barra and the MacNeills of Gigha, two islands of the outer Hebrides. The two septs were often opposed to each other in the Clan fights of the period, and the Christian names of the one, with the exception of Neil, were not used by the other.

They were originally followers of the Lords of the Isles. The isle of Barra, and certain lands in Uist were chartered to a MacNeill in 1427; and in 1472 a charter of the MacDonald family is witnessed by a Hector Mactorquil MacNeill.

About the beginning of the 15th century the MacNeills were a considerable Clan in Knapdale, Argyleshire.

The first of the family on record is Nigellus Og, who obtained from Robert Bruce a charter of Barra and some lands in Kintyre. His great-grandson, Gilleonad Roderick Muchard MacNeili, in 1427, received from Alexander, Lord of the Isles, a charter of that island. In the same charter were included the lands of Boisdale, in South Uist, which lies about eight miles distant from Barra.

The Gigha MacNeills are supposed to have sprung from Torquil MacNeill, designated in his charter, "Filius Nigelli," who, in the early part of the 15th century, received from the Lords of the Isles a charter of the lands of Gigha and Tainish, with the constabulary of "Castle Sweyn," in Knapdale.

After the forfeiture of the Lordships of the Isles, in 1493, the Gigha branch followed the banner of Macdonald of Isla and Kintyre, while the Barra MacNeills ranged themselves under MacLean of Duart.

In 1545 Gilliganan MacNeill of Barra was one of the barons and council of the Isles, who accompanied Donald Dubh, Lord of the Isles and Earl of Ross, to Ireland, to swear allegiance to the king of England, in open rebellion to the sovereignty of Scotland. His elder son, Roderick, or Ruari MacNeill, was killed at the Battle of Glenlivet, 3rd Oct., 1594. During the memorable and disastrous feud which existed at this period between the MacDonalds and MacLeans, the Barra MacNeills and the Gigha branch of the same clan fought on different sides.

To be continued.

OTTAWA CALEDONIAN SOCIETY.—This Society held its first "At Home" for the season, on the evening of the 21st inst. The arrangements were under the auspices of the lady members, who acted the part of hostesses with charming grace, coupled with commendable tact and skill. A programme of Scottish Song and Story, and light refreshments served at intervals, helped to pass an enjoyable evening in a manner that all who were present hope to see repeated at no very distant date.

BURNS' ANNIVERSARY.—We have received the programmes of the Burns' Anniversary gatherings to be held on the 24th inst., (the 25th, the day proper, being a Saturday,) under the auspices of Camp Argyle, S. O. S., Ottawa, and Camp Thistle, S. O. S., Arnprior, from which it would appear that treats are in store for all who will be present. We note with pleasure that the services of Messrs. Richardson and Dunlop of the Ottawa Caledonian pipe band are secured by the Arnprior S. O. S.

To Correspondents.

All communications, on literary and business matters, should be addressed to the Editor, Mr. T. D. MacDonald, 51 Sparks Street, Ottawa, Ont.

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THE FIERY CROSS.

JANUARY, 1896.

CONTENTS :

| | <i>Page.</i> |
|---|--------------|
| Sir Charles Tupper, Bart., (with portrait) | 37 |
| The Evening Cloud | 38 |
| H. F. MacDougall, J.P., M.P., (with portrait) | 39 |
| Interview with H. F. MacDougall, (Gaelic) | 39 |
| Cape Breton | 40 |
| The Clans, their Arms, Crests, Etc., (illust.) | 43 |
| St. Andrew's Day | 44 |
| Robert Burns | 45 |
| To Our Readers | 45 |
| Sons of Scotland Meetings | 45 |
| Reviews | 46 |
| The Cradle of the Cameron Clan | 47 |
| A Guid New Year (song and music) | 48 |
| My Boy Tammy | 48 |
| The Land of the Maple and Beaver | 48 |
| Thoughts on St. Andrew's Day | 49 |
| Britain, not England | 49 |
| Scotland | 50 |
| Our Gaelic Page—The Wit and Wisdom of the Gael—Cronan Nam Ban-Sith | 52 |

St. Andrew's Day.

There are those who will sneer at sentiment, let us hope there are no Scotsmen among them. Sentiment won for Scotland the battle of Bannockburn, preserved her independence, gave her self-respect—call it self-conceit if you like—and made her at once feared and admired by other nations. There is no doubt about it. The commonality of Scotland would have been just as well off with Edward I of England as their king. Not so the nobility, they would gradually have to give place to a new order, and they knew it. But what could they do without a people pervaded with the sentiment of nationality? What sentiment there was in themselves was measured by self-interest. Their conduct proved this on more than one occasion, at the Battle of

Stirling Bridge, at the Battle of Falkirk, in their treatment of Sir William Wallace throughout; when arranging the union of the parliaments, and on various lesser occasions. Scotland's yeomen have always been her mainstay, from their ranks have risen the men whose deeds have made her famous, and whose memory have given her a name that endears her to her sons, and her sons' sons, in far and nigh-lands. Hence it is that St. Andrew's Day, all the world over, wherever Scotsmen gather, calls forth an enthusiasm, reveals a brotherhood, and presents an example of national unanimity and strength that continues to be the growing wonder and admiration of, let us say, the *lave*. We are celebrating St. Andrew's Day—not because of St. Andrew, or rather his Scottish protegee, good or bad man, whoever he may have been—how many of us consider his personality—how many of us know anything at all about him—but because it is the 30th of November, the day appointed for the celebrations that recall to us the scenes from which

‘Auld Scotia's grandeur springs,
That make her loved at home, revered abroad,’
and this is enough for us.

No matter if we never trod the heather; no matter whether we be one, or two, or three generations born, with oceans broad between us and the land of brown heath and shaggy wood, we will still call her “the old country,” which term is synonymous with “the old home;” we will still thank her for all the qualities with which she has admittedly endowed her sons, and which has enabled them to do her credit as the architects of their own fortunes, in whatever part of the world their lots have been cast; as the builders of new homes and new countries, and as desirable citizens in the lands of their adoption. There is no narrow, over-pompous conceit here. For example—The better Scotsman the better Canadian; the Scotsman, the Englishman, the Irishman, or the man of any other land, who, when he comes to Canada, is able to forget all the old ties of home, will care only for Canada so long as it serves his own selfish ends.

In this spirit then, do Scotsmen foregather on St. Andrew's Day. Old ties, older associations, and, oldest of all, the grand old traditions and the history of Scotland is recalled over the loving cup. The

annual reports of St. Andrews' Societies give examples of practical liberality that amply disproves the charges of niggardliness so often laid against Scotsmen.

"What sweet tears dim the eyes unshed,
What wild vows falter on the tongue,
When 'Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled,'
Or 'Auld Lang Syne' is sung."

Robert Burns.

Before our next issue can appear another of Scotland's great days will have been celebrated. "Robert Burns, the man and brother," will be toasted in true Scottish fashion. The "lad that was born in Kyle" will once again be the hero of a thousand gatherings; his writings will be quoted, his memory will be honored, and another stone will be added to his cairn.

St. Andrew, or rather his Scottish protegee, has no personality for us; his name, not his memory, is our national slogan, and—"a rose by any other name, etc." With Burns it is otherwise. He is still, and always will be, a living embodiment of our national sentiment. In his "Cottar's Saturday Night," "Tam o Shanter," "Man was made to mourn," and "Scots wha hae," we have the author in all his different moods, and the man himself stands revealed.

"For now he haunts his native land
As an immortal youth; his hand
Guides every plough;
He sits beside each ingle nook,
His voice is in each rushing brook,
Each rustling bough.

"His presence haunts this room to-night
A form of mingled mist and light
From that far coast.
Welcome beneath this roof of mine!
Welcome! this vacant chair is thine,
Dear guest and ghost."

and so, as the late Lord Houghton aptly phrased it,

"Scotland shall flourish
While each peasant learns
The psalms of David,
And the songs of Burns."

Around a thousand festive boards Scotsmen will this month echo the sentiment,—and not Scotsmen alone. Burns' admirers are not limited by class, nationality or sphere. His keynote, as is pointed out by Sir James Grant, in a speech which we publish in this issue, was the brotherhood of man, and man—civilized man everywhere—will echo the homily.

To Our Readers.

The appearance in our present issue of portraits of prominent politicians, all belonging to one school is not to be taken as indicating any political bias or partisanship on the part of the *Fiery Cross*. On the appearance of the portraits and biographies of Messrs. MacDougall and MacKeen, no comment need be made. They are Scottish-Canadians, and it is one of the functions of this magazine to chronicle the lives of all such who are in any way entitled to recognition. For the inclusion of Sir Charles Tupper, we have to say that he is one of those who belong to Canada, and he is at present the most prominent figure where an important page in the history of Canada is in the making. Therefore, we, as Scottish-Canadians, have a right to know something about him, and we would be wanting in our duty as citizens of our adopted country—the country that has first claims upon us—if we did not interest ourselves in events of such magnitude, and fraught with such consequences to its future history, as those that are now passing before us.

If those, with equal claims, on the other side of politics, do not find equal prominence in our pen and portrait Gallery, it will be their fault, not ours. They are cordially invited to come forward. We will give fair-play,—first come, first served.

We hope to continue our portraits of Parliamentarians in every number of the *Fiery Cross* issued during the sitting of Parliament.

In this connection we have to apologise to our readers for the non-appearance of the Portrait of Evan MacColl, the Bard of Lochfyne, and also for the non-appearance of other articles previously announced. A series of portraits and biographies of members of Parliament and senators is arranged for the next three months, and as soon as this series is through, we will immediately take up arrears of other matter.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—We would draw the attention of our readers to the announcement in our advertisement columns of the story of "The last laird of MacNab" which will shortly commence appearing in the *Fiery Cross*. The story is of more than ordinary interest, and those who would like to have it complete should lose no time in subscribing to the *Fiery Cross*.

Sons of Scotland Meetings.

Camp Thistle, Arnprior.—Held its last meeting for the year on the 13th ult. There was a fair attendance. Bro. T. D. MacDonald, of Camp Argyle, Ottawa, was present as a visitor. The following officers were appointed for the ensuing year—Chief, John L. Whyte; Past Chief, R. S. Drysdale; Chieftain, W. S. Watson; Chaplain, Rev. D. J. MacLean; Rec.-Sec'y., R. O. MacDonald; Fin.-Sec'y., Hugh Young; Treasurer, J. H. MacKerchar. The camp was reported in a flourishing condition, and looked forward hopefully to the introduction of the new assessment system.

Camp Barnstown, Barnstown, Ont.—Held its last meeting for the year on the 16th ult. The officers appointed were—Chief, J. MacNee; Past Chief, J. MacNiven; Chieftain, Thos. Dickson; Chaplain, R. Stewart; Treasurer, John Smith; Rec.-Sec'y., Donald Fisher; Fin.-Sec'y., R. Robertson; Mar-

shall, John Forrest: Standard-Bearer, Duncan MacNiven; Senior Guard, Alex MacNiven; Junior Guard, Peter MacGregor. Bros. T. D. MacDonald, Camp Argyle, Ottawa, and Jas. Young, Camp Greenlaw, Renfrew, were present, and an enjoyable evening was spent in the old Scotch way. Burnstown Camp has made considerable progress during the last year.

Camp Greenlaw, Renfrew.—This camp, up till now, from various causes, has had a hard struggle, and with the view of giving it a lift, an open meeting of the camp was held on the 20th ult., when it was visited by Bros. W. E. Brown, District Deputy G.C., and T. D. MacDonald, Camp Argyle, Ottawa; John A. MacDonald, Camp Thistle, Arnprior; Chief W. S. Marshall, Camp Sir William Wallace, Galt, and R. M. Stewart, Camp Burnstown. Burnstown, accompanied by the Ottawa Caledonian pipe band. A feature of the evening was the playing of Piper Hendry, a hero of the siege of Lucknow, one of the veritable pipers whose welcome notes first struck the wakeful hearing of the Lucknow heroine Jessie Brown. A most enjoyable evening was spent. Next day Camp Greenlaw met and appointed the following officers for the ensuing year—Chief, Jas. Craig; Chieftain, A. R. Rusland; Chaplain, Neil MacDermid; Treasurer, H. J. Airth; Rec.-Sec'y., Alex Fraser; Fin.-Sec'y., A. R. MacNab; Marshall, Jas. Airth; Standard-Bearer, Jas. Young; Senior Guard, John Hazleton; Junior Guard, D. Early; Physician, Dr. Jas. Mann; Trustees, Jas. Young, A. R. MacNab, and Jas. Campbell; Pipers, Jas. Hendry and Jas. Hazleton. The camp resolved to carry its flag high for the future.

Camp Argyle, Ottawa.—Held its last meeting of the year Friday night and transacted important business. Election of officers resulted as follows—Chief, John Gordon; Chieftain, J. Ritchie; Chaplain, Bro. Garrow; Rec.-Sec'y., Dr. Bell; Treas., F. Roger; Fin.-Sec'y., J. Brooks; Marshall, C. Dewar; Standard-Bearer, G. Cox; Senior Guard, J. Thompson; Junior Guard, J. Dunnett; Trustees, J. Graham, J. Dunnet, T. Lawson; Piper, Bro. McLaren, Physician, Dr. Bapptie; Auditor, J. Craig. The new insurance scheme of graded insurance came into force on the 1st of January. It is considered more equitable than the old plan, and is especially favorable to the young men, and it is expected that a large number of young Scotsmen will now join the ranks and help to keep Camp Argyle what it has long been, the banner camp of the order. This is as it should be, seeing Ottawa is the capital of the Dominion. A committee was appointed to draft a letter of condolence to the widow of the late brother J. Glennie, who was killed on Monday night.

Camp Dunedin, Parkdale.—*Prompt payment of Benefits.*—The annual meeting was held in MacMath hall on Thursday evening, Chief J. B. McLachlan in the chair. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows—Chief, Bro. John D. Spence; Chieftain, Bro. John Seath; Rec.-Sec'y., Bro. R. Cameron; Fin.-Sec'y., Bro. A. Stewart; Chaplain, Bro. Jas. Rankin; Physician, Dr. Sloan; Marshall, Bro. A. Lawson; Treas., Bro. A. Campbell; Senior Guard, Bro. William MacDonald; Junior Guard, Bro. John Douglas. Bro. D. M. Robertson, Grand Secretary of the order, was present with cheques

payable to the beneficiaries of Bro. James Carruth, treasurer of Dunedin Camp, and Bro. Alexander Greenshields, who died within one hour of each other on Monday last. The Chief thanked the Grand officers for their prompt action on these claims. It was ordered that the charter of the camp be draped in black; and the secretary was instructed to write to the families of the deceased brethren, expressing the sympathy of the camp.

Reviews.

IAN LOM'S POEMS. COLLECTED AND EDITED BY REV. A. MACLEAN SINCLAIR, P. E. I.—Mr. McLean Sinclair has for a long time now been the foremost and the most successful worker, among his fellow-countrymen in the Dominion, in the field of Gaelic literature, and he has once again put them under an additional debt to him. The poems of Ian Lom, the famous Keppoch Bard, contributed by Mr. Sinclair periodically to the *Antigonish Casket*, and reproduced in the *Casket* office in book form, are now before us. We believe the volume to be the first complete collection that has been published of the Keppoch Bard's poems, and considering that Ian Lom is one of the three rivals for supremacy among the Gaelic Bards—the other two being his scholarly namesake, MacMhaighstir Alisdair, and the immortal author of "Coire-Cheathaich," Donnacha Ban—the first edition should have an immediate sale. The price is 40cts., and we shall be happy to procure the book for any of our readers, or they can have it sent to them direct from the *Casket* office.

We have received a copy of a booklet containing the constitution and by-laws of the Scottish Gaelic Society of New York. We believe it to be the first of its kind published in connection with a Gaelic society in the United States of America, and it is certainly a creditable production. Attached to it there is a list of members, which show the society to be in a flourishing condition. There are nearly two hundred Gaelic-speaking members, and in connection with the society there is a Gaelic Bible class taught every Sunday under the direction of its able secretary, Mr. Donald Currie, an indefatigable Gael, known to us of old as an earnest worker in Gaelic affairs in the mother land of the Gaelic, on the other side of the Atlantic. Gun robh buaidh leis na seoid.

The Cradle of the Cameron Clan.

"In far Lochaber" is the title chosen by William Black, the Scottish novelist, for one of his recent works. This district, perhaps the most picturesque in Scotland, is also one of the most famous in Gaelic legend and song. The Camerons, the Frasers, the MacDonalDs, the MacKintoshes and the Gordons, fought many a battle for its

possession, with varying success attending their respective efforts. Here it is that the king of British mountains, Ben Nevis, rears his hoary head, and surveys, in his grandeur, a panorama of mountain, lake and stream, such as is not equaled, in its own way, by any other place in the world. Through all the turmoil and changes of the past, the Clan Cameron have succeeded in retaining, until the present day, their ancient foothold, and to the tourist passing through



LOCHARKAIG, INVERNESS-SHIRE, SCOTLAND, SHOWING THE SEAT OF "LOCHIEL," THE CHIEF OF THE CAMERONS, IN THE MIDDLE DISTANCE.

the Caledonian canal, there is no more interesting spot, and every spot there has a special interest of its own, than the view of Loch Arkhaig, away in the distance, with the seat of the Cameron Chief, nestling in a luxurious abundance of trees, in close proximity to its margin. The present representative of the war-like Cameron Clan (Donald Cameron of Lochiel,) is one of the most popular territorial lords in the Highlands. He represented the County of Inverness in Parliament for a number of years;

he is at present lord-lieutenant of the county, chairman of its county council, a J.P., and an active participator in every movement intended for its good. He is married to the daughter of the late Duke of Buccleuch, and a few years ago refused to sink the grand old territorial title of his ancestors, "Lochiel," in a British peerage. The name "Lochiel," by which he is known all over Scotland, stirs a thousand memories of "Evan's and Donald's fame," when a modern title would be meaningless.

The Auld Scotch Sangs.

NO. IV.

A Guid New Year tae ane an' a'.

SONG AND CHORUS. Composed by A. Hume.

A guid New Year to ane an' a', An' mon-y may ye see; An'
dur-ing a' the years to come, O hap-py may ye be An'
may ye ne'er hae cause to moorn, To sigh, or shed a tear; To
ane an' a', both great an' sma', A hear-ty guid New Year.

Chorus.
A guid New Year to ane an' a', An' mon-y may ye see; An'
A guid New Year to ane an' a', An' mon-y may ye see; An'
A guid New Year to ane an' a', An' mon-y may ye see; An'
dur-ing a' the years to come O hap-py may ye be.
dur-ing a' the years to come O hap-py may ye be.
dur-ing a' the years to come O hap-py may ye be.

Tho' frae Auld Scotland far awa',
Across the western Sea,
We've found a home in Canada
Afitting for the free;
An' to our grand old forest land
We'll sturdy be and true,—
Like as our sires who fought of yore
For Scotland's mountains blue.
A guid New Year, etc.

Like to our sires we'll join the strain
For days o' Auld Lang Syne;
An' aye we'll tae the world proclaim
That Scottish hearts are kin';
Then quaff the cuach o' kindness tae
The near an' far awa',
A bright an' prosperous New Year
Let's wish tae ane an' a'!
A guid New Year, etc.

My Bôy Tammy.

"Whar hae ye been a' day,
My boy Tammy?
Whar hae ye been a' day,
My boy Tammy?"
"I've been by burn and flow'ry brae,
Meadow green and mountain grey,
Courtin' o' this young thing
Just cam' frae her mammy."

"And whar got ye that young thing,
My boy Tammy?"
"I got her down in yonder howe,
Smiling, on a broomy knowe,
Herding a wee lamb and ewe
For her poor mammy."

"What said ye to the bonny bairn,
My boy Tammy?"
"I praised her e'en sae lovely blue,
Her dimpled cheek and cherry mou',—
I press'd it aft, as ye may trow;
She said she'd tell he mammy."

"I held her to my beating heart,
My young, my smiling lammie :"
"I hae a hoose—it cost me dear;
I've wealth o' plenishing and gear;—
Ye've get it a' were't ten times mair,
Gin ye will leave your mammy."

"The smile gaed aff her bonny face :"
"I maunna leave my mammy !
She's g'iven me meat, she's g'iven me claise ;
She's been my comfort a' my days ;—
My father's death brought mony waes ;
I canna leave my mammy."

"We'll tak' her hame and mak' her fain,
My ain kind-hearted lammie,
We'll gie her meat, we'll gie her claise :
We'll be her comfort a' her days,
The wee thing gies her hand and says :
'There, gang and ask my mammy.'"

"Has she been to the kirk wi' thee,
My boy Tammy?"
"She has been to the kirk wi' me,
And the tear was in her e'e ;
For, oh ! she's but a young thing
Just come frae her mammy."

—HECTOR MACNEILL.

The Land of the Maple and Beaver.

Britannia may boast of her ocean bound coast,
And far-spreading empire on sea and on shore,
Most lustrous gem in her bright diadem
Is the land of the maple, the land I adore.

CHORUS.

Land of the river, the maple and beaver ;
Land of the prairie and forest so free ;
Land of the mountain, the lake and the fountain,
The land of the maple and beaver for me.

The gay sons of France in song and romance,
Proudly tell of their vineyards, their vineyards and
groves ;
The Spaniard rings the guitar's throbbing strings
As he sings of the land, the land that he loves.

The Yankee may brag of the "Star Spangled Flag,"
And the eagles that soar o'er "the land of the free."
Fair Canada's shore is the land I adore,
The land of the maple and beaver for me.

Land of bright skies where the white snow lies,
And the hoary ice king holds iron-bound sway,
Thy sons are as bold as the heroes of old,
Thy daughters are fair as the dawning of day.

Land ever dear, no foemen we fear,
 United we stand like our fathers of yore.
 True hearts we'll ne'er lack round the old Union
 Jack,
 In defence of our Queen, and the land we adore.
 —JOHN GRANT.

Thoughts on St. Andrew's Day.

BY THE VERY REV. PRINCIPAL GRANT, OF
 QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY, KINGSTON.

Acting on behalf of Rev. G. A. Mac-Donnell, chaplain to the St. Andrew's Society of Toronto, Principal Grant preached the anniversary sermon to a crowded congregation in St. Andrew's church. He based his observations on four thoughts; 1st, the thought of the past; 2nd, the thought or idea of a nation; 3rd, the thought that the nation was based on a religious foundation; 4th, the thought that the St. Andrew's society was Scottish.

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 foundations. Who that had honored sires and was not thankful to God for them; and what was, in this respect, good for an individual was good for the people. One of the best heritages a nation could have was the names of its great men. There was a perpetual inspiration in the names of the heroes of the past.

II.—The nation was a God-ordained fact as much as the family, and it would remain. National sentiments, bounds, history, and religious differences were not to be forgotten. Should they be forgotten, the family would be in danger, and communism would be near. The nations were the divine forms through which humanity developed itself to its higher plans.

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. An irreligious Scotsman betrayed the traditions and history of the country. Briefly put, the lesson from that was to implant that religious character in Canada.

IV.—The concrete fact, Scotland. There was nowhere on earth a more beautiful and a more romantic land than Scotland. They had the glorious traditions and historic memories associated with Scotland, and

they had better even than these, they had the contributions Scotland had made to the cause of man.

The St. Andrew's Society was not a political phalax, there was no such thing as the Scottish vote in Canada; they were one on matters common to Scotsmen; outside of their society, and inside of it too, they were Canadians working for the common good of their adopted country.

"Britain not England."

BY REV. DAVID MACRAE.

The London *Echo* having made the extraordinary assertion that the term "Britain" does not include Ireland, Rev. David Macrae, of Dundee, has replied as follows:

Anyone who takes the trouble to look at the Treaty of Union between Great Britain and Ireland, will find that the one adjective employed throughout the Treaty to embrace both Ireland and Great Britain is "British"—never English. Every coin we use bears the same testimony. The Queen is "Regina Britanniarum"—Queen of the British Isles. The fact is that more than a thousand years ago, we find Ptolemy distinguishing Ireland as "Brittania Parva" or the small Britain, from Great Britain, "Brittania Magna"—the larger of the two great islands. The term "Britain" therefore includes, and has always included, both Ireland, like Scotland, is part of Britain, but not a part of England. Scotland resolutely refused to enter into union with England till England pledged herself to call the grand kingdom not England but Great Britain. This given pledge stands in the forefront of the treaty. With Scotland therefore it is a question of right; with England it is further a question of honor. In proportion, as the English people grow in the sense of honor, they will take care to fulfil their pledge; and in proportion, as they grow in political sagacity and see the importance of removing causes of disgrace and disintegration, in that proportion will the present impolite and insulting misuse of the terms "England" and "English" as substitutes for "Britain" and "British" be discontinued. Scottish people are no more English than English people are Scottish or Irish; but under the terms "Britain" and "British" all the nationalities are united.

Scotland.

By Sir James Grant, M. D., M. P.,
K. C. M. G.

ADDRESS DELIVERED BEFORE THE ST.
ANDREW'S SOCIETY OF ILLINOIS, AT
CHICAGO.

There are times in the life of every man when he finds it difficult to give expression to his words, and such is my experience at present. I desire to thank the members of the St. Andrew's Society for the kind invitation to join them at their fiftieth anniversary. The importance of such a charitable association, particularly in a comparatively new country, cannot be over-estimated. Charity and philanthropy constitute the very base of their operations, and how gratifying it must be to a countryman and a stranger in a strange land, in need, to find there are friends ready to extend the right hand of fellowship, and in a quiet way render aid and assistance. St. Andrew's societies are now established all over America and Canada, and to-night are joining each other to think over the land that gave them birth, as well as to find out how they can make themselves even more useful in the extension of the true principles of benevolence and charity.

To us here this evening the presence of so many sons of Scotland is certainly cheering. Scotchmen are always willing to share a portion of the good things of life with those who may require their assistance, no matter in what part of the world they may be placed. The land has a remote history, and though little is known of it, such may be interpreted from the ancient mounds, where the stone battle-axe, and the barbed arrow-head, chipped out of flint, have been discovered. This was the stone period, followed by the bronze period, and then came the iron age, an indication of progress and general advancement.

NO PAUPERS THERE

If we examine the history of Scotland,

even in the rural districts, we find the word pauper is seldom heard. Every country has its poor, and certainly fortune has smiled on Bonnie Scotland as the "Land o' Cakes," where there is ample to supply the wants of the needy, so carefully looked after by such societies as this benevolent association.

The literature of Scotland takes into its circle many world-wide names, as historians, novelists and poets, and to a few of whom only I will refer this evening. The Scotch people are said to be a proud people, and there is a degree of reason in it, because they have never been conquered. Scotland in every age maintained its independence in the face of every assailant. Gradually the three crosses of St. Patrick, St. George and St. Andrew blended together, forming the grand old Union Jack, so charmingly expressed by the poet :

"Is there a son of generous England here,
Of fervid Erin, he with us will join
And pray that in eternal union dear,
The rose, the shamrock and the thistle twine."

Her sons have gone into every part of the world, doing good work and maintaining the reputation of the country which gave them birth. Literature is a strong factor in the growth of a people, and Scotland has ample reason to be proud this evening of her sons. I shall refer briefly to four poets, three of whom left their native country—Smollet, Thomson and Campbell—and one who remained in his native heath—Robert Burns. These names are well known to you, so what I have to offer are not entirely new impressions. They spent their lives out of Scotland, just as you are doing, in order, by a wider sphere of observation, to enlarge their ideas.

SMOLLET AS A POET.

Tobias Smollet was what we would call a "west country man." His reputation as a poet is not considered as great as either of the other two, yet the sweetness and pathos so apparent in the "Ode to Leven Water," "The Ode of Independence," and the poem "The Tears of Scotland," point out a degree of intellectual power such as has not failed to mark this author's genius. All three were educated in Scotland—Smollet and Thomson at Glasgow and Campbell at Edinburgh. They started out in life, as many Scotchmen did before them, with precious little money in their pockets, and all three received the kindest

and warmest sympathy of all classes, in their new field of labor, and after trials and troubles, ups and downs of life, gradually forced their way to the platform of the world, securing encouragement on all sides, the outcome of genius with poetic power, undaunted by trials and cares, which usually cross the path to fame.

First efforts often fail, but such was not the experience of Thomson, who, when in the first part of his poem, "The Seasons," "Winter" achieved a reputation. He was then only 27 years old. Campbell at the age of 21 left London, the centre of commercial as well as literary activity. The appearance of "The Pleasures of Hope," a poem doubtless written from the surrounding circumstances, at once captured the public mind and stamped his poetic ability. To the people who know well how to appreciate talent, of which we have had an array in the lines of thought from the Emerald isle, such as any country might justly cherish, the name of Campbell as a household word.

Campbell is well known by his masterly poem, "The Exile of Erin." He was one of those men who could always see a good thing and appreciate it, no matter what country it came from. He possessed that nobleness of heart and warmth of feeling that imparted to him the true spirit such as characterized his life's work, like the meteoric light which flits across the zenith illuminating its path and then passing away.

Those three poets made their mark on Scottish literature, and passed from life's scenes, their remains finding a resting place—Smollet at Leg Horne, Thomson at Richmond on the upper Thames, and Campbell in Westminster Abbey, surrounded by many of the illustrious dead of Britain.

SPEAKS OF BURNS.

Of the last poet I wish to say a word. Burns' life history is well known to you all. The very name of Burns is magnetic in its power. It has but one audience, the wide world. That has made him so great a man? There have been greater than he to whom no such honors were tendered. It is because he so thoroughly identified himself, and his proud heart with the proud hearts of his people. It is because he poured forth on every possible occasion the spirit of manhood, and brought the honest sons of labor to value and appre-

ciate their personal independence. He was a democrat in feeling, but not disposed to lower the aristocracy, but rather to uplift and elevate the people by their virtues. His song, "A Man's a Man," is the keynote of his fame, or the love and attachment of his people and of his appreciation by the world at large.

To meet here on this happy occasion so many sons of dear old Scotland is certainly cheering. But why are we here? To take part in forwarding the best interest of this great country and truly great people. On the North American continent there is room for two nations to stimulate and to encourage each other in the works of peace and good fellowship. We, in the majority of cases come from the same forefathers, and while your forefathers landed on Plymouth Rock ours paddled their own canoe up the majestic St. Lawrence, and formed with the assistance of our French com-patriots a true and grand Canadian nation, as a part of the British empire, to which we delight to belong.

At the same time we desire to present a most friendly relation with our neighbors in this great republic, whose progress and great prosperity are to us a great source of encouragement. We should much like a little more friendship in our relation and a wider margin in reciprocity than at present exists. When we learn to know each other better, which cannot fail to be the work of such gatherings as the present, wider lines will gradually be developed, so as to promote additional increased prosperity all along the base of that Chinese wall.

Canadians as a rule adhere closely to their country. We love our queen, and feel proud to be a part of her majesty's great empire. We rejoice with you in your prosperity, and we sympathize with you in your troubles. During your late war our sons fought and fell to accomplish the great object you had in view—the abolition of slavery and advancement of civilization.

We desire peace, friendship and prosperity in the widest sense of the terms. And in conclusion let me congratulate the Sons of St. Andrew on the marked success of this charitable association up to the fiftieth anniversary, and to wish them continued prosperity in the same line of charity and benevolence for many a year to come.

Our Gaelic Page.

The Wit and Wisdom of the Gael.

Cuimhnich air na daoine o'n d'thainig thu.
Remember the men you came from, (off).

Cha mhol duine 'sheud 's e aige.
A man does not praise his jewel while he has it.

Cha lugha air Dia deireadh an latha na thoiseach.
Not less in God's sight is the end of the day than the beginning.

Ni droch dhuine dan da fein.
A bad man makes his own destiny.

Is mall a mharcaicheas am fear a bheachdaicheas.
He rides slowly who observes,

Cuir manadh maith air do mhanadh, 'us bidh tu sona.
Interpret good from thy omen, and thou shalt be lucky.

Cronan nam Ban-Sith.

THE FAIRY'S LULLABY.

Tradition says that many years ago, on a calm autumn evening, a fairy of considerable beauty and graceful form, dressed in green, entered Dunvegan Castle, the seat of the chief of the MacLeods in Skye; and that she marched quietly and silently, through every chamber and department of it, until she came to the room in which the heir of the family, a boy of about a year old, was lying in his cradle sound asleep. His nurse was sitting in the room at the time busy sewing, of whom the fairy did not condescend to take the least notice. The fairy sat beside the cradle and took the child upon her knee, and with almost unearthly beautiful voice she began to sing the following *taladh*. After doing so, she laid the child back into his cradle, and took her departure the same manner as she came, but from whence or where, remains a mystery. The nurse was spell bound and awe struck with the whole affair; but the peculiarity of the words, and the wild but beautiful melody of the music, took such a hold upon her mind that she could repeat and sing it herself ever after. For

many years after this *taladh* was considered a precious relic in Dunvegan Castle. So much so that they would not allow a nurse in the family but one able to sing it, as it was firmly believed to have a charm or *seun* in it, and that boys to whom it was frequently sung were sure to thrive. Especially in the hour of battle and danger, not unfrequently occurring in those days, it was believed that the fairy would use her influence to shield and protect her favorite from the deadly spear and arrow of the enemy. One thing certain regarding this *taladh* is, that it must be very old. Some people gave the great poetess Mary MacLeod, or as she was commonly called, *Mairi Nighean Alastair Buaidh*, the credit of being the author of it; but I have heard from very old men, who were told by older men, that it was in existence and well known in Skye long before Mary MacLeod's time. Perhaps some of your numerous readers may be able to give us more of this peculiar relic of antiquity.—N. MACLEOD.

TALADH NA BEAN SHITH.

'S e mo leanabh mingileiseach, maingeileiseach,
Bualadh nan each, glac nan luireach,
Nan each cruideach 's nan each snagach,
Mo leanabh beag.

'S truagh nach fhaicinn fhin do bhuaile,
Gu h-ard, ard air ua chdar sleibhe;
Cota caol caiteanach uaine,
Mu d' dha ghuallainn ghil, 'us leine,
Mo leanabh beag.

'S truagh nach fhaicinn fhin do sheisreach,
Fir 'g a freasdal 'n am an fheasgair;
Mna-comhnuill a' tighinn dhachaidh,
'S na catanaich a cur shil.

O mhile bhog, o mhile bhog,
Mo bhru a rug, mo chioch a shluig,
'S mo ghluin a thog.

'S e mo leanabh m' ultach iudhair,
Sultmhor reamhar, mo luachair, bhog,
M' fheoil 'us uidhean a ni bhruidhinn,
Bha thu fo' mo chrìos an uiridh, lus an toraidh,
'S bidh tu 'm bliadhna gu geal guanach,
Air mo ghuallainn feadh a bhaile,
Mo leanabh beag.

O bhireinn o bho, na cluinn am do leon,
O bhireinn o bho, gu 'm bioraich do shron,
O bhireinn o bho, gu'n liath thu air choir,
O bhireinn o bhinn thu,
Cha 'n ann do chloinn Choinnaich thu;
O bhireinn o bhinn thu,
Cha 'n ann de chloinn Chuinn thu;
O bhireinn o bhinn thu,
Sìol is docha linn thu,—
Sìol nan Leodach nan lann, 's nan luireach,—
B'e Lochlainn duthchas do shìnsir.
Mo leanabh beag.

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