

SCOTTISH ASSOCIATIONS IN P. E. ISLAND.

(CONTINUED.)
BY HON. SENATOR MACDONALD.

From the Prince Edward Island Magazine.

St. Andrew's dinner was given at Mrs. Jones' Hotel in 1840, and was marked by the presentation of two songs composed specially for this Colonial Society by Thomas Dibdin, the English song writer and dramatist. They bear the heading "Prince Edward Island," and have evidently been printed in the Old Country. I annex a copy as follows:—

Air:—"There's nae luck about the Hoose."

Though far awa frae Fatherland, which many wept to leave,
There is na muckle need that we should o'er its mem'ry grieve,
That land we love—and for that land there's lads who here wad dee,
And who would join with heart and hand to guard our liberty.

Chorus.
For there's nae luck about the Hoose there's nae luck at a'
There's little pleasure in the Hoose when Liberty's awa.

Wha kens not braw Macdonalds' Clan? or wha but hears the fame
Which near or far, in peace or war, has crown'd its gallant name?
For wha Macdonald, Laird or Chief, but, like a true Scot, bore
A right gude heart for ilka friend, for foes a bright claymore.

Chorus.
The Eagle plume Clan Ronald's Lairds for ages, aye and now,
Their son our Castle Tioram bears aboon his Highland brow,
Nor ever cares he what the cost, the danger or the toil,
When seas and winds he tempts in aid of our new native soil.

Chorus.
Our Friends and Brethren i' their veins the blood of Morar feel,
Of Kepoch, and the Isles, brave Lord, Glengary and Lochiel,
While Albion's sons, and Erin's too, receive their kindest smile,
Syn'e aw' thegither British we, in our Prince Edward Isle.

Chorus.
I've mair to say, and weel I may, for ne'er must we forget
How much to lovely women we forever are in debt,
Our sweethearts, wives, and bonnie bairns, our dearest thoughts shall share,
While true to them, and they to us, a fig for fear or care.

Chorus.
For there's nae luck about the hoose, there's nae luck at a'
For lads or young or auld when'er the lasses are awa'

The second song is to the air of Auld Lang Syne."

'Tis years three score and ten, or more, since in our Island world,
From Land O' Cakes Glenaladale his Patriot flag unfurled,
When "Charlie o'er the water" liv'd, for him he drew his brand,
But "James na mair" i' Geordie's cause he led his mountain band.

Chorus.
"For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet for auld lang syne."
And while we've Muidart, Arisaig and Ca stle Tioram here,
And Donaldsons, St Martin's too, all like the auld ones, dear,
Let's fancy we're in Scotia's land, and wear the Gaelic dress,

And while we love Britannia's Isle, love Edward's Isle no less.

Chorus.
And ye, too, Brither Islanders, whose sires dwell south of Tweed,
And ye, from Erin's sainted Isle so famed for glorious deed,
Let Arts and Industry by day improve while they delight,
And songs of union aid our cracks on ev'ry merry night.

Chorus.
Thus whether Scots or Englishmen, or Erin's sons we'll sing
Our native land and laws, their brave defenders and our King.

And may his heart forever warm and cheer us with his smile,
And William's kind paternal care support his Edward's Isle.

Chorus.
"For auld lang syne my dear, for auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet for auld lang syne."

In 1842 the St. Andrew's dinner was held at the Prince Edward Island Hotel. Sir Henry V. Huntley and Lady Huntley had then succeeded Sir Charles and Lady Mary Fitzroy, who were among the toasts on the last occasion. Hon. John Small Macdonald was President in 1843, and the dinner was held at the Victoria Hotel, then kept by Mr. I. Fellows. The usual toasts were proposed and eloquently responded to. A song composed by Miss Dalrymple, a gifted Island poetess, was sung by Hon. Charles Young and received with great applause to the air and chorus of "Auld Lang Syne." A copy of the verses is annexed, and is as follows:—

ST. ANDREW'S DINNER.

We've met in kindness and in glee,
To drive dull care away,
We've met as Scotchmen a' should meet,
Upon St. Andrew's day.

Chorus.
Then Scotsmen brithers fill the cup, And pledge it solemnly;
Oh, friends and brithers fill the cup, To St. Andrew's memory.
Tho' far awa frae Scotland's hills,
Tho' not on Scottish ground;
Yet we'll bless our lot, for have we not True Scottish hearts around.

Chorus.
Oh, Scotsmen! glory in your land,
'Tis a land of bravery,
Boon a' the earth it ranks in worth
The hame of liberty.

Chorus.
And proudly should our sons uphold
Its fame which knows no taint.
Let hearts all thrill and glasses fill,
To our country and our saint.

Chorus.
By the thochts o' Highland hills and hames,
Each lowland loch and brae,
By heathery glens and wooded fens,
Where whimpering burnies play.

Chorus.
By the bards wha've hallowed each fair stream,
With charm that ne'er will dee,
Let a' the night beam glad and bright,
Wi' fellowship and glee,

Chorus.
The tartan plaid is cross our breasts,
The clansmen's plumes are here,
And the stirring notes o' the mountain pipes
Are ringing in our ear.

Chorus.
Then Scotsmen aye and Scotsmen a'
Wi' spirits proud and free;
Fill up, fill up, and pledge the cup,
To St. Andrew's memory.

Chorus.



THE DAY BEFORE RELIEF CAME—TOMMY ATKINS IN THE TRENCHES AT LADYSMITH.—[Boston Globe]

And on many a coming night may we
Thus meet in heart and hand,
To keep alive and make to thrive,
Best thochts o' native land.

Chorus.
In 1845 the Hon. Charles Young being President, and Major C. D. Rankin 1st. Vice-President, the dinner was given at the Royal Hotel, then kept by Mrs. Weymouth, who provided an excellent menu, and nineteen standard toasts, besides five volunteers, were drunk "in winds of the choicest vintage," but the hard headed Caledonians before concluding with "Auld lang syne," sang with united voices

We are na fou we're na that fou,
But just a drappie in our ee,
The cock may crawl, the day may daw
And aye we'll taste the barley bre.

We are, however, assured that they were one and all perfectly sober when returning to their homes, for they were not men given to over indulgence in strong drinks, but they loved the songs of Robbie Burns, and doubtless the "choicest wines" were the pure juice of the grape.

In 1846, Major Con Douly Rankin was President and Robert Finlayson, first Vice. In the following year Hon. John Small Macdonald again became President, and St. Andrew's day was celebrated with the usual honours.

Annual dinners were held in the succeeding years and the society continued to prosper, but in 1849, the Hon. John Small Macdonald, President, died, and the members attended the funeral in a body. At a meeting held on the 22nd Jan. immediately after the procession the following resolution of condolence was moved by the Hon. Charles Young, seconded by Major C. D. Rankin, and passed unanimously, viz.:

Resolved that the members of the Highland Society of P. E. Island, do deeply and sincerely condole with the widow and children of their late worthy and respected President, the

Hon. John Small Macdonald, whose untimely death has caused such great bereavement to his family, and has produced an important vacancy in this Society, and the members of the Society do earnestly hope that the family may derive that comfort and consolation in their sorrows from Him alone who can bestow these blessings, and that their affliction will in a measure be mitigated when they know that they have the sympathy, not only of the members of the Society, but of the community generally.

Ordered, that the Hon. Charles Young, C. D. Rankin, John Gill, Alex. McLean and John Purdie, Esquires, be a committee to present a copy of these resolutions to the family, and that the members of the Society do wear mourning for one month as a mark of respect to the memory of their late President.

In 1850, October 15th, the Society, headed by their chaplain, the Rev. Robert McNair marched in procession at the funeral of Sir Donald Campbell. The body was carried from the hearse to its final resting place by six stalwart Highlanders who were all Campbells.

The Globe Hotel was the scene of several succeeding celebrations. At

the dinner in 1825, John Coll Macdonald being President, and Neil Rankin first Vice, the death of Lt. Col. R. C. Macdonald, at the Ionian Islands was announced, and a toast to his memory as a most zealous and indefatigable friend of the Society, and its chief for life, was proposed on this occasion.

(To be continued.)

Dear Sir,—I was for seven years a sufferer from Bronchial Trouble, and would be so hoarse at times that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from anything until I tried your **MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM**. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to anyone suffering from throat or lung trouble.

J. F. VANBUSKIRK,
Fredericton.

ALBERTON DAIRYING ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of the Alberton Dairying Association was held at the Court House, Alberton, on Tuesday last. The Secretary's report showed that 105, 126 lbs of cheese had been manufactured out of 1,067,327 lbs of milk, \$10,532.87 had been received from the sales of cheese which was distributed among 120 patrons. The work of the year was audited and found correct. The old board of directors was unanimously re-elected. A resolution was carried authorizing the purchase of a butter plant for the factory. It was also decided to transfer factories account to the Merchants Bank of Prince Edward Island. There was much satisfaction among patrons and shareholders, the former on account of the price received for milk; the latter on receiving 10 per cent dividend.

When a man sees the errors of his ways should change his route.

When an opiomist strikes a thorny path he finds consolation in the fact that he doesn't have to step on all the thorns.

The Balance of —
THIS SMOKE STOCK
MUST GO

Thousands of dollars worth of new goods here which we cannot open until building is whitewashed.

A large stock of all kinds of goods still left from the fire sale.

Extra Special Discount

on This to Clear

COME ALONG: NO RESERVE

R. H. Ramsay & Co



McLYNCH, CAPTURED BY THE BOERS ENJOYING A GAME OF CARDS WITH HIS ESCORT.—[Boston Globe.]