

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED



NEWSPAPER

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1859.

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ROBERT BURNS.

The Centennial Celebration of His Birth.

SCOTLAND, smallest among the nations, exerts, and has long exerted an influence most disproportionate to her size upon the moral, religious and intellectual qualities of the human race. The astonishing mental energy and strength that characterize the sons of that bleak and rugged land have given pre-eminence to the name of Scotland over all there is of heroic and forceful in history. Ever active, heating ever outwards in defiance of the stormy

seas that hem them in, heedless of opposition, careless of danger, intently and unconquerably persevering, the Scottish people have left their mark deep scored on the earth's surface, and in the moulding of the minds of their fellow-men. A nation, even now less than three millions strong, has acquired such fame in arts and arms, in philosophy and theology, in poetic and romantic literature, and in almost every department of science, no less than in the more material elements of progress, the advancement of colonization, and the extreme of daring in exploration, that, as has been well said

of late, though "every country would probably claim the first place for itself, all would concede the second place to Scotland—the surest proof, now as of old, that the first is here."

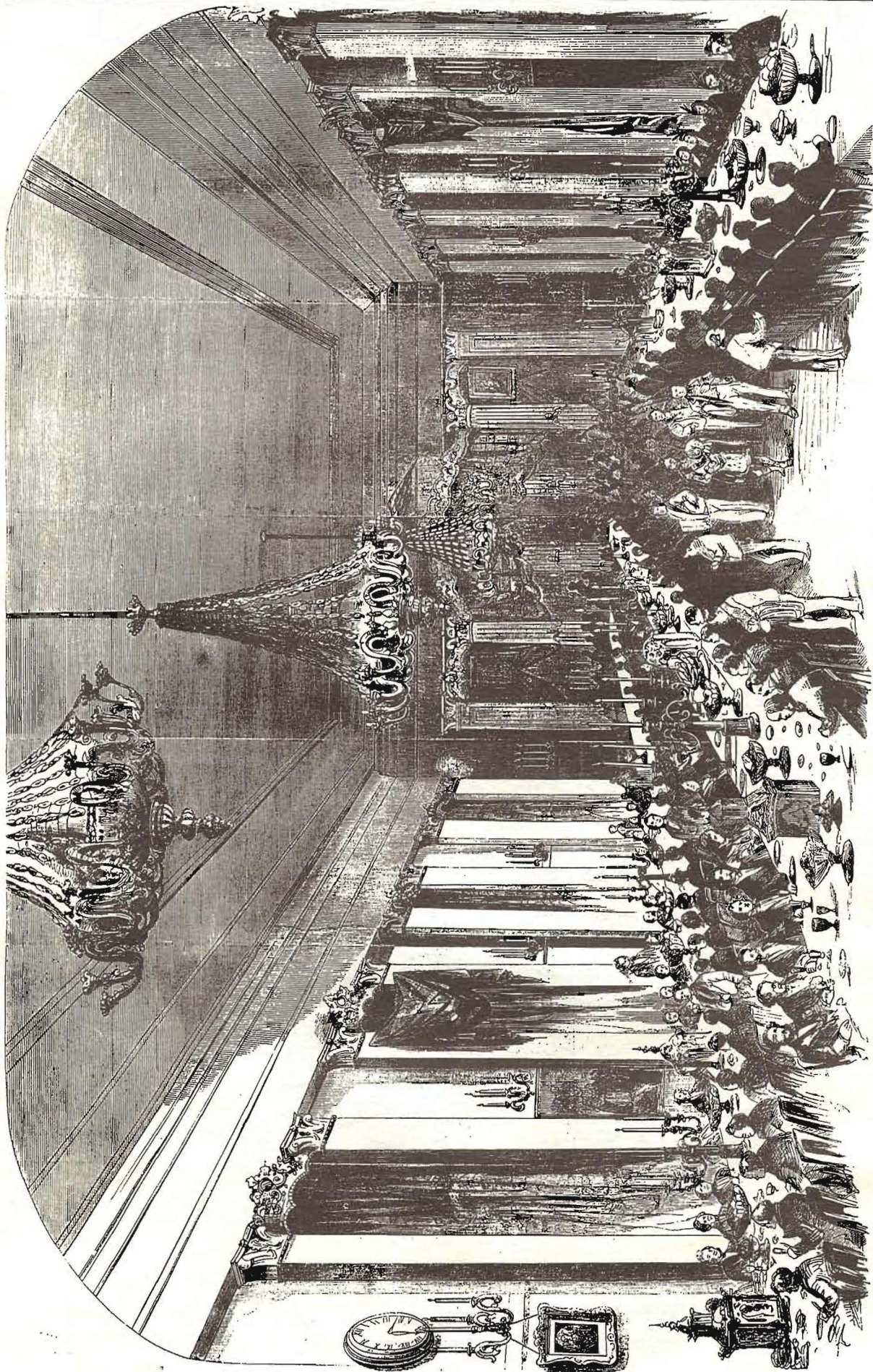
And of this sturdy nation Robert Burns is undoubtedly, *par excellence*, the representative man. The poet is the true cosmopolite, and the name of Burns is known and revered where Bruce, Wallace, Knox, Douglas, Hamilton, and the countless other shining names which cast such lustre on the country that produced them, are but vaguely heard. Wherever the English language is spoken



ROBERT BURNS.

FROM AN ENGRAVING OF THE ORIGINAL PICTURE, PAINTED BY ALEX. RAMSAY IN 1787. PUBLISHED BY T. LITCH, 65 & 67 MADISON STREET, N. Y.

SOUVENIR PROGRAM, JANUARY 26, 1990
ROBERT BURNS REMEMBRANCE DINNER
SCOTTISH ST. ANDREWS SOCIETY
OF GREATER ST. LOUIS



THE BUDS FESTIVAL-BANQUET AT THE ASTOR HOUSE, NEW YORK, JAN. 26, 1856.

PROGRAMME

Welcome, Master of Ceremonies Robert McCallum
Invocation Rev. Dr. Thomas Hunter
Selkirk Grace Dr. Alan Craig, M.D.

SELKIRK GRACE

Some ha 'e meat and canna eat
And some wad eat that want it

But we ha 'e meat, and we can eat
Sae let the Lord be thankit

Piping in the Haggis P.M. William Henry, III
Address to the Haggis Mr. Alex Beaton

DINNER

Haggis
Scotch Broth
M.A.C. Tossed Salad
House Dressing
Aberdeen Angus Steak
Melange of Fresh Vegetables
Oven Roasted Herbed Potatoes
Lemon Meringue Pie
Coffee, Tea, Milk

Honored Guest Hon. Robert A.K. Smith, M.B.E., British Consul
Toast to the President Dr. Alan Craig, M.D.
"Star Spangled Banner" Agnes Stirrat
Toast to the Queen David Campbell, J.D.
"God Save the Queen" Agnes Stirrat
Flower of Scotland John Mackie, Piper
The Immortal Memory - "The Star Shone Through" . Dr. Thomas Forrester, M.D.

A last request present we here
When yearly ye assemble a'
One round, I ask it with a tear
To him the Bard that's far awa'

The Star of Rabbie Burns Assembled Company
Concert of Scottish Music Alex Beaton
Toast to the Lassies William Stewart
Reply for the Lassies Kathleen Hampton

. INTERMISSION

Pipes and Drums Invera'An Pipe Band
Pipe Major William Henry, III
Drum Major Michael Davis

Highland Dancing

Dance Caledonia Sandra Brown

The Music of
Dee Uebel

AULD LANG SYNE

3

President	Robert McCallum
President Emeritus	Tom Forrester, M.D.
1st Vice President	Katie Ritchie
2nd Vice Presidents	Babs Stirrat
.	Jean Cobain
3rd Vice President	Etta Eagle
Permanent Member	Agnes Stirrat
Finance Secretary	James Colvin
Recording Secretary	Peggy Flynn
Correspondence Secretary	James McCaughan
Attorney	Hal Hamilton
Chaplain	Rev. Dr. Thom Hunter
Historian	Thomas Brennen

CREDITS

Master of Ceremonies	Robert McCallum
Ticket Chairpersons	Peggy Flynn
.	Helen Gerleman
Theatric Set	P.M. Vic Masterson
Electronics and Keyboard	Rick Uebel
Keyboard Artist	Dee Uebel
Piano Accompanist	Agnes Stirrat

The society wishes to express its thanks to Mrs. Hazel Craig
for her preparation of the Haggis.

If you would like to join the Society,
please call Etta Eagle at 965-7362



THE BURNS FESTIVAL—GUESTS, HEADED BY PIPER WM. CLELLAND, ENTERING THE DINING HALL.

ROBERT BURNS.

(Continued from page 144.)

Not until the summer of 1786, when the poet was in his twenty-seventh year, did his first humble volume issue from the press of Kilmarnock, and only ten years later the author was already in his grave. Within ten years were compressed all the misery of a noble mind struggling for recognition amid a generation incapable of rightly appreciating its greatness, all the agony of the struggle between poverty and genius, all the partial fame which was so much like insult, all the semi-approbation which sounded in the tones of reproach. In 1796, Robert Burns, at that mysterious age of thirty-seven which seems the allotted term of the greatest minds, was removed from his earthly existence.

As usual, when the grass grew green above the poet's earthly resting place, the world burst forth in canonizing praise. The truth and nature of his poetry, recognizable by the Scotsman in every line of his writings, and plain to those unfamiliar with the Scottish dialect in the poems less nationally worded, were fully acknowledged when the admission could no longer be of benefit to the author; and the many failings of the man were no longer opposed as a bar to all recognition of grandeur in the poet. With every year, too, since his death, the love for Burns has increased, not among his own countrymen alone; and thus we find, that when the proposal for commemorative festivals, to be held in the United States on the hundredth anniversary of his birth, was promulgated, it met with the readiest response and was most enthusiastically followed up. In many cities of the Union, "Burns Festivals" were held on the 25th ult., and in New York the occasion was fittingly celebrated by a banquet at the Astor House, under the auspices of the New York Burns Club. The Honorary Chairman for the evening was Wm. Cullen Bryant, and the Vice-Chairman, Edward M. Archibald, Esq., her British Majesty's Consul at this port.

Among the guests were Fitz Green Halleck, Henry Ward Beecher, James T. Brady, Horace Greeley, Dr. Francis, the Rev. H. W. Bellows, Mayor Tiemann, Major General Sanford, and the Presidents of all the different national benevolent societies of our city.

The banquet-room was draped with tartans and national flags. On one end of the wall hung portraits of Burns, Washington and Franklin, on the other a large painting of Burns at the plough, when

the genius of poetry threw her mantle over him; while on the other sides of the room were paintings illustrative of Burns' Saturday Night, and Tam O'Shanter, and many deeply interesting relics of the great poet. The hundreds of guests marched into the banquet-room to the music of Scotch bagpipes, and taking their places, partook of a faultless and most abundant repast. The edibles having been discussed, the real business of the evening began.

The President of the Burns Club introduced Mr. Bryant, and expressed the thanks of the club for the tender by Swain, and other telegraph proprietors, of the use of their lines for the transmission of messages from and to the Burns Club celebrations in other cities. He concluded by reading letters from Washington Irving, President Buchanan, the Rev. John Thompson, the Rev. G. W. Bethune, Rev. Dr. Chapin, the poet Longfellow, Holmes, the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table, Governor Morgan, the Honorable Edward Everett, Lord Napier, and many other distinguished men, expressing their deep sympathy and their regret at not being able to attend. These elicited loud cheers. Mr. Bryant then rose and made a very happy speech, which was loudly applauded.

The usual toasts were given, and responded to by the appropriate individuals. "Scotland and America" were enthusiastically received, and were followed by the "Queen of Great Britain and the President of the United States," by Edward M. Archibald, Esq. "The Poets and Poetry of America," by Dr. J. W. Francis, in an eloquent speech, full of recollections of the past. "The Heroes of Scotland," by Mr. Nicholson. "The Memory of Washington," by Julius C. Verplanck, Esq. "The Press," by Horace Greeley. "The Ladies," by Richard Bell.

During the evening, songs were sung by Messrs. George Simpson, A. S. Eadie, Jun., Miller, Hart, Robinson, Park, Miranda, Clelland and Marshall. Between the regular toasts and speeches, and following the eloquent responses to volunteer toasts, were songs and recitations by Messrs. McLean, Clirrhugh, Burns, Meldrum, Gow, McKee, Nicholson, Rutherford, Vair Clirrhugh, Jun., R. Cochran, Burnett and Parker, which, with telegraphic dispatches received from celebrations at Washington, Boston, New Haven, Detroit, Philadelphia, and other places, added much to the pleasures of the evening.

Mr. William Clelland officiated as piper at the banquet, and attracted much attention by his scientific handling of the bagpipes and the picturesqueness of his costume.



REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.



THE STAR OF RABBIE BURNS

There is a star whose beaming ray
is shed on every clime;
It shines by night, it shines by day
and ne'er grows dim wi' time
It rose upon the banks of Ayr
it shone on Doons clear stream
A hundred year are gane and mair
yet brighter grows it's beam

REFRAIN:

Let kings and courtiers rise and fa'
This world has many turns
but brightly beams abune them a'
The star of Rabbie Burns

Though he was but a ploughman lad
and wore the hodden grey
Auld Scotland's sweetest bard was bred
a-neath a roof o' strae
To sweep the strings of Scotia's lyre
it needs nae classic lore
It's mither wit and native fire
that warms the bosom's core.



Earth, and the snow-dimmed height of air,
And water winding soft and fair
Through still sweet places, bright and bare,
By bent and byre
Taught him what hearts within them were:
But his was fire.

SWINBURNE, Burns: An Ode