

"Merci Diletti Amici,"—Sicilian Vespers.....Verdi

MISS INEZ MECUSKER.

Merci diletti amici,
Di quei leggia dri fior;
Il caro dono e immagine
Del vostro bel candor
Oh, fortunato il vincol
Che mi prepara amore
Se voi recate pronube
Voti felicial core
Merce del don
O caro, sogno o dolce ebbrezza
Dignato amor mi balza il cor
Celeste un'aura gia respiro
Che tutti i sensi i mebbrio.

Oh, piagge di sicilia
Risplenda un di seren
Assai vendette orribili
Ti laceraro il sen
Di speme colma e immemore
Di quanto il cor soffri
Il giorno del mio guibillo
Sia di tue glorie il di
Gra disco il don di questi fior:

To all, dear loyal friends, I render
The tribute of my heart,
To me the votive flowers ye tender
A nameless joy impart;
Oh, welcome, hallowed power
Of love, whose chain hath bound me,
And wreaths in this sweet hour
Your grateful smiles around me.

Dear loyal friends,
How welcome all.
For never again shall fear or sorrow
Hope's radiant vision chase away,
But ever will a happier morrow
For love await each happy day.

Sicilia! yet victorious
Thine arm may I behold,
Again in freedom glorious
And potent as of old;
Elate with hope, forgetting all
Thy agony and shame,
My day of triumph shall recall
Thine own heroic fame.
Aye, loyal friends,
How welcome all.

"Arion Waltz,"F. A. Vogel

THE LONDON ARION CLUB.

Hark, hark, now rumbles the bass,
Now haste the dancers to place,
Then haste to the dance.
Dearest maiden dance with me,
Canst thou refuse me? wilt thou not choose me?
Come, O come, and join the dance,
While we enjoy it may, let us be gay.
What were the world without dance?
Circling round in mazy dance,
Flashing eyes with pleasure glance,
Making rapture, joy, heave every breast.
From those lips so smiling,
All my heart beguiling,
Could I snatch one fond kiss, bliss indeed were mine.

Dearest maiden, dance ever with me,
Thou, my loveliest maiden,
With charms richly laden,
With thee, mine alone, can I happy be.
Soon ends the ball; dance one and all,
Dance, yes, dance.
Now the festive dance is o'er,
Grant, sweet enslaver, only one favor,
But one rose—I'll ask no more,
Give me as pledge of thine thou wilt be mine.
Now the gay, festive hour at an end,
Let us homeward wend.
And to each one a parting Good-night,
Fare thee well. Good-night.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Mr. W. Waugh Lauder has consented to play Miss Mecusker's accompaniments.

First Tenor.

Messrs. J. I. Anderson. Geo. Hayes. Wm. Lewis.
J. A. Muirhead. W. E. Saunders.

Second Tenor.

Messrs. A. H. Green. Fred. Raymond. A. Screaton.
Thos. Telfer. John Ward.

First Bass.

Messrs. H. Bapty. Thos. Hook. A. McQueen.
Thos. Reid. A. P. Saunders.

Second Bass.

Messrs. F. H. Coles. F. A. H. Fysh. H. S. Saunders.
C. Stockwell. Geo. Winlow.

President: Mr. W. E. Saunders.

Vice-President: Mr. Geo. Hayes.

Sec.-Treas.: Mr. F. A. H. Fysh.

Director: Mr. W. J. Birks.

The Steinway Grand Piano used on this occasion is kindly furnished from the Toronto Warerooms of
Messrs. A. & S. Nordheimer.