

I think the above summary will be sufficient to satisfy your purposes and trust that it will be found useful alike to all Haldimand County Boys, whether past or present, and whether members of our Association or not.

Again indulging the confident hope that your forthcoming publication will prove of great interest to a large circle of Haldimand people, and be a useful and unique contribution to our household literature which everyone may possess, and with my best wishes for your success in the undertaking,

I remain, My dear Mr. Nelles, very sincerely yours,

N. B. GASH,

President "The County of Haldimand Old Boys'
Association of Toronto."

TORONTO, ONT., June 14th, 1905.

LAMENT OF A HALDIMAND OLD BOY

To leave this place, my heart is sore,
And turn my face from days of yore.
It seems too bad—you will admit—
I'm for from glad to think of it.
But then, dear friends, I hope to find
A place that's suited to my mind.
And think of you with fond regret—
It is too bad, too bad you bet!
So now, good-bye, to one all—
Good-bye, Good-bye, pray lest I fall.
That I may ever bear in mind,
All those warm hearts I leave behind.
To me so kind, so loving—true—
My dearest friends, Adieu! Adieu!