

" 'Tis reason now, 'twas appetite before."—Ovid.  
"Thought in the mind may come forth bold or dross;  
When coined in words we know its real worth."—Young

## Joasts.

"Our vicar still preaches that Peter and Poule  
Laid a swinging long curse on the donny brown bowl.  
But whoop, Jack, off with your liquor,  
Drink, upsecs, out and a fig for the vicar."—Scott.

### The Queen.

"Watch for her, fight for her, bleed for her, die for her,  
As every trucborn subject ought."—Otway.

### The Baconian Club.

R. A. GRAY.

"The chloce and master spirits of the age."—Julius Cæsar.

### Our Country.

G. N. WEEKES.

JOS. ROGERS.

"No interest and no party—but my country."—Thomson.

### The Memory of Lord Bacon.

W. A. BUCHNER.

"The wisest, brightest, meanest of mankind."—Pope.

### The Learned Professions.

"Multitudes of ingenious gentlemen who starve each other."—Addison.

#### Law.

DR. WELD.

"'Tis my vocation, hal; 'tis no sin for  
a man to labor in his vocation."  
—Henry iv.

#### Divinity.

C. G. JARVIS.

"Who should study to prefer a peace  
Of holy churchmen dare delight in  
broils?"—Henry vi.

#### Medicine.

REV. M. P. TALLING.

"Purge, and leave sack, and live  
cleanly."—Henry iv.

#### Education.

G. R. FASKIN.

"Thank Heaven, never son of mine  
Saw Gawain, e'er could pen a line."  
—Scott.

### Our Manufacturing Interests.

JOHN STEVENSON.

"All work, even cotton spinning, is noble; work is alone noble."—Carlyle.

### Music and the Drama.

R. A. LITTLE.

W. G. OWENS.

"I'm never merry when I hear sweet music."—Merchant of Venice.

"The nation is a company of players."—Juvenal.

### The Ladies.

W. C. COO.

C. POWELL.

W. C. FERGUSON.

"Be to her faults a little blind,  
Be to her virtues very kind,  
And clap your padlock on her mind"—Horace.

### Our Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay's.

"There's scarce a maid westward but she sings it; 'tis in  
request, I can tell you."—A Winter's Tale.