MEMBERS OF THE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.



Here's a bottle and a loving friend!

What wad ye wish for mair, man?

What kens, before his life may end,

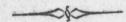
What his share may be of care, man?

Then catch the moments as they fly,

And use them as ye ought, man:

Believe me, happiness is shy,

And comes not aye when sought, man.—Burns.



Ilk care and fear, when thou art near,
I ever mair defy them, O;
Young kings upon their hansel throne,
Are no sae blest as I am, O!