

In ev'ry page, in ev'ry line,
 True charity and goodness shine,
 Thy verse the heav'nly truth reveals,
 That man should feel for all that feels.
 'Twas thou who first, in noble strain,
 Didst sing how hollow, false and vain,
 Are titles, honors, riches, birth,
 Compared with "sense or pride o' worth."
 The People's Poet, thou didst sing,
 An honest man is more than king.
 Thy manly lines did first proclaim
 That to be lowly was no shame,
 To give respect where'er we find
 "The man of independent mind."
 Thou didst assert it nature's plan,
 That man, though humble, still was man,
 In cot or castle, court or camp,
 "The rank is but the guinea stamp,
 The man's the gowd for a' that,"
 Thy song will haste the glorious hour
 "When man to man, the world o'er,
 Shall brothers be for a' that."

The toast was received with enthusiasm.

The Hon. Chairman then proposed the health of

"The Prince Consort, the Prince of Wales and the other members of the Royal family."

Which was received and drunk enthusiastically.

He then proposed

"The Right Hon. Sir Edmund W. Head, the Governor General, and the Lieutenant Governors of the other British North American Provinces."

Which also met with a most enthusiastic reception.

The President gave the next toast :

"His Excellency the Earl of Mulgrave—trained in the Imperial Parliament for the arduous duties of a Constitutional Governor, and, like his noble father, the friend of literary genius and of popular rights."

And prefaced it as follows :