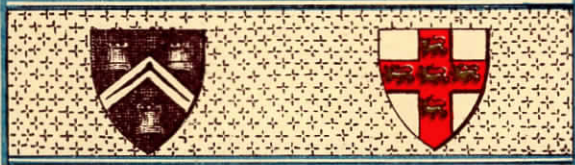
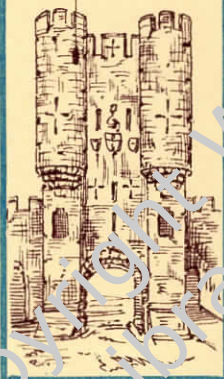




14th November, Anno Lucis 5881.

E



**BORACVM
LOUGE, IGH**

Installation
Banquet.

Ye List of ye Toasts
Queen's Hotel, York.

BRO. GEO. SIMPSON, W.M.

Ye frostes of yeres did telle of godlie werke,
He burgeis was wilhin ye walls of Porke;
Courleis in speche and ful of charitie.
And wel revered by alle his freres was he.

after Chaucer



COAST LIST.

I.

THE QUEEN AND THE CRAFT.

Now gracious God he save owre Queene,
Her peple, and all her wel wyllynge,
Ges her gode lyse, and gode endynge
That we with merth mowe sovely synge

Deo Gratias

Deo gratias Anglia reddet pro Victoria!

English Ballad XV.th Century.

II.

THE M. W. THE GRAND MASTER OF ENGLAND AND THE GRAND LODGE.

God save y^e Prince with all his powr,
Albert Edward y^e goodly flowre.
With all his lordes of great honoure:
Synge trolle on awaye.

English Ballad XVI.th Century.

III.

THE R. W. THE PROV. G MASTER AND THE PROVINCIAL GRAND LODGE.

The twelthe poynt is of gret ryolté,
Oher as the semblé y-holde schal be,
Oher schal be maystrys and fellows also
And other grete lordes mony mo.

Halliwell MS. XIV.th Century.

IV.

THE W. M. BRO. GEO. SIMPSON.

AND SUCCESS TO THE EBORACUM LODGE.

A brother was and that a worthy man
 That fro the time that he firste began
 To studie it, he loved masonrie,
 Trowthe and honour, freedom and curtesie
 Full worthy was he in his ceremonie,
 And thereto had he workt right faithfullie

after Chaucer.

V.

THE INSTALLING MASTER, BRO. T. B. WHYTEHEAD, P. M.

AND THE I.P.M. (BRO. J. T. SELLER) AND THE PAST MASTERS OF THE LODGE.

No man complaining,
 Nor other chiding
 For loss or for gaining
 But fellows or friends to be;
 No grudge remaining,
 No work refraining,
 Nor help restraining,
 But lovingly to agree!

Nicholas Udall XVIth Century.

VI.

THE VISITORS.

Man hardly hath a richer thing
 Than honest mirth, the which well-spring
 Watereth the roots of rejoicing,
 Feeding the flowers of flourishing;
 Be merry friends!

Weywood 1574th Century.



VII.

THE OFFICERS.

Under thy mayster thou be true
 For that poynt thou schal never arewe
 A true medyater thou most nede be.
 Go thy mayster and thy felows fre.

Halliwells MS. XIVth Century.

VIII.

THE CHARITIES.

Bound by my charity and my blest order.

Shakespeare, XVIth Century.

IX.

THE SISTER LODGES.

Ye be welcome, ye be welcome,
 Ye be welcome one by one;
 Ye be heartily welcome,
 Ye be heartily welcome every one!

Heywood, XVIth Century.

X.

THE LADIES.

I pledge, I pledge, what ho! some wine,
 Here's to thine - here's to thine!
 Ohe eyes that are divine.
 But O! the black, the black,
 Give me as much again, and let't be sack;
 She that hath good eyes!

Suckling, XVIIth Century.

XI.

THE TYLERS TOAST.

Amen! Amen! so mot huyt be,
 Say we so alle per charyté.

Halliwells MS. XIVth Century.