



St. John's Lodge, 348.

GOD save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen !

Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen !

Hail ! mystic light Divine,
May'st thou ne'er cease to shine
Over this land.

Wisdom in thee we find,
Beauty and strength combined,
Masons are ever joined
In heart and hand.

Come, then, ye Sons of Light,
In joyous strains unite,
God save the Queen !

Long may VICTORIA reign
Queen of the azure main,
Masons ! resound the strain,
God save the Queen !

AMONG our ancient mountains,
And from our lovely vales,
Oh ! let the pray'r re-echo,
" God bless the Prince of Wales ! "
With heart and voice awaken
Those minstrel strains of yore,
Till Britain's name and glory
Resound from shore to shore.

Chorus—Among our ancient mountains, &c.

Should hostile bands or danger
E'er threaten our fair isle,
May God's strong arm protect us,
May Heav'n still on us smile !
Above the throne of England,
May Fortune's star long shine !
And round its sacred bulwarks
The olive branches twine.

Chorus—Among our ancient mountains, &c.

"INSTEAD OF A SONG, BOYS, I'LL GIVE YOU A TOAST."—BURNS.

BROTHER W. H. ALCOCK, W.M. (ELECT.)

TOASTS.

1. The Queen and the Craft.

Madam, all joy befall your grace.—*Cymbeline*.
God save the Queen.—*Richd. III.*

2. The Most Worshipful Grand Master, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

The immortal heir of England! the hope and expectation of the time—it is the Prince of Wales.—*Henry IV.*

3. The Princess of Wales, and the rest of the Royal Family.

Thou hast given me in thy beauteous face a world of earthly blessings to my soul, if sympathy of love unite our thoughts.—*Henry VI, Part 2.*

4. The Right Worshipful the Pro. Grand Master, the Right Hon. the Earl of Carnarvon.

Honours do not always change the man.—*Le Sage.*

5. The Right Worshipful Deputy Grand Master, the Right Hon. the Earl of Lathom, and the Grand Officers present and past.

Albeit you have deserved high commendation, true applause and love.—*Shakespeare.*

6. The Right Worshipful Provincial Grand Master, Col. le Gendre N. Starkie.

Born to excel and to command.—*Congreve.*

7. The Worshipful Deputy Provincial Grand Master, George Mellor, Esq., and the Provincial Grand Officers present and past.

Honours best thrive,
When rather from our foes we them derive,
Than from our foregoers.—*All's Well.*

8. The W.M. of St. John's Lodge.

A true man—a Mason installed in that high degree.—*Anon.*

9. The immediate P.M. and the P.M.'s of St. John's Lodge,

You have made good work, you and your apron men.

10. Prosperity to St. John's Lodge.

Truth needs no colour,—beauty no pencil.—*Poems.*

11. The Masonic Charities.

The race of mankind would perish did they cease to help each other.—*Shakespeare.*

12. The Visiting Brethren.

Do as adversaries do in law,—
Strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends.—*Taming of the Shrew.*

13. The Officers of the Lodge.

Things done well and with a care, exempt themselves from fear.—*Henry VIII.*

14. To all Poor Distressed Masons throughout the globe, and a speedy relief to them.

For since kind heaven with wealth our realm has blest,
Give it to heaven by aiding the distress.

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ST. JOHN'S LODGE, No. 348.

FESTIVAL OF ST. JOHN

THE EVANGELIST,

Thursday, December 23rd, 1880,

ON THE

I N S T A L L A T I O N

OF

Brother **W. B. Alcock,**

W.M. (ELECT.)