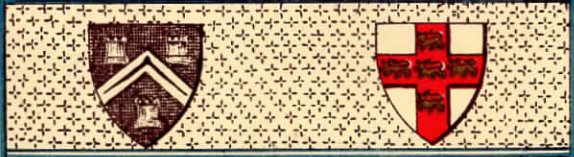
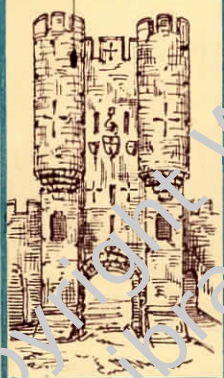




14<sup>th</sup> November, Anno Lucis 5881.

**E**



**BORACVM  
LOUGEIGH**

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 within ye walls of Yorke;  
Courteis 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 myllunge,  
Ges her gode lyse, and gode endynge  
That we with merth mowe sovely synge

*Deo Gratias*

*Deo gratias Anglia reddere pro Victoria!*

*English Ballad XV<sup>th</sup> Century.*

## II.

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

God save y<sup>r</sup> Prince with all his powr,  
Albert Edward y<sup>r</sup> goodly flowre  
With all his lordes of great honoure:  
Synge trolle on awaye.

*English Ballad XVI<sup>th</sup> 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<sup>th</sup> 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 disdainig  
 For loss or for gaining  
 But fellows or friends to be;  
 No gudge remaining,  
 No work refraining,  
 Nor help restraining  
 But lovingly to agree!

*Nicholas Vaall XVI<sup>th</sup> 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!

*Heywood XVI<sup>th</sup> 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.

*Halliwel MS. XIV<sup>th</sup> Century.*

VIII.  
THE CHARITIES.

Bound by my charity and my blest order.

*Shakespeare, XVI<sup>th</sup> 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!

*Jeywood, XVI<sup>th</sup> Century.*

X.  
THE LADIES.

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

*Suckling, XVII<sup>th</sup> Century.*

XI.  
THE TYLERS TOAST.

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

*Halliwel MS. XIV<sup>th</sup> Century.*