





The Bost

GENTLEMEN:

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Fill your glasses till the beaded bubbles at the brim topple over. This is a toast that to honor is a sacred duty. I give you the health of our host — God bless him!

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*DAPPY the man, and happy he alone, Who can call to-day his own — He who, secure within, can say: "To-morrow do thy worst, for I have lived to-day."

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F I were a raindrop, and you a leaf, I would burst from the cloud above you,

And lie on your breast in a rapture of rest,

And love you — love you — love you !

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And 'tis a pain, that pain to miss; But, of all pains, the greatest pain, It is to love and love in vain.

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DON'T worry about the future, The present is all thou hast; The future will soon be present, And the present will soon be past.

TP.TO.DATE & TOASTS

AY you be the same good fellow, Genial spirit, man and friend, Till the shadows fall and lengthen, And earth's beaten trail shall end.







"DERE'S to God's first thought, "Man!" Here's to God's second thought, "Woman!"

Second thoughts are always best, So here's to Woman!

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AY you live as long as you like, And have what you like as long as you live!

COMPEL me not to toe the mark, Be ever prim and true, But rather let me do those things That I ought not to do.

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 πO my sweetheart!

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She's not a goddess, an angel, a lily, or a pearl:

She's just that which is sweetest, completest, and neatest, —

A dear little, queer little, sweet little girl!

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DERE'S to those who love us, Not to those whom we love! For those whom we love May not love us.

FRIEND that is Social, Good Natur'd and Free, To a pot of my liquor Right welcome shall be. But he that is Proud Or ill Natur'd may Pass By my Door to an Alehouse And Pay for his Glass!

9 9 9

LET us drink to the thought that where'er a man roves He is sure to find something that's blissful and dear; And that when he is far from the lips that he loves He can always make love to the lips that are near!







IDERE'S to Love, — that disease which begins with a fever and ends with a yawn!

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RINK to the press, but do not press to drink

The gentleman whose task is "slinging ink."

They're usually men of sober views,

And never should be full — of aught but news.

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DERE'S to the lying lips we meet, For truthful lips are bores; But lying lips are very sweet, When lying close to yours.

IP-TO-DATE = TOASTS

WE have most of us heard of that sweet wedded bliss —

Of two hearts that are beating as one And two souls with a single thought sealed with a kiss —

And have wondered, perhaps, how 'twas done.

But to those who have been by experience taught

This effect is not hard to explain,

For in most of the cases that "one single thought" —

Is - "I wish I were single again."

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WHO loves not women, wine and song,

Will be a fool his whole life long.



ΠΡ-ΤΟ-ΔΔΥΓ:+ΤΟΔ, ΥΤ. Υ

DERE'S to the woman who has a smile for every joy, a tear for every sorrow, a consolation for every grief, an excuse for every fault, a prayer for every misfortune, an encouragement for every hope.

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THERE'S many a toast I'd like to say If I could only think it; So fill your glass to any thing. And thank the Lord, I'll drink it!

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II

DERE'S to the chaperone! May she learn from Cupid Just enough blindness To be sweetly stupid!







Pluck it and call it your own,

For the rose may fade, and so will the maid,

If she lives too long alone.

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MAY friendship, like wine, improve as time advances, and may we always have old wine, old friends, and young cares.

9 7 **7**

DERE'S to woman, present and past, And those who come hereafter; But if one comes here after us, We'll have no cause for laughter.





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THE ladies — bless 'em — it beats all, When they are young and squallers, Their hearts are set upon the doll — When grown, upon the dollars.

9 9 **9**

THERE'S to the girl I love,

And here's to the girl who loves me, And here's to all those who love her whom I love

And all those who love her who love me.

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E S for the women, though We scorn and flout 'em, We may live with, but not Without them.







TO TO DATE TOASTS

THE Ladies — We admire them for their beauty, respect them for their intelligence, adore them for their virtue, and love them because we can't help it.

9 9 9

Who robs a bachelor of his degree, and forces him to study philosophy by means of curtain lectures.

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HERE'S to the girl who's bound to win Her share at least of blisses, Who knows enough not to go in, When it is raining kisses.

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BERE'S to women who are tender, Here's to women who are slender, Here's to women who are large, and fat, and red; Here's to women who are married,

Here's to women who have tarried, Here's to women who are speechless but they're dead!

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FILL the bowl with flowing wine, And while your lips are wet, Press their fragrance into mine And forget.

Every kiss we take and give Leaves us less of life to live.



AND fill them high with generous juice,

As generous as your mind;

And pledge me in the generous toast — "The whole of human kind!"

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LET schoolmasters puzzle their brain With grammar and nonsense and learning;

Good liquor, I stoutly maintain, Gives genius a better discerning.

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LEAVE politics to statesmen and thinkers,

But be jolly here with merry drinkers.



AY we never have friends who, like shadows, keep close to us in the sunshine, only to desert us on a cloudy day or in the night!

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BERE'S to the maid with a form divine,

From her foot to the top of her head; Providing she doesn't take half of it off Before she gets ready for bed.

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23

DINNER, coffee and cigars, Of friends, a half a score, Each favorite vintage in its turn, — What man could wish for more?

BERE'S to Love, a thing so divine; Description makes it but the less. 'Tis what we feel but cannot define, 'Tis what we know but cannot express.

9 9 9

GLASS is good, a lass is good,

And a pipe to smoke in cold weather. The world is good and the people are good,

And we're all good fellows together.

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DERE'S to good old whiskey, So amber and so clear; It's not so sweet as a woman's lips, But a d----- sight more sincere.







COME in the evening, or come in the morning,

Come when you're looked for or come without warning;

A thousand welcomes you'll find here before you,

And the oftener you come here the more we'll adore you.

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HERE'S to the land of the shamrock so green,

Here's to each lad and his darling colleen,

Here's to the ones we love dearest and most,

And may God save old Ireland; that is an Irishman's toast.









LD Mother Nature tells us all, 'Tis the only drink for her sons below;

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His heart and hand can never fail Whose drink is only Adam's ale.

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DRINK to fair woman, who, I think, Is most entitled to it,

For if anything ever can drive me to drink,

She certainly could do it.

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HERE'S a toast to all who are here, No matter where you're from; May the best day you have seen Be worse than your worst to come.







TYPE go out of this world, we know not where,

But if we're good fellows here, we'll be thoroughbreds there.

9 9 9

THE Rhine by moonlight's a beautiful sight,

When the wind whispers low thro' the vines:

But give me some good old rathskellar at night

Where the brilliant electric light shines.

The poets may think it's delightful to hear

The nightingale piping his lay;

Give me a piano, a cold stein of beer, And a fellow who knows how to play.



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THE Ladies — God bless 'em, And may nothing distress 'em.

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GOOD wife and health Are a man's best wealth.

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Without a woman at its head?

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CHEERFULNESS and Fortitude: — May we never give way to melancholy, but always be merry at the right places.




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BAPPY are we met, Happy have we been,

Happy may we part, and Happy meet again.

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WOMAN — Let us not forget that wherever man is most enlightened, she is most respected and beloved.

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And some wad eat who want it; But we hae meat and we can eat, So let the Lord be thankit.





TP-TO-DATE - TOASTS



THE ladies, God bless them! what would we do without them — that nearer, clearer, dearer heaven of stars! In their smiles lie our sunshine, in their tears our anguish, in their beauty our heartaches. To the ladies we owe all the refining influences of our lives. They are the bright flowers by the wayside, the quite too too tenderly utter beings, who make, mar, and marry us.

Then here, gentlemen, is my response to the toast of The Ladies. May they ever shine like stars in our firmament, never cease to captivate us, and, when we deserve it, of rewarding us. The ladies, God bless them!













UP-TO-MAIL

Home

EN abode wherein the inmate, the superior being called man, can pay back at night, with fifty per cent. interest, every annoyance that he has met with during the day.

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THE only spot on earth where the faults and failings of humanity are hidden under a mantle of charity.

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America

HERE'S health to Columbia, the pride of the earth,

The Stars and Stripes — drink the land of our birth!

Toast the army and navy, who fought for our cause,

Who conquered and won us our freedom and laws.

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HERE'S to the American Eagle: The liberty bird that permits no liberties.













The Newly Wledded Pair

AY their joys be as deep as the ocean, And their misfortune as light as its foam.





The Bride and Bridegroom

LET us drink to their health and prosperity; may they have a joyous bridal trip, and may their journey through life be over a pleasant road without any embarrassment that energy and love cannot easily overcome.









UP-TO-DATE + TOASTS

Wledding Anniversary

THIS is indeed an occasion where a speech is utterly unnecessary, for the fact of our being here speaks so eloquently, that the words even of a Demosthenes or a Cicero would fall flat, stale, and unprofitable.

Ladies and gentlemen, just cast a glance at that happy man, our host, and that beautiful lady, our hostess. See the "heavenly assenting smile" that speaks of the tenderest devotion, of a happiness those who wed whom they love, alone can know. The sunshine of unalloyed felicity is a nimbus to their lives,

and it is well that, as the clock strikes another year upon their wedded bliss, we should be here to congratulate and say God bless them both.

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UP-TO-DATE = T

That their journey of life will be always as smooth as it is now, and that they may ever be protected from storm and strait, is the sentiment I would couple with the health of our dear friends, Mr. and Mrs. ——, on this the anniversary of their wedding.

UP-TO-DATE + TOASTS

Crystal Wledding

N this age of transparency, when glass has arrived at such perfection, it behooves us upon this, the anniversary of the crystal wedding of our dear friends, to "hold the mirror up to nature," and let them view themselves in the glass we now place before them. The lady smiles, as well she may, for Time's glass has not shaken out a single sand, and the fifteen years that have passed since she made our host the happiest of men, have left scarce a trace upon her pellucid brow.

The crystals which we present our



UP-TO.DATE + TOASTS

Silver Wedding

MADIES and Gentlemen :

On a certain day just twenty-five years ago, a certain lady and gentleman entered for the race of life, and they have, I am delighted to declare, won the plate. Behold it! [Points to gifts.] They have, to continue the parlance of the turf, run neck and neck, and come in to this the winning-post in the easiest of possible canters. Ladies and gentlemen, let us drink to the winners, and let us earnestly hope that they may be matched for the gold plate, and that we

UP-TO-DATE + TOASTS

may be present when the "little event" comes off.

Ladies and gentlemen, need we say how deeply we congratulate our dear friends? Is not this occasion a lesson to maids and bachelors? Never were there words more applicable, "Go and do likewise." I shall conclude, for I see that you are all eager to do honor to my toast, by quoting Sheridan:

"Ah, sure a pair were never seen So justly formed to meet by nature."

Their healths - God bless them!

UP-TO-DATE & TOASTS

Golden Wledding

THIS is indeed a grand occasion, and one which, while it brings joy and thankfulness to our hearts, bears with it one of the most beautiful and touching lessons in the book of life.

Our respected and venerable friends have indeed reached the golden age of maturity. Hand in hand have they ascended the hill, hand in hand are they descending into the valley, a valley lighted with the undying and unshifting lamp of faithfulness, love, and devotion.

What a privilege for us to be here to witness this beautiful sight, to see the

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bride and bridegroom of to-day in soul, in heart, the bride and bridegroom of this day half a century ago!

Time has sown fresh flowers in their dear old hearts; time has garlanded their brows with choicest flowers; time has but mellowed their affections, which, like good wine, has but improved with age.

We have come here to felicitate them upon the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage, to wish them many a long year yet before they snap the golden link that bound them together; that their bark may sail upon a golden sea, and that their sunset may be golden, is our united sentiment.