

S/L GEDGE, M.C.

Yet I shall temper so
Justice with mercy.

(Milton).

Oh for a lodge in some vast wilderness. (Cowper).

PADRE.

Set those persons down with me to pray,
And you shall see who has the properest notion
Of getting into heaven the shortest way.

(Byron).

Of right and wrong he taught
Truths as refined as ever Athens heard;
And, strange to tell, he practis'd what he preached.
(Armstrong).

F/O BLUNDELL.

How little, O my daughter, how exceeding little shall
satisfy the heart of a woman. (Sayings of Mrs. Solomon).

CAPT. HARDWICKE SMITH, N.Z.M.C.

Is there no hope? the sick man said;
The silent doctor shook his head:
And took his leave with signs of sorrow,
Despairing of his fee to-morrow.

(Gay).

F/O WILES.

And I looked at him, and smiled sadly. (Mr. Solomon).
Oh! how many torments shall lie in the small circle of
a wedding ring! (Colley Cibber).

F/L ROBERTSON.

Let me play the lion, too; I will roar that
I will do any man's heart good to hear me.
I will roar that I will make the duke say—
Let him roar again, Let him roar again.

(Midsummer Night's Dream).

No woman would ever marry if she had not the chance
of mortality for a release. (Gay).