

It being your representative's first visit to this the highest court in our beloved Order, and being among the younger representatives, he soon realized how much there was to learn and how much indeed to admire. Verily it was no lightly esteemed favour; the privilege of listening to discussions on matters affecting the best interests of our Order, discussions that were participated in by veterans whose names are household words in the Good Templar World. And when the clear ringing tones with a delightful Southern accent, rang through that spacious hall, thrilling many hearts, we did not need to be told "that is P. R. W. G. T., Col. Hickman." Nor could we be mistaken in identifying Hons. S. B. Chase and S. D. Hastings, both P. R. W. G. T.'s., their deep seriousness and thoughtfulness showing that the years devoted to Good Templary had taught them to carefully "prove all things" and "hold fast that which is good." But I dare not permit myself to enter upon a personnel of the Right Worthy body inviting as such a subject is. I must bear witness, however, to the kindness shown me by the members generally, and particularly by the R. W. G. Templar, Hon. J. B. Finch, whose heart was warm to your representative and the jurisdiction he represented; and time would fail me to tell of the many kindnesses received at the hands of Chreitzberg, Lambly, Watson, Spence, Rogers, Simpson, Chisholm and a host of others, many of them old friends, and grateful are we that many new ones were privileged to make. In a word for courtesy, ability and genuine friendship and patriotism, commend me to the R. W. G. T., I. O. G. T.

The question that took precedence of all others was the all-absorbing one of Union. Practically three days being spent in discussion thereon. But at last the *Wedding* took place, and such a *Wedding*! Was ever a bride given away under fairer auspices? When ever were so many hearts lifted to the giver of all good for blessing on a union? When so many grateful tears and joyous songs and hearty hand clasping? Thank God so it was, with streaming eyes, throbbing hearts and united hands the eleven years of divorcement came to an end, and hearts that beat the same were made one. And methinks that grand edifice in which union was consummated never had trembling and reverberating among its arches a more sincere song of gratitude than that which came from that united body when, as if moved by an inspiration, they arose and sang to grand "Old Hundred," "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," and again when seats could not be taken until we together sang,

"Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love."

And now, alas! we mourn, our hearts are stricken indeed, for there is gone out from among us that one, who, before all others labored to bring about the blessed end. Once we heard him say "if I can see the union accomplished, I am ready to lay down the work here." And was this thy work brother? Dear noble Bro. Finch we cannot write of thee. Our heart is too tender. We knew too well thy worth as a friend.

The election of officers resulted in the unanimous choice of Bro. Finch as R. W. G. T., with Bro. Lane from what had been the other body as R. W. G. C. The completed list of officers showed four from among what had been our body and three from what had been R. W. G. L. of the world.

Quite a number of changes and amendments were made in R. W. G. L. Constitution, as also in rituals and unwritten work of the Order, which have been changed, we think, for the better, and as Bro. Roberts, of Minnesota,