

A Visit to Hamilton.

The editor and Mr. W. A. Beatty paid a visit to Hamilton on Good Friday and were very favorably impressed with everything that took place. The day was perfect, and upon our arrival at 10.15 a. m. we were met at the station by some four or five of the Hamilton collectors who escorted us the rooms of the philatelic club, where we passed a pleasant hour talking over stamp matters. This society has about fifteen enthusiastic members, though eight or nine was all we managed to see. In a body the Fire Hall and City Hall was visited. From thence we went down to a restaurant for dinner. The only fault I had to find with this part of the programme was—, well I guess I'll let it pass this time. It's a known fact that you can't please everybody.

At 2.15 we started for the mountain that lies back of the city and after a walk of about two miles reached the summit. The grounds and buildings of the insane asylum is at this point and of course must be visited. (Mr. Matches says there is a woman here who can climb a tree as quick as a young boy, though we didn't see her.) We couldn't stop here so on we went. After another two miles had been gone over we came to a beautiful little falls (I cannot remember its name) and here we sat down to rest. In a short time all were ready to make the return trip, but our friend Marris. He is particularly fond of the fair sex and had found just what he wanted. We were sorry to leave him, but train time was drawing near and we hastened back to the club rooms. We hadn't been

there long, however, when in dropped the "lost sheep." We gave him a gentle roast, but he didn't seem to mind it—he's used to this sort of thing. It was now about 6 p.m., and as our train was due at 6.25 we had to hustle, but we got there in good time. At the last moment I decided to remain over night, so bidding Mr. Beatty good-bye I made my way back to the city. There was a "hot time" at the rooms of the Hamilton Stamp Club that night, and I wasn't at all sorry because I had stayed over. During my stay I was very pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. R. W. Mason, the most of our time being spent in looking over his stamps, of which he has quite a stock. At 12.25 on Saturday I left for home, well satisfied with my trip.

The Hamilton collectors are a jolly set, and are making preparations for a big time at the D. P. A. convention to be held there on July 1st and 2nd, and I am sure those who attend will never regret it.

In conclusion I hope the time is not far off when I shall get up there and see the boys again.

R. G. WIDDICOMBE.

Special to D. P. A. Members.

The date for the next annual convention of the Dominion Philatelic Association is drawing near and of course the election of officers, etc., is something that interests every member. One of the most important of these is the official organ. It should be live and wide awake. The February number of the Virginia Philatelist says,—“One of the best benefits derived from a philatelic society is a good official