

D. D. G. M. Geo. Latuerback, of Gore Lodge, No 34, formerly delivered to the Grand Lodge the books, papers, etc., of the late Long Point Lodge.

P. Grand Master, S. G. Dolson, read a eulogy on the death of P. G. Mater, Chauncey Yale, of Union Lodge, No. 16, St. Catherines.

EULOGY ON THE DEATH OF PAST GRAND MASTER,
CHAUNCEY YALE, PRESENTED BY P. GRAND
MASTER, S. G. DOLSON, REP. UNION
LODGE, NO. 16.

To the R. W. Grand Master, Officers and Representatives:—Death, relentless and inexorable, has made mournful breaches in our fraternal circle, during the past year, and forcibly reminds us that no manly virtues, no endearing and social qualities, no uprightness of character, can shield us from his unerring shafts.

Brethren,—Let us pause a moment in our deliberations, and do honor to one who, when living, was ever ready to give a helping hand to the cause of Odd Fellowship.

Past Grand Master Chauncey Yale, so long and favorably known to many of you is gone, he has been gathered to his fathers, his seat is now vacant, his voice is lost, his earnest pleadings is no longer heard, his silent vote is no longer to be seen upon our weekly records, his regalia is laid aside, like a cast off garment, and nothing remains but the treasured recollections of associations and intercourse, many of us have engaged with him, into his grave let us deposit this covenant emblem, sweet memory. May his rest be that of the just, and his awakening be among those who shall be received by the Father of us all, into that Grand Lodge above, where meetings never end, and where the sublime principles of our order are fully recognized and approved.

Our departed brother was a good and tried Odd Fellow, the great interest he always took in the order procured for him the confidence of his brethren and elevated him to the highest position in our gift to bestow. He not only held the position of Grand Master of the Grand Lodge, but represented us in the Grand Lodge of the United States during the same time. He had the honor of being the second Grand Master in our jurisdiction, and was installed into his office by our departed and much esteemed brother, P. G. Master, Thomas Reynolds of Brockville, eight years ago, in this beautiful town, and in the presence of many familiar faces, I see assembled here again to day. How little we know whose turn may come next. Brethren, let us live, that when death closes up this earthly scene, we may be prepared to meet those worthy brothers who have gone before.

While we deeply deplore the loss of worthy, useful and zealous members of our order let us avail ourselves of this consolation, that our loss though great, may prove to be his eternal gain, and cheerfully bow to the will of an Almighty and inscrutable Providence.

Brethren, although a link has been detached, we trust the chain is not broken. Let the camp fires still burn, and fraternal greetings and good fellowship be our watch word, and may we go on extending the hospitali-