

Brethren, the hundred years have gone.
Rough and rugged has been the pathway, but the
dear old century is passing away with a peaceful
smile. Our lives too are passing. We will, per-
haps sooner than we think, find our feet upon the
brink. Let us in the future imitate the best that
have gone before us, striving to rise still higher in
the scale of moral excellence. Our Chief Corner
Stone is Brotherly Love, and upon this rock let us
firmly plant our feet.

And meet our brother kindly
On the broad masonic plan,
If he proves himself to us and ours
A mason and a man,
We'll meet him on the level
And part upon the square,
And then, perhaps, he'll vouch for us
When we meet him over there.

St. John's Lodge was then called from labor,
when a procession was formed by Grand Marshall
and conducted to the Opera House, when a most
interesting literary and musical programme was
presented. At its close the procession was re-formed
and the Grand and Subordinate Lodges return-
ed to their respective rooms.

The Grand Lodge was closed in ample form.

ATTEST.

Phil Hackelie

Grand Secretary.

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