

supported on the left and right by Bro. Dr. Campbell, D.G.M., and Bro. W. Jaffray, D.D.G.M., and among those present were P.G.'s McGregor, Marshall, Sunley, Weir, Maddock and McCallum, (Hamilton), Bros. J. B. Clynne, J. H. Moore, J. Henderson, Reid, Brimfield, McKenzie, Tuthill, Geo. Anderson, jr., Weaver, Beck, Cameron, Bardwill and Walsh of Reliance Lodge, Bros. Taylor, Burrows,

Thomson, Pepper, Wheeler, and Belknap and others. A very pleasant and entertaining couple of hours were spent, addresses being delivered by Bros. Dr. Campbell, W. Jaffray, Dr. McGregor, Burrows, McCallum, of Hamilton, and some excellent songs sang, by Bros. W. Jaffray, A. Weir, John Henderson and Whittaker. Bros. Campbell and Jaffray left by the midnight train for home.—*Guelp Herald*.

ODD-FELLOWS' DEPARTMENT.

HOW TO OBTAIN A PLACE IN THE WORLD.

IT often happens to the sensitive and intellectual man that, in the midst of his speaking, reading or thinking, a few words are forced upon his attention, which have the power of moving his whole being, and from which he cannot rid himself. His thoughts and sentiments are restrained by these words; if he banishes them they force their return to him; they again echo as a secret admonisher or an inner voice in his ear. In much the same manner this question often presses involuntarily upon us:—When a man's place, from whatever reason, has become empty, do not the remaining men press together so that he, who has stepped out, shall not be missed? Or does not another quickly take his position?

It is truly a painful feeling to be obliged to say to oneself when we have striven our whole life long, using all powers of our mind and body, that after our death all remembrance of us will be wholly extinguished. And yet there are but a few extremely gifted men in each century, who conquer the power of time by their surprising deeds and works, whose places remain always empty, and whose wisdom and activity are desired by all ages. Such a high aim we have not hoped for ourselves; we are only concerned that we shall not fall and moulder quite as do the leaves of the trees; that at least with the generation with whom we

have lived and struggled, our name may be recalled and our presence missed; that our circle of friends may feel our loss as a member, and that many tears be wept for our absence.

This should be the pride of every man who is striving for perfection, of every member of our Fraternity. We desire to make a few suggestions, the right way to this aim of finding a place.

Inherited wealth and birth do not always give a man an honorable position, and place him in the condition to climb a higher round of life's ladder; in consequence of them it is often harder to protect a good name and reputation. Daily do we see men raising themselves from the lowest classes, by whose cradle want and necessity have stood. They wished the good; they battled for the high and noble with all the firmness and power of the mind, aided by the warmth of the heart, and thus they have won for themselves a recognized place in human society, the right place in the world. It is certainly somewhat difficult in the pressure of everyday life to preserve intact our goodness and nobility, and we have continually to struggle against prejudice and hateful artifice. Besides this our honor is a delicate plant, which demands to be gently treated.

Secondly, it always concerns rank and condition to be the steadfast and