

The Deputy Grand Master then appointed G. Rep. Partridge, Warden, *pro tem.*, and Rep. Walthew, Guardian, when the various Officers having taken their respective stations, and the new Reps, and others not qualified having retired, he proceeded to open the Lodge in the Grand Lodge Degree, after which, all entitled were admitted and instructed in that Degree.

On motion of Rep. Yale, seconded by Rep. Box, the Lodge then closed in Grand Lodge Degree, and opened in the Scarlet Degree, for the benefit of all Scarlet Degree Brothers.

The reading of the Minutes of last Session of the Grand Lodge held at St. Catharines, was dispensed with, and on motion adopted as printed.

The Deputy Grand Master then appointed, with the approval of the Grand Lodge, the following Committees, viz:

*On Returns.*—Reps. H. C. Bingham, R. Box, Robt. Fitzsimmons.

*On Finance.*—Reps. C. Yale, R. Wigmore, and W. A. Glover.

*On Appeals.*—Reps. E. S. Friesman, James Hutcheson and A. Walthew.

*On Laws of Subordinates.*—Reps. T. Healey, E. S. Friesman and John Findlay.

*On Milage and per Diem.*—Reps. T. Browne, James Marquand and Henry Sewell.

*On the State of the Order.*—Reps. T. Healey, A. Humphrey, and A. A. Towns.

On motion, the Address of Grand Master Dolson was read by the Grand Secretary, as follows:

By the continued favor of the Grand Master of the Universe, we are once more permitted to meet in Annual Session, and it becomes the duty of each and every one of us, to return Him thanks for the many blessings and privileges we have enjoyed during the year that has just passed away.

It affords me much pleasure to meet the members and representatives of our Grand Lodge in this beautiful town, and I hope, while surrounded by the consecrated walls of this newly fitted up Lodge Room, our deliberations may be conducted in a spirit of harmony and brotherly love, and that the meeting of this Grand Lodge may produce something that will be beneficial to our jurisdiction, and our coming together at this time will not be altogether in vain.

The time has already come when the grand luminary of day, from the moment he leaps from the Atlantic wave, which lashes the rough coast of New England, till he leaves his burning brow in the placid waters of the Pacific, ceases not to shire on and illumine the towers and minarets of the beautiful temples of Odd Fellowship; and at these annual gatherings it becomes our duty to cast a retrospective glance at the past, and see if our Order is exercising that great and benevolent influence, which we, as its members, claim and desire.

During the forty-three years since we were first instituted on this Continent, through many vicissitudes has our Brotherhood passed, and how nobly has it out-rode every storm; how valiantly surmounted every difficulty, and how manfully met and discomfited every foe. The hot blast of calumny has passed over it, but it remains unscathed; the fierce and relentless opposition of ignorance has essayed the overthrow of our principles, but in vain; we have lived down all opposition, and find our Order still continues to disseminate the principles of Friendship, Love and Truth, to visit the sick, relieve the distressed, educate the orphan, and bury the dead. What effect the disorganization now at work in the