

amendment Hydrogen, which Squire Alcohol (or Spirits of Wine, Esq., as he preferred to be called,) seconded, but as he was partly in liquor this motion was not put. Thus were these two quietly overruled, the antipathy of each to Oxygen being notorious. Hydro-fluoric Acid was made Secretary—he could (sk)etch and write pretty well, making use of a wax tablet that he pulled from his pocket; he performed his work as neatly as you or I could—probably have done on paper. Iron was Treasurer. This position of trust he received, being a very useful person, a tenacious friend, and one to be depended upon at all times. No show or boasting about old Iron! Yet how could any one do without him? It being thought advisable to appoint a policeman, Mr. Silver was proposed, but some one fearing that, like his confreres, he might be rarely seen when wanted, and he himself declining the office, Lead acted instead, it being known that he could come down pretty heavy at times, as also his ability to run well might be of service. On a general committee served Chlorine, Potassium, Zinc, Tin and a few others whose names I didn't hear.

The following constitution was then adopted, additions to be made by a two-third vote of members:—

1. This meeting shall be called the "World's Chemical Congress."

2. Its object shall be to benefit science and promote kindly feeling between ourselves.

3. A Convention shall be summoned, to take place once in a century (hereafter on the anniversary of the birth of our esteemed chairman), in the city that shall, during that time, do most to advance the cause of science.

4. Convention to meet alternately with closed doors. When the public accept our invitation to be present, they will be expected, individually or through delegations, to respond willingly and at once to any suggestions that we, as a body politic, may, for the good of the whole, propose.

(Here, I confess, I uttered a sound for I could not help wondering what work in this direction might even now be assigned me.)

The chairman then rose and addressed the meeting. He thanked them for the honor done him, said that he was glad to see so many present especially from among the younger members, as also some that lived, as many knew, at a great distance. He was quite aware it must have been difficult to so many to have put in appearance on so short notice, and the fact that they had done so argued well for the future interest they would take in the cause. He urged them all to proclaim boldly their (chemical) principles everywhere; they were members of a great and glorious Brotherhood, though in its comparative infancy; one that had in fact often rent the globe—(here a whole host of young combustibles led by the Sulphides and Chlorates started involuntarily to their feet)—and one that, with their united force, or even that of one alone, could wholly destroy it—(here Nitro-glycerine, taking the compliment to himself, so loudly applauded and gave such signs of excitement that he had to be publicly reprimanded by the policeman, who knowing him to be a dangerous and notorious personage, threatened to lead him into "durance vile" if he couldn't keep quiet. This for a time made him subside). Mr. Hydrogen, the Government M. P., was then called upon to speak. He alluded to the friendly relations that subsisted between the chairman and himself. They never ("well, hardly ever") clashed, but had always united for the promotion of the public weal. (Hear!) Did a city require water for drinking purposes? It was they that had laid their heads together until the refreshing fluid flowed in abundance. Had artificial light been required? Again they