

SPECIAL COMMUNICATION, OWEN SOUND.

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On us and our thriving town,  
And with His approval crown  
All our work to-day.

May the great Chief Architect  
Bless the building we erect,  
And the youthful minds direct  
Who are nurtured there.  
Long within these rising walls  
Flourish learning's chosen halls:  
Here may wisdom's gentle calls  
Fruit of wisdom bear.

Here may pure ambition's fire  
Rouse the son, to join the sire  
In the race to which aspire  
All the good and great.  
May our children here be wrought  
Into youths with learning fraught—  
Men of free speech and free thought,  
Bulwarks of the State.

Everywhere throughout our land,  
May our youth, a noble band,  
Prosper 'neath God's prospering hand,  
Full of wit and worth.  
Till they come to take their place  
Mid the nations, face to face,  
Sons of the Canadian race,  
Freemen of the North.

Before proceeding with the ceremony, the M. W. the Grand Master delivered the following

ADDRESS:

MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN HERE ASSEMBLED TO REHOLD THIS CEREMONY:

Know ye that we are lawful Masons, obedient to the laws of our country, and established of old to do good to our brethren, to be serviceable to our fellow men, to erect great buildings, and to fear God, the Architect of the Universe. We have amongst us, concealed from the eyes of all men, secrets which may not be divulged, and which have never yet been discovered. These secrets are lawful and honorable, and not repugnant to the laws of God or man. They were entrusted to our forefathers in the ancient times, and have been