

lowship in North America. In Scriptural times, revelations of future glory and grandeur were suffered to burst upon the vision of the patriarchs and prophets of those days, and the land of promise was permitted thus to display itself before the longing eyes of some who were never to set foot therein. When Father Wildey planted the Order in America, he saw not its future glory—he could not by anticipation have beheld it as it now is, numerous, useful and respected,—but he has entered into more than the land of promise—he sees that the seed has taken root and bro't forth abundantly; and his heart beats with joyous emotions, when he thinks that all over the Continent his brethren are glorying in the principles of Friendship, Love and Truth.

Could the old Patriarch be permitted to be with us this day,—as poor Rip Van Winkle was restored to the bosom of his descendants,—with what a shout of joy would we meet him and pledge ourselves anew, to adorn the temple he labored to rear, and to perpetuate the name and the spirit of Odd-Fellowship, till time itself shall cease to be.

The reformation, or regeneration, to which the present condition of the Order is so much indebted, took place in 1824. From that time the hitherto languishing Institution, began to gain strength, and after a few years, a new era in its history commenced. It had shaken off the cumbersome customs—turned all its energies and abilities to the proper interests of the Order, and directed its funds in wholesome channels, and it began to be appreciated as an Institution that did much, and promised more in coming time, for the elevation and comfort of mankind. It went on, increasing in numerical and moral force, until it extended all over your neighboring Union,—it has planted its Altars in the far West, away at the place of the sun's setting—

“ Where rolls the Oregon,
And hears no sound
Save his own dashing.”

It has erected its altars in every State of the Union, and here in Canada it is zealous in the performance of its mission. In 1843, it was under the auspices of the Grand Lodge of the Western Continent, introduced into Canada. Prince of Wales' Lodge was then organized at Montreal, afterwards arose Queen's Lodge and then Prince Albert's Lodge.—Then succeeded the Grand Lodge of the Province of Canada, which I had the honor of instituting at Montreal, in Nov., 1844. It now numbers nineteen subordinates and many members. There are also four Encampments and one Degree Lodge, all engaged, and all successful in extending the principles which fraternize mankind and cement them together as a band of brethren. The Province of Canada is keeping pace with the neighboring States, and taking the lead of some of them in Odd Fellowship. The germ which was borne from England, in the heart of an Englishman, transplanted in the United States, has extended its branches and its influence, until all North America is favored with its light and warmth. It could not be bounded by national lines, but looking to the good of a common humanity, it reaches out all abroad,—erects its altars, gathers its votaries, and inspires them with that Friendship which produces a oneness of sympathy and affection, and causes each to recognize in each a brother, whether he be of his own country and tribe, or of a different one.