

To the married ladies I will say, that our Order points out to its Members the necessity of practising "Faith, Hope and Charity;"—what better can you wish for your husbands than that they should possess and practice those holy endowments? If they have them, they will be good husbands, and good fathers. We cannot explain the secrets of Odd Fellowship, but we can tell you that all its meetings and its operations have for their object the cultivation of Honor, Virtue and Fidelity, of Faith, Hope and Charity, and woman was never the one to extinguish Charity, or Love, or Truth. When I speak of charity and love, I talk of that which I have only recently experienced. I am but just raised from a sick couch, and while I lay upon it, I had every day by my side Brethren who were ready to watch by me in my pain, to sooth my sorrows, and to comfort my family in their anxieties. And I ask whether a Society which will extend these charities, not to me only, but to the very poorest of the community, does not deserve the gratitude of all connected with the families of its members. The mention of charity reminds me of a story I once heard, of a man in Ireland who applied to his Clergyman for relief in the following manner:—

"Sir," said he, "my wife was confined last night".

"What, again!" returned the Clergyman.

"Yes, Sir," said he, "thanks be to God! I've got seven of 'em, but the truth of it is, that I've not got a rag to put on the child, nor a bit to give the woman."

"Well, but," said the clergyman, "I thought that when God sent a child, he always sent something to provide for it."

"So he does, please you, Sir," said the man; "He has sent me the child, and has sent your Reverence the means."

Now, my friends, you have the means, and *we* Odd Fellows, as we are, have the children.

At this stage of the proceedings, the hour announced for the opening of the Supper Room (ten o'clock) having arrived, a good many of those present moved off in that direction. The supper, which was provided by Brother Tetu, was laid out in the room on the third story, designated, in our notice of the building last month, as the Encampment Room. Although the tables were extended as far as the size of the room would permit, viz., in a parallelogram about 145 feet in circumference, yet, from the number present, only a portion could gain access to them at a time; it was therefore necessary that the company should be admitted in successive relays, not much, as may be guessed, to the improvement of the patience of those who found themselves for a time excluded. Our contemporary of the *Montreal Transcript* thus humorously notices this portion of the evening's proceedings:—

"We did not perceive that Odd Fellowship introduced any new feature into this part of the business. *Friendship*, here, meant helping your neighbour to fowl—*Love*, doing the amiable to the ladies—and *Truth*, in not denying the presence of a spoonful of jelly, when requested to hand down the same."

In the meantime, several pieces of music were performed below, by the Bands in attendance, including the fine Bugle Band of the 52d Light Infantry; and towards eleven o'clock, all united in "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!"

This concluded the "Celebration Proper," and the R. W. Grand Master then vacated the Chair; but the rooms were still nearly as densely filled as they had

been at the commencement of the evening; and those present seemed as yet "too happy to part."

The Lodge Room (a description of which was given in our last\*) had been some time previously thrown open as a Promenade Room; and it was amusing to notice the timidity—half real, half feigned—with which some of the fair strangers entered its mystic precincts, as if fearful that some of the awful mysteries of Odd Fellowship might suddenly burst on their astonished vision. A handsome piano (furnished, like that in the large Hall, by Brother Warren) had been placed in this room, and a number of Brothers, gathering round it, joined in several Glee and Catches, in a mode which, while it spoke much in favor of the musical talent of the Order, seemed to dissipate any slight feeling of alarm and distrust that might still linger in the fair breasts around; nay, as the evening advanced, and when the harmony again burst forth—as it did at intervals during the evening—some of the fair sisters even gathered courage to join their sweet voices in the strain.

While Euterpe thus "predominated" above, her sister, Terpsichore, had found a "footing" below. Several of the younger Brothers of the Order, no doubt anxious to gratify themselves, as well as their fair partners, had engaged the services of Mr. Maffre's efficient Quadrille Band, and dancing was kept up, for some time after, with much spirit.

With the exception of the one point we have already alluded to, the proceedings seemed to give almost universal satisfaction; and even towards that, most present seemed disposed to be very indulgent. The utmost harmony and good feeling prevailed, and we are sure that this Festival will be productive of the best effects towards the interests of Odd Fellowship in Montreal.

#### ALBION LODGE.—NO. 4.

QUEBEC.

E. L. Montizambert, *P. G.*, James Maclaren, *Sec.*  
George Hall, *N. G.* William Holehouse, *P. S.*  
Jas. A. Sewell, *M. D.*, V. G., P. Sheppard, *Treasurer.*

William Cole, *W.*; P. Sinclair, *C.*; J. Hethrington, *R. S. N. G.*; Wm. J. Newton, *L. S. N. G.*; D. A. Ross, *R. S. V. G.*; David Coyle, *L. S. V. G.*; J. Boomer and James Duffet, *R. & L. S. S.*; Wm. Fitch, *J. G.*; Z. Williams, *O. G.*

#### VICTORIA LODGE.—NO. 6.

BELLEVILLE.

A. Judd, *N. G.* E. W. Holton, *P. Secretary.*  
N. Jones, *V. G.* S. Bartlett, *Secretary.*  
F. McAnany, *Treasurer.*

#### STADACONA ENCAMPMENT.—NO. 2.

QUEBEC.

John H. Hardie, *C. P.* Wilcock Lecheminant, *J. W.*  
John R. Henley, *H. P.* Willis Russel, *Scribe.*  
A. J. Joseph, *S. W.* Wm. Holehouse, *F. Scribe.*  
Samuel Wright, *Treasurer.*

The above are new Lists of Officers received since our last. A complete list of the Officers of the different Lodges and Encampments in the Province, will appear in our next number.

\* See page 8.