

Ireland.

The High Court of the North of Ireland will hold its Annual Session on Tuesday, the 6th of October, at 12 o'clock, noon, in the Y.M.C.A. Hall, Wellington Place.

W. J. McCUGHAN,
High Chief Ranger.

Attest, Wm. GIBSON, M.D.,
High Secretary.

Acknowledgments.

The following express their thanks:—

Mrs. Alice Cummins, of Ohio, for the prompt payment of the Mortuary Benefit of \$1,000, carried by her late husband, Bro. Edwin Cummins.

Mrs. Florence A. Bacon, of Ellsworth, Wis., for kindness of the brethren and \$1,000 Benefit of her late husband, Bro. Bacon, of Court Four Leaf, No. 3023.

From Mrs. Anna Marshall, Elyria, Ohio, from the prompt payment of \$1,050, the Mortuary Benefit of her husband, and to the brethren of Court Elyria for sympathy.

The widow, brother and family of Bro. R. Watson, C.R. of Court Erie, Penn., for the great kindness of brother Foresters, during his illness, and attendance at funeral.

Mrs. John J. Hasfuries, of Buffalo, for the prompt payment of the benefit of her late husband, of Court Lehigh, No. 744, and the members for their kindness and sympathy.

WEED, N.M., Aug. 19th 896.

To Supreme Court, I.O.F., Toronto.

DEAR BROTHERS.—I wish to thank the Supreme Executive for the prompt payment of one thousand dollars disability claim.

Coming just at a time when I am most sadly needing it, it will be of greatest benefit, and make the balance of my pathway in life much smoother.

I believe the I.O.F. to be the grandest organization of its kind and my prayer is that God may shower his richest blessings upon the Order, that its future may be one of great prosperity.

Yours in L. B. & C.,
J. F. BOWLEY
Court Evart, No. 378.

"The excellence and beauty of fraternal unity is no sentiment: it is a living, practical reality." I am to-day, as I have been for twenty years, a strong advocate of fraternal benefit societies. I belong to three of them, and did I not, and should death call me away this night, my family would not have money enough to live one month on. As it is, when the time cometh I can go hence, being fully assured that I have made such provisions for the care of my family that they will not have to depend upon what is sometimes called the cold charity of the world. My family, in that case, do not receive charity; they get what is their lawful right: it belongs to them. The Order is founded upon business principle, and is conducted in a most systematic and honest manner.—*Rev. C. L. Thwing.*

Worth Repeating.

At the Door.

I thought myself indeed secure
So fast the door, so firm the lock;
But, lo! he toddling comes to lure
My parent ear with timorous knock.

My heart were stone could it withstand
The sweetness of my baby's plea—
That timorous baby knocking and
"Please let me in—it's only me."

I threw aside the unfinished book,
Regardless of its tempting charms,
And opening wide the door, I took
My laughing darling in my arms.

Who knows but in eternity,
I, like a traunt child, shall wait
The glories of a life to be,
Beyond the Heavenly Father's gate?

And will that Heavenly Father heed
The traunt's supplicating cry,
As at the outer door I plead,
"Tis I, O Father! only I?"

EUGENE FIELD.

For Mother's Sake.

This is the heading which appeared over an item in a daily paper recently, in connection with the announcement of the death of a young man who had been a member of a beneficiary society. Only a few months before the sole support of a widowed mother, in the prime of young manhood, strong, active and intelligent, he had seen the necessity of providing against a fateful day. Although earning moderate wages, he resolved to arm himself and free his mind of foreboding thoughts regarding what his mother would do for support if he should be taken away. So he joined a fraternal beneficiary society. When asked by a companion, why he had done so, in view of the fact that he had no family, he replied: "For Mother's Sake." Soon after he was taken sick and died. His words were words of devotion and heroism, and no one will cherish them more tenderly than the mother, who has lost her boy, but is provided for and saved from penury by his thoughtfulness and sacrifice.—*Exchange.*

Atmosphere of the Court Room.

Perhaps it is worth the space occupied to give expression to the thought which is in our mind, that there needs to be exercised more care as to the atmosphere in our court rooms. We do not mean by this that there exists a lack of the proper mixture of oxygen to insure healthful conditions, nor that there exists a moral pollution that should be removed; but we mean that there exists in many courts that lack of brotherly cordiality and sympathetic friendliness which is so essential to the inbreathing of vital force.

A happy face, a bright smile, a cordial grasp