

from a derrick, worked by men under the direction of Bro. Webber. In the lower stone was cut a cavity and a place made for a brass plate.

On Monday night quite a number of Masons arrived in the city and registered their names in the several hotels, but it remained for yesterday to witness the assemblage of a really vast concourse from all parts of the country. Notices had been issued through the local press of Monday, calling upon the Masons to meet at the Mechanics' Hall at 10.30 a. m., in order to form a procession, and for the Grand Lodge to assemble at 11.30 at the Masonic Hall, and there open and proceed in due time with the ceremonies which the whole city was alive to see. The streets in the neighborhood of the new hall were absolutely crowded to a state of crushing, by the swaying multitudes, and doorways, windows, and even the roofs of Mr. Williams' new buildings, the Royal Hotel, and adjacent stores and dwellings were drummed into service to find footing and sitting room for the persons daring enough to ascend to them. From one of Mr. Turnbull's windows, glared the object glass of the camera, the *Canadian Illustrated News'* artist was to use in securing a photograph of the ceremony. Cabs and carriages pressed around, and waited for perhaps hours, before the procession arrived.

The services of the excellent military band of the 13th Battalion had been secured, and heading a deputation from the city Lodges, it marched to Browne's Wharf, where, at a rather later hour than was to be expected, the *Corinthian* proudly steamed in with an excursion party from Toronto. The masons on board numbered about one hundred and twenty-five, and were accompanied by their wives, children and friends to the number of nearly two hundred more. These having disembarked, formed procession and gaily marched to the Mechanics' Hall. In the meantime the heat had become very intense and oppressive, and the sun, who, when he arose, seemed unable to determine whether there should be rain or shine, now came out in too good earnest and smiled very effectively upon the proceedings of the day. A breeze which seemed inclined to dispute the sun's prerogative, though its efforts were abundantly appreciated in occasionally throwing a bank of clouds into the line of his rays and fanning many a heated brow, failed to deep down his temperature and he reigned almost supreme. The weather, with the exception of the warmth, was magnificent. Though the streets from the late rains were muddy, that mattered little, as they were not used, the procession taking the walks and pavements.

When the Toronto brethren had arrived, supported as they were by the excellent band from Cooksville, the brethren in the Mechanics' Hall were marshalled into order and sent off under their regular officers. The Torontonians fell into the rear, and the procession advanced along James Street to Main, when it turned down to Prince's Square, where it halted in the walks, while the Grand Lodge was being opened in ancient form, a few rods off in the Masonic Hall. Owing to the absence of some of the Grand Lodge officers, and the late arrival of others, the procession did not receive orders to move on until some time after noon. When all was ready, the line of march was taken up under the guidance of the proper officers, R. W. Bro. Hon. H. B. Bull was Grand Marshall, and was mounted on a palfrey; he was aided by Assist. Marshalls V. W. Bros. R. Brierly, C. R. Smith, J. J. Mason and Bro. T. H. Bartindale, who had charge of the Blue Lodges, and by Bro. Mackay in charge of the Royal Arch and Templar Orders. Some idea may be formed of the length of the procession when