

Hon. E. B. Wood, followed with a speech, explaining the object and policy of the Government in locating provincial institutions, and felicitated the Brantonions on their having secured the building of so noble a structure in their immediate vicinity.

After the speeches were concluded, a luncheon was served in Mr. John Minore's best style, in an adjoining building. His Worship the Mayor having been compelled to leave with the Directors of the Great Western Railway, Mr. Imlach, Deputy Reeve, proposed the toast of "The Queen," following that of the health of the Grand Master and Grand Lodge of Canada," replied to ably by M. W. Bro. Stevenson and R. W. Bro. Harris. M. W. Bro. Stevenson then proposed "Prosperity to the Town of Brantford," and in reply Mr. Imlach, in his usually happy and pointed strain, referred briefly to the position and advantages of the town, and depicted its future greatness with glowing terms. The guests, at the invitation of the Messrs. Kempster, the contractors, adjourned to their residence, and there partook of their hospitalities, consisting of a champagne lunch, and that being over, returned to the town. Every one expressed themselves satisfied with the appearance of the town and the order and success of the demonstration.

The procession was then reformed and returned to the Masonic Hall.

The M. W. Grand Master thanked the Brethren for their attendance, and closed the Grand Lodge.

THE LATE BRO. GEO. SPAIGHT.

MONTREAL, 30th MAY, 1871.

To the Editor of the CRAFTSMAN:—

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—When you did me the honour to ask that I should furnish a portrait for the next number of the CRAFTSMAN, our late Bro. Spaight requested that I would permit him to write the notice which should accompany it. We little thought then that e'er the time came for fulfilling that duty, he would have received sudden summons from the Great Architect of the Universe to attend the Grand Lodge above. It was almost our last conversation, for he had been suffering from illness for some weeks before the fatal accident, and had not been at work until Monday morning and then only for a short time.

On the evening of the Queen's Birthday, in company with Mr. Lodge, the night editor of the *Gazette*, he went out to Lachine, leaving the city by the four o'clock train, and intending to return by that leaving Lachine at seven o'clock. Arrived there they hired a boat for a pull on the river, saying that they would go up to one of the islands, and return immediately. They went out, Spaight at the oars and Lodge steering with a paddle; and were seen to change their course somewhat, pulling out into the river; and then, as if enjoying the delightful river breeze, they rested upon their oars and floated gently down the stream, until they disappeared from view. They must have drifted too far, for the next intelligence of them is from Mr. Sommerville, a farmer of the Lower Lachine road, who saw them, already in the eight mile current, approaching the rapids, and pulling for dear life against their fate. The bow of the