

Hiram,	Buffalo,	"
Palmira,	"	"
Olive Branch,	Leroy,	"
Wisconsin,	Milwaukee,	Wis.
Reckaway,	New Jersey.	
Rising Sun,	Bridgewater,	New York.
Parish,	Buffalo,	"
Yonondio,	Rochester,	"
Murray,	Murray,	"
Valley,	Rochester,	"
Erie,	Buffalo,	"
Honeoye Falls	"	"
Modestia,	Buffalo,	"
Concordia,	"	"
Union,	Elmira,	"
Ontario,	Wilson	"
Ridge,	Hartland,	N. Y.
Niagara,	Lockport,	"
Ontario,	Niagara,	"
Central City,	Syracuse,	"
Lebanon,	New York,	"

And many others from the States of Illinois, Michigan, Ohio, Pennsylvania, &c.

The names of a few others of those present, as masons, are T. Galt, G. F. Harris, the Hon. M. Cameron, G. Vanvoorhis, A. Reynolds, J. G. Vansittart, D. Murphy, W. Shanly, F. Richards son, H.B. and R. Bull; Clarke (Woodstock), W. G. Oliver.

Never has such a funeral procession been seen in Canada. Slowly, in Masonic link, two and two, the brethren left the Hall, the bands playing their most solemn strains. Up the hill they streamed, in seeming endless file, until they reached the house of the departed. There, forming in two concentric circles, with uncovered heads they saw the remains of the deceased borne to the hearse by the members of his mother lodge, when the long train, reforming, retraced their steps as they had come, to the vault which should receive the body.

THE PLACE OF INTERMENT.

Under the wide canopy of heaven there is not so glorious an amphitheatre as that in the centre of which reposes all that was mortal of him whose loss we mourn! The vault is built on a mountain side, sheltered from the rude blast by overshadowing elms. On each hand are the most delightful gardens, with lovely bowers and statues, and fountains, which glisten in the summer sun. In front, almost within a stone's throw, is the mighty Niagara. Towards the left the ceaseless roar of the American cataract attracts the listener's ear while on the right the stupendous Horse-shoe Fall, sends up to the high Heaven its clouds of spray, and the many-tinted, ever changing rainbow displays its gorgeous hues. Fit place for the tomb of him whose master spirit ever aimed at the gigantic!

Far better there to sleep than beneath the arched roof of old cathedrals, for there, instead of the dusty banner, is the unfading rainbow, colored by the pencil of Nature's God—There the eternal cataract, sounding a deeper and more impressive diapason than the hugest organ which man can frame.—There the white foaming, surging rapid, the dark, deep, swift and turbulent current, symbolizing the troubled existence of man on earth—and there the calm, blue sky above, to which the tall forest trees grandly point as the sphere of the unknown future of us all!

THE FUNERAL RITES.

On entering the grounds, the brethren formed a lane through which six members of St. George's Lodge, attended by 8 Sir Knights as pall-bearers, and 8 as a guard of honor passed, carrying the corpse in a coffin with silver mountings; on which were placed the regalia of a Knight Templar.

Then the brethren formed a double circle on the slope at the top of which the vault had been constructed. In front of it stood the Grand High Priest, on each side the members of St. Catharines Lodge, and the rest of the fraternity completed the ring. Behind the vault, on the steep hill side, were myriad spectators; clambering to every point, whence a view of the ceremony could be obtained! The long colonnades of the Clifton House held

thousands of ladies, intent on watching the pageant.

The Rev. Mr. Irvine, read the Church of England burial service, after which the Grand High Priest of the State of New York, Dr. Murphy, with uplifted arms, commenced the impressive Masonic ritual. And now, as if the elements would join the mourning, the heavens became more overcast, and a deeper gloom spread over the scene. The leaden colored sky swept gelid snowflakes, and the mist, the tears of the Niagara, was borne by the breeze to the spot. Now the Secretary placed a scroll on the coffin inscribed with the name, age, and masonic rank of the deceased, and the High Priest exclaimed "Friend and Brother, we bid thee a long and last farewell. Thou art at rest from thy labours: may it be in peace," and the brethren answered "so mote it be."

The Apron was then laid in the coffin, the High priest saying, "The lambskin apron of a Mason is more ancient than the Golden Fleece or Roman Eagle, and more honorable than the Star and Garter or any other order in existence, being the Badge of Innocence and the Bond of Friendship, and reminds us of the universal dominion of death, and that the wealth of the world cannot purchase or release; nor the strong arm of friendship, nor the virtue of innocence, can prevent his coming."

The High Priest, holding an evergreen in his hand, continued,—"This evergreen is an emblem of our faith in the immortality of the soul. By it we are reminded of our high and glorious destiny beyond the world of shadows, and that there dwells within our tabernacle of clay, an imperishable and immortal spirit, which the grave shall never receive, and over which death has no dominion."

Now the brethren crossed their arms on their breasts, then lifted their hands to heaven thrice, and passing by the grave, each deposited a slip of evergreen upon the coffin, saying "This I do in memory of my worthy departed brother." This performed, the High Priest concluded the ritual, the Chaplain pronounced the benediction, to which the brethren responded in their usual manner.

These ceremonies being finished the band immediately commenced the lively strains of a merry tune, and strangely enough the snow ceased, the clouds passed away, and the sun shone forth as though to indicate that the work of gloom was finished, and to remind the myriad, multitude of the brighter world in store, after passing through the trials of his existence.

The masonic procession then returned to the Clifton Hall, when the Grand High Priest called the attention of the Brethren to a few observations from R. W. Brother Stephens, D.D.G.M., of the Grand Lodge of Canada, who said.

There are so many amongst you who from intimate acquaintance with our late lamented brother Zimmerman, have had ample opportunities of appreciating his estimable qualities in every relation of life—and those who have not had the advantage of a personal acquaintance with him, must have so often heard of his moral worth—that I am sure you will heartily concur in the resolution I am about to propose. You are aware that our brother was recently married for the second, time and leaves a young widow to lament his loss. He also leaves two young children by his former marriage. I would therefore move that an address be presented to the widow and family of our late Brother, expressive of our heartfelt sympathy with them in their afflictive bereavement, and that the address should be in such a form as to be a lasting record of the esteem in which the deceased was held by his brethren of the craft. Brother Stevens trusted that in due time those children might become masons, and prove as bright ornaments to the fraternity as was their father.

The resolution was seconded by brother Grier, and unanimously approved.

Bro. Stephens then requested all the Canadian Lodges and Masons, and invited all the United States Lodges and Masons present, to wear mourning for their deceased brother for 30 days, which

was put to the meeting as a motion, and adopted.

The G. H. Priest requested the R. W., Bro. Ridout, D. P. G. M., of Canada West, to name some brethren as a Committee to prepare an appropriate address to the family, in conformity with the first resolution, and Bro. Ridout appointed Bro. Stephens, Bro. Galt, and Bro. Shanly.

Brother the Hon. Malcolm Cameron then proposed that the hearty thanks of the Canadian brethren be given to the M.E.G.H. Priest, Dr. Murphy, and to all the American brethren, for their attendance, and the valuable assistance they had fraternally rendered in discharging so successfully their mournful duty—the last sad tribute of respect to their departed worthy brother Zimmerman, on whose worth the Hon. Brother passed a high and deserved eulogium.

The thanks of the craft were accorded by acclamation.

Dr. Murphy responded on behalf of the American masons, and expressed their high opinion of their late Bro. Zimmerman, and the satisfaction they felt in having had the opportunity of assisting to do him honor.

The meeting then broke, up and long trains of cars carried them to their respective homes.

EIGHTEEN FIFTY-SIX.

Ye Masons of old England,
Boast not that you are free,
If it be more than you may dare,
To break the chains your brethren wear—
Your brethren—o'er the sea!
Gird the Masonic apron tight,
And go to work like bricks!
Not small your task, nor labour light,
For you must fight for every right
In eighteen fifty-six.

There was a run on Bradshaw,
And by the fast up train,
Of Brethren true a goodly throng,
Hot to redress a mighty wrong,
Came pouring in amain.
Prepared to cross a Rubicon,
Prepared to cross a Styx,
With heart and voice, and vote they vow,
To beat the clique that lords it now,
In eighteen fifty-six.

The reverend opinion
They'd formed of our Grand Lodge,
Ah! when they saw it oozed away,
How stoop the despots of the Dais
To every artful dodge;
And how they torture poor routine
To aid them in their tricks,
And deem that every W. M.,
In word and deed must bow to them,
In eighteen fifty-six.

Tut on that well-fought evening,
Good Masons held their own,
For Dorset sent a Master bold,
A man who brook'd not to be told
He must vacate his throne.
Forth went his manly edict;
And placed in such a fix,
In dudgeon fierce his home did seek,
Great Marlbro' Street's obstructive Beak,
Of eighteen fifty-six.

Out with him stalked Grand Chaplains,
And like the snows in Spring,
All those whose vote would keep the screw,
Canadian brothers, tight on you,
Melted in sullen string.
Like foes in whose unguarded rear
The British bayonet sticks,
They vanished at the battle cry
Of true Masonic liberty,
In eighteen fifty-six.

But purple wins not every knee
To cinge to those that gave;
Remained the Wight's masonic lord,
And one who erst did bear the sword