

May that which grows up by the side of the waters,
Be plenty and sweet unto you and to me.

May justice supreme draw its line through the
centre,
Should folly presume to alloy the refined,
Let Masons mark well that the structure hath risen
From Levels on Points, as the Master designed.

Tho' rude be the stone that is found in the quarry.
A diamond uncut, with the darkness of night,
The Craftsman you know can give shape to the
Ashlar,

When Master and Men bring the gem to the light.

Should that which we try prove in part so unequal,
That Angels will not with the truth reconcile,
Let workmen at once with true skill leave it over,
As something unfit to be built in the pile.

The plummet to-day will assist you to carry
That jewel much prized, when it's shapely and
plumb;

Its well-chiselled lines will give proof, in the future,
Of science, and art, to the three who may come.

When pillars and porch have assumed due dimen-
sions,

And beauty be seen in the whole to reside,
May he who takes steps that lead up to the chamber,
Be trusty and true ere he seeks to preside.

Let Judges take heed now on what they do enter,
When justice demands every virtue in Court;
May they be inspired by the Court Universal,
Where trusted and tried at the last must resort.

May wisdom flow forth from the mouths of the lordly,
Like incense, to soothe the most vile and extreme;
May true men lay hold of the rod that is mighty,
To sever the rock while it filters the stream.

Now, Masons, proceed to build up the famed cor-
ner—

A something awaits the Accepted and Free;
Go, prove it, and then let the sound of the gavel,
All square work proclaim it, and "So mote it be."

With gladness bring forth the great Cornucopia,
Four swers of oil and good wine on the wail;
In secret within, give due praise to the Giver,
The Great Architect and Grand Master of all.

The Grand Director of Ceremonies then
called upon Bro. Walter Spencer, Organist
of the City Lodges, and choir to sing a
hym also composed for the occasion by Bro.
John Glasgow:

Praise God, our King and Sovereign Lord,
Ye Craftsmen all with one acclaim,
With salams bow in one accord
At mention of that Holy Name.

Come, tune the Harp as it was wont,
By Masons in the days of old,
When workmen stood upon the Mount
With banners which you now unfurl.

Let gratitude flow from the soul,
To Thee, Jehovah, King of Love;
May hearts and hands to-day extol
The Worshipful who rules above.

No Master here can well define
The cunning of Thy mighty hand;
The sacred art alone is Thine,
To fashion nature by command.

Teach us, O God, for Thy name's sake,
To win approval at Thy Throne,
In wisdom's ways, we pray Thee, make
Each Brother here a living stone.

Build up the Temple from the base,
Yea, to the lofty summit line,
With beauty, that the eye may trace
The finished grandeur of design.

M. W. Bro. James Seymour, P. G. M.,
then delivered the following address:

"Men, women and children here as-
sembled, it is my duty to inform you that,
in response to the courteous invitation of the
municipal authorities of the flourishing City
of Hamilton and County of Wentworth, a
special communication of the Grand Lodge
of Canada has been this day convened for
the purpose of laying with becoming cere-
monies, according to the venerated rights of
the ancient and honorable fraternity of Free-
masons, the corner-stone of your new Court
House. I speak advisedly in expressing the
regret of our distinguished M. W. G. M.
that he should not be present with us at
this time to discharge the duty that in his
absence falls to me—a duty that would
afford him peculiar satisfaction, not only be-
cause of his high standing as one of Her Ma-
jesty's Counsel, learned in the law, but also be-
cause of the warm interest he has ever taken
in all matters connected with the advance-
ment and progress of this his native city,
and also of the responsible official position
held by his late father, for many years City
Treasurer, as well as by his respected grand-
father, until lately holding a similar office
for the County of Wentworth. It was his
anxious desire to have reached home in time
to participate in the work we have now in
hand, but business engagements having in-
terfered, it remains for his proxy to act for
him, and conduct the ceremony in the most
appropriate manner.

From time immemorial, it has been cus-
tomary to invite the Masonic fraternity
to officiate on occasions similar to the pres-
ent, and in obedience to that invitation we
meet to-day to contribute our quota towards
the praiseworthy object in view. Know all
of you, then, that we are Free and Accepted
Masons, true to the laws of our country,
professing to fear God as the Great Archi-
tect of the Universe, to honor our Queen
(whom God preserve), to confer benefits up-
on our brethren, and to practice universal
benevolence towards all mankind. While
we have amongst us, concealed from the
eyes of other men, secrets which may not be
improperly revealed, and which no man has
discovered, remember that those secrets are
lawful and honorable, and are placed in the
custody of the fraternity, who alone have
their keeping until the end of time. We
admit into our Order only such as are re-
ported good men and true, of mature age
and sound judgment. We meet upon the
level, and are constantly instructed to
square our conduct upon the unerring prin-
ciples of morality and virtue. Men of every
class and rank of life are enrolled under our
banners. Even monarchs the most power-
ful and enlightened have in all ages been
active promoters of our noble art, not deem-
ing it derogatory to their dignity to join our
assemblies and participate in our mysteries.