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THE
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No. XII.

(For the Odd Fellows' Record.)

COLLEGE SCRIBBLINGS, NO. 1.

THE LUNATIC.

CHAPTER I.

THE sun was shining brightly and warm, and throwing the full glory of his beams over the old mansion and garden walls, as my friend Crawford turned, perhaps for the twentieth time, to kiss his last adieus over the fair fingers of his cousin Mary, before setting off for College.

"You will speedily forget me, Mary, and it will soon be as if we had never met."

"Now, by my troth, as a true heroine would say, you must really think much of the heart you have been permitted to call your's, that you are led to doubt its faith so easily. Cousin Crawford, I have not deserved this of you!"

"Forgive me, dear Mary, but my love for you is so little short of madness, that I am disposed to magnify a thousand times the chances of your being torn from me. I go to College—shall not see you in months again; while you go into a populous and fascinating city, where witty words and a fairer outside, will, as I fear, soon banish from your mind, plain Thomas Crawford."

"Paha! cousin, banish such *nonsense* rather. Think you I know not the worth of my kind cousin? If I were to be caught by glitter, I were caught ere this; as it is, believe me, Thomas, you wrong both your own sterling worth, and also, cousin, your own Mary, to suppose that, in the whirl of a city, I can in a few days forget these delightful hours in this happy valley. No, Thomas, I have vowed to love you; you only can ever absolve me from that vow."

The last pinch at parting every reader of story-book knows; we shall not, therefore, prolong the present interview, or rather farewell, of the two individuals thus abruptly introduced to the reader; we care rather to give a very little of their history.

These two individuals were cousins, both of them far from their homes, and under the care of a rich old bachelor uncle. They had met here by accident, and for the first time in their lives; both living, as it happened, in different parts of the country, and having only, at the most, heard of each other by name. Mary

in the city, Crawford in the country, and for some reason or other, they never had happened to come together.

Crawford had now been about two years at college. His uncle's residence was but some twenty miles in the country, in a beautiful and picturesque valley; and it so happened that his uncle's long standing invitation to come and spend a week with him, was accepted by the young man at the very moment that another uncle, and his most beautiful daughter—the lady we have seen—were making the old bachelor a visit.

When Crawford had arrived at his uncle's, it was late in the evening—he was thoroughly drenched with rain—and, on the whole, did not present to his fair cousin just the outward appearance, that young ladies, just from the city, perhaps think the most of.

Crawford was something more than ordinarily plain in his appearance—not *handsome*—rather dark; and there was, perhaps, about his mouth, something that provoked even dislike, but then the upper part of his face was fine, even noble,—a full broad brow, eyes that seemed to look you through, and the shape and cast of the head very decided, and evincing extraordinary character. Still, it must be said, Crawford was plain, and on this evening, when ushered for the first time into the presence of his lovely cousin, he looked more like a coarse country school-boy, than a gay Lothario.

Crawford had mingled but little in society—very little in that of ladies; we must add, also, that there was constantly in him a consciousness of possessing something vastly superior to the usual small-talk trifles of the drawing-room; and this, as is always the case, gave to the young man, at first sight, a sort of cold constraint, which made even his defects more prominent. In short, if any one had undertaken to prognosticate from Crawford's entry into his uncle's dwelling, anything as to his true character, or anything as to his success with a young lady, they would have been most grievously outwitted.

The uncle was a plain man, though liberally educated; and he laid claim, and with some right, to the title of an "old English gentleman, one of the olden time."

"Come, nephew Crawford, when I was a boy, we saluted lady cousins on a first meeting. This is a daughter of your aunt, Thomas, and a witch she is too. Come, boy, you will not flinch?"

Crawford blushed like a girl; then was vexed be-

cause he blushed ; and at last stammered out something or other about wet garments.

"Pooh! pooh! kiss her boy, or you're not worthy of the stock."

"Perhaps, cousin Crawford," said the soft voice of Mary, "thinks that we ladies of the city are not worthy of a salute from a university-bred gentleman, and a cousin to boot?"

"No, I'll be bound," said Crawford, finally finding his tongue, "I'll not wrong myself so far as to refuse a favour so prettily offered, nor will I so wrong my blood, as to believe that in any of its branches it boasts a lassie, whose smile were not an honour to any one."

"Well done, Thomas! couldn't have said it better myself! You shall not only have one, but a dozen for't." Crawford gallantly touched his cousins's cheek, and so ended his introduction.

"I am sure I shall like you, cousin," said Mary, as they separated for the night ; Crawford held her hand rather long, and fixed on her his full dark eyes. Cousin Mary dreamed half the night about them.

It is unnecessary to narrate in detail, the events of the ensuing week. The next day sufficed to make the young people acquainted ; the second brought intimacy ; and by the third or fourth, I'll be bound, Mary could'nt look into her cousin's eyes without trembling : so true is it, that when time and opportunity favor, but a moment, as it were, is necessary for the supremacy of a sterling, manly mind, over that of a true yet still weak and timid girl.

A whole month ran round, and yet Crawford kept to the country. Letters came down from college—he flung them in the fire ; and he stayed, in short, until his old uncle began to threaten to assign him a set of rooms, and make him his heir. Thinking now he must go, Crawford, with a heavy heart, packed up his things and the parting took place as we have before described.

When hearts that love dearly are about to separate, there is something or other growing even out of that very high estimate which each puts on the other, that leads them to doubt ; or rather we might say, it is a clear knowledge of that world to which they are about to betake themselves, and a deep conviction of the fact that anything which we dare prize highly may in a moment be stolen from us. We are a little like misers hugging their gold—we do not so much doubt the purity of the metal as we do the designs of those who would snatch it.

CHAPTER II.

It is much older than Shakspeare, that the course of true love never did run smooth ; it is one of those truths that experience and observation are flinging into our teeth at almost every step in life ; and the only credit we allow the great Poet, therefore, is, the having expressed in a brief sentence, what all the world knows to be true.

The "course" in the case of these two individuals, furnished, as we shall see, no exception to the world's universal experience. Whether the reader will judge that these two young people *ought* to have been trou-

bled as they were, we cannot say ; suffice it that troubles *did* come.

Crawford, after a time, found himself back at college—but, alas! he was not the same free, open, noble-hearted fellow that but a few weeks previous was packed off (we cannot say why) to the country. He was never a fellow of much mirth, still he was never the opposite : he could at least give and receive a jest with as much pleasure as the best of us, and in his giving, send the arrow of his wit *home*. But now, even the mirth he had was gone ; he roamed about the college apparently moody and absent-minded ; and we began to point our fingers significantly to our heads as the poor fellow passed us, thinking with the Scotchman, "he's clean daft" most certainly.

One evening a friend presented himself rather suddenly in his room, and found Crawford perched up in his old easy chair, with his feet on the top of his stove, and by means of the iron poker, occasionally diverting his thoughts with the intellectual occupation of stirring the fire. He was evidently chewing the cud of his fancies ; whether sweet or bitter is no matter.

"I say, Crawford," was the rather uncourteous salutation of the visitor, "what the deuce makes you such an outrageous bore of late—not indeed to your friends, but yourself? Formerly, your talk was worth everything to your friends, and probably your meditations were pleasant to yourself ; but now your tongue is dead, and I'll warrant your thoughts are as good as dead also. I repeat it, you're a very great bore!"

This was one of Crawford's real friends ; the words were therefore taken as they were meant.

"I say, Selden," was the answer, after Crawford had stood looking rather funnily at his visitor for half a minute, "*were you ever in love?*"

If Halley's comet had suddenly broken loose in the college grounds, and sent its fires athwart the windows, we do not believe Selden would have opened his eyes one half so wide as he did at this ominous question. He started, took three steps backwards, and turned one eye at the door, while with the other he watched what he now felt assured was a madman. Taking one more look at the door, and then another with both eyes at Crawford, he suddenly disappeared.

It did not take more than thirty minutes to send it all over college, that Thomas Crawford had on a sudden, become a lunatic. It was of no use that Crawford so far turned his thoughts from his lovely cousin, and once or twice to contradict the rumour—the story had got abroad, and we have it in the experience of six thousand years, that there is nothing the world so loves to talk about as the misfortunes of men, and nothing they so hate to retract as a well fledged popular lie. A good round lie had in this instance got abroad ; there was a little in Crawford's manner, unfortunately that authorized it ; and in one short week, the world had got it, and would have it, that Crawford was crazed. It would perhaps have been wiser if some friend had gone to Crawford, and, dissipating the strange atmosphere in which he now moved, learned

the truth; the fact was, the world had *determined* he was crazy, and so crazy he *must* be.

But now Crawford could well have borne all this, but for its effects in a particular quarter—that is, on the young lady herself, who, by her fascinations, had given to plain, unsophisticated Thomas Crawford his new character. We have already said, if we remember right, that Crawford's mental organization was rather peculiar and individual. He was a fellow of splendid capabilities, but a perfect child in his knowledge of the world. His *intellect* had also been more developed than had his *feelings*; in truth, he had never before known what it was to indulge any other feeling towards a female, than a distant sort of admiration—that sort of feeling that always made him run across the street to avoid one. The new passion, therefore, which had now taken possession of him, made him apparently a new being. His feelings took the lead; dragging his intellect after them, and conquering it, he presented the spectacle of a man entirely absorbed in his own delightful, yet most selfish meditations. He saw not what was going on around him, he cared not; it was sufficient for him that a most radiant vision had suddenly dawned on his soul, and that he had discovered far down in the depths of his heart, a wonderful fountain, which sent up to his lips the sweetest waters in the world.

But his new character gave him a new name; that is, having become a lover, the world had called him mad; and now this rather undesirable reputation must of course, in time, reach the young lady, who had been the innocent cause of the trouble, and here of course would new troubles be naturally expected to start into view.

It happened as we would suppose. No sooner had the report of Crawford's madness become generally current, than it reached the ears of his relations, and of course without any statement or specification of the supposed cause or causes; and now his favorite uncle, with whom Crawford had spent the preceding season, began to look over the family records, and to his perfect dismay it was discovered that an ancestor, some six centuries back, had, in his early youth, on being run over by a horse, given for a *short time* the most unequivocal evidences of lunacy. This was enough to establish the report, and change it into an absolute fact. Crawford was therefore, in his uncle's opinion, a confirmed bedlamite.

And where now was the lovely Mary? She had not yet returned to the city, and—we pardon her, for young ladies have the greatest horror, as well they should, of being wedded to a madman—the lovely Mary began to re-consider her letters from her lover, and—oh, horrible!—there, yes *there*, did she discover symptoms of lunacy too. Here had he called her an *angel*, there a *Circé*, now a *syren*, and now again a *witch* and a *Venus*, until the whole vocabulary of classical appellatives had been exhausted; and then he told her how he seemed walking on *the very air*, how he thought he was in *Elysium*, in *Heaven*, everywhere and anywhere, and subscribed himself her “dying

cousin.” Oh, these were horrible proofs,—worse than the “damned spots” of Lady Macbeth's dreams, telling of the murdered Duncan,—and, we grieve to say it, Crawford, even with the lovely Mary, was a madman.

And what were her reflections? We dare not surmise. Could it be, that, like other fond and trusting ones, the poor lady sat down and broke her heart upon it? No; she had not yet come to that. The idea of her escape from what was worse than ten thousand deaths—the thoughts of her escape filled her mind, and she had not time to break her heart.

But now the trial was approaching for them all. The uncle must behold his lunatic nephew—Mary her bedlamite lover—and the servants their crazy young master,—for Crawford had written he was coming home. The note, it was true, gave no evidence of madness; it ran thus:—

DEAR UNCLE.—You perhaps would be glad to see your good-for-nothing nephew for a few days at your pleasant home; my health has suffered a little from severe study, and I think a week with you would recruit me. Taking it upon myself to declare I shall be welcome, you shall see me by the mail of to-morrow.

Yours ever,

THOMAS CRAWFORD.

M.——— College, March 1, 18—.

But though there was no lunacy here, the fact had already been determined on; and, as is always the case with our queer world, a crotchet they had got into their heads, and it would not get out. The word “health,” in the note, grinned, changed, and magnified, until it finally assumed the shape, and stood up before them a full grown portrait, of—*madness!*!

CHAPTER III.

There never was a sadder circle presented to human eyes, than the one in the drawing-room of Crawford's uncle, at his seat in the country, on the evening which was to add Thomas to their number. They had all worked themselves into a perfect fever of expectation. And it had not stopped with the parlor; the servants had got wind of it; and the whole house was (to make a comparison) like a bottle of well-fermented beer—on the very eve of bursting.

Very soon, the sound of wheels was heard to come up the lane and stop at the gate-way; and in a few moments more, a thundering sound was heard at the door, and Thomas was in the hall.

“Gracious heavens!” were the first words heard by the trembling family seated in the parlor, not one of whom dared to move, “shall I not be freed from this cursed rumour *here!*!”

“O Lor, massa!—O Lor, massa!—I—I—”

“What do you stare at, you African fool? Did you never see me before?—here, take my baggage, or—”

“O Lor, massa—massa Bedlamite,—O Lor, massa, O—”

“Fool!” thundered Crawford, and applying his foot *a posteriori*, maddened to find the foolish rumours of the city had preceded him even here, he sent the *darkie* rolling heels over head against the door, which, flying open, revealed to his astonished gaze the whole family, awaiting him with the most absolute terror written on every feature.

This was not a very pleasant reception, to be sure, for Thomas, nor was the black messenger thus kicked forward to announce him, much calculated to lessen the family's fears; a cry of terror rose therefore from the whole group—Mary ran screaming from the room, his aunt fainted away, the uncle shouted for the servants, and the servants shouted for each other.

We do not know that it is necessary to dwell on what happened. Thomas, after having shouted himself hoarse, and been half choked by the servants who endeavored to bind him, finally made out to obtain a hearing; and succeeded in convincing his uncle he had been most vilely slandered, as he was only mad thus much—that *he greatly loved his cousin Mary.*

The scene was something like the following:—

"Oh!" groaned the old gentleman, "that this should ever be my poor Thomas."

"Why the devil, uncle—won't you open your eyes?"

"Ah, *there!* the very language of bedlam! I say—John, Ned, Bill, keep him back—stand round me—don't let him come near for your lives. See how he glares!"

Crawford seized a chair.

"Murder!—murder!—er—er—er!"

Crawford could no longer restrain himself at the ridiculous figure which his old uncle cut, standing in a corner of the room shouting at the top of his voice, and the servants gathered as a sort of body-guard about him, he burst into a most immoderate fit of laughter, and then quietly approached his uncle.

"Why, uncle, will you not give your own Thomas one good hearty grip of the hand? Your *own* Thomas, that you always loved so well?"

"Hey, what? My own Thomas? And you're not mad then? Sure?"

"Never was further from it, though indeed the reception you are giving me were quite enough to produce insanity."

"But your conduct at college?"

"Why, I was only in love."

"And your letters to Mary?"

"Only in love."

"And your note about your health?"

"Only a lie, uncle; my love for Mary wanting some excuse to get off into the country."

"Glorious! glorious!"—and the old gentleman commenced capering about the room, then hugged his nephew, next the aunt, and so ended the meeting with the uncle.

A little scene took place above stairs about five minutes afterwards, which the reader will perhaps thank us for mentioning in conclusion. Thomas had no sooner shaken the servants off, and satisfied his uncle, than he darted like an arrow up stairs after Mary. She had locked the door. He kicked it open; and rushing into the room, caught his cousin in his arms, just as she was falling fainting to the floor.

"Cousin!"

We know not how it is, but where two hearts truly belong to each other, there is a sort of magic in their mode of communication—a strange language, and

which cannot be misunderstood. Perhaps it was the tone of Crawford's voice; no matter—something at once revealed the secret to the young lady; and, reviving a little, and looking into her cousin's eyes, she saw—no matter what—but it was *not* the look of *madness.*

"YALE."

RECOLLECTIONS OF A CONVICT.*

BY "Y-LE."

CHAP. XI.—THE PILOT SECURED.—CAPTURE OF THE VESSEL.—DISPOSAL OF THE CREW AND SOLDIERS.—CROSSING THE BAR.—OUR DEPARTURE.—A DANGEROUS VOYAGE.—SHIPWRECK.—PERILOUS POSITION.—AN OPEN BOAT AT SEA.—ARRIVAL IN SOUTH AMERICA.—FROM WHENCE I SHIP AS A SEAMAN TO THE UNITED STATES.—CONCLUDING REMARKS.

THE work of deliverance had now commenced; our hearts were elated at so easily accomplishing the first barrier; no time, therefore, was lost in following up the capture of the soldiers, and appearing on deck, where we silently and unsuspectingly made prisoners of the carpenter, mate, and the others. What we had most to fear was the resistance of the brutal pilot. He was below in the cabin, but, happily for us, the sergeant in command of the soldiers, along with a corporal and private, were in a boat at some distance from the brig, engaged in fishing. They had taken two of the convicts with them to manage the boat and bait their hooks. The pilot, sergeant, and corporal, along with the mate, generally had possession of the cabin.—The mate was secured, the sergeant and corporal, as I have stated, were not on board, and the pilot occupied the cabin alone. He always went well armed, and there was some risk of blood being shed before we mastered him. There was no time for delay. It was at last determined to proceed to the cabin in a body; if he resisted, one of us might fall, but there was a chance of succeeding without this result. We accordingly proceeded to the cabin; so noiselessly had our object so far been attained that, when we entered, the pilot had no suspicion of our design. In his usual unfeeling manner he therefore ordered us on deck, but we did not give him time to repeat his orders. We instantly rushed upon him, and he was made prisoner without the slightest hurt to any one.

His guilty conscience made him believe that his life was in danger. We told him we had taken the vessel, and were determined to escape with it to some other country. Fervently he begged for life, and prayed that we would not harm him. To his earnest entreaties we answered that no harm was intended to any one on board—our object was to free ourselves from the tyranny of himself, and the disgrace of being convicts. That he deserved to suffer punishment for his cruelty to us we told him, but it was not our intention to return evil for evil. Hard as his heart was, when he understood that we did not mean to harm him, he cried like a child, and confessed that he did not expect so much mercy existing in the bosoms of convicts who

* Concluded from page 176.

had been sent to Macquarie Harbour, as being incorrigible and lost to all sense of shame.

Being now in possession of the brig, our attention was next turned to the sergeant and corporal. It was arranged to get them on board and secure them as we had done the others. Accordingly we fired a musket as a signal for the purpose of bringing them on board, which succeeded. As soon as they came out of the boat, we made prisoners of them, and explained our reasons for so doing. We then told the pilot that he was at liberty to take from his chest whatever articles he considered necessary. He was therefore unloosed, two of our party being placed over him with loaded muskets. After he had satisfied himself with what he wanted, a boat was brought alongside, and we ordered him to take his seat in it and await our further commands. The mate was used in a similar manner, and took his seat alongside the pilot. The rest of our prisoners were brought up one by one, and all ordered into the boat. Oars were then handed to them, while some of us, well armed, manned another boat, and everything being ready, the pilot and his companions were ordered to shove off, our own boat keeping a little in the wake, in order to guard against any attempt being made to recapture the vessel. In this way they reached the shore, where we told them they must remain for some time, and that our future orders respecting them would be given with the least possible delay.

As soon as the other boat returned to the brig a council was called as to our future proceedings. The day being pretty far advanced, it was thought prudent to lay to all night, more especially as the breakers over the bar still seemed as fierce as ever, and that, when morning came, if the violence of the sea had not subsided, we should venture across at all hazards.— We also came to the conclusion of dividing fairly the stock of provisions in the brig with the pilot and those who were with him, and also of allowing him whatever spirits were on board. This last arrangement met with some opposition, but our signal-man and myself saw the necessity of keeping nothing on board that might either tend to create wickedness, or probably lead to our capture, or the total loss of the vessel and all on board. These results we pressed strongly on the minds of those opposed to it, when they ultimately yielded to our view of the case. These matters being accomplished, we made preparations for passing the night where we were, setting a strong and active watch on deck to prevent any possibility of surprise.

On the following morning another council was held. The passage over the bar was still as formidable as ever, yet, according to our previous resolution, we determined to brave all dangers. A boat was then put in order, into which the other party's share of the provisions were placed along with the whole of the rum on board, which was taken ashore. We would not allow any of their number to come within a certain distance of us, but called the carpenter, and handed their portion to him. He expressed heartfelt thankfulness for this mark of our consideration and kindness, saying, it was more than any of his party had expect-

ed, considering the small quantity on board, and the nature and danger of our voyage in a leaky vessel. Our answer was, that we wished for nothing but our liberty, and if it so turned out that God had ordained us to perish, we were willing to submit to the decree, but we were determined to run the risk rather than be oppressed and treated as we had been. The step we had taken had not been hastily entered upon; we knew the consequences of failing in our attempt, but we had used no unnecessary violence in carrying our object into execution. No blood had been shed, nor did we consider that in making our escape and leaving them, as we were about to do, that we were guilty of any great crime, as it was likely a vessel would soon call, by which they could get a passage. He replied to these remarks, that we had done injury to no one; then with the tears running down his cheeks he prayed that God might protect us on our perilous voyage. We thanked him for his kind wishes, and then returned to the brig.

When we got on board, immediate preparations were made for getting under weigh. After a great deal of labour this was accomplished. We could see from the deck that every motion we made was noticed with intense anxiety by those we had left on shore. They seemed to wonder if we really intended to cross the bar in the state the sea was then in; but our resolution was firm, and although the waves were breaking over the bulwarks, there was not one on board who seemed to quail at the sight. Trusting to Providence and a good cause, we hoped to be helped out of all dangers and difficulties. With a firm reliance in His power to save us, we ventured to face the foaming surf as it came roaring and rolling on in its swelling power. Every hand, every eye was on the alert; there was not a single man but considered that upon his individual exertion depended, under God, the safety of our lives. At length we got upon the bar, when one of those heavy surfs, common to such places, struck the vessel across the bows with such force as made her tremble from stem to stern, and, for a moment or two, the deck was completely covered with a sheet of water. We knew not how the vessel would stand the shock, whether she would keep afloat or strike the bar in her heavy lurch and be shivered to pieces. Happily for us, when we recovered our consternation we had reached the outer side of the bar. Those on shore had seen the dangerous position we were placed in, and as soon as they were aware of our safety, they gave vent to a simultaneous shout, which re-echoed in our ears far above the loud dashing of the waves. We returned the cheer with hearty vigour, a knowledge of our safety lending strength and energy to our voices.

When struck by the surf, the vessel had received some little damage, but as it was on her standing out that our lives and liberties depended, every possible exertion was made to repair the injury. The breeze fortunately was in our favour, but there was not one on board who understood navigation. Although I had been principally engaged on board of vessels during my sojourn in Hobart Town, yet my voyages were along

the coast, rendering such an acquirement unnecessary. We had a person on board who, in his youth, had studied this branch of knowledge. To him, therefore, was the task given of steering the vessel, and in a short time we were wearing out of sight of that detested and accursed place where each and all of us had suffered so much. Gallantly we went along for two days, when the weather began to thicken and lour. At the end of the second day the wind freshened up, and towards midnight had increased to a gale from the S.W. by S. The gale continued next day without any sign of abating. Four of our hands became sea-sick; our vessel also increased her leak, and there were few on board who could steer. This rendered our situation one of the most fearful which can be imagined. The pumps had to be worked night and day, as we were afraid of the water getting the upper hand of us.

The water was so divided that those who could not assist at the helm were obliged to manage the pump, while the few who could steer had to take their turn at the helm. Each party had heavy tasks, but liberty was before us. My attendance at the helm became so burdensome, that I began to suffer from inflammation in the side. Our stock of provisions, at first but slight, also began to show serious signs of decay. As far as we had gone, everything had been managed with the greatest care and economy, as we were perfectly aware that some weeks would elapse before we reached any port where we might venture to put in. The gale continued for eight days and nights, the vessel became every day more unmanageable. Our spanker-boom was carried away, in consequence of one of the helmsmen's unskilfulness in allowing it to gibe. At length the gale began to abate, but its long continuance and severity had all but rendered the brig useless. We were determined, however, to keep by her as long as she would float, because the only earthly thing we had to depend upon was a small five ton boat which we had brought along with us. In this fearful situation, five weeks passed without ever speaking or even seeing a single sail. Every day rendered our position worse. The water was fast increasing in the hold, and all we had to sustain nature was a biscuit divided amongst three every morning. At this critical juncture we were nearly despairing of ever reaching land, yet hope would come to our aid, whispering in soothing strains days of bright and glorious happiness. We had experienced so many vicissitudes already, that the flattering thought of yet overcoming every obstacle, kept us in some degree of spirits.

About the middle of the sixth week of our voyage we were compelled to seek refuge in the boat and leave the brig to the mercy of the ocean. Well for us was it that we did so at the time, for, before we had got half a mile from her, she disappeared beneath the wide waters of the Pacific ocean.

Despair for a short time almost took possession of our whole crew. As long as the larger vessel stood out, our hopes were high; now that she had sunk, and all dependence rested on a frail open boat, the cheering ray of coming liberty became suddenly overcast.

Imagine for a moment the picture we presented. The compass was saved, and in front of the helmsman, one of the party was placed with it between his knees, which rendered our course very uncertain. The others were seated as best they could, not a few nearly worn out by previous exertion, their heads drooping on their breasts, looking, as it were, upon vacancy; while those who were capable of assisting in managing the boat, performed their respective offices as if careless of their fate. At length, after being three days in this state, our downcast looks were changed to liveliness; for our navigator, who alone seemed to be self-possessed, made us start with the joyful cry of "land a-head!" To paint the feelings which suddenly pervaded every being on board the boat, would be impossible: we were, in fact, raised from the darkness of death to the stirring scenes of life. Every one seemed ready to do his best—every hand appeared active; and, after having been driven about for six weeks and three days, the happy cry of land made us use every endeavour to reach the shore. A heavier press of sail was put upon our tiny bark, in order to hasten its approach to "happy land."

"Liberty's a glorious feast." What a reward for all our toils. What visions of bliss floated before our imaginations. We had endured much, but the feelings of that moment, although we had never reached the shore, repaid for every hardship we had endured.—Neither did our ignorance of the coast we were now rapidly approaching diminish the delight we experienced. You reader, if ever you have strolled into the country, by the bank of some rolling stream, may have witnessed the struggles of some unfortunate little insect which has been forced by the strength of the wind upon the bosom of the river; you have seen its attempts to extricate itself from its sad situation, till in imagination you have heard the helpless thing call for assistance. Your attention has been rivited to the spot where the death struggle was going on; and how your heart has become elated with joy when you saw it succeed in mounting a leaf which the force of the current threw in its way. How thankful-like the little object seemed as it striped the water from its tiny wings and spread them out to bask and dry in the genial warmth of the sun, and when satisfied that its exhausted strength was recruited, you have seen it take its flight from the frail barge on which it stood, humming, as it passed overhead, a joyous song of thanksgiving for its happy deliverance. The simile is simple, yet it truthfully describes our situation as our small vessel bounded towards the shore.

Our navigator being the only party who could guess at the country before us, we were not a little gratified when we learned that in his opinion we were on some part of the South American coast. This surmise turned out to be correct, for after sailing along shore till our patience was quite exhausted, we ran the boat aground near the town of Baldivia, a seaport of Chili, to which place we proceeded, where we were treated with the utmost kindness, as shipwrecked seamen. At this place I parted from my companions, as I was for-

tunate in securing a berth in a vessel belonging to the United States, which country I have now adopted as my own.

Thus ended a voyage attended with many dangers. Thus also ended my struggle for freedom. In every situation in which I was placed, the wish and determination to act with humanity was ever predominant. If I felt a desire to escape from thralldom, the feeling was a natural one, and although, for my attempts to gain liberty the laws of my country would have consigned me to an ignominious death, I feel assured that the reader who has followed me in my painful career, will not pass a severe judgment upon me, or conclude that I was guilty of any act really deserving death.

The crime for which I was banished from my fatherland to sojourn amongst a race who have ever been considered, as they often are, the dregs of society, was not one, (great though it may be considered by some), morally or religiously speaking, of a very deep dye. I had been corrupted, but in return I had corrupted no man's principles, neither had I attacked any man's life. At most it involved but a temporary and reparable injury, and had the criminal law been then what it is now, the probability is that a short confinement would have been the extent of my punishment; where under the influence of reflection, and early religious impressions, my release would have been followed with sincere desires to atone for past folly.

From the time I left my native country till I arrived in the United States, occasional glimpses of God's preserving care flitted across my mind, yet they were never nourished. Now, however, when all my sufferings seem past, there is scarcely a movement in my history in which I do not see clearly God's providence exemplified, and whatever of life is still to run, it will be my endeavor to show that this truth is imprinted on my memory, so that at last I may die in the hope of a glorious immortality. My first transgression, I trust, is now forgotten. I have dearly paid the penalty of that act; at all events, if earthly judges do not hold me guiltless, I hope that He who rules and judges heaven and earth, will acquit me by his righteous judgment.

From my short history the young may learn the fearful consequences of going astray from the paths of rectitude, and should this sketch meet the eye of any one who may be hovering on the line which divides virtue from vice, oh! pause ere you advance another step—think on the fearful end you are fast hastening to, should you advance in your evil path—retrace your steps ere it be too late; you will every day after glory in the victory you have achieved. Farewell!

CLUBS, ASSOCIATIONS, SOCIETIES, FRIENDLY FRATERNITIES, &c. &c., AND ODD-FELLOWSHIP, IN PARTICULAR.

MAN was born alone. He was surrounded, it is true, by living beings, living vegetables, and by living streams; but he was odd, queerish, living amongst, yet differing from, the then animated nature. He was with them, yet not of them; only a little lower than the angels, his mind was so far above that of the brute crea-

tion, as to preclude all sympathy of thought. He moved and breathed as they did; but he communed only with himself. The Supreme Being, who gave life to all, saw the situation of the creature who was his likeness, and with that goodness and wisdom so far surpassing the human, as to be incomprehensible, gave him a companion in EVE; and the man, by her, having a family, formed the first association, with common interests.

Man, by himself, is almost helpless; he may satisfy his wants, but nothing more. Man associated with man is capable of much. "When we hear of Indians wandering naked through the woods, destitute of arts, unskilled in agriculture, scarcely capable of moral distinctions, void of all religious sentiments, or possessed with the most absurd notions concerning superior powers, and procuring means of subsistence in a manner equally precarious with that of the beasts of prey—we look down with pity on their condition, or turn from it with horror. But when we view the order of cultivated society, and consider our institutions, arts, and manners, we rejoice over our superior wisdom and happiness". So says a writer on society in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*.

The first great association or company was that established for the raising of a monument which would reach to heaven—the Tower of Babel. That association of men, seeking more than created beings were deserving of, was broken up and dispersed by the especial interference of the Almighty, who, confusing their language, rendered them incapable of understanding each other, and so a stop was put to the vast work, which they, in the pride of their hearts, had contemplated.

By combination, the Israelites effected much; by association the Carthaginians became great—great in war—great in architecture—great in trade; by numbers acting together, Rome became mistress of the world; Greece triumphed, and in Egypt pyramids were built. In later days, Napoleon exemplified what could be done by mind and association: Wellington proved it in the Peninsula and at Waterloo.

Nothing wonderful is accomplished without association. Gunpowder is only gunpowder, when composed of nitre, sulphur, and charcoal—neither of them alone explode.

In cities, where many are congregated, it often happens that the citizens divide themselves into small societies. They form either clubs for pleasure, associations for wealth, societies for literary pursuits, scientific fellowships, or benevolent brotherhoods. So we find, in large towns—"The Associated Wine Trades"—"The Glover's Company"—"The Tailor's Fraternity"—"The Mason's Lodge"—"The United Weavers"—"The Mechanics' Institute"—"The Philosophical Society"—"The Royal College of Physicians"—"The Friendly Society"—and, perhaps, a society of Odd Fellows. These all have their purposes; these all tend to the happiness of man; from these spring knowledge, and from knowledge power.

From Clubs frivolous amusement is chiefly derived.

We have aquatic clubs—gaming clubs—sporting clubs—drinking clubs and singing clubs; but we have also clubs which tend to our instruction—such as “debating clubs.”

Associations are generally formed for more important objects; for gain—such as Mining Associations; or for information—such as Library Associations.

Societies have been established either for cherishing patriotism—as the St. George's Society, the St. Patrick's Society, and the St. Andrew's Society—or for the promotion of literature and science as the Literary Society, the Royal Society, and many others.

Brotherhoods such as Freemasonry and the fraternity of Odd Fellows have even a nobler purpose than any of these—the promotion of good-will amongst men, the support of the afflicted, the widow and the orphan, the extension of friendship and the cultivation of truth.

It may be said that every good man will cultivate friendship—that every right-minded man will “love his neighbour as himself,” and that every righteous man will cherish truth. So every ant individually labors, every bee toils and makes honey; but it is only a society of ants that make the heap, a congregation of bees that make the honey comb. We are taught to congregate in temples that we may know and praise God. Odd Fellowship is a congregation of individuals loving one another.

Much has been said against Secret Societies: little has been said for them. It is believed that that which cannot meet the public eye is wrong—that there is a something done, at variance with the law or right, which requires the cover of secrecy. Yet how erroneous the impression. Are the workings of the heart known to all? Are the thousand ideas which flit across our brains known to every body? Have we been constituted to think aloud that all the world may hear and know what we desire—what scheme we would accomplish? No, our thoughts are for the most part secret; only known to Him who gave us birth. And it is right that it has been ordered so. What would have been the consequence if we all thought aloud in a world where no man thinks alike? Confusion. Does it not happen that the nearer we imitate nature the nearer perfection do we come? The business of all Societies are transacted in secrecy—the members of Committee alone are supposed to know what is going on; the members generally only know what it is designed to do. What is the secret in Odd Fellowship? Just the way in which their business is transacted; their good or bad deeds are all public, and are soon known. The orphan is clothed, fed and educated in public—the widow sustained openly—the husband buried in open day. Is an Odd Fellow a worse man than his neighbour? Does he neglect those social and religious duties which other men respect. Look at him. Watch his conduct. See whether he has become a profigate since he joined the fraternity. No. Odd Fellows only transact their own business, free from the supervision of the casual looker-on. That is the secret. Odd Fellowship has raised up in every town

where it has been introduced, a host of honest men, who fear God and honour the Queen.

R.

Quebec, 27th November, 1846.

(For the Odd Fellows' Record.)

BENEVOLENCE IN SECRET

In England, lately, the munificent sum of £35,000 was contributed by a private individual to found two Colonial Bishoprics. The contribution was certainly princely—or more properly speaking—Queenly—for a lady (Miss Burdett Coutts), was the donor. About the same time, the sum of seven hundred pounds was given to the Church Missionary Society, by an individual, an entire stranger, in rather mean attire, who called at the Society's Office, and handed seven £100 Bank Notes to the Secretary, refusing to give his name. He was clad in mean attire: none knew him—in all probability, none shall ever know! He declines to be known. He is a contemner of that which almost the universality of men value highly—notoriety. We have said, none shall know who he is—but we were wrong. He who created man and the mysterious universe—He—the Omniscient—He knows—the man in mean attire hath given Him proof, that His service—and not human pride or vanity—was the motive. The seven £100 Bank Notes were bestowed without ostentation, without proclamation; they were given, according to the injunction of the Holy One, so that the left hand shall not know what the right hand doeth.

How very different from him, (the man in mean attire) have been, and are, the most munificent of the beneficent! Which the most Christian, requires not to be said.

Where Mammon-worship prevails (and where does it not?)—when the possessor of hundreds of thousands bestows one of his hundreds, the tenth of a thousand, in Charity, or for objects for the public good, there are no terms to be found in the vocabulary, too laudatory of the act: incense is burned on all the altars of public-opinion (the printing-presses), in honor of the *millionaire*, through the crevice of whose vanity, has leaked out a few drops of the golden contents of his vast reservoir. Yet, here is an act of the kind, performed by an entire stranger, meanly clad, who refused to let himself be known, and the fact is merely mentioned by the press: there is no search in the vocabulary after encomium; no incense rises. Curiosity, merely, is excited, to know who the man can be, who places no value whatever on encomium from human lips, or the incense of notoriety.

Strange it is, that so marked an injunction of the Christian religion, as that of doing good in secret, should be so utterly neglected, as to cause the munificence of an unknown stranger to be subject of surprise, and matter of curious notice.

People are often found fault with for ascribing a munificent act to a gross motive, (such as love of notoriety, or public admiration) yet it must be admitted, in the vast majority of cases, the ascription is just; or

else, the act of this unknown stranger would not have startled the curiosity of the community like a shock of electricity.

May the hour be distant, when Odd Fellowship shall expose itself to similar imputations, by permitting the parade of its beneficence. Its secrecy is often made a reproach by the malevolent, the unthinking, or by those who surrender their judgment to the will of others,—but even they will acknowledge the injustice of which they are guilty, when made aware that the warning finger of silence is only raised, over acts of relief of human wants, and sympathy with human woe.

H.

(For the Odd Fellows' Record.)

ON SELF-GOVERNMENT.

GOVERNMENT implies the management, guidance and direction of things to their proper end. According to this definition, self-government is that management, guidance and direction of all our powers, whether mental or bodily, which will best promote the glory of God, our own happiness, and the happiness of other beings with whom we may stand connected.

Self-government is a subject of vast extent. It includes the government of the mind and of the body; the lawful and necessary employments of life; the pendent improvement of varying circumstances; our conduct in company where the eyes of men are upon us; our conduct in retirement, where no eye seeth us but His who will be our judge; our various relative duties; the temper which we should cultivate towards religious sects; the part which we should take in political or national affairs; the management of ourselves in those amusements which may be necessary to refresh our animal spirits amidst the arduous pursuits of life; and, in short, almost everything which concerns us, both in this world and that which is to come. Thus it appears, that though our days are few and uncertain, we have a great work to do. Much depends upon our conduct, both with regard to ourselves and others. During our residence here below, we may do a great deal of good or a good deal of evil. In the mean time, that awful day is fast approaching when God shall bring every work into judgment with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil.

The necessity of self-government must appear obvious to every man of common discernment. Nothing in this lower world is more important. Trade and commerce, wealth and fame, ease and pleasure, are things of minor consideration. The man who has no rule over himself is not qualified to discharge any duty in life. Trade and commerce fail in his hands; wealth flees from him with rapid wings; fame forsakes him; infamy and disgrace seize him, and every manly pleasure is poisoned by his vicious irregularities and excesses. He is an undutiful child, a bad husband, a cruel parent, an unfaithful friend, and a dangerous companion. Transgressing the laws of wisdom, his conscience torments him, God frowns upon him, men abhor him, and the powers of darkness triumph over him. He brings loathsome diseases upon himself, cuts short

his days, and hurries to the grave. Some of this description commit great and daring crimes, fall into the hands of justice, and suffer death by the hands of an executioner. Others, weary of life, destroy themselves and rush unprepared into the presence of their judge; while a few, and only a few, escape these dreadful calamities in this life, and meet their deserved punishments in the next. Who, then, will deny the necessity of self-government. He only who despises the authority of heaven, who has no regard for his own welfare, and who has not one spark of love to his fellow-creatures.

By self-government we acquire extensive knowledge both of men and things. Under its influence the mind is employed, at proper times, and in a pendent way, in the pursuit of useful information; and while suitable means are used to attain this end, success cannot be doubtful. Our advances may not be rapid, but being regular and persevering, we arrive at the desired end, and rejoice in the possession of what we sought. On this plan the mind increases its treasures every day, and in process of time, its stock of knowledge exceeds calculation. Those who are irregular in all their works and ways, make mighty efforts for a time, but not holding on their way, they stop short of the mark and lose the prize.

Knowledge is of great value; its price far exceeds that of gold or silver or of precious stones. It is not only useful, but highly ornamental, and it is a source of perpetual pleasure. How pleasing it is to know ourselves—to have clear views of the tempers, disposition and characters of men—to be well acquainted with providence and grace. A man of knowledge is respected by the wise, and venerated by the ignorant. He stands on high ground, and looks down on the crowds below him; yet he is not puffed up with pride. A little knowledge produces this effect; but extensive information and true humility generally accompany each other. But this remark must be confined to useful knowledge. A knowledge of frivolous trifles—which is the highest aim of some men, even in the higher circles, is only calculated to feed their vanity, and expose their folly. Dean Swift said, "it is observed that education is generally the worse, in proportion to the wealth and grandeur of the parents. Many are apt to think, that to dance, fence, speak French, and know how to behave among great persons, comprehends the whole duty of a gentleman; which opinion is enough to destroy all the seeds of knowledge, honour, wisdom, and virtue, among us." Self-Government promotes health and prolongs life. Uninterrupted health seldom falls to the lot of man. Many are subject to weakness and pain from their infancy, and no means in the power of man can prevent these sufferings, and all are liable, without any irregularities or excesses, to these common afflictions. But temperance, sobriety, chastity, and industry, are undoubtedly the best preventives of these evils. If these fail, we cannot hope for much from the power of medicine. It is a fact which cannot be denied, that most of the diseases to which men are subject may be traced up to excesses

in living, or irregularities in other respects: but all these are prevented by a prudent self-government. The sons of folly would do well to lay this to heart. When they are bloated by intemperance,—when their nerves are relaxed by excesses,—and when they are racked by tormenting pain, arising from their own improper conduct, what would they not give to have led a temperate and sober life? 'Twould be well for them to listen to the voice of reason, before it be too late!

The short thread of life may be lengthened, and many years added to our lives, by a proper management of ourselves. We scarcely ever knew any instance of longevity, which was not, under the divine blessing, the result of sobriety and temperance.—Among a thousand other instances, we may name that of the famous Louis Comaro, who by this means lived to the age of 98, though in his youthful days he had nearly ruined his constitution, by excesses and irregularities. But it is not only a regular mode of living, but the prudent regulation of the passions, that promotes health and long life; and both are secured by a rational and scriptural plan of self-government. We may be cut off in the bloom of life whatever means we use; but if we neglect the appointed means, we may certainly look for pain and early dissolution.

While we govern ourselves in a prudent way, we have every reason to hope for competency and even affluence in temporal things; for this plan cuts off all extravagancies, and saves vast expenses in our way of living. It is impossible to calculate how much men spend upon their unbridled lusts and ungoverned passions. Large estates are spent on mere trifles, and by this means opulent families are reduced to beggary. but let it not be imagined that self-government leads to a mean parsimonious disposition. This is so far from being the case, that it produces a generous temper: combines liberality with temperance, and plenty with moderation. On this excellent plan, there is neither want on the one hand, nor extravagance on the other; for the good things of this world are moderately enjoyed, but not abused by wanton riot and corrupting luxury. But this is not all; for those who are under a strict self-government, are diligent in business; and it is well known that industry is the foundation of wealth, and idleness is the general cause of poverty. Dr. Franklin says, "If we are industrious we shall never starve; for at the working man's house hunger looks in, but dares not enter." Nor will the bailiff or the constable enter; for "industry pays debts, while despair increaseth them." What, though you have found no treasure, nor has any rich relation left you a legacy. "Diligence is the mother of good luck, and God gives all things to industry. Then plough deep while sluggards sleep, and you shall have corn to sell and to keep." Work while it is called to-day, for you know not how much you may be hindered to-morrow. "One to-day is worth two to-morrows", as poor Richard says; and farther "Never leave that till to-morrow which you can do to-day."

There may be exceptions to this rule, but they sel-

dom occur. Wealth thus acquired, is likely to prove a blessing, while that which is obtained by fraud and injustice generally proves a curse. We reflect upon the profit of honest industry with pleasure, and use it as our own. But those who acquire property in any other way only enjoy it as thieves and robbers enjoy their plunder.

(To be Continued.)

THE ODD FELLOWS' RECORD.

MONTREAL, DECEMBER, 1846.

MEETING OF THE GRAND LODGE.

Since our last, the day of meeting of the Grand Lodge of British North America, as many of our readers are doubtless aware, has been definitively fixed for Tuesday the 19th January next. Our next number will therefore hardly have issued before the Grand Lodge will be in Session.

We cannot allow ourselves to lose the opportunity of once more urging on the Lodges and Encampments at a distance, the importance of a full attendance of members. No Lodge or Encampment should be unrepresented. The business requiring to be transacted, is of the first importance to the welfare of the Order; the division of British North America into jurisdictions to be severally placed under the government of District Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments; the chartering of District Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments in such of the jurisdictions as may at present have within them the number required for this purpose of Lodges and Encampments, and also of brothers qualified to sit in a District Grand Lodge or Grand Encampment, the determining in what manner the Grand Lodge of British North America is hereafter to be constituted as a Representative body: and the laying down of such further general rules as may be required for the due government of these several bodies and of the Order at large, until such time as the supreme Grand Lodge shall assemble under its future constitution as a Representative body more regularly and conveniently organized than under the present temporary arrangement, made of necessity for its first meeting. The interests of the Order imperatively demand a full discussion of all these points by representatives from all parts of the country.

It has been proposed to celebrate the occasion of the meeting of the Grand Lodge, by some public demonstration; but we are inclined to believe that the proposal will not be acted upon. A public celebration would take up much time and attention, on the part of the members of the Grand Lodge, which might be better devoted to the business objects of their meeting. So far as the public are concerned, it might be useful to the Order. But the first object is the punctual transaction of the weighty business of the Order, requiring the action of the Grand Lodge; and to this object all other considerations must give way.

We subjoin the notice issued by the Most Worthy Grand Sire, convening the Grand Lodge:—

I. O. O. F.

WE, ROBERT HART HAMILTON, MOST WORTHY GRAND SIRE OF THE INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA, AND THE JURISDICTION THEREUNTO BELONGING—

To all whom these Presents may concern, in Friendship, Love and Truth, send greeting :

Whereas, by certain Resolutions of the late Right Worthy Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment of Canada, passed on the 9th and 11th days of September last respectively, it was among other things in effect provided, that upon the granting, by the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States, of a Charter for a Grand Lodge of British North America, to exercise Sovereign and Independent Jurisdiction therein in all matters relating to Odd Fellowship, the First Meeting of the said Grand Lodge of British North America, constituted as is set forth in and by the said Resolutions, should be held at Odd Fellows' Hall, in the City of Montreal, and Province of Canada, on such day as We, the Most Worthy Grand Master, should appoint and proclaim, in conformity with the said Resolutions:—

And Whereas the said Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States, on the 24th day of September last, did grant such Charter as aforesaid:—

And Whereas a duly authenticated Copy of the said Charter was received by Us, the Most Worthy Grand Sire, on the 29th day of October last, and became the Charter of the Order in British North America from that date, under the Resolutions aforesaid, in lieu of the Charters of the said late Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment of Canada, which were thereupon surrendered:—

As by reference to the Resolutions and proceedings in the premises, of the said late Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment of Canada, and of the said Grand Lodge of the United States, and to the circular letters addressed respectively by our direction, and that of the Most Worthy Grand Patriarch of the said late Grand Encampment, on the 29th day of October and 5th day of November last, to the several Lodges and Encampments of the Order in British North America, may more fully appear:—

Now, therefore, know ye, that We, Robert Hart Hamilton, Most Worthy Grand Sire, as aforesaid, by virtue of the power and authority in us vested, do order and direct that the said first meeting of the said Right Worthy Grand Lodge of British North America, of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, to be held at the Odd Fellows' Hall, in the City of Montreal and Province of Canada, as aforesaid, shall be there held on Tuesday, January 19th, which will be in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Forty-Seven, at or about the hour of Three o'clock in the afternoon.

Of all which, all Lodges and Encampments of the Order, throughout the jurisdiction of British North America, are hereby held and required to take notice, and to govern themselves accordingly.

In Witness whereof, We have hereunto set Our Hand, and caused the Temporary Seal of the Grand Lodge of British North America, of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, to be affixed, at the City of Montreal, in the Province of Canada, this Twenty-Eighth day of November, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Forty-Six, and of our Order in British North America, the Fourth.

R. H. HAMILTON, *Grand Sire.*

[Attest.]

J. CUSHING, *Grand Secretary.*

TO OUR READERS.

ERK this number of the "Record" will have reached many of our subscribers, eighteen hundred and forty-six will be numbered with the "things that were." Another year will have overtaken us—another milestone on our way through the rugged journey of life will have been gained. The young tree sprouts in youth, freshness, and beauty, to ripen for the hands of the hewers. The sand glass, that emblem of time, passes its grains through its slow but certain course, and terminates at last. Mountains were created to be

cast down,—and man, mighty man! was born to return to "kindred dust." How awful the contemplation, yet how certain the end—

"The mighty flood that rolls
Its torrents to the main,
Can ne'er recall its waters lost
From that abyss again.
So days, and years, and time
Descending down to night,
Can henceforth never more return
Back to the sphere of light."

This irrevocable lapse of time, and of events, though frequently alluded to and considered, is yet very awful; our familiarity with it, takes nothing from its momentous sublimity, and we cannot, by dwelling upon it, and keeping it before our minds, detract in the least from its mingled fearfulness and grandeur. And how often in the life of every human being does the vain wish arise—sometimes barely entertained for a moment, in connection with some trivial occasion of regret or joy; but at others overcoming every other thought and emotion in its agonizing intensity—that a week, a day, even an hour, could be recalled from among the days or hours of the past, and placed again in the onward speeding ranks of the future, that the joy it brought might be prolonged, or the misery that it has occasioned might be averted and put away forever! Well would it be for us all, if this desire to recall portions of time, with their deeds, which have passed away from our control, "ah! never to return," had its origin more frequently in remembrance of enjoyment; unhappily, it springs too often from regret or remorse—from a too late consciousness that the time might, and should have been employed more wisely, or, it may be, less guiltily. Let us, therefore, spend our time profitably while it is day, for the night cometh, when no man can work.

Time has brought round the season which indicates that we are a year old—the first year of our existence, and one of considerable importance to our Order. Since the issue of our first number, and for a considerable time before that period, Odd Fellowship was progressing in this city rapidly; but it must be a source of the greatest gratification to the well-wishers of Odd Fellowship, in giving a passing glance at the contrast presented by the sheet occupied as our *directory* of that date, and this issued with the completion of volume one. Since March last, our Lodges have increased from seven to twenty, and our Encampments from two to six. Such an increase of Lodges, in so short a space of time—all of them situated in the most flourishing cities and towns of Canada—must not be lost sight of—it speaks of the estimation in which the Order is now held, and points proudly forward to what we may expect before another year shall have rolled past.

A wish to extend the Independent Order of Odd Fellows into the Lower Provinces, has lately been much discussed among the members out of doors, but no action has yet been taken by any of the Lodges, in recommending it to the Grand Sire. Now, however, the Grand Lodge of B. N. A. is summoned to meet on the 19th,—as will be seen on referring to the Procla-

mation issued by the Grand Sire,—and we have no doubt this important subject will receive the attention of that body.

Our readers will excuse us, should we now occupy a short space in "speaking of ourselves" and of those by whose contributions we have been enabled to take our stand as a Literary Magazine, and the Record of Odd Fellowship in Canada and elsewhere. We will not adopt the usual method of many of the newspaper and magazine tribe, by grumbling at not receiving the encouragement which we were induced to expect. We will say—that we have received quite sufficient encouragement to begin with, and that we feel confident our success in future will depend on the merits of the Magazine, which, we have no doubt,—with the assistance of Brethren at a distance—will be fairly sustained. As we have already stated, in a previous number, it is our intention to improve and enlarge the Record, by four or more pages, and we shall make further improvements as our subscription list may warrant us in incurring the extra expense. We have sent to New York for a fount of Music Type, for the purpose of printing the notes of any odes that may be sung at celebrations, or of giving occasionally an original piece by Brethren of the Order. We have also in the hands of the engraver, a portrait of our first Grand Master, W. M. B. Hartley, which, we trust, will be finished in sufficient time to accompany our January number.

We have lately forwarded to each of the Lodges in the Province, at a distance, a circular requesting that each should appoint a Committee, for the purpose of contributing to the columns of the Record. We trust the Presiding and Past Officers of each of the Lodges under which the matter will be brought, will use their influence in having Brethren appointed, who will perform the work which they promise. Appointment of such Committees must have a beneficial effect. Let it only be attempted, and there is no doubt of the result. Contributors need not all write on matters connected with the Order. Articles of a grave or gay nature are alike acceptable to us, whether they are in Prose or Poetry. We trust that the Lodges in Quebec, Canada West, and other places, will do their duty in this matter. If they do, we shall realize the visions of our imaginations, we shall see the Record floating onward with the tide of fortune, while we guide its motions free from the anxiety and care by which the past year's labour has been accompanied. It is to the gratuitous contributions from members that we look for support, and we have now every reason to expect that we shall not be disappointed.

We cannot conclude without offering our sincere thanks to such of our friends as have interested themselves in our behalf. Especially must we express our gratitude to Brother J. Maclaren, the present N. G. of Albion Lodge, Quebec, for the subscription list which he, with the assistance of other Brethren in that city, have procured us, as well as for the early and continued interest which he has taken in our success. To Brother James Holmes, of Commercial Lodge, No. 5, for the many valuable and able articles which have

appeared in the past volume of the Record. To Brother Fleet, of Prince of Wales Lodge, for his several humorous epistles. To D. Wylie, of the Manchester Unity, for the interesting tale which has been continued in each number of the Record, and finished with this volume. We have also to thank him for several excellent pieces of Poetry: it is Brother Wylie's intention to publish the "Convict," and other miscellaneous pieces, comprising a volume of about 180 or 200 pages, at as early a date as the subscription list will warrant, the price of which will be only 2s. 6d. We anticipate an abundant subscription list, as the fruit of the labours of our worthy contributor.

To the "Record Committee," appointed by the Grand Lodge to superintend the Record, we also return our thanks. They have not written much, nor was it expected they would do so, but they have always been ready to render assistance when necessity required.

We were about acting the ingrates part, by forgetting to thank our worthy Brother Montgomery, who is at present rambling in his native land, Scotland. He has been one of the props of the Record; without him, we would have been ill off at our commencement. To the other members of the Order, we tender our thanks, and though last, not least, to our subscribers, and members of the Order in general.

VICTORIA DEGREE LODGE.

At the semi-monthly meeting of this Lodge two resolutions were read from "Royal Mount Encampment, No. 3," requesting an exchange of nights of meeting between the two bodies, with a view of having the two Encampments in this city—"Hochelaga" and "Royal Mount"—meet on every alternate Thursday; the request was at once complied with. Members of "Royal Mount Encampment" and "Victoria Degree Lodge," will bear in mind, that in future, the former will meet on the first and third Thursday, and the latter on the first and third Saturday of each month. Members of the R. P. D. from a distance will now find an Encampment in Session nearly every Thursday during the year.

CHANGE OF THE TERM OF SERVICE.

Our readers are aware, that as the law at present stands, the term (after 1st January) of Service in Subordinate Lodges will be changed from three to six months; and will remain so until after the meeting of the Grand Lodge of British North America on the 19th instant. Should that body then consider it expedient on account of the many young Lodges in the Province, the law may be amended.

We are sorry to have to announce the death of our esteemed brother Orlin Bostwick, a member of Commercial Lodge No. 5. Brother Bostwick had been a resident of this city for upwards of twenty years, and was esteemed by all for his many excellent qualities. His remains were interred on Wednesday last, the 16th instant, in the Trafalgar Mount Cemetery.

Mrs. Walton, widow of the late Brother Walton of Queen's Lodge No. 3, is selling off her stock of Fancy Goods. We hope members of the Order will give her a portion of their patronage.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the ODD FELLOWS' RECORD.

SIR,—Now that the Grand Lodge of British North America has been summoned to meet for the *despatch of business*, on the 19th January next, allow me to throw out a few remarks, respecting certain changes the Order at present absolutely requires.

First,—That a proper scale of Initiation and Degree Fees be established, graduated according to the different ages of the candidates. The law in this respect, as it now stands, in many of the Subordinate Lodges, is altogether out of keeping with the benefit promised. For instance, a person aged 40 is admitted for the same amount as another of 21 years, and once admitted, by paying the same fee, is entitled to the same proportion of sick benefits, &c. Such a regulation is so contrary to common sense, that I will say no more on that subject—it speaks for itself.

That some change should take place in the terms of subordinate offices, is not only expedient but necessary, although, in my humble opinion, such regulation should not be enforced until a Lodge has been, at least, eighteen months in existence.

That a *uniform* Initiation Fee should be charged by all Lodges, and that the same *scale of benefits* should be adopted by all.

That it should be imperative on all members to take their degrees, at latest six months after becoming members, under penalty of a fine or suspension from benefits.

That a Committee should be appointed by the Grand Lodge of B. N. A. to be named the "Board of Examination," for the purpose of examining all candidates for the office of Secretary, Vice, and N. G., in the Constitution of the G. L., and of the Subordinate Lodge of which they are to be placed as Presiding Officers. Such an arrangement, you must be aware, would tend to keep up the good feeling which has always existed in our Lodges, and place in the power of the Presiding Officer the satisfaction of being able to reply to any question put to him, without his having (as in many cases they have) to refer to the "Past Grand present." It is right that a man should work for the honour of his office, and have a thorough knowledge of the laws of his Lodge; if he does not, the "trappings" of his office are but paltry and worthless.

That a Degree Lodge, when one exists, should be made the stepping stone to the higher offices of our Order, by making any Brother who has not served a regular time in that Lodge ineligible for office in a Grand Lodge or Grand Encampment.

That a Past Grand of a Subordinate Lodge shall cease to be a representative of the Lodge which returned him, should he continue to absent himself for

six months, without being able to give a satisfactory reason for such absence.

That Subordinate Lodges will only meet twice each month.

That members should be ballotted for in the Degree Lodge, and not in the Lodge of which they are members, when making application for Degree.

There are many other matters that might be suggested, which, I have no doubt, will be taken up by the Subordinate Lodges, before the meeting of the Grand Lodge of B. N. A., in January next, and remain,

Sir,
Your's, &c.

Montreal, 4th December, 1846.

R.

To the Editor of the ODD FELLOWS' RECORD.

DEAR SIR,—If there is anything more than another needing immediate remedy in our Order, it is the matter which I am about bringing under the notice of all Odd Fellows; which is, in many respects, the "cold reception" strangers receive on entering a Lodge room. Remember I do not say all; but in many cases you will find this fact to be correct. I am perfectly aware that such neglect of attention to Brothers from distant Lodges, does not arise from want of respect; it is through mistaken notions of a word which should be unknown to us—*Etiquette*. True it is, that the presiding officer should introduce all strangers, but should he omit in the *hurry of business* to do so, it is not for a stranger to sit alone, without any Brother giving him the hearty welcome which he is entitled to. When a Brother enters the door of our Lodge,—when he passes the barriers and arrives "where few dare enter,"—it should require no cold and formal introduction to make him acquainted with all who are around him. Hoping that these hints may be of service, not only here but in other places,

I remain, your's fraternally,

M. B.

Montreal, December 7, 1846.

To the Editor of the ODD FELLOWS' RECORD.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER.—I have noticed in the last few numbers of your useful publication, that several praiseworthy tokens of esteem and respect had been presented to members of the Order, who had particularly distinguished themselves as zealous and indefatigable members for the extension and prosperity of our revered Order. These are gratifying proofs that there are many who take lively and active interest in the prosperity of the Lodges to which they belong; and farther, that their exertions are appreciated by their Brethren,—and nothing was more pleasing to me than to observe that the Grand Lodge had given P. D. G. M. Hardie a substantial proof of their esteem and respect for him as an excellent Odd Fellow, and a good and useful member of society, as well as for his having together with another member of the Grand Lodge

been instrumental in opening no less than *ten* new Lodges in this portion of the Province, in March last. I do not know that the funds of the Grand Lodge could possibly be better laid out, than in opening new Lodges, and in such a manner as this.

Had any opportunity been afforded the ten Lodges already referred to, of one of which, I am proud to say, I am a member; I have no hesitation in saying, that they would to a man, have been delighted to contribute their mite, toward the formation of a *substantial proof* of the exertions used by the two members of the Grand Lodge—P. G. Geo. Dickson and P. G. Hardie—to the former the Order is much indebted, whose particular influence and extensive acquaintance, in this section of the Province, I contend was the principal cause of the great success that attended the Deputation on their mission, and who, during the inclemency of a Canadian winter, travelled night and day, to extend the Order; the benefits of which is now felt and acknowledged in this, and doubtless many other places also. Since D. P. G. M. Hardie has left us, for a more genial climate, I hope that an opportunity will yet be afforded the ten Lodges, that they may be enabled to present his colleague, P. G. Geo. P. Dickson, with a similar *substantial proof* of their appreciation of his services. I am, Dear Sir and Brother, Your's, in F. L. & T.,

CATABAQUI.

Kingston, December 4, 1846.

QUALIFICATION OF REPRESENTATIVES.

It will be necessary for Representatives who attend the first and other Sessions of the Grand Lodge of British North America, to be members of the Royal Purple Degree. Brothers who are deputed on that business, and who are not members of the Patriarchal Order, will do well to qualify themselves by application for admission into the Encampment, should there be one within their jurisdiction.

No Representative is qualified to sit in the Grand Lodge of British North America, (nor can he be admitted) unless he has attained that standing in the Order.

BIRTH

In this city, on the 10th instant, the wife of P. G. M. W. M. B. Hartley, of a son.

THE FRIENDLESS.

It is strange and sad that society does afford no stay, no support, to those who are left alone in the wide world; nay, more, that to be so left in a great degree to sever the bond between us and society. He must have some friends. Let him apply to them, we are apt to say, whenever one of these solitary ones comes before us, whether it is advice, assistance, or defence that is needed. "He must have some friends." It is a phrase in constant use, and in our own hearts we go on to say, if he has not, he must have lost them by his own fault, and yet how many events may deprive a man, and much more frequently a woman, of the only friends he or she possessed?

PROVIDENCE.

The following beautiful sonnet, from the Italian of Filiciaia, is taken from an old volume of the Examiner, when under the editorship of Leigh Hunt:—

Just as a mother, with sweet, pious face,
Years towards her little children from her seat,
Gives one a kiss, another an embrace,
Takes this upon her knees, that upon her feet;
And while from actions, looks, complaints, pretences,
She learns their feelings and their various will;
To this a look, to that a word dispenses,
And whether stern or smiling, loves them still;—
So Providence for us, high, infinite,
Makes our necessities its watchful task,
Hearkens to all our prayers, helps all our wants;
And even if it denies what seems our right,
Either denies, because it would have us ask,
Or seems but to deny, or in denying, grants.

LOVE FOR THE DEAD.

The love that survives the tomb, says Irving, is one of the noblest attributes of the soul. If it has its woes, it has likewise its delights; and when the overwhelming burst of grief is calmed into the gentle tear of recollection, then the sudden anguish and convulsive agony over the present ruins of all that we most loved, are softened away into pensive meditations on all that was in the day of its loveliness. Who would root such a sorrow from the heart, though it may sometimes throw a passing cloud over the bright hour of gaiety, or spread a deeper sadness over the hour of gloom; yet who would exchange it even for the song of pleasure or the burst of revelry? No; there is a voice from the tomb sweeter than song; there is a remembrance of the dead to which we turn even from the charms of the living.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF CANADA.

Montreal, 8th May, 1846.

The R. W. Grand Lodge assembled this evening at 8 o'clock, pursuant to adjournment.

Present—M. W. Grand Master, in the Chair, R. W. D. Grand Master, R. W. G. Secretary.

On motion of D. G. M. Thomas Hardie, seconded by P. G. Wm. Hilton, the order of business was suspended, to admit as a member of the R. W. Grand Lodge, P. G. E. Murney, who was in attendance, to take his seat as an additional Representative of Victoria Lodge, No. 6.—Whereupon P. G. E. Murney, was introduced by P. G. Wm. Hilton, acting as Grand Conductor in the absence of that Officer.

The R. W. Grand Secretary presented and read several communications, which were referred to the Committee on Correspondence.

The R. W. G. Secretary presented the Credentials of P. G. J. M. Gilbert, elected as the Representative of Canada Lodge, No. 8,—which was referred to the Committee on Elections and Returns.

The Committee on Correspondence presented the following Report:—

Your Committee to whom was referred the communication from Victoria Lodge, No. 6, dated 31st March, Belleville, beg leave to report, that we have examined the same, and would recommend the Grand Lodge to take the subject into consideration, while the Representative from that Lodge is present. All which is respectfully submitted.

(Signed)
THOMAS HARDIE,
E. L. MONTIZAMBERT,
W. M. B. HARTLEY.

Which on motion of P. G. C. P. Dickson, seconded by P. G. W. Hilton, was accepted, and the recommendation adopted.

Whereupon, on motion of P. G. M. W. M. B. Hartley, seconded by P. G. E. Murney, this R. W. Grand Lodge resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole to consider the same, P. G. M. W. M. B. Hartley in the Chair; when after a short time spent therein, the M. W. Grand Master resumed the Chair, and P. G. M. W. M. B. Hartley res

ported that the said Committee had come to a Resolution, which being read is as followeth:—

Moved by P. G. E. Murney, seconded by P. G. G. P. Dickson, That the Report of Victoria Lodge, No. 6, Belleville, relative to the losses sustained by Brothers Northrop of that Lodge by fire, be submitted to the Subordinate Lodges in Canada for their consideration, accompanied with a recommendation from this R. W. Grand Lodge to afford such relief to the sufferers as they may in their judgment think sufficient.

Upon the question of concurrence being put, it passed in the negative.

The Committee on Correspondence presented several Reports.

The Committee on Elections and Returns submitted the following Report:—

The Committee on Elections and Returns, to whom was referred the Certificate of P. G. J. M. Gilbert, as being duly appointed a Representative of Canada Lodge, No. 8, beg leave to report, That they find the same in every respect correct, and recommend that P. G. J. M. Gilbert be hereafter considered the Representative of Canada Lodge, No. 8. Respectfully submitted.

(Signed)

G. P. DICKSON.
WM. HILTON.
E. MURNEY.

P. G. H. H. Whitney, seconded by P. G. G. P. Dickson, moved, That the Report be accepted, and the recommendation concurred in.

The Committee on Elections and Returns, made the following Report:—

The Committee on Elections and Returns to whom was referred that part of the Credentials of P. G. George Hall, of Albion Lodge, No. 4, certifying as to the services he had performed in that Lodge, find the same correct, and thereby completing the Credentials of said P. G. George Hall, recommend that he be admitted as a member of this R. W. Body as a Representative of said Lodge, and that the following Degrees be conferred upon him, viz., V. G., N. G., and Grand Lodge Degree.

(Signed)

G. P. DICKSON.
W. HILTON.
E. MURNEY.

Which, on motion of P. G. J. Cushing, seconded by P. G. R. H. Hamilton, was accepted, and the recommendation concurred in.

On motion of P. G. G. P. Dickson, seconded by P. G. Wm. Hilton, the Grand Lodge then adjourned until tomorrow evening at 7½ o'clock.

R. H. HAMILTON, *Grand Secretary*.

Montreal, 9th May, 1846.

The R. W. Grand Lodge assembled this evening at 8½ o'clock, pursuant to adjournment.

Present—M. W. Grand Master, in the Chair—R. W. D. G. Master, R. W. G. Secretary.

Also Present—P. G. Wm. Hilton, Prince of Wales Lodge, No. 1; P. G. H. H. Whitney, P. G. G. P. Dickson, Queen's Lodge, No. 2; P. G. J. Cushing, Commercial Lodge, No. 5.

Roll called.

Absent—R. W. G. Warden, R. W. G. Treasurer, R. W. G. Chaplain, W. G. Marshall, W. G. Conductor, W. G. Guardian.

On motion the reading of the Minutes of the last meeting of the 8th instant, was dispensed with.

The R. W. G. Secretary presented the following Credentials:—Of P. G. David Mackay, of Prince of Wales Lodge, No. 1, of his election as an additional Representative of that Lodge, and of his being qualified by service to receive the side Degrees. Of P. G. E. Murney, of Victoria Lodge, No. 6, of his being qualified to receive the side Degrees, which were severally referred to the Committee on Elections and Returns.

The following Resolution was offered by P. G. R. H. Hamilton, seconded by P. G. H. H. Whitney:—

Resolved,—That this Lodge disapproves of the names of expelled members being posted up in the ante-room of Lodges, or otherwise exposed to the public gaze, whether reasons be assigned therefor or not, conceiving the honor and interests of the Order to be amply protected by having their names read in the Lodges, leaving the public exposure of their crimes and faults to their more appropriate

channels, through which medium such matters cannot fail to obtain publicity, and thereby expose the offenders to punishment by the proper tribunals.

Whereupon P. G. G. P. Dickson, seconded by P. G. W. Hilton, moved, that the question lie over until the next meeting; which prevailed.

P. G. H. H. Whitney, seconded by P. G. Thos. Hardie, submitted the following Resolution, which was concurred in:—

Resolved,—That the R. W. Grand Secretary address a communication to each of the Subordinate Lodges in this City, stating, that, owing to the frequent absence of some of their Representatives from the meetings of this R. W. Grand Lodge, although specially summoned to attend thereat, the business of the Order has been delayed in a manner injurious to its best interests—that adjournments have frequently become necessary for want of a quorum, and that the business which has been done has in most cases been transacted by the same members forming very few more than a quorum, and frequently by a quorum only. That the Subordinate Lodges be requested to communicate this Resolution to their Representatives, and to adopt such other measures as in their judgment will remedy the evil complained of.

On motion of P. G. J. Cushing, seconded by P. G. H. H. Whitney, the R. W. Grand Lodge then adjourned until Monday evening, the 11th instant, at 8 o'clock.

R. H. HAMILTON, *Grand Secretary*.

Montreal, 11th May, 1846.

The R. W. Grand Lodge assembled this evening pursuant to adjournment.

Roll called.

Minutes of the last Meeting of the 9th instant read and approved.

The R. W. Grand Secretary presented and read a Communication from Brother Asa Hunt, expressing a desire upon the part of himself and others to open a Lodge at Simcoe, C. W., and enquiring how to proceed; which was referred to the Committee on Correspondence.

P. G. John Dyde, Commercial Lodge, No. 5, was introduced by P. G. H. H. Whitney, acting as Conductor in the absence of that Officer, and was duly instructed by the R. W. D. G. Master, in the absence of the R. W. Grand Warden, in the V. G. and N. G. Past Official and Grand Lodge Degrees, and took his Seat as an additional Representative of that Lodge.

On motion, the Grand Lodge then proceeded to the consideration of the recommendation of the Committee on Correspondence. That the R. W. Grand Secretary's reply in the affirmative to the following questions propounded by Secretary Oriental Lodge, No. 7, viz.: "Has a Lodge the right to expose the name of an expelled member to the public?" as also the Resolution offered as a substitute; which at the last meeting were ordered to lie on the table, for consideration at the present one.

The question being taken on the substitute, it was decided in the affirmative.

P. G. S. C. Sewell, seconded by P. G. H. H. Whitney, offered the following Resolution, which was adopted:—

Resolved,—That any Brother of this Order, who shall be engaged in a Duel, either as a Principal or Second, shall forthwith cease and determine to be a Member of the Order for ever.

P. G. Thomas Hardie, seconded by P. G. M. H. Seymour, offered the following Preamble and Resolution, which were adopted:—

Whereas it has been customary heretofore for Lodges of our Order in this Province to send Communications to their Sister Lodges, without paying the postage thereon, thereby subjecting Lodges situate in the country to an undue proportion of expense; be it therefore resolved, That all Subordinate Lodges under this Jurisdiction, be, and are hereby directed, to prepay the postage on all communications sent by them to other Lodges in this Province.

P. G. S. C. Sewell, of Queen's Lodge, No. 2, and P. G. R. H. Hamilton, of Commercial Lodge, No. 5, gave notice in accordance with Article 10 of the Constitution, of the following proposed alteration in the Constitution, viz., to repeal the said Article 10 thereof, to be considered at the next Annual Session.

On motion of P. G. Job Cushing, seconded by P. G. H. H. Whitney, the Grand Lodge then adjourned *sine die*.

R. H. HAMILTON, *Grand Secretary*.

D I R E C T O R Y .

OFFICERS OF THE GRAND LODGE OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

MONTREAL.

<p>R. H. Hamilton, <i>M. W. G. Sire.</i> E. L. Montizambert, <i>R. D. G. Sire.</i> J. Cushing, <i>R. W. G. Sec.</i> S. S. C. DeBleury, <i>R. W. G. Tr.</i></p>	<p>John Holland, <i>R. W. G. Chap.</i> John Dyde, <i>G. M.</i> Wm. Hilton, <i>G. C.</i> R. Cooke, <i>G. G.</i></p>
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<p>W. M. B. Hartley, } William Rodden, } <i>M. W. P. G. Masters.</i> Peter Sheppard, D. D. G. M. for the District of Quebec. Joseph C. Chase, D. D. G. M., for the District of St. Francis, C. E. E. Murney, D. D. G. M. for the District of Victoria, C. W.</p>	
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HOCHELAGA ENCAMPMENT.—NO. 1.

MONTREAL.

<p>John O. Brown, <i>C. P.</i> C. C. S. DeBleury, <i>H. P.</i> John Dyde, <i>S. W.</i></p>	<p>A. S. Mensies, <i>Scribe.</i> Samuel Hedge, <i>F. Scribe.</i> J. A. Perkins, <i>Treas.</i> Wm. Sache, <i>J. W.</i></p>
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STADACONA ENCAMPMENT.—NO. 2.

QUEBEC.

<p>John R. Healey, <i>C. P.</i> A. Joseph, <i>H. P.</i> Samuel Wright, <i>S. W.</i></p>	<p>J. Maclaren, <i>Scribe.</i> Phillip Lesweuer, <i>F. Scribe.</i> William Holehouse, <i>Treasurer.</i></p>
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ROYAL MOUNT ENCAMPMENT.—NO. 3.

MONTREAL.

<p>Christopher Dunkin, <i>C. P.</i> John Irvine, <i>H. P.</i> John Sproston, <i>S. W.</i></p>	<p>Andrew Wilson, <i>Scribe.</i> S. G. Patton, <i>F. Scribe.</i> John Murray, <i>Treasurer.</i> James Gibson, <i>J. W.</i></p>
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ST. LOUIS ENCAMPMENT.—NO. 4.

QUEBEC.

<p>J. A. Sewell, M. D., <i>C. P.</i> Francis Bowen, <i>H. P.</i> A. C. Buchanan, <i>S. W.</i></p>	<p>William Tims, <i>Scribe.</i> Robert Gilmor, <i>F. Scribe.</i> A. G. Pentland, <i>J. W.</i></p>
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WELLINGTON ENCAMPMENT.—NO. 5.

TORONTO.

<p>S. B. Campbell, <i>C. P.</i> Geo. P. Dickson, <i>H. P.</i> W. H. Boulton, <i>S. W.</i></p>	<p>A. H. Coulson, <i>Scribe.</i> Q. Quaife, <i>F. Scribe.</i> F. J. Preston, <i>Treas.</i> S. B. Fairbanks, <i>J. W.</i></p>
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MOUNT HEBRON ENCAMPMENT.—NO. 6.

PETERBORO.

<p>W. C. Conger, <i>C. P.</i> Rev. E. C. T. Taylor, <i>H. P.</i> Charles Forrest, <i>S. W.</i></p>	<p>P. M. Grover, <i>Scribe.</i> Daniel Griffith, <i>Treas.</i> Wm. Cluxton, <i>J. W.</i></p>
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VICTORIA DEGREE LODGE.—NO. 1.

MONTREAL.

<p>C. C. S. DeBleury, <i>N. G.</i> Christopher Dunkin, <i>A. N. G.</i> H. H. Whitney, <i>D. A. N. G.</i></p>	<p>J. M. Gilbert, <i>P. G.</i> John Dyde, <i>V. G.</i> John Murray, <i>Secretary.</i> A. H. David, <i>Treasurer.</i></p>
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PRINCE OF WALES' LODGE.—NO. 1.

MONTREAL.

<p>H. F. J. Jackson, <i>P. G.</i> Andrew Wilson, <i>N. G.</i> W. Ewan, <i>V. G.</i></p>	<p>J. Williamson, <i>Secretary.</i> D. Mair, <i>P. Secretary.</i> J. Fletcher, <i>Treasurer.</i></p>
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QUEEN'S LODGE.—NO. 2.

MONTREAL.

<p>George Melver, <i>P. G.</i> W. Sache, <i>N. G.</i> Wm. Easton, <i>V. G.</i></p>	<p>Chas. M. Tait, <i>Secy.</i> H. Dickinson, <i>Treasurer.</i> J. H. Isaacson, <i>P. Secy.</i></p>
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PRINCE ALBERT LODGE.—NO. 3.

ST. JOHNS.

<p>Edward Mott, <i>P. G.</i> M. B. Landell, <i>N. G.</i></p>	<p>C. H. Ripley, <i>V. G.</i> J. Lewis, <i>Secy.</i> F. R. Mellowes, <i>Treasurer.</i></p>
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ALBION LODGE.—NO. 4.

QUEBEC.

<p>Abraham Joseph, <i>P. G.</i> J. Maclaren, <i>N. G.</i></p>	<p>Wm. Bennett, <i>V. G.</i> John C. Fisher, <i>Secretary.</i> John Watt, <i>Treas.</i></p>
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COMMERCIAL LODGE.—NO. 5.

MONTREAL.

<p>W. Sutherland, <i>P. G.</i> Jas. Moir Ferres, <i>N. G.</i> Arch. H. Campbell, <i>V. G.</i></p>	<p>Andw. H. Armour, <i>Secretary.</i> E. T. Taylor, <i>P. Secretary.</i> J. G. Horne, <i>Treasurer.</i></p>
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VICTORIA LODGE.—NO. 6.

BELEVILLE.

<p>Francis McAnnan, <i>P. G.</i> Smith Bartlet, <i>N. G.</i> Merrick Sawyer, <i>V. G.</i></p>	<p>E. W. Holton, <i>P. Secy.</i> B. Dougall, <i>Secy.</i> F. Davy, <i>Treasurer.</i></p>
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ORIENTAL LODGE.—NO. 7.

STANSTEAD.

<p>Austin T. Foster, <i>N. G.</i> H. Bailey Terrill, <i>P. G.</i> T. Lee Terrill, <i>V. G.</i></p>	<p>H. F. Prentiss, <i>Secretary.</i> Joseph C. Chase, <i>P. Secretary.</i> John A. Pierce, <i>Treasurer.</i></p>
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CANADA LODGE.—NO. 8.

MONTREAL.

<p>John Young, <i>P. G.</i> James Gibson, <i>N. G.</i> F. B. Matthews, <i>V. G.</i></p>	<p>John Smith, <i>Secretary.</i> W. Macfarlane, <i>P. Secretary.</i> John Murray, <i>Treasurer.</i></p>
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BROCK LODGE.—NO. 9.

BROCKVILLE.

<p>John Rhynas, <i>P. G.</i> Thomas Reynolds, <i>N. G.</i> Thomas E. Cribb, <i>V. G.</i></p>	<p>Edmund Perry, <i>Secretary.</i> G. W. Arnold, <i>P. Sec.</i> R. H. Street, <i>Treas.</i></p>
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CATARAQUI LODGE.—NO. 10.

KINGSTON.

<p>Donald Christie, <i>P. G.</i> James A. Glassford, <i>N. G.</i> James Goodeve, <i>V. G.</i></p>	<p>John Fraser, <i>Secretary.</i> Lewis Cameron, <i>P. Secy.</i> James Bennett, <i>Treasurer.</i></p>
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PRINCE EDWARD LODGE.—NO. 11.

PICTON.

<p>Jas. R. Wright, <i>P. G.</i> D. L. Fairfield, <i>N. G.</i> W. H. Wallace, <i>V. G.</i></p>	<p>Alex. Macallister, <i>Secretary.</i> Robt. Ramsay, <i>P. Secy.</i> D. B. Stevenson, <i>Treas.</i></p>
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Ontario Lodge, No. 12, Cobourg. List not Received.

OTONABEE LODGE.—NO. 13.

PETERBORO.

<p>Charles Perry, <i>P. G.</i> William Cluxton, <i>N. G.</i> Wilson S. Conger, <i>Treasurer.</i></p>	<p>Charles Forrest, <i>V. G.</i> James Scott, <i>Secretary.</i></p>
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HOPE LODGE.—NO. 14.

PORT HOPE.

<p>M. F. Whitehead, <i>P. G.</i> George C. Ward, <i>N. G.</i> Jonathan Short, <i>V. G.</i></p>	<p>Thos. Turner, <i>Secretary.</i> John Smart, <i>P. Secy.</i> D. Smart, <i>Treas.</i></p>
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TECUMSEH LODGE.—NO. 15.

TORONTO.

<p>S. B. Campbell, <i>P. G.</i> Richd. Kneeshaw, <i>N. G.</i></p>	<p>G. H. Cheney, <i>V. G.</i> E. F. Whitmore, <i>Secretary.</i> R. Brewer, <i>Treasurer.</i></p>
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UNION LODGE.—NO. 16.

ST. CATERINES.

<p>John Maulson, <i>P. G.</i> David Kissock, <i>N. G.</i> Chauncy Yale, <i>V. G.</i></p>	<p>Henry J. Hensleigh, <i>Secy.</i> Thomas Burns, <i>Treas.</i></p>
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BURLINGTON LODGE.—NO. 17.

HAMILTON.

<p>W. A. Harvey, <i>N. G.</i> Andrew Stewart, <i>V. G.</i></p>	<p>W. C. Clarke, <i>Secretary.</i> Benjamin Milner, <i>P. Secy.</i> T. M. Simons, <i>Treas.</i></p>
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ST. FRANCIS LODGE.—NO. 18.

CONSWALL.

<p>J. F. Fringle, <i>P. G.</i> L. N. Putnam, <i>N. G.</i> A. McDougall, <i>V. G.</i></p>	<p>E. H. Parker, <i>Secretary.</i> J. R. Ault, <i>P. Secretary.</i> W. J. Pitts, <i>Treas.</i></p>
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MERCANTILE LODGE.—NO. 19.

QUEBEC.

<p>Samuel Wright, <i>N. G.</i> John Racey, <i>P. G.</i></p>	<p>W. Tims, <i>V. G.</i> Alex. Fraser, <i>Sec.</i> Joseph Hamel, <i>Treasurer.</i></p>
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OTTAWA LODGE.—NO. 20.

BYTOWN.

<p>George Lyons, <i>P. G.</i> Robt. Harvie, <i>N. G.</i></p>	<p>Thomas Hunton, <i>V. G.</i> John McDonald, <i>Secy.</i> Z. Wilson, <i>Treas.</i></p>
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