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THE HEROINE OF LONG POINT.

LOOKING at the Government Chart of Lake Erie, one sees the outlines of a long narrow island, stretching along the shore of the Province of Ontario, opposite the point where Norfolk County pushes its low, wooded wedge into the lake. This is Long Point Island, known and dreaded by the navigators of the inland sea which batters its yielding shores, and tosses into fantastic shape its sand-heaps. The eastern end is some twenty miles from the Canada shore, while on the west it is only separated from the mainland by a narrow strait known as "The Cut." It is a sandy, desolate region, broken by small ponds, with dreary tracts of fern-land, its ridges covered with a low growth of pine, oak, beech, and birch, in the midst of which, in its season, the dog-wood puts out its white blossoms. Wild grapes trail over the sand-dunes and festoon the dwarf trees. Here and there are almost impenetrable swamps, thick-set with white cedars, intertwined and contorted by the lake winds, and broken by the snow and ice in winters. Swans and wild geese paddle in the shallow, reedy bayous; raccoons and even deer traverse the sparsely wooded ridges. The shores of its creeks and fens are tenanted by minks and musk rats. The tall tower of a light-

house rises at the eastern extremity of the island, the keeper of which is now its solitary inhabitant.

Twenty years ago, another individual shared the proprietorship of Long Point. This was John Becker, who dwelt on the south side of the island, near its westerly termination, in a miserable board shanty, nestled between naked sand-hills. He managed to make a poor living by trapping and spearing musk rats, the skins of which he sold to such boatmen and small-craft skippers as chanced to land on his forlorn territory. His wife, a large, mild-eyed, patient, young woman of some twenty-six years, kept her hut and children as tidy as circumstances admitted, assisted her husband in preparing the skins, and sometimes accompanied him on his trapping excursions.

On that lonely coast, seldom visited in summer, and wholly cut off from human communication in winter, they might have lived and died with as little recognition from the world as the minks and wild fowl with whom they were tenants in common, but for a circumstance which called into exercise unsuspected qualities of generous courage and heroic self-sacrifice.

The dark, stormy close of November

1854, found many vessels on Lake Erie, but the fortunes of one alone have special interest for us. About this time the schooner *Conductor*, owned by John McLeod, of the Provincial Parliament, a resident of Amherstburg, at the mouth of the Detroit river, entered the lake from that river, bound for Port Dalhousie, at the mouth of the Welland canal. She was heavily loaded with grain. Her crew consisted of Captain Hackett, a Highlander by birth, and a skilful and experienced navigator, and six sailors. At nightfall, shortly after leaving the head of the lake, one of those terrific storms, with which the late autumnal navigators of that "Sea of the Woods" are all too familiar, overtook them. The weather was intensely cold for the season; the air was filled with snow and sleet; the chilled water made ice rapidly, encumbering the schooner, and loading down her decks and rigging. As the gale increased, the tops of the waves were shorn off by the fierce blasts, clouding the whole atmosphere with frozen spray, or what the sailors call "spoon-drift," rendering it impossible to see any object a few rods distant. Driving helplessly before the wind, yet in the direction of its place of destination, the schooner speed through the darkness. At last, near midnight, running closer than her crew supposed to the Canadian shore, she struck on the outer bar off Long Point Island, beat heavily across it, and sunk in the deeper water between it and the inner bar. The hull was entirely submerged, the waves rolling in heavily, and dashing over the rigging, to which the crew betook themselves. Lashed there, numbed with cold, drenched by the pitiless waves, and scourged by the showers of sleet driven before the wind, they waited for morning. The slow, dreadful hours wore away, and at length the dubious and doubtful gray of a morning of tempest succeeded to the utter darkness of night.

Abigail Becker chanced at that time to be in her hut with none but her young children. Her husband was absent on the shore, and she was left the sole adult occupant of the island, save the light-house keeper, at the lower end, some fifteen miles off. Looking out at day-light on the beach in front of her door, she saw the shattered boat of the *Conductor*, cast up by the waves. Her experience of

storm and disaster on that dangerous coast needed nothing more to convince her that somewhere in her neighborhood human life had been, or still was, in peril. She followed the southwesterly trend of the island for a little distance, and, peering through the gloom of the stormy morning, discerned the spars of the sunken schooner, with what seemed to be human forms clinging to the rigging. The heart of the strong woman sunk within her, as she gazed upon those helpless fellow-creatures, so near, yet so unapproachable. She had no boat, and none could have lived on that wild water. After a moment's reflection she went back to her dwelling, put the smaller children in charge of the eldest, took with her an iron kettle, tin teapot, and matches, and returned to the beach, at the nearest point to the vessel; and gathering up the logs and drift-wood always abundant on the coast, kindled a great fire, and, constantly walking back and forth between it and the water, strove to intimate to the sufferers that they were at least not beyond human sympathy. As the wrecked sailors looked shoreward, and saw, through the thick haze of snow and sleet, the red light of the fire, and the tall figure of the woman passing to and fro before it, a faint hope took the place of the utter despair, which had prompted them to let go their hold, and drop into the seething waters, that opened and closed about them like the jaws of death. But the day wore on, bringing no abatement of the storm that tore through the frail spars, and clutched at and tossed them as it passed, and drenched them with ice-cold spray—a pitiless, unrelenting horror of sight, sound and touch! At last the deepening gloom told them that night was approaching, and night under such circumstances was death.

All day long Abigail Becker had fed her fire, and sought to induce the sailors by signals—for even her strong voice could not reach them—to throw themselves into the surf, and trust to Providence and her for succor. In anticipation of this, she had her kettle boiling over the drift-wood, and her tea ready made for restoring warmth and life to the half-frozen survivors. But either they did not understand her, or the chance of rescue seemed too small to induce them to abandon the temporary safety of the wreck. They clung to it with

the desperate instinct of life brought face to face with death. Just at nightfall there was a slight break in the west; a red light glared across the thick air, as if for one instant the eye of the storm looked out upon the ruin it had wrought, and closed again under lids of clouds. Taking advantage of this, the solitary watcher ashore made one more effort. She waded out into the water, every drop of which, as it struck the breach, became a particle of ice, and stretching out and drawing in her arms, invited, by her gestures, the sailors to throw themselves into the waves, and strive to reach her. Captain Hackett understood her. He called to his mate in the rigging of the other mast: "It is our last chance. I will try! If I live, follow me; if I drown, stay where you are!" With a great effort he got off his stiffly frozen overcoat, paused for one moment in silent commendation of his soul to God, and, throwing himself into the waves, struck out for the shore. Abigail Becker, breast-deep in the surf, awaited him. He was almost within her reach, when the undertow swept him back. By a mighty exertion she caught hold of him, bore him in her strong arms out of the water, and, laying him down by her fire, warmed his chilled blood with copious draughts of hot tea. The mate, who had watched the rescue, now followed, and the captain, partially recovered, insisted upon aiding him. As the former neared the shore, the recoiling water baffled him. Captain Hackett caught hold of him, but the undertow swept them both away, locked in each other's arms. The brave woman plunged after them, and, with the strength of a giantess, bore them, clinging to each other, to the shore, and up to her fire. The five sailors followed in succession, and were all rescued in the same way.

A few days after, Captain Hackett and his crew were taken off Long Point by a passing vessel; and Abigail Becker resumed her simple daily duties without dreaming that she had done anything extraordinary enough to win for her the world's notice. In her struggle every day for food and warmth for her children, she had no leisure for the indulgence of self-congratulation. Like the woman of Scripture, she had only "done what she could," in the terrible exigency that had broken the dreary monotony of her life.

It so chanced, however, that a gentleman from Buffalo, Mr. E. P. Dorr, who had, in his early days, commanded a vessel on the lake, found himself, shortly after, at a small port on the Canada shore, not far from Long Point Island. Here he met an old shipmate, Captain Davis, whose vessel had gone ashore at a more favorable point, and who related to him the circumstances of the wreck of the Conductor. Struck by the account, Captain Dorr procured a sleigh and drove across the frozen bay to the shanty of Abigail Becker. He found her with her six children, all thinly clad and barefooted in the bitter cold. She stood there six feet or more of substantial womanhood—not in her stockings, for she had none—a veritable daughter of Anak, broad-bosomed, large-limbed, with great, patient blue eyes, whose very smile had a certain pathos, as if one saw in it her hard and weary life experience. She might have passed for an amiable giantess, or one of those much developed maids of honor who tossed Gulliver from hand to hand in the court of Brobdignag. The thing that most surprised her visitor was the child-like simplicity of the woman, her utter unconsciousness of deserving anything for an action that seemed to her merely a matter of course. When he expressed his admiration with all the warmth of a generous nature, she only opened her wide blue eyes still wider with astonishment.

"Well, I don't know," she said, slowly, as if pondering the matter for the first time, "I don't know as I did more'n I'd ought to, nor more'n I'd do again."

Before Captain Dorr left, he took the measure of her own and her children's feet, and on his return to Buffalo sent her a box containing shoes, stockings, and such other comfortable articles of clothing as they most needed. He published a brief account of his visit to the heroine of Long Point, which attracted the attention of some members of the Provincial Parliament, and through their exertions a grant of one hundred acres of land, on the Canada shore, near Port Rowan, was made to her. Soon after she was invited to Buffalo, where she naturally excited much interest. A generous contribution of one thousand dollars, to stock her farm, was made by the merchants, ship-owners

and masters of the city, and she returned to her family, a grateful, and, in her own view, a rich woman.

The strong lake winds now blow unchecked over the sand-hills where once stood the board shanty of Abigail Becker. But the summer tourist of the great lakes, who remembers her story, will not fail to

give her a place in his imagination with the Indian heroines of Cooper and Longfellow. Through her the desolate island of Long Point is richly dowered with the interest which a brave and generous action gives to its locality.

—J. G. WHITTIER.

OVER THE RIVER.

I HAD a glorious coronal—emeralds, sapphires, and pearls ;
 Brave was its glow on the frank young brow, 'mid the sheen of the clustering curls,
 But the purest gem of the diadem was the first to drop away.
 There are few to be told, 'mid the tarnished gold, round the tresses scant and gray.
 Men ask for the jewels I wore erewhile :
 " Over the river," I say, and smile.

I had a wealth of beautiful buds, crimson and golden and blue ;
 Through the April hours my fair frail flowers nor change nor drooping knew :
 But some shrunk and died in the Summer's pride, some faded in Autumn's rain ;
 The wild winds moan where I stand alone, on the arid leafless plain.
 Where are the roses you cherished of late ?
 " Over the river," I say, and wait.

I had a lute, whose music was the glory of life to me ;
 Love gave to each string its happy ring, hope woke its melody.
 But the thrilling chords and the passionate words died into silence soon,
 And my faint cold touch cannot wake so much as the ghost of a vanished tune.
 Where is the measure you loved the best ?
 " Over the river, with all the rest."

Fast as the fleeting moments, sure as the night to the day,
 Our hopes and pleasures, our joys and treasures, glide from our clasp away ;
 Sudden and swift the dark clouds lift, the lightning flashes down—
 Not an hour we know on our path below, if marked for the cross or the crown ;
 Yet God guides all the perfect day ;
 Till we cross the river, love, trust and pray.

—The police in Japan are very vigilant. If you have anything stolen, they run after the thief and bring him back for identification. If the stolen property is found on him, they chop off his head on your door-step. By paying a sum equal to about eleven cents of our money, you can do your own killing and keep the body.

—A German musician has discovered that the tone of a violin can be greatly improved by immersing the instrument in lager beer, and leaving it there until it becomes thoroughly saturated. We have never seen this tried, but when they had the Sangerfest at Waterloo, a few months ago, they saturated a violin player, and that worked wonders.

THE OLD DEGREES OF THE ORDER.

THE following history of the *early* Degrees of Odd-Fellowship is from the pen of that veteran member of the Fraternity, Bro. Jas. Spry, Prov. Cor. Sec'y of Manchester Unity, and sheds great light upon a portion of our organization but little comprehended by a majority of its members. In a letter containing much other valuable matter upon the Order, he says :

"While lectures in connection with Odd-Fellow Lodges are known to be co-existent with the earliest organization of the Order, they have been very much varied. The Ancient Order had *two* Degrees—the White and Blue Degree, and the Royal Arch—which latter was conferred in a chapter in which *five* P. G. Masters must be present to constitute it. The Patriotic Order had *four* Degrees—the White and Royal Blue, the Pink and Royal Arch (sometimes called the Covenant), the Philadelphian, and the Merit and the Fidelity. The Union Odd-Fellows, who succeeded, had only *two* Degrees—the White and the Blue. The Manchester Unity, in 1814, adopted these, with some alteration in the way of conferring them, and a change of the signs and passwords. In 1816, the Scarlet was added, and was given to the N. G. after his election to the office ; but this only remained exclusive for one year. In 1817, any member in good standing, after having received the White and Blue Degrees, who could, on examination, answer from memory the leading questions of these Degrees, on payment of 25 shillings and sixpence to the support of the Degree Lodge, could have the Scarlet Degree. I am informed that travelling Brothers or Past Officers who had this Degree, were entitled to sixpence extra relief per day when claiming benefits.

"In 1820, Degrees were sanctioned to be conferred upon officers whose conduct had been approved by the members of the Lodge in which they served in office. These certificates were presented at the quarterly meetings of the Circuits (as Districts were first called), and the Prov. Grand Master was authorized, if the certificate was regular, to confer the Degrees.

"In 1822, the two Degrees of the Covenant and Remembrance were adopted at

Hanley Annual Movable Convention, and are generally considered by very old members to have been of American origin, sent out by Grand Sire Wildey to P.G.M. Armitt. These were not bound to be used by the Lodges ; they were permitted only, and were finally discontinued in 1834.

"In 1825, the Gold and Purple Degrees were promulgated, and were called Patriarchal Degrees, and the origin of these is attributed either to America direct, or to a combination of arrangements entered into by both countries.

"In 1827, the Degrees were settled on the basis that at present exists in the Manchester Unity, viz : White, Blue, Scarlet, Gold—Subordinate Degrees—conferred on Brothers at the monthly or quarterly lecture of the Lodge, by the sitting N. G. and Grand Master. Past Secretary, Past Vice Grand, Past Noble Grand, and Purple Degrees—conferred on those officers, who, by certificate, were certified to have filled the offices to satisfaction. Officers to confer are : Prov. Grand Master, Deputy Prov. Grand Master, and Prov. C.S., with at least two other P. G.'s who have received the Purple Degree. Past Provincial Grand Master's Degree—conferred by not less than three Past Prov. Grand Masters, who have taken the Degree, or by presenting a certificate to the Annual Moveable Convention.

"In this country we have no separate organization as you have, and Lodges alone have the power, through their Representatives at the quarterly meetings, to elect the Deputies for the A. M. C., who revise the rules of the Order. The qualification to be a Representative, however, lays with those parties alone who have received the Purple Degree, and thus, virtually, the Encampment Purple is recognized and supported, while no power of selection is given to any but the Subordinate Lodge, and removes all cause of jealousy which seems to result from Encampments having the right to separate representation in the meetings of the G.L. U.S., and thus seeming to give a preponderance of influence in a vote of that Body.

"It must not be considered that I wish to interfere in any way with the Constitu-

tion of your magnificent Body. I speak simply from an English point of view ; you work from a knowledge of American institutions, and the requirements of your own members."

It would seem that the Subordinate Degrees—White, Blue, Scarlet and Gold—and the Purple, are, like the five Subordinate and the Royal Purple Degrees of our Order, made obligatory to advancement in the Lodges, while the P. Sec., P.V.G., and P. N. G. would seem, also, like the same Degrees with us, simply rewards for good conduct, and hence optional with the recipient.

It would be an interesting study to those curious to enquire into the early history of Odd-Fellowship, to investigate still more deeply the origin of those diverse Degrees so interestingly described by Bro. Spry. They evidently arose from some cause or necessity, either real or assumed, but which, with our present restricted know-

ledge of attendant circumstances, we cannot discover ; though it would, doubtless, be no great stretch of imagination, in view of the well known proneness of human nature to imitate that which is familiar, to attribute them to an attempt to follow in the footsteps of some older organization, with only such change in name and work as would, while assimilating them to the purposes of the Order, render them distinct from their prototypes.

It is a well attested fact that steps, or Degrees of proficiency, have been the noted features of all secret organizations of the world ; but in the early days of such societies they had a marked and distinct meaning with reference to the progress and ability of the recipient, which, in our Order at this time, does not attach to them in practice, though such distinction is recognized in principle, and prescribed in the Ritual.

J. GRISWOLD, P. G. M.

MUDGET'S QUEER GUEST.

VERY good people are affected in one of three ways : With ignorance of their goodness, with a sentimental knowledge of it, or with a touch of self-righteousness. Mr. Mudget was a good man, and tried to grow better. Taking life as an upward path, he kept an ideal Mudget just ahead of him on the road to perfection—a shadow he was content to chase, though he might not overtake it. All this was well, especially as Mrs. Mudget, like Christiana of old, was following the footsteps of her spouse, and carefully guiding two younger Mudgets in the same direction. In short, the Mudgets were a Christian family. They dwelt together in unity, and would have been beautiful to behold but for hereditary noses. One evening Mr. Mudget sat in his office, in a pensively pleasant reverie. He had just given fifty dollars to a charitable society, given forty dollars more than any other man, and had done it secretly, moreover.

"I am certain," he murmured, waving a paper-cutter through the twilight shadows, "certain of much goodness in these men around me ; but what stunted lives they live ! I wish I could have intercourse

with nobler souls. I—I—('thank Thee that I am not as other men.')

No, not quite that.

"The 'communion of saints'—beautiful expression ! What a glorious thing it would be to have an angel for one's friend ! One would——. I'll bet," (Mudget never did bet ; he only talked about common things like other people.) "I'll bet that office-boy leaves his luncheon crumbs among my papers ! Hear that mouse, now !"

A motion at Mudget's elbow caused him to wheel about his leather chair and discover above his own the face of a very handsome man.

"Good evening, sir. I came immediately, for I was pleased to hear you wanted me. Within the last few thousand years, the young angels of your race have interested me much. They have told me about the curious things on earth. So you will not find me very ignorant ; and all that they did not explain I shall find out for myself. I can stay as long as you want me."

The paper-cutter dropped from Mudget's hand.

"Bless me! Really, now, are you a—
an—"

"An angel? Yes."

"Well—ah—where is the rest of you—
wings—or something tangible—visible?"
gaped the banker, peering around the
green baize table into the emptiness.

"I will take body and clothes when I
have examined a pattern. There, I have
it!" And a second after, Mudget's fine
broadcloth was duplicated, and the hand-
some face had properly attired arms, legs
and feet.

Mudget rubbed his eyes. Wonder gave
place to admiration. The latter changed
to pleasure, and he grasped his new friend's
hand, saying, "Welcome to my heart and
home! Come and make happy Mrs.
Mudget and the children. Mr.—Mr.—
Angelo, suppose I call you?"

"I'll play a little trick on Amanda,"
thought Mr. Mudget, as he kept joyful
step with his guest. "I will let her find
out his nature gradually."

"Shall you eat and drink and sleep?" he
asked, with momentary nervousness.

"Certainly."

"And do you see right into—I mean, do
you know our thoughts?"

"No, dear Mudget, I am under all your
physical laws while I stay."

"How delightful!" said Mudget, with
honest joy.

Angelo made a favorable impression the
instant he stepped into the parlor. His
grace and beauty were perfection. Maud
Eloise Mudget, aged eighteen, was charmed;
and little Bob, once having seen his smile,
unhesitatingly searched his pockets for a
penny.

Dinner which had waited long, was soon
announced. Angelo ate heartily, talking
meanwhile like a man of marked origi-
nality. That this was owing to his *truth*
and sense was evident even to Mudget,
who watching him closely on the score of
manners also, was forced to the Shakes-
pearean conclusion that "Never anything
can be amiss when simpleness and duty
tender it."

Suddenly Mrs. Mudget exclaimed: "I
am dreadfully mortified, Mr. Angelo, about
this coffee. It has stood so long, it is
wretched."

Mr. Angelo ignored the remark, and
praised the pudding

"What *can* you think of this coffee?"

again urged the lady, looking him so full
in the face that he thought he *must* answer.

"I think it is very nasty."

Mr. Mudget was amazed. It was
"nasty." No other word described the
dishwatery, muddy decoction. But how
strange to say the word! He glanced
around the table, as if to say, "We didn't
understand him, did we?"

That reassured the others, and they made
signals back, "We did not."

After dinner, Mrs. Mudget and daughter
had to visit the caterer to conclude
arrangements for a party to be given by
them the next night. Angelo sat by the
grate and sang Bob to sleep with a tune
that took Mudget back fifty years to a
trundle-bed and a summer twilight. It
made him ask if mothers' songs had not
been angel-taught over the babies who slept
when earth itself was young.

"Certainly," said Angelo, who took as
matters of course many things that to the
banker were quite fanciful.

When the lullaby ceased, Mudget drew
his chair close to his guest, and was soon
telling him about everything he had ever
thought, felt or done. He wanted Angelo
to know him just as he was; nevertheless
his story sounded oddly—quite like another
man's, sometimes. He explained to him
the great schism in his church; how, when
the minister preached ideas that were not
Mudget's, the latter, filled with indignation,
arose and went out. Mudget, as he told
it, recalled with secret delight the squeak
of his new boots on that occasion.

"Did you know John and James?"

"James—who?"

"The disciples," said Angelo, smoothing
Bob's curls, "or have they been in heaven
'too long a time,' as you say? They told
me, once, what pain and what light came
together into their souls when their Master
said, 'Ye know not what manner of spirit
ye are of.'"

Mudget's reminiscences lagged after
that. He wished he had not got to bring
in that city missionary, whom his own
church party dubbed heretical, and whose
salary was cut off; for Mudget privately
paid him to go on with his work as before.
He faltered, but he confessed.

"I heard of that above," broke in An-
gelo, with a joyful ring in his grand voice.
"Five white souls came up to us from out
of great sin-filth, and *your* messenger's

words were their passports. Give glory, friend, to God for that deed."

Yet of what use is it to report this conversation in detail? Every individual surrounds himself with a magnetic atmosphere. Angelo's was purity and sweetness. His good-night salutation, "Peace be upon this house!" was the key-note of the banker's happy dreams.

The next day every one was busy with party preparations. Maud Eloise flew about with her hair in crimping-pins, pretending to arrange the parlors, and (we might as well be explicit) trying to flirt a trifle with Angelo. He had not the vaguest idea how really artistic her capers were. She sang an Italian song, which brought out the highest notes of which her voice was capable. It was his first experience of physical suffering; but kindness made him hide this, and he only remarked that he had learned Italian of Dante, and Dante's did not sound like hers.

"Oh, Dante wrote old Italian, you know! this is modern," said Maud Eloise, certain, now, that Angelo was learned and sarcastic, like heroes in novels.

She was the most puzzling thing he had encountered on earth, and he gladly hied garretward, when Bob begged him to come and play horse. Angelo was accustomed to cherubs; yet, in spite of the fact that Bob was given to sticky fingers, howls, whoops, and locomotion on his tousely head, Angelo felt more at home with the child than with the other members of the family. In the afternoon he spent several hours with his host down town. He commingled with talk of stock, bonds and dividends, an all-pervading influence of purity and poetry; for so his beautiful, quite impracticable views seemed in the daylight. Mudget felt the interview profitable in a spiritual, but not in a temporal way. It was like trying to buy gold and carry on a conference meeting at the same time. He locked up the office earlier than usual, and went away arm in arm with his friend.

A few hours later, the banker's heart swelled with love and admiration as he watched Angelo among his wife's guests. Every one noticed his serene face; every one praised his grace and dignity. Mrs. Mudget heard the great Mrs. Goldendust

pronounce him *distingue*, and her friendly heart fluttered with gratification. Excellent Mrs. Mudget cared what people would think, just as you and I care for the world's opinion. He made a mistake at supper in giving one arm to Mrs. Goldendust, and taking on the other Bob's frumpy little governess; but the first lady remembered that he was a stranger, and for a time all was well.

"Mother, mother Mudget!" hoarsely whispered Maud Eloise, a few minutes after, "I heard Mr. Angelo tell half a dozen people that the silver on the end table was all borrowed; that he saw it brought here. What did possess him? They were admiring the pattern, you know!"

A little while and Maud was back again.

"Good gracious, mother, see how *mad* Mrs. Goldendust looks! She asked Mr. Angelo if he liked the fashion of gray hair, and he told her when a woman was her age he should think any other color absurd; *nature* took care of that. *Nature* indeed! He looked right at her gray switch, that cost five hundred dollars. Why, isn't he *perfectly awful*? Do go and entice him away from her."

Doubting her senses, Mrs. Mudget reached that part of the room to find Mr. Angelo talking finely on aerial perspective with Vandyke Brown, the artist. Her relief was transient, for Maud returned again, and reported a harrowing conversation their friend was holding in another corner. It was not long either before trouble and dismay took hold upon the banker, not to mention Mrs. Mudget, who kept seeking out her spouse, and solemnly and excitedly whispering to him behind doors and screens.

Angelo had overheard a dissertation on the evil doings of a certain politician. As he listened, his calm face became sad and puzzled. Not long after, upon being introduced to the man, he refused the touch of his hand, and then, as naturally as he would have chided Bob for telling a fib, advised him to cleanse himself from official corruption.

A wild idea crossed Mudget's mind; he thought to proclaim aloud the personality or rather the spirituality of his friend. But who would believe him? Perhaps he was himself the victim of a delusion.

Certain it is that when the last carriage rolled away, and only the lights and perfumes of the parlors told of the silks and satins that had vanished, a strange depression had settled upon the family. The mother and daughter were not elated and chatty as usual, after such an evening. The banker fidgeted and forced a conversation. The broad, white brow of the guest was bent thoughtfully over his clasped hands, and a shadow of weariness seemed to have fallen upon him. When he rose up Mudget accompanied him with alacrity to his chamber-door. Just there, on the threshold, close to him, full in the light of his wonderful luminous eyes, the banker felt dimly, with a sudden yearning, something of the nature of his friend. He flung out his arms and clasped him close to his broad chest, crying: "My heavenly brother! my brother! my brother!"

Then the guest went in and shut the door. About that time Mrs. Mudget was saying to Maud Eloise: "He is a little the most singular person I ever saw. I am panic-struck when I think of the trouble he has made for us to-night. He certainly is deranged."

"Pa says he asked him to stay a good while."

"Dear! dear! If I—if I," began Mrs. Mudget, slowly, a little bit ashamed of herself. "If we expected other company, we should want his room. Cousin Tompkins's folk are only waiting for an invitation."

"Aren't they dreadfully disagreeable?"

"Well—yes—but they aren't *queer*. I shall have to have a talk with your pa."

Next morning, when the servants were

scraping cake off the carpets, moving furniture, and warring with disorderly elements generally, Mr. Angelo said to Mudget, "I think I had better go home. You and your family have given me the kindest of welcomes; but I believe my visit has been a-a-a little premature. I have never been in society, and, on the whole, I think I will go home."

The banker looked him in the face, began to speak, reviewed the situation, and stood silent. It was the most truthful silence in which Mudget ever indulged. He did not want him to go—or to stay. To have said either would have been to have lied. Angelo understood, and warmly shook his hand, notwithstanding. Then he bade farewell to all the family. Mrs. Mudget said she hoped he had had a pleasant time, and if he ever came that way again, he must—must not forget them. Bob, climbing on a chair, held him by the neck and sobbed pitifully.

"I doubt not, Mrs. Mudget, that I shall see every one of you again, and I thank you for your hospitality. Now let me go, child, let me go!"

Bob would not unclasp his fat, and, as usual, sticky little hands until Angelo put him gently away, whispering: "Let me go this time. You shall come to *me* soon, for I love you, little Bob."

Then Mr. Mudget buttoned up his collar and took his gold-headed cane, just as he did every morning, and his guest went also. Side by side they walked through the city dust and tumult, until after a moment's forgetfulness, the banker turned for a look into that noble face, and saw—trucks and coaches, gaudy shops and organ grinders; these only, for his friend had gone home.

STRASBURG GEESE.

WHEN the Prussians annexed Strasburg they gained something more than a city of 80,000 inhabitants, a first-rate cathedral, and that unique steeple clock where a cock crows over the heads of twelve apostles, a skeleton, and a pagan divinity every day at noon. They acquired some 150,000 French geese who every year waddled solemnly into the city through the seven castellated doors, and, like patriotic fowls as they were, offered up their livers on the altars of their country's greatness. It was no slight present.

These livers, cased with Perigord truffle inside block tins or terra-cotta pots from Sarragnemines, were scattered over the wide world as *pates de foie gras*, causing the name of France to be blessed by all natives and foreigners who had a taste for good things. Nor can it be contended that Strasburg derived less than half her fame from the sale of these pies. The French, who deal with history as it suits them, contend that *pate de foie gras* was well known to the Romans, for that those sacred geese who were nourished in the

Capitol, and who warned Manlius, were nothing but geese kept a high diet, like those of Strasburg, that their livers might be enlarged. Without disputing that statement, one may say that it is only in very recent times that the process of preparing geese for the pie market has been brought to perfection. If the Roman augurs dealt in goose liver, they must have had recourse to those barbarous iron coops wherein the bird was kept imprisoned all but its neck, which protruded through an aperture and could not be withdrawn. A lively fire was kept up in the neighborhood of the coops, and the goose got on as he could with three meals a day till the time arrived for killing him. But this system was discarded some thirty years ago, because it was cruel—not to the goose, but to his owner, who generally saw four birds out of five die prematurely of exhaustion. Suppose we enter one of the most famous foie-gras factories in a retired street of Strasburg, we shall see how these worn-out methods have been superseded by modern improvements. A cool yard greets us, and a bland Frenchman, who has become Germanised, like his geese, by the force of circumstances, points to some hundred feathered bipeds huddled together in a corner and hissing a chorus with despairing energy. In former days they would have been singing *Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori*; but now it is evident they are indulging in a dirge over the customs duties which they will be obliged to pay before being allowed to reach the breakfast-tables of their own people. Their proprietor explains that they are all nine months old, and have cost him, lean as they are, about two francs fifty centimes a piece; he then makes a sign to half a dozen bare-armed girls, who speak no French, and amid considerable commotion and protest from the remaining ninety-four, six geese are collared and marched away to a cellar half underground, where wide and sloping stone tables are arranged in tiers so far as the eye can see. In the murky light thrown in by some twenty air-holes one can at first distinguish nothing; but by and by it becomes apparent that hundreds of geese are already lying strapped on their backs on the upper tiers and gasping hysteric things—probably words of love and encouragement—to one another. Our business being for the moment at the

lower tables, the six girls take each their goose, lay him gently but firmly on the stone, so that his tail just projects over the ledge, and then tie down his wings, body and legs tight with plaited whiplcord, the legs and wings being well spread out to paralyze anything like vigorous gymnastics. The bird's neck is left free, and it seems that during the first three days he makes a violent use of it; but toward the fourth day he arrives at the consciousness that by struggling and croaking he does nothing to amend his lot, and from that time he may be trusted to lie still for the next seven weeks; that is, till the hour of release and killing. Without pausing to see all the hundred geese tied down, we may go on at once to the upper tiers, where the birds who have been lying for three, five, or six weeks respectively, are taking their ease and waiting to be fed by half a dozen other Alsatian girls laden with large wooden bowls. Each of these bowls is filled with a thick white paste, made of parboiled maize, chestnuts, and buckwheat, most nourishing; and the mode of administering the dinner is for the girl to catch the goose by the neck, open his bill with a little squeeze, and then ram three or four balls of the paste down his throat with her middle finger. The goose having been thus refreshed, resumes his slanting position and digests till the next time for feeding, which arrives about two hours after, the meals being about six a day. But now we have done with the women, for a pensive man—a connoisseur of the obesity of geese—breaks upon the scene, climbs upon the topmost tier of all, and proceeds to examine the birds who may be "ripe." He has an eye as judicious as that of a gardener inspecting melons; and his is the responsible task of pronouncing what birds would die of natural death within twenty-four hours if not dispatched beforehand. If a goose dies of natural death he is good for nothing. He must be unstrapped and executed at the precise psychological moment when nature is growing tired of supporting him, and the knack of detecting that moment can only come of long practice, and fetches the possessor wages as large as those of a diamond-valuer. Our pensive functionary has not been a minute on the table before he certifies four geese ready for the slaughter. All four of

them have stomachs of the size of pumpkins, and from what one can gather of their broken remarks, it is a sincere relief to these when a couple of male acolytes climb up, loose their bonds, and bear them out of the cellar to a pent-house across the yard, full of knives and chopping blotks. A click with the chopper on the neck of each, a rip with the knife, and, in less than five minutes after their transfer, the carcasses of the four victims are lying in a heap, while their livers are being conveyed with all respect and care to the truffling-house. The carcasses, shrivelled out of all knowledge, are sold for about eightpence apiece to the peasants, who make soup of them; the livers are first cleaned, then put to scale, and our four geese are declared grand birds all of them, for their livers weigh from two and a half each to three pounds. The next step is to take each liver and to lard it with truffles in the proportion of one-half pound of truffles to one pound of liver, and then to convey it to an ice house, where it remains on a marble slab for a week that the truffle perfume may thoroughly permeate it. At the end of a week, each liver, being removed, is cut into the size required for the pot which it is to fill, and introduced

into that pot between two thin layers of mince-meat made of the finest of meat and bacon fat, both truffles like the liver itself; and one inch depth of the whitish lard is then spread over the whole, that none of the savor may escape in baking. The baking takes about five hours, and absorbs all the energies of four intelligent Frenchmen in white, who relay each other, to see that the fire never blazes too high or sinks too low. When the cooking is over, nothing remains but to pack the dainty either in tin or earth or wood, according as it may be needed, for home or foreign consumption, and to shift it to the four points of the compass. A question may here arise as to how many geese die naturally before the above process can be carried out to a happy end; but it is a pleasing fact that few geese die, and those only ill-regulated birds who had unsound constitutions, or no ambition for high destinies. It is on record, however, that a member of the Society for the Suppression of Cruelty to Animals once arrived in Strasburg armed with the Larocheffoucauld law, and endeavored to cope with the pie factors; but he was worsted and there are strong reasons for suspecting that he was a Socialist.

A VERY interesting article by M. Beule, of the French Institute, translated from the *Revue des Deux Mondes* into the *Popular Science Monthly*, discusses the question, "How was Herculaneum destroyed?" M. Beule certainly does not pretend to be the first to answer the question correctly; but he calls attention once more to the true answer, as given by Dufrenoy, Dyer, Overbech, Ernst Briton, and others. In spite of these writers, however, it is still the popular opinion in Europe, and, we believe, the declaration of the guide-books, that, whereas Pompeii was buried in ashes, Herculaneum was swallowed up under eighty feet of lava. The rock in which the ruins are embedded and buried is, however, not at all lava, but indurated ashes. Indeed, no lava has yet

been found in Herculaneum; and slight reflection must convince anybody that no irruption of a fiery tide of lava into the city would have spared statues, bronzes, leaden utensils, fruits, nuts, linen, silk, lamp-wicks and other combustible articles. The timbers have decayed slowly; but they have not been burnt. In a word, Herculaneum was destroyed by torrents of volcanic mud, and wet ashes, which buried it to an average depth of sixty feet. Pompeii, on the other hand, was buried by showers of dry ashes, or pumice, and not more than fifteen feet, so that only the ground floors of the houses were filled. The inhabitants of the latter town, as has been proved, returned, recognized their dwellings, encamped upon them, and partly cleared them out.

REV. Dr. Macleod (father of the late Norman Macleod) was proceeding from the manse to church, to open a new place of worship. As he passed slowly and gravely through the crowd gathered about the doors, an elderly man, with the peculiar kind of wig known in that district—bright, smooth, and of a reddish brown—accosted him: "Doctor, if you please, I wish to speak to you." "Well, Duncan," says the venerable doctor, "can ye not wait till after worship?" "No, doctor, I must speak to you now, for it is a matter upon my conscience." "Oh, since it is a matter of conscience, tell me what it is; but be brief, for time presses." "The matter is this, doctor. Ye see the clock yonder on the face of the new church. Well, there is no clock really there—nothing but the face of the clock. There is no truth in it but only once in the twelve hours. Now, it is in my mind, very wrong, and quite against my conscience, that there should be a lie on the face of the House of the Lord." "Duncan, I will consider the point. But I am glad to see you looking so well; you are not young now; I remember you for many years; and what a fine head of hair you have still!" "Eh, doctor, you are joking now; it is long since I have had my hair." "Oh, Duncan, Duncan! are you going into the House of the Lord with a lie upon your head?" The doctor heard no more of the lie on the face of the clock.

THERE are some subjects on which we feel more deeply than we have ever "given out" in editorial or on the platform—some people toward whom we harbor the most bitter intentions, although we have never before publicly denounced them. There is the maker of furniture and bed-casters, who "heads down" the little axles so poorly, that, after trundling about for a brief season, the little wheels run off, and the stumps snag the carpet. We hate him. There are all the men who ever had anything to do with devising the fastenings to car-windows. We hate them jointly and generally, and we should like ever so much to head a party which would never vote for one of them. We hate subscription-book agents. We hate inventors of yeast-powders. We hate the inventor of the shirt-button, and should like to kick him out of the west end of the depot with a

locomotive, clear round the world, and in at the east end again. We hate the fellow who is "perfectly candid," the other one, who "means it all for your good," and the other one, who is going to speak "only just a minute," and "make just one other point." We know it is heathen, but we are satisfied that we are hopelessly incorrigible in these deep-seated enmities.

THE true girl has to be sought for. She does not parade herself as show-goods. She is not fashionable. Generally she is not rich. But, O! what a heart she has when you find her! so large, and pure, and womanly! When you see it, you wonder if those showy things outside were really women. If you gain *her* love, your two thousand are a million. She'll not ask you for a carriage or a first-class house. She'll wear simple dresses, and turn them when necessary, with no vulgar *magnificat* to trown upon her economy. She'll keep everything neat and nice in your sky-parlor, and give you such a welcome when you come home, that you'll think your parlor higher than ever. She'll entertain true friends on a dollar, and astonish you with the new thought, how very little happiness depends on money! She'll make you love home (if you don't you're a brute), and teach you how to pity, while you scorn, a poor fashionable society that thinks itself rich, and vainly tries to think itself happy.

Now do not, I pray you, say any more, "I can't afford to marry." Go, find the true woman, and you can! Throw away that cigar, burn up that switch cane, be sensible yourself, and seek your wife in a sensible way.

A writer in the *Church Union* assures the readers of that paper that "The Order of Odd-Fellows, * * * and the Order of the Sons of Temperance * * * have risen and fallen in our own day." As Solon Shingle would say, "Jess so!" We have not heard anything about the fall of the Sons of Temperance, though judging from the vigorous efforts they are making in this country to secure a prohibitory law, they would seem to be rather lively still. But the Odd-Fellows—yes, they have fallen considerably. They have fallen from five members in 1821 to nearly 450,000 in 1874—rather falling upwards, isn't it?

THE
Canadian Journal  of Odd-Fellowship,

CL. T. CAMPBELL, Editor.

STRATFORD, ONTARIO, FEBRUARY, 1875.

THE DEGREES.

IT is no unusual thing to hear members of our Order complaining of the lack of interest felt in the degrees. It is often with difficulty that a quorum can be secured when the Lodge is opened in the degrees; while the indifference manifested by many of those present at such times is in striking contrast with their activity and attention to the general business of the Subordinate Lodge. Certainly this ought not so to be. The degrees contain the larger portion of the secret work of the Order; while the doctrines of Odd-Fellowship are developed in their lectures and charges to an extent of which one who has only taken the initiatory can have little conception. But the fact remains, that with all their importance, the degrees are so little regarded in many of our lodges that were it not for the increased pecuniary benefits and the eligibility to office which they carry with them, few of the brethren would ever seek them. Of course there are exceptions. In cities, where degree lodges are organized, and a large number of the brethren have received the degrees, a sufficient number can generally be found to make the meeting interesting; and so, also, in some of the smaller towns, where the brethren keep their enthusiasm at a white heat. But these are only exceptions to the general rule.

It is difficult to indicate a remedy for this state of affairs. It may be said: make the conferring of the degrees more interesting; select a brother for the work

who can memorize the lectures and charges and deliver them impressively. No doubt that would help somewhat; though it would be a difficult thing to find a brother who would commit the entire five degrees to memory. But even if he did, the degree work would, after all, simply amount to a series of eloquent lectures, which, though highly impressive to the candidate who listens to them for the first time, would be apt to grow monotonous with frequent repetition.

We do not know that we can suggest any new remedy; unless we take into consideration the advisability of altering the practical relationship they bear to our subordinate lodges, which is chiefly financial. Many of the brethren look on the degrees simply as a means of obtaining so much more benefits. They view it chiefly as a matter of insurance. And yet, from this point of view, it is a very unwise piece of business as far as the lodge is concerned; for the single payment of ten dollars—the average fee for the degrees—does not justify a lodge in increasing the brother's benefits a dollar a week for all time to come, as is usually done. We are inclined to think that instead of making the degrees a matter of finance, it would be better to confer them without charge on every brother who has been a certain length of time in the lodge, and who has shown a sufficient acquaintance with the Initiatory Degree, and a sufficient interest in the Order, to justify his advancement.

It would be for the good of the Order that every member should be instructed fully in our doctrines, as they are exemplified in the degrees; and yet we refuse to give this instruction to any brother—no matter how earnest and intelligent he may be—unless he pays so much money for it. The idea of degrees in a society is that of advancement in knowledge and experience; and we question the wisdom of the policy that would make it only a receipt for money paid into the treasury.

Throwing the degrees open to all worthy and earnest brethren, without charge; making their attainment a necessary qualification for any office or position of trust, would be far better for the lodge than to have a long row of members sitting around the walls, wearing white aprons. It would add to the interest of the degree work, for nearly every member would be then qualified to sit in the degree lodge; and the loss of the fees could be easily made up by increasing the entrance fees and the dues.

We notice a communication in one of our publications, which gives expression to somewhat similar views; and, in support of the ideas we have suggested, we append a quotation:

“What we would advocate more especially in the five Degrees is, that all beyond the Initiatory should be conferred as *honors* for services rendered the Lodge, or for faithful attendance and consistent conduct as an Odd-Fellow in previous

Degrees, and not for money alone. *Every* worthy Brother should know *all* the Lodge Degrees. Those who attend regularly to the duties of Odd-Fellowship should be entitled to the Degrees because their actions show that they have the interests of the Order at heart, and will carry them out. It would be better to have all those who are found to be in earnest in Lodge work posted in all its principles, and for the poorer Brother to have the same opportunity to know what Odd-Fellowship is as the richer one, than to have a true knowledge of it depend upon the willingness of a Brother after admission to spend about twenty dollars more to know it. The division of the membership should be only Lodge members and Encampment members, each perfect in itself. The Brother who felt able to double his dues for double pecuniary benefits should pass on to the Encampment; and it would be far better than joining some other order unconnected with his Lodge to increase his weekly benefits. Members should be encouraged to do this, for we have quite a number of Odd-Fellows who have but two or three Degrees in it, and yet are members of some other Association just similar in principle, and thus know imperfectly the tenets of both. Let our Brethren be *fully* informed, and in every fair way be induced to learn all about Odd-Fellowship before they wander off to two or three other Associations, and know really very little of any of them. Support the treasury of the Lodges by initiation fees and dues; throw open to the zealous members the Lodge Degrees, which should be without money value; only ask for them *service* in the noble real work of the Order, regular attendance, faithful performance of duties in committees, visiting and watching the sick, taking care of the widows and orphans, and serving in the various offices with diligence and pleasure.”

THE JOURNAL OF THE ONTARIO GRAND LODGE, 1874.

THE Journal of Proceedings of the last session of the Ontario Grand Lodge, held in Kingston in August, 1874, has been received, containing much valuable information; though the news is somewhat stale. It is to be regretted that circumstances should have interfered with the

earlier publication of the proceedings. It is highly desirable that the Subordinates should be made acquainted with the work of their Grand Lodge at as early a period as possible. Changes in the general law, decisions on disputed points, and the result of the deliberations of the represen-

tatives should be communicated to those interested at the earliest moment; and as it is almost impossible for the brethren attending Grand Lodge to carry home with them anything like a complete report, we have to wait with patience for the printed journal. We are strongly of the opinion that the Order would feel the benefit of an immediate issue of the proceedings each year, without delaying the journal for any purpose whatever.

Reviewing the pages of the journal, we find that the Constitution was made the subject of considerable tinkering. Many of the alterations were of a trifling character; but a few are of sufficient importance to demand a notice. In the first place, we find that the constitution of the Grand Lodge was amended in its 9th Clause by striking out the words "in good standing," so that a lodge becomes entitled to representation according to the number of members it returns, whether in good standing or not. An amendment to the Constitution, however, requires at least three months' notice to be given to every Subordinate before it can be voted. We are not aware that any such notice was given; and in the absence of it, the legality of the amendment may be questioned.

In the Constitution of Subordinates the most important alteration is in Article V.—the clauses referring to sick and widows' benefits being so amended that lodges may give any sum they like. We feel a certain degree of satisfaction in this change, inasmuch as we bear a kind of paternal relation thereto. We proposed this amendment at the Windsor session, being satisfied that our Constitution was in direct conflict with the law of the G.L.U.S. on this point. The Grand Lodge could not see the force of our arguments at that time; but it has only taken the brethren

two years to accept our view of the question. There still remain, however, some clauses unamended which are open to the same objection; as, for example, those referring to funeral benefits. The law of the G.L.U.S. is quite clear on this matter; subordinates have complete control of their expenditures for relief provided they pay some benefits, and the only power a State Grand Lodge has is to fix a minimum sum, and say that its subordinates shall not pay less; but they may pay as much more as they choose.

The law regulating appeals has never been clearly defined in our Constitution; but the rules and forms of procedure in such cases have now been decided on, and may be found in the appendix to the journal.

As usual, an innumerable host of questions were submitted to the Grand Lodge, nine-tenths of which are plainly answered in the Constitution or the Digests. If brethren would only study the law for themselves there would be no necessity to waste the time of the Grand Lodge by calling upon it answer what has been answered repeatedly. Looking over the long string of questions, we only find the following, in regard to which there could be any possible uncertainty:—

Q. Is it lawful to keep the inner door closed against the admission of members under any other head of business than opening or initiating?

ANS. No.

Q. In the absence of the N.G., V.G. and all P.G.s, with a quorum of members present, can a lodge be opened, and how?

ANS. In the absence of all parties properly qualified to preside the lodge cannot be opened.

Q. When a lodge refunds money to parties joining for the express purpose of forming a new lodge, under what heading shall the payment of said money be returned in the semi-annual report?

ANS. Under a special heading.

Q. If the N.G. resigns during the term, can the vacancy be filled by election the same evening?

ANS. No.

Out of the entire number of questions these are all we can find on which the law had not previously been clearly pronounced. We may notice two other questions, on account of the answers given:

1st. If a candidate for admission is balloted for and elected, and on being examined by the lodge surgeon is found unsound, can the candidate be initiated?

ANS. Yes, if the Lodge see fit to incur the responsibility.

How does that agree with Art. II, Clause 1, of the Constitution, which requires candidates to be "in sound health?" We should decidedly say that a Lodge has no more right to initiate a man who is found to be not "in sound health" than it has to initiate one who is not 21 years of age.

2nd. When blanks are cast at an election of subordinate lodge officers, should they be considered as votes?

ANS. The usage in this jurisdiction is to count no ballots except those for parties in regular nomination.

If that be usage, we should say usage was wrong, as a reference to the Digest of the G.L.U.S., Section 1,914, will show. This answer, however, was corrected by subsequent legislation in the report of another committee, which declares that "votes in blank must be counted." p. 1,245.

For the future, lodges are required to submit their questions to the District Deputies, who will be able to answer nearly all of them without referring to the Grand Lodge.

A number of appeals were presented, but they referred chiefly to personal affairs in the settlement of which no new legislation was necessary. Two of them, however, may be noticed.

The first is the appeal of a brother who stated that he had applied for a withdrawal

card, which was refused. The Grand Lodge, without even enquiring into the circumstances of the case, ordered the Lodge to grant the card within three months, under penalty of being suspended.

We certainly fail to see the justice of ordering a lodge to ballot on a question, and compelling it to ballot in one particular way. The fact that, by the law of the G.L.U.S., the granting of a withdrawal card is made the subject of a ballot, should be conclusive evidence that the lodge has the power to refuse or grant as it sees fit. This is further shown by the same law, which provides for the course to be adopted in case of a refusal, viz.: The written resignation of the applicant, and the granting of a certificate by the lodge to that effect. It is true that an appeal to the Grand Lodge is allowed, but it could never have been intended that the appeal should be for the sole purpose of procuring a peremptory mandate compelling the lodge to do what the law permits it not to do.

The other case was an appeal of Excelsior Lodge against the decision of the Grand Master. A brother applied for a withdrawal card; the ballot was taken, and the N. G. declared the card not granted; some weeks subsequently, however, he remarked in the lodge room that he had made a mistake, as there were a majority of white balls. Was the brother a member of the lodge or not? Had the card been granted or not? Grand Lodge in 1872 decided that the vote of the lodge granted the card, irrespective of the N.G.'s mistake. Acting on this, the Grand Master decided that the brother referred to was no longer a member of the lodge. On appeal, this decision was sustained. But now comes the reverse. Appeal is taken to the G.L.U.S., and that body sustains

the appeal, and orders that the brother be re-instated. To the practical result of this final settlement of the case there can be no possible objection. If the brother was satisfied to remain in the lodge, and the lodge was satisfied to have him remain, no one would desire to see the connection severed. But the principle involved in the decision of the G.L.U.S. is somewhat peculiar. A withdrawal card is granted, but the N.G. says it is not; the lodge and the applicant are content; therefore, the card is not granted. In other words, the law may be violated provided all the parties personally interested are satisfied.

We notice that it was resolved to appoint a special committee to report a revised Constitution at the next session of

the Grand Lodge; also, one to draw up a model code of By-laws. With regard to the latter, anyone who has had much experience in revising the by-laws of subordinates will admit the propriety of the proposed action. But we fear that all the revision the Constitution might receive would not prevent its being altered and amended at every session. There seems to be a peculiar charm in trying to amend the Constitution. We know it from personal experience; we have been there.

The journal reveals a large amount of legislation, and gives evidence that considerable work was done at Kingston. We have not purposed going into details of the session's business, but simply to refer to a few subjects that gave room for comment.

JOHN FREDERICK MORSE, P. G. M.

BRO. MORSE, one of the leading Odd-Fellows of California, and known by name to the entire Fraternity, passed to his final rest at his residence in San Francisco, on Wednesday, December 30, 1874, in the fifty-ninth year of his age. For some time past he has been in poor health, and it was thought that a visit to the Sandwich Isles and Australia, together with a complete repose from his many and arduous labors, might have the effect of restoring him in some measure. But the hope was in vain; he found on reaching Honolulu that the end was not far off; and after about two weeks' stay, he turned his face homeward, reaching his friends in San Francisco only in time to say farewell.

From several biographical sketches we gather the following outline of his life:

He was born in Essex, Vermont, in 1816, and at an early age was thrown upon his own resources, and might be considered

a self-made man. He came to Baltimore when about 14 years old, working a few years for his support, and with the aid of friends was enabled to study for a physician, finally graduating at Philadelphia, from whence he removed to Brooklyn, N. Y. Here, on the 20th of January, 1845, he was initiated in Atlantic Lodge, No. 50. The principles of Odd-Fellowship found a responsive throb in his heart, and he became at once an earnest and active member, so that his progress to the highest positions in his lodge was rapid; and on the 4th of June, 1846, he was admitted a member of the Grand Lodge of New York. In 1849 he joined the ranks of those seeking the shores of California for adventure or fortune, and arrived in that country on the 30th August. He settled in Sacramento, and at once commenced the practice of his profession, in which he achieved eminent success. Shortly after

his arrival, he applied for and received a withdrawal card from Atlantic Lodge, of Brooklyn, and deposited it in Sacramento Lodge, No. 2, Dec. 27th, 1851. On the organization of the Grand Lodge of California, May 17th, 1853, he was elected Deputy Grand Master, and in 1854 Grand Master, the duties of which position he discharged with signal ability, increasing the number of lodges from twenty-two at the commencement to thirty-eight at the close of his official year. As an evidence of the appreciation of his efforts to advance the cause of the Order, his brethren on his retirement from office presented him with a valuable service of plate, appropriately engraved. In 1863, he removed to San Francisco. Here the labors of a large and extensive medical practice, together with his duties as a Professor in Toland College, compelled him to seek some rest; and he undertook a visit to Europe in 1869. It was at this time that the subject of introducing Odd-Fellowship into Germany was under consideration; and the G. L. U. S. had already authorized its executive officers to use any measures required for establishing our Order in the

Old World, providing it could be done without expense. The visit of Bro. Morse to Europe was taken advantage of by Grand Sire Farnsworth to effect the desired object. Bro. Morse was duly commissioned to undertake the work, and despite the inconveniences and obstacles arising out of the Franco-German war he succeeded in establishing lodges in Wurtemberg, Prussia, Saxony and Switzerland; thus placing the Order in that distant land on a firm and sure foundation.

He returned home in 1871, but his health seemed to be too much impaired to permit him to re-enter a life of activity; and, as has been already stated, he undertook another journey only to find his strength fail before he could reach his destination.

Bro. Morse was a ready writer, a fluent speaker, and a most indefatigable worker. Both mentally and physically, in his profession and in the Order, his labors were incessant. The *Pacific Odd-Fellow* tells us that "on the day of his death, Bro. Porter inquired of his physician, of what disease did he die? After a moment's pause he replied, 'worn out!'"

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

AMONG the honorable dead whose names are recorded in undying colors on the pages of our Order's history, will be found that of "Father Dennis" of Michigan, who died a short time ago at Byron, in that State. Bro. B. W. Dennis was born in Vermont in 1805. He removed to Michigan in 1845, and settled in the village of Byron, where he followed the occupation of a miller until about 17 years ago, since which time he has not been in business. He was initiated in Genesee Lodge, No. 19, at Flint, in 1848, and was a charter member of Byron Lodge

in 1849, with which lodge he always retained his membership. He was twice elected Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Michigan, and once Grand Patriarch of the Grand Encampment. He represented the State of Michigan for eight years in the Grand Lodge of the United States. When the Order in this State was at a low ebb, in 1857, and it seemed as though it would take but a breath to extinguish its light, Father Dennis was sent out to speak words of encouragement. He met with flattering success, and the flourishing condition of the Order in Michigan to-day is largely due to the earnest labors of this distinguished brother.

THE Grand Lodge of Ontario, at its last session, expressed its disapproval of street parades—an expression in which we heartily concur. Our regalia is not for street use; it is not for the benefit of outsiders; it is domestic. In our lodge rooms it is worn very appropriately; it has a signification that all who there see it can understand. It expresses the wearer's rank or office; its color symbolizes some of the teachings of the Order; we know its meaning; we discern its object. But to those outside of the Society it is meaningless; they see in it nothing but bright colors and glittering tinsel, and the Order gains nothing in their estimation from the display. The simpler our street regalia the better; and we trust the subordinates will take the voice of the Grand Lodge as their rule of guidance in this matter.

WE have received quite a number of communications from brethren throughout the country, giving us advice as to the proper way of running the JOURNAL. We have the highest respect for these brethren, and feel gratified for the kind interest they manifest in our prosperity. But we hope no one of them will feel offended should we fail to follow his advice in every point. We would like to do so; but when it comes to following the advice of half-a-dozen different people, each one of whom recommends a different plan, considerable difficulty arises; and we are inclined to believe that should we attempt to follow all the varying and conflicting courses laid down for us, we should meet the fate of the old gentleman in the fable, travelling with his son and his donkey, who only succeeded in making a fool of himself, and pleasing nobody after all. We purpose conducting the JOURNAL to the best of our ability; and shall be happy to receive the suggestions of our friends, and adopt them, if they appear to us wise and expedient. We shall adopt a free tone of criticism whenever we think criticism is allowable; and we do not expect the Order will suffer thereby. If, at times, we hit some brother a gentle tap, we hope he will retain his good nature

under the chastisement; for we do not purpose to smite any one in wrath, but in a fraternal and paternal spirit; and if any one at any time thinks we have hurt his feelings, we will be quite ready to receive his apology and grant him forgiveness. We have no intention of cultivating a tone of dignified dullness in the JOURNAL; we will make it as fresh and vigorous as we know how. We believe this is the kind of periodical the brethren require; and, if we are mistaken, we will hand it over to somebody else who can fill the bill better than we can.

LLOYD, the famous map man, who made all the maps for General Grant and the Union army, certificates of which he published, has just invented a way of getting a relief plate from steel so as to print Lloyd's Map of the American Continent—showing from ocean to ocean on one entire sheet of bank note paper, 40 x 50 inches large, on a lightning press, and colored, sized and varnished for the wall so as to stand washing, and mailing anywhere in the world, for twenty-five cents, or unvarnished for ten cents. This map shows the whole United States and Territories in a group, from surveys to 1875, with a million places on it, such as cities, towns, villages, mountains, lakes, rivers, streams, gold mines, railway stations, &c. This map should be in every house. Send twenty-five cents to the Lloyd Map Company, Philadelphia, and you will get a copy by return mail.

THE first two numbers of the JOURNAL have gone to many of the leading brethren in the Dominion, whose position in the Order justifies us in looking to them for support. At the same time, we have no desire to continue sending them the JOURNAL if they do not want it. Every brother, therefore, who receives this number, and considers it not deserving his support and sympathy, will be kind enough to hand it to his postmaster, that it may be returned to us. Those who do not, we will place on our subscription list for 1875.

THE following resolution was adopted by the G. L. U. S. at the last Session, in relation to members of the Order obtaining loans of money, and failing to refund :

“RESOLVED, That a member of the Order in good standing, evidenced by holding an unexpired visiting card, issued in conformity to the laws of the Order by his Lodge or Encampment, and having the A. T. P. W., being in distress, or pretending to be so, and needing money, and who having asked for and received from a Lodge or Encampment, or a member thereof, a sum of money, under the assurance and promise that he will return or repay the same within a given time, or so soon as he returns home, but who shall neglect so to do after a reasonable time thereafter, without a satisfactory excuse being rendered, shall be deemed guilty of conduct unbecoming an Odd-Fellow ; and due notice of such facts having been officially communicated to his Lodge by the Lodge or Encampment so loaning him the money, it shall be the duty of his Lodge to notify him of such indebtedness or loan, and to demand payment thereof, and if he then refuse or neglect to pay the same, his Lodge shall prefer charges against him, try him, and if found guilty and without sufficient mitigating circumstances, to expel him from the Order. If there be such mitigating circumstances, then to impose such penalty as the Lodge may deem best.”

WE have all seen the men who join the Order for its pecuniary benefits alone, and with the sole object of making money out of it. Our lively California contemporary, the *New Age*, has been talking pretty sharply about this class, and we transfer its remarks, as expressing our sentiments exactly. These money makers, the *Age* says, have entered the Order as though it were a Beneficial Life Assurance Society, and seem to think that they have a perfect right to throw themselves on the Lodge to which they have unfortunately barnacled themselves, at the earliest oppor-

tunity. Of course, the large majority of members have a true conception of the purposes of the Order, and a conscientious perception of their duties and responsibilities, as well as rights and privileges. They realise perfectly that the small sum charged for their initiation, and for their monthly dues, will in no wise authorise their making claims upon their Lodges until some legitimate cause arises therefor.

The money makers never attend meetings of the Lodges except to pay their dues, and keep themselves in good standing ; they never strive to further the interests of the Order by aiding in any way to promote them ; never subscribe to the journals of the Order ; seldom attend Lodge meetings or serve on committees. In a few words, they never manifest any interest in its proceedings or welfare, but at the first opportunity that presents itself declare themselves on the sick list and entitled to benefits accordingly. They often live at the extreme outskirts of the city, and give such of the committees as have to attend upon them a great amount of trouble and loss of time in so doing. It is within our knowledge where one man received forty-five dollars a week from various Lodges of the Order with which he was connected, for many months, who could not have earned fifteen dollars a week had he been in his accustomed health ; and the nature of his disease was of such a latent or dormant character that no examining physicians could be blamed for passing him as being in good health at the time he entered, though he must have been aware of his disease himself ; but he went in for “making money,” and did it.

Of course there is a remedy for such cases, but it is difficult to apply it, except by the conscientious care and fidelity of members proposing candidates ; they should remember that but a few chronic cases are necessary to cripple, if not destroy a young Lodge. The principle of self-preservation demands that young Lodges should clearly understand the meaning of the adage of being just before they are generous. The lesson cannot be too much inculcated in the minds of members that Odd-Fellowship is not, and was not designed to be, a Life Assurance Company, and its benevolent designs should not be thwarted by people actuated by no higher aims than to “make money.”

CORRESPONDENCE.

SETTLED AT LAST.

(To the Editor of the Journal.)

A disputed case that has been before the Courts of the Order for some years past, has at last received what I presume is a final decision. In Ontario, the law-makers and law-interpreters of the Order deemed the matter one about which there could be only a single opinion. But, inasmuch as there were two opinions about it in the G. L. U. S., it may be that it involves general principles of more importance than appeared to us at first sight. Under these circumstances, a review of the case may not be amiss, before it passes into history.

In 1872, a brother made application for admission by card to the Toronto Lodge, No. 71. His application was treated in the usual manner, and on a ballot being taken more than two black balls appeared. According to the Constitution, Art. II, Clause 4, three black balls rejects a candidate, and the V. G. on an examination of the ballot box declared the candidate rejected. The N. G., however, held that he was elected; not being satisfied that this case came under the provisions of the constitution above cited, but under section 138 of the Digest, which, however, only refers to subordinates under the immediate jurisdiction of the G. L. U. S. The D. D. G. M. being present, gave it as his opinion that the applicant was rejected; but asked that the matter might be deferred for one week, when he would give a formal decision. The opinion of the applicant was sought by the lodge—he being a P.G., and apparently regarded as an authority. His opinion was favorable to himself, and a majority of the lodge took his opinion in preference to that of the D. D. G. M.; the N. G. declared him elected, and he was formally introduced into the lodge,

Subsequently the opinion of the Grand Master was sought, which coincided with that of the D. D. G. M., to the effect that the applicant had been rejected. About this time, the brother seems to have become impressed with the idea that he was in the wrong place, and he applied for a withdrawal card. Then the question came up, was he a member of the lodge, or not? The lodge took the only logical view possible. Inasmuch as he was rejected when the vote was taken, and, though by an error introduced as a member, had never signed the constitution and by-laws as required by the law, he was not a member. Consequently, the lodge could not grant him a withdrawal card; but it did the only thing possible, it returned his card and fees which he had submitted with his application.

At the session of the Grand Lodge held in Windsor, in 1872, an appeal was presented on behalf of this rejected brother. His grievance was that the lodge had not granted him a withdrawal card; but it is difficult to discover wherein that action constituted a practical grievance. In returning him his old card and his fees, it left him just where he would have been with a new card—a member of the Order outside the lodge door—but richer to the extent of an application fee and a card fee. He could apply the next night to the same or any other lodge. Moreover, if there was an injury done the brother by his illegal introduction into the lodge, he was himself largely to blame; from the fact that, being regarded by some of the brethren as an authority, he had counselled the lodge to a violation of the law, instead of doing as the majority of people possessed of a moderate degree of modesty would have done—that is, abstaining from all attempts to influence the lodge, or, when he found his presence liable to prove a source of discord, ceasing to press himself upon the lodge.

To the G. L. U. S., then, the brother sent his case at the session following; but, I presume, not wishing to be dependent upon the representatives of the jurisdiction that had decided against him, he

declined to entrust his documents into the hands of the brethren from Ontario; and by whom they were sent, does not appear. They laid about the Grand Lodge room in Baltimore until the last day of the session, when Rep. Stokes kindly presented the appeal, and on motion it was laid over till the next session.

By this action the session of 1873 saw the appeal laid before the proper committee. The report of a majority of the committee recommended that the appeal be sustained. This report was based on section 130 of the Digest—which provides that a candidate illegally *initiated* should be protected in his membership, provided there had been no misrepresentation or fraudulent conduct on his part. But this clearly referred to an initiate—quite a different person from one admitted by card—for it goes on to declare that an initiation could not be declared void, as that might be construed as releasing the candidate from his obligation—a very unwise proceeding. It is difficult to understand how the committee could have reported as it did, in view of the fact that it had all the particulars of the case before it. Rep. Woodyatt, of Ontario, presented a minority report over his own signature, which ought, in my estimation, to have been considered satisfactory. His reason for not accepting section 130 as applying to this case was so clear that I give it in full:

“The Grand Lodge of the United States has decided that when a person has been initiated into the Order—whether his election was legal or not—he must be held to be a member, and that the only mode of dealing with him must be by charges, trial, expulsion, &c. The reason for such legislation is obvious: the initiate has acquired knowledge and assumed obligations that it would be exceedingly unwise to meddle with by declaring his membership void. He could not be deprived of the knowledge, and he should not be released from the obligation. But in the case of an applicant for membership by deposit of card the position is entirely different. In such a case as the one here under notice the party acquired no knowledge, assumed no new obligations; he did not even take upon him the responsibility that would follow the signing of the Constitution. It, therefore, seems eminently proper that a law should prevail

differing from the law quoted as much as the cases differ, so that improper conduct may be promptly dealt with, and that which is wrong may at once be put right, and that a minority of the members of a lodge may be efficiently protected.”

But it is difficult to fight against the report of a committee, and the most that Bro. Woodyatt's report effected at that time was to secure the adjournment of the case for one year longer, for the purpose of allowing the Grand Lodge of Ontario to present an additional record.

Another year passed, and by this time the case which had arisen in the most northerly jurisdiction of the Order, came to the surface in the “sunny South,” in Atlanta. The report of the Committee on Appeals this time was adverse to the appellant, but the report was not adopted. That did not finish it, however. The two reports on the case, found on the journal of the previous year, were brought before the Lodge, and considerable engineering followed. I quote from the Journal:—

Rep. Porter, of California, moved to adopt the majority report.

Rep. Woodyatt, of Ontario, moved to amend the motion by striking out “majority,” and insert instead “minority.”

Rep. Porter raised a point of order that the consideration of the reports was not in order, as the case had been acted upon yesterday, the report on page 61, Daily Journal, being substantially the same as the present.

The Chair decided the point well taken; when

Rep. Latham, of Virginia, moved the following:—

Resolved, That the vote on the report of the Committee on Appeals, on page 61, Daily Journal, be reconsidered, which was resolved in the affirmative.

Brother Nicholson, P. G. Sire, moved to lay the report on the table.

The previous question was called, and being sustained, the question recurred on the motion to lay the report on the table, which was resolved in the affirmative.

The question was taken on the amendment of Rep. Woodyatt, to strike out “majority” and insert “minority,” which was resolved in the affirmative, and the motion, as amended, was adopted.

This may be considered to settle the question, as there is no higher Court to

which an appeal can be taken. And, in future, there will be no doubt whatever in Ontario on these points:—

1st. An applicant for membership by card is rejected by the same vote that would reject an applicant for initiation—three or more black balls.

2nd. If an applicant by card is declared elected through an error on the part of the N.G. or the lodge, on the error being discovered the action of the lodge in accepting him becomes null and void—even though he may have been introduced and acknowledged as a member, and the duty of the lodge would be to treat him as a rejected member, and return him the card and the fees he may have paid.

That much is clear; but then, suppose a brother in a case of this kind should sign the Constitution and By-laws, as required, would that complicate the question?

X. P. Q.

FROM WISCONSIN.

GREEN BAY, WIS., Jan. 1875.

I AM fortunate enough to have received a copy of your excellent Journal of Odd-Fellowship. For a new friend it seems very cordial and instructive. Its manners are agreeable and it seems well calculated to make its way in the world. It is well dressed too—with not the costliest fabrics, but substantial and sensible. There is nothing *flashy* about it, yet a good wholesome air of business and pleasantry enough for variety pervades its columns.

I congratulate you on making so good a start, and the Brotherhood of the Dominion on having so cheerful a companion for their houses and centre tables these long winter evenings. Mutually a great good may come of it. You, in burnishing the crude minds in the Order here, there and everywhere it may go. They, in gathering the rich ore of truth, which underlies our moral temple and in keeping freshly posted on the current news of the Order.

It will require some effort, some patience on your part, to make this Journal a success. For no good thing cometh

without effort, or without labor. And it will also require some concessions, some sacrifice perhaps, on the part of the Brotherhood, in order that the enterprise may be successful.

Mutual concession and mutual sacrifices, which every good Odd-Fellow ought to be willing to make for so worthy an object, may build up and sustain your valuable enterprise, which will be a pillar of strength to your young, but vigorous membership.

Wisconsin has no journal of the kind, but she borrows very liberally of her more favored sister jurisdictions. The "Companion," "Talisman," "Heart and Hand," "Mystic Jewel," "Western Patriarch," and even the "Pacific Odd-Fellow" from the Golden Gate, find many friends and admirers among our Lodges. In fact, to this cause chiefly, do we owe our present healthy condition. Ours is largely a brotherhood of readers, or at least have become so, as well as workers; looking to the Golden Rule for guidance, but to our journals for information, for news, for exposition of principles; and they find it a great help, and a healthy stimulus in all their work.

The recent session of the Grand Lodge of this jurisdiction, held in Milwaukee, Dec. 2nd to 5th, was largely attended, and as we believe productive of good results. Aside from the large volume of business transacted, the spirit of the meeting was most excellent. Perfect harmony and good will prevailed throughout its deliberations. The impressions left on the minds of the members must be lasting and fruitful. Representatives return home to their Lodges imbued with a spirit of fraternal sympathy and kindness, of unity and brotherly love, which they never felt before. New members obtain more exalted ideas of the Order. They meet and fraternize with leading representative men of the State and of the Order. They are lifted up, they have greater respect for themselves and for the Brotherhood. They go back to their Lodges and report what they have seen, heard and experienced. This often puts enlarged ideas in the minds of the members, and stimulates them to greater effort.

And thus the whole membership in the jurisdiction are quickened in thought and action.

Among the new enterprises presented for consideration and adoption, I mention the following :

To appoint a Grand Instructor to act for both the G. L. & G. Encampment.

For this purpose a joint resolution was introduced in each body. It was adopted in the G. Encampment, but failed in the Grand Lodge.

The Universalist Society had erected at a cost of \$40,000, a building with suitable grounds, in the village of Jefferson, known as the Liberal College, and maintained a school there for several years. But being unable to secure an adequate endowment fund for it, the Society at a recent meeting decided by resolution to offer it to the Grand Lodge as a gift, provided that an endowment of a given sum was obtained for it by June next. The conditional acceptance of the property came before the Grand Body and was referred to a special committee to report next session. The Grand Body have a school and asylum fund now amounting to some \$8,000 which has been raised during the past 15 years, by a ten cent per capita tax, and the Liberal College property would ultimately become desirable as a location for such contemplated school and asylum.

The subject of general Insurance in this jurisdiction was presented. It provides that each member in good standing in his Lodge, shall pay \$3 as a membership fee, which may be taken from the Widow and Orphan Fund of his Lodge; and in case of death an assessment of say 30 cents is levied on the entire membership of the State, which, as there is ten thousand members and upwards, would give to the widow or heirs of the deceased an Insurance of \$3000.

The proposition was considered and referred to a special committee to report at next session.

M. P. LINDSLEY, P. G. M.

THE ONTARIO DIGEST.

BRANTFORD, Jan. 1, 1875.

MY DEAR BROTHER,—

THE JOURNAL came to hand, presenting a neat appearance. All here heartily wish you success.

It seems to me that it might be well to soften a little that matter about the Digest. It was not a very bad blunder on the part of that Committee to include those "forms," when the same "forms" had been published in manuals, &c., &c.—published for individual and private profit; and after all it only amounts to cutting out said forms, and the book is well worth its price. Of course you do not think with some who say that the sale of our Digest is prohibited; that is not what the G.L.U.S. said. They only prohibited the sale of any publication, Digest, manual, or anything else containing those "forms." The G.L. of Ontario will, of course, cease to sell the forms; query, will the publishers of all the manuals extant cease to sell them?

Fraternally yours,

JAMES WOODYATT.

[We did not think we were very hard on the Digest Committee; and, inasmuch as we had the honor of an appointment on it, any censure bestowed would rest on us as heavily as on any one else. The mistake made in printing the forms was quite an excusable one under the circumstances; and the Ontario Digest will be a valuable as well as a handsome book without them.—ED. JOUR.]

THE WESTERN DISTRICT.

(To the Editor of the Journal.)

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—

NO. 1 of Vol. 1 of the JOURNAL came to hand this a.m. per mail, and I must confess that I am more than agreeably disappointed in its get up in every way. It cannot, and I trust will not, fail of a hearty support from the brethren of our live and progressive Jurisdiction. I shall be pleased for you to set me down as subscriber No. 1 from Frontier Lodge, 45, and more, I hope, will soon follow. Perhaps you would like a word from this extreme western end of our fair Jurisdiction.

Frontier Lodge is putting forth her best efforts to celebrate the eleventh anniversary of her institution, to come off on Wednesday evening, 27th proximo; and we have secured P.G. Rep. ex-Vice-Pres. of the U.S., Hon. Schuyler Colfax, to deliver an address, free to all, in the new Opera House in Windsor on that occasion. After the address, a supper will be served in the town hall to the brethren and their better halves. We anticipate a splendid time. All the lodges in our County (Essex) are to be invited; also, the Chatham lodges, and the seven lodges in our neighboring city Detroit; the officers of our Grand Lodge, the G.P. and Scribe of Ontario, and the various clergymen of the Protestant churches in Windsor. You may hear from me again after it is over. We will have the honor of being first in having that highly distinguished brother, P.G.M. Colfax, to visit the Jurisdiction of Ontario. The lodges in my disirict, Essex County, are all doing well.

Fraternally yours in F. L. T.,

HENRY McAFEE,
P.G.M. and D.D.G.M.

WALKERVILLE, Dec. 28, 1874.

AMONG THE PATRIARCHS.

MONDAY Jan. 4th.—Visited Elgin Encampment, No. 20, St. Thomas, and installed the officers for the current term. This encampment is a little over a year old, with a membership of about thirty; and with such officers as Bros. Murray, Ferguson, Lindop, Forbes, Mitchell and Jarvis, must do well. Since my last visit the Odd-Fellows of this place have moved into more comfortable quarters, and are fully keeping pace with other institutions in this prosperous town.

Tuesday, 5th.—Visited Fidelity Encampment, No. 14, Strathroy. This Encampment has done nobly for the time it has been working. They have a membership in good standing of 42. Here also I had the honor, with the assistance of the P.C.P.'s, of installing the officers for the current term. Odd-Fellowship in Strathroy means something more than name. Nearly all of the best men in the town take a deep interest in it. Nowhere are the principles of our Institution more fully carried out than in Strathroy.

Wednesday, 6th.—At Petrolia, visiting Friendship Encampment, No. 24. Plenty of work on hand; all the degrees conferred. Here I had the pleasure of meeting the members of the Lodge; they had been invited to spend the evening with the Encampment in honor of my visit. The Lodge and Camp here are on the most friendly terms; they could not be otherwise, for both are named Friendship. They have a fine building of their own, all paid for. I met my old friend, Tip Corey; and will never forget the pleasant time spent in the land of oil.

Thursday, 7th.—Reached Chatham. Found the D.D.G.P., Bro. Young, and our old friend, Bro. John Schneider, out to meet me. I was very kindly conducted to my old quarters, and given in charge of Bro. Tom Collapp and his better half. Long life to them say I. In the evening visited the Camp; work on hand in the R.P.D.; every officer in his place; books at a discount; work well done. Afterwards I installed the officers; and from the remarks of the C.P. I expect each of them will be thoroughly up in his work in a very short time. This Encampment has a membership of fifty-four in good standing.

Friday, 8th.—At Windsor, the home of Frontier No. 2, one of the earliest Encampments. Here, also, we had work in the R.P.D.; well done; everything in order. This Camp gave the Grand Encampment its first H.P. and its second G.P. Long may he be able to meet with the Brothers of this and other Jurisdictions. Every Camp would be better if it had a McAfee. Installation night here also; got through in good time. This encampment is doing good work; they have a membership of over fifty—well officered. The Lodge and Encampment are making preparations for a big time on the 27th. They have engaged Hon. Schuyler Calfax to deliver one of his addresses on Odd-Fellowship.

In each of these Encampments we have spent some little time making ourselves better acquainted with the secret work. Everyone seems interested in this; therefore making the work easy. I did intend visiting many more camps, but have been prevented, through sickness in my family, from going further at present. But I hope to meet all under their own tents before August.

JOHN GIBSON, G.P.

TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

D.J.—If anything occurs in your lodge, and an account thereof does not appear in the JOURNAL, do not blame us until you know that a report has been sent us. We have to depend on the brethren in the different localities to notify us when anything takes place worthy of record.

PAT.—The color of the tent is usually black with yellow trimmings; it may be purple, which can hardly be distinguished from black at night. As to the material, that must depend upon the taste of the patriarchs and the state of the treasury—from common alpaca with yellow braid to silk velvet with bullion fringe.

SECRETARY.—If an officer serves for a part of a term and then resigns he is not entitled to any honors; but if a salary is attached to the office he is certainly entitled to his pay for the time he served.

A.G.—We cannot promise to insert anything in any issue that is not sent to us before the 22nd of the month previous. We will try to make use of whatever is sent us; but the brethren must let us have their items promptly.

CANADENSIS.—All right, let us have it. We will insert any communication on matters connected with the good of the Order, whether we agree with the views advanced or not.

 PROGRESS OF THE ORDER.

ONTARIO.

STRATFORD.

Avon Lodge, No. 41, I. O. O. F., celebrated its fourteenth anniversary in the Odd-Fellows' Hall last Monday evening, with a literary and musical entertainment. The chair was occupied by the D.D.G.M., Bro. Cl. T. Campbell, who, in a brief introductory address, referred to some of the objections advanced against the society by those who were ignorant of its character and objects. The programme of the evening was ably executed by Misses Williamson, McLeod, Linton and King, and Messrs. Griswold, P. Daly, J. C. W. Daly, J. Owen, and D. A. McLeod. The hall was filled by a large audience, and all seemed highly pleased with the entertainment. Avon Lodge has become one of the most popular institutions in Stratford; and anything conducted under its auspices is certain of meeting with the favor and approbation of our citizens. We understand another of these concerts will be given on the 16th February next.—*Stratford Beacon*.

The principal officers installed by the D. D. G. P., in Charity Encampment, No. 5, are: Jno. Welsh, C. P.; John Farquharson, H. P.; A. M. Campbell, S. W.; Philip Birch, S.; J. Gibson, T.; John Colter, J. W.; C. Paekert, Guide.

NEW HAMBURG.

The semi-annual installation of officers of Nith Lodge, No. 96, I.O.O.F., took place on the evening of January 7th—the District Deputy Grand Master, Bro. Dr. Cl. T. Campbell, assisted by Bro. Wm. Gibson and others, of Stratford, officiated. After the ceremonies were concluded, refreshments were served in Seyler's hotel, and a very pleasant time was spent. On Thursday evening last, January 14th, two members were initiated; the ceremonies being performed in very creditable style. Though the membership of Nith Lodge is only about 35, still we feel confident our Lodge is in a position, in proportion to our means, second to none. The lodge-room, although not elaborately furnished, is neat and comfortable. The meetings are held every Thursday evening, and are well attended. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.—COM.

THOROLD.

Livingstone Lodge, 130.—The following is a list of the officers installed on the 5th January: W. Williams, N.G.; S. Osborne, V.G.; W. Winslow, R.S.; John L. Grey, P.S.; John C. Lampman, Treas. This Lodge is progressing nicely; was instituted March 3, 1874, and it has nearly one hundred members.

DISTRICT NO. 24.

Having paid the usual semi-annual visit to the Lodges in this district (North Perth and North Waterloo), we can bear testimony to the steady progress of the Order therein. Avon Lodge heads the list with a membership of 225; then comes Grand Union with about 70, and Nith with about 40, all prospering and working well. There has been some rumor of a possible second Lodge in Stratford. There is room for it, if the right brethren take hold of the work. We understand, also, that there are a number of brethren resident in the flourishing town of Listowel, who are getting things in readiness for a Lodge there. The elective officers are as follows:

Nith, 96, New Hamburg—Wm. Schaaf, N. G.; Jacob Ritz, V. G.; Otto Pressprich, R. S.; Peter Payne, P. S.; Wm. Hunter, T.

Avon, 41, Stratford—J. Farquharson, N. G.; A. M. Campbell, V. G.; P. R. Jarvis, R. S.; J. C. W. Daly, jr., P. S.; W. Mowat, T.

Grand Union, 97, Berlin—A. E. Ahrens, N. G.; B. Ziegler, V. G.; W. Jaffrey, R. S.; H. Pierce, P. S.; R. Kimmel, T.

MARKHAM.

A grand vocal and instrumental concert was given in Markham, Dec. 18, under the auspices of Naomi Lodge, No. 116, I. O. O. F., which proved to be a good success financially and otherwise. At the conclusion of the concert the seats were removed, and all those who wished engaged themselves to their hearts' content by "tripping the light fantastic toe." The hop broke up about 5 o'clock in the morning. Every person appeared to be well pleased with the concert and hop, it being one of the most successful entertainments given in this place.

Naomi Lodge is in good condition—48 members, good men. We pride ourselves in having one of the best furnished Lodge rooms in the Province. The walls adorned with beautiful pictures and other emblems of the Order, the floor covered with splendid carpets, and elegant canopies over the chairs of the Vice and Noble Grand, and well furnished otherwise.—*T. B. Fox.*

The officers for this term were installed by D. D. G. M. Mutton: Joseph Urqu-

hart, N. G.; Robert Campbell, V. G.; Wm. Robinson, R. S.; Robert McKay, P. S.; Eben Burk, Treas.

HAMILTON.

The Brethren here have organized a General Relief Committee, consisting of sixteen Past Grands selected from the different Lodges, the object of which Committee is to relieve distressed brethren during the winter. A good idea, and worthy of imitation. We have received the list of officers of Unity Lodge, 47, and Victoria, 69. They are as follows:

Unity Lodge.—Raymond Walker, N. G.; James McDonald, V. G.; P. G. Thomas A. Tarrant, R. S.; P. G. George Midgley, P. S.; P. G. Alexander McKay, Treas.

Victoria Lodge.—P. G. John Barr, N. G.; Alexander Campbell, V. G.; Richard Fruer, R. Secretary; Frederick H. Lamb, P. Sec'y; P. G. Evans, Treas.

BROCKVILLE.

At the regular meeting of St. Lawrence Lodge, No. 27, after the installation of officers, the brethren presented P. G. Bro. J. T. White with an exceedingly handsome Past Grand's regalia, as a token of their approbation of his services while filling the important office of N. G. The regalia was accompanied by a suitable address, which was replied to by Bro. White in a few well chosen remarks. After the business of the evening was concluded, the brethren adjourned to Bro. S. D. Easton's, where an oyster supper was laid before them. About twelve o'clock the company broke up, all exceedingly pleased with the agreeable manner in which the evening had passed. The elective officers are:—B. R. Woods, N. G.; G. G. Lafayette, V. G.; A. S. Manhard, R. S.; J. Menish, T.

STRATHROY.

Fidelity Encampment is reported in a flourishing condition, having some seventy members. At the last regular communication the following were duly elected officers for the coming term: C. P., J. C. Cooper; H. P., C. Greenaway; S. W., G. M. Francis; J. W., W. Rate; Scribe, E. Stonehouse; Treas., J. H. Cook. We understand that the brethren here intend building a fine block on their property, where the Post Office now stands. Nego-

tiations are now nearly completed, and the building will be commenced as soon as spring opens.

John Gibson, Esq., G. P., of Stratford, gave an official visit to this Encampment on Tuesday last, and installed the officers for the current term.

Howard Lodge still continues very prosperous. During the past six months some twelve members have been added to its register. Its finances are very healthy, the Lodge owning some four thousand dollars in real estate and bankable funds. On Wednesday evening the following newly-appointed and elective officers were installed to serve the current term: N. G., Charles Greenaway; V. G., T. Francis; Rec. Sec., F. Rose; Per. Sec., T. Irwin; Treas., J. H. Cook.—*London Advertiser*.

PETROLIA.

D. D. G. P., J. E. Durham sends us the list of the officers installed by him in Friendship Encampment, No. 24, on the evening of the 12th of January. The elective officers are: Elisha Burnham, C.P.; John Sinclair, H. P.; Charles Collins, S. W.; Wm. Waugh, Scribe; George Denham, Treas.; Alex. H. McKenzie, J. W. Friendship Lodge, of the same place, has elected and installed the following brethren: Jno. Sinclair, N. G.; B. Frank Kittridge, V. G.; A. Currie, R. S.; E. Burnham, P. S.; George Denham, Treas. They intend celebrating the anniversary of Odd-Fellowship in Petrolia by a "hard times" masquerade quadrille social.

LONDON.

The officers for the ensuing term have been installed in the different lodges as follows:

Eureka, No. 30.—W. George, N. G.; D. L. Hardy, V. G.; W. R. Brown, R. S.; Wm. Riddle, P. S.; Geo. Powell, sen., Treas.

Forest City, No. 38.—John Porter, N. G.; T. G. Lowe, V. G.; G. E. Keele, R. S.; A. Greenlees, P. S.; P. Smith, Treas.

Dominion, No. 48.—Wm. Greer, N. G.; J. K. Master, V. G.; Geo. Wrigley, R. S.; W. F. Howell, P. S.; E. H. Cooper, Treas.

Reynolds Degree Lodge, No. 1.—W. F. Howell, D.M.; H. Merritt, D.D.M.; J. Fitzgerald, 1st Asst. D.M.; J. W. Baines, 2nd Asst. D.M.; T. G. Lowe, Rec. Sec.; T. Shelton, Treas.

CHATHAM.

At a regular meeting of Chatham Encampment, No. 10, the officers were duly installed into office by Most Worthy Grand Patriarch, John Gibson, for the ensuing term:—R. M. M. Patton, C. P.; Jas. H. Oldershaw, H. P.; O. C. White, R. S.; Jos. E. Peers, F. S.; Isaac Smith, Treas.; J. Hancock, S. W.; S. J. Summerville, Jr. W. An appropriate address was given by the Grand Patriarch, after which he was entertained by a large number of the patriarchs with a haunch of venison, &c. The encampment here is in a flourishing condition, and the prospects are favorable for a large increase during the term on which it has just entered.—*Chatham Paper*.

INSTALLATIONS.

We have received the list of officers of quite a number of the lodges in Ontario; but the brethren will have to excuse us if we do not insert them in full, and thus fill up our columns to the exclusion of matters of more general interest. We give the names of the elective officers; but we will not have space to do more, except in the case of the first officers of new lodges.

Union, 16, St. Catharines.—J. C. Klock, N.G.; Jas. Kernahan, V.G.; S. D. Winchester, R.S.; W. Chatfield, P.S.; George Wales, Treas.

Frontier, 45, Windsor.—John F. Bell, N.G.; Robert L. McGregor, V.G.; C. H. Williams, R.S.; John Bowden, P.S.; W. E. Reid, Treas.

Covenant, 52, Toronto.—Jos. Dilworth, N.G.; G. Schofield, V.G.; Hugh Macquodale, R.S.; Thos. Colby, P.S.; J. B. Carter, Treas.

Niagara Falls, 53, Clifton.—T. C. Welch, N.G.; T. Taylor, V.G.; R. Law, R.S.; J. Lewis, P.S.; W. Gardner, Treas.

Florence Nightingale, 66, Bowmanville.—R. Gould, N.G.; T. Burden, V.G.; R. Young, R.S.; E. W. Taylor, P.S.; C. Tod, Treas.

The Toronto, 71, Toronto.—J. E. Leslie, N.G.; J. H. Fahey, V.G.; A. K. McIntosh, R.S.; R. L. Fraser, P.S.; J. D. Cornish, Treas.

St. Thomas, 76, St. Thomas.—W. J. Cripps, N.G.; D. Ferguson, V.G.; L. Ferguson, R.S.; J. C. Lindop, P.S.; A. Murray, Treas.

Oxford, 77, Ingersoll.—George Kelly, N.G.; A. Matheson, V.G.; John Andrews, P.G.; James Watt, R.S.; H. I. Lewis, P.S.; S. E. Jones, Treas.

Belleville, 81, Belleville.—Allan McFee, N.G.; Henry McIninch, V.G.; Wm. J. Hudson, R.S.; S. A. Gardner, P.S.; A. Robertson, Treas.

Reliance, 87, Guelph.—Bro. Maddock, N.G.; Bro. Leadley, V.G.; Bro. Clyne, R.S.; Bro. Colson, P.S.; Bro. McGregor, Treas.

Olive Branch, 88, Woodstock.—A. W. Francis, N.G.; James Sutherland, V.G.; John Morrison, R.S.; Asa Hall, P.S.; G. Clarkson, Treas.

Aylmer, 94, Aylmer.—R. M. Corey, N.G.; Thos. H. Goff, V.G.; W. M. Lyon, R.S.; E. Walker, Treas.

Port Stanley, 95, Port Stanley.—J. Dadson, N.G.; D. Munn, V.G.; E. Neely, R.S.; H. Jelly, P.S.; M. Payne, Treas.

Laurel, 101, Yorkville.—Wm. Collets, N.G.; J. Andrews, V.G.; C. M. Richardson, R.S.; Wm. Bailey, P.S.; T. Haisley, Treas.

Orion, 109, Georgetown.—T. J. Wheeler, N.G.; H. H. Sheirs, V.G.; D. C. Watson, R.S.; J. Hays, P.S.; E. Search, Treas.

Mystic, 128, Kilbride.—E. G. Page, N.G.; D. A. Vanfleet, V.G.; A. Smith, P.S.; J. Hawkins, R.S.; D. Harris, Treas.

Quinte Encampment, 19, Belleville.—Jason H. Post, P.C.P.; Wm. Davis, C.P.; J. H. Mills, H.P.; W. H. Scholes, S.W.; D. J. Wallace, J.W.; W. A. Roblin, Scribe; J. H. Post, Treas.

LOWER PROVINCES, B. N. A.

We are indebted principally to D.D. G.M. Bro. Robert McConnell, editor of the *Eastern Chronicle*, New Glasgow, N.S., for the following items from the Lower Provinces:—

NEW GLASGOW.

The officers of Norton, Lodge No. 6, were installed by D.D.G.M. McConnell on January 4th. The elective officers are: Thomas Welsh, N.G.; S. M. McKenzie, V.G.; George J. Graham, R.S.; Peter McG. Chisholm, P.S.; Peter Campbell, Treas. The brethren were to celebrate the opening of their new hall on the evening of January 14th. On the programme were a torch-light procession, supper, music, speeches, etc.

VALE COLLIERY.

The D.D.G.M. Bro. Robert McConnell installed the officers of Moore Lodge, No. 17, on January 5th: W. H. D. McKay, N.G.; Wm. Pickens, V.G.; Alex. N. Gunn, R.S.; James W. Ross, P.S.; John McDonald, Treas. After the Lodge closed Bro. Robert Wilson entertained the Grand Officers and a number of the brothers of the Lodge with a collation at his residence, where a short time was spent in pleasant social intercourse.

STELLARTON.

On New Year's evening, Fuller Lodge, Stellarton, after an interesting Rebekah Lodge meeting, had a supper in Mrs. Hill's new building, at which seventy-six couples sat down. Besides Odd-Fellows, a number of invited guests were present. The viands were well prepared, and were discussed with great relish. No intoxicating liquors were allowed. After the usual toasts and speeches, the company adjourned to the hall, where those who were able and willing, "tripped the light fantastic toe" for several hours. The hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and the whole affair passed off pleasantly.

WESTVILLE.

The officers of Scotia Lodge, No. 11, were publicly installed on Thursday evening, January 7th, by the District Deputy Grand Master, assisted by officers and members of the Grand Lodge. There was a large attendance of the public, who observed the installation ceremony with evident interest. After the installation, the installing officer briefly addressed the officers and members of the Lodge on their respective duties and responsibilities; after which capital addresses were given by Bros. Thos. H. Fraser, John H. Innes, and D. C. Fraser; songs by Bros. Robert Wilson and Archibald Gerrior; a reading by Bro. A. M. Fraser, and a recitation by Bro. Robert Wilson. Professor Spinney, who was present, presided at the organ, and sang a number of songs in his usual good style. The meeting was interesting and enjoyable, and the claims and character of Odd-Fellowship were ably and forcibly presented and illustrated. The following is a list of the elective officers for the current term: John Fraser, N.G.;

Paul McDonald, V.G.; D. B. Graham, R.S.; David Stewart, P.S.; J. J. Duff, Treas.

PICTOU.

D. D. G. M. McConnell installed the officers of Eastern Star, No. 2, on the evening of Wednesday, January 6th: A. C. Baillie, N.G.; J. Fisher Grant, V.G.; Geo. Lyall, Sec.; Dan. Sutherland, Treas.

WISCONSIN.

The Grand Lodge of Wisconsin met at Milwaukee, December 2, and adjourned December 5. About 200 Past Grands received the Grand Lodge Degree. There were about 200 members in attendance, by far the largest number ever before assembled.

Grand Master Van Vechten, in his report, says:

"There has been great improvement in the general work of the Order in this Jurisdiction, I am happy to announce to you that our course has been upward and onward. The Subordinate Lodges have improved in discipline, conforming strictly to the requirements of the Grand Lodge in memorizing the Ritual, if the reports from the D.D.G.M's. and personal examination can be taken as evidence. The Degree Lodges are certainly far in advance of any year since the organization of this Grand Lodge."

From Grand Secretary Hill's report we learn that thirteen Subordinate Lodges were instituted during the year, and three defunct lodges re-instated; also seven Rebekah Lodges instituted.

The following are the statistics for the year ending June 30, 1874:

The number of rejected applicants were 304; whole number initiated, 2,044; admitted by card, 385; reinstated, 222—total, 2,651. Whole number withdrawn by card, 588; suspended, 258; expelled, 36; dropped for non-payment of dues, 475; deceased, 62—total, 1,419; net gain, 1,232. Total membership, 11,503. Whole number of Past Grands in good standing, 1,757; number of Sisters of Rebekah reported by Lodges, 1,265; number of Sisters, members of Rebekah Lodges, 510—total number of Sisters, 1,775. Number of Brothers reported members of Rebekah Lodges, 545—total number of members of

Rebekah Lodges reported, 1,055. Number of orphans reported, 94; Brothers relieved, 307; widowed families relieved, 89. Amount paid for relief of brothers, \$7,707.56; of widowed families, \$2,817.36; for education of orphans, \$29.10; burying the dead, \$3,153.85—total relief, \$13,607.87.

Revenue for term ending December 31, 1873, \$34,604.88; revenue for term ending June 30, 1874, \$43,334.36—total revenue for year ending June 30, 1874, \$77,939.24. Amount of Widows' and Orphans' Funds reported, \$23,487.38. Total assets of Lodges reported, \$195,910.85. Amount of current expenses for term ending December 31, 1873, \$22,632.11; for term ending June 30, 1874, \$36,386.05—total expenses, \$59,018.16.

Some of the principal business transacted during the session is referred to on another page, in a letter from P.G.M. Lindsley.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The brethren in the Eastern section of the jurisdiction of Pennsylvania are considering a scheme for the establishment of a home for aged and indigent Odd-Fellows. The following extract from the report of the committee who have the matter in hand will give an idea of the nature and extent of the proposed institution.

"The progress of our Order in the older jurisdictions, where we have a class of membership disabled by age from contributing to their own maintenance, demands that we should institute a home, where brothers worn out by age and infirmity should pass the remainder of their days in quiet and comfort.

"With this introduction, we pass at once to the matter of presenting a mode or manner of proceeding to establish a home, which we believe to be feasible and easy of accomplishment, should the respective Lodges in the eastern district of this State favorably respond.

"We submit, therefore, that to institute a home, we should purchase twenty to one hundred acres of ground, as circumstances may justify, near some railroad station, say within twenty-five miles from Philadelphia—have constructed on a part thereof a plain and substantial stone or brick building, with apartments to accom-

moderate at least one hundred and fifty aged and indigent Odd-Fellows—and, also, with other apartments suitable for a family to occupy and take charge of the premises, and perform such duties as proper officers of the institution might direct; as well, also, to have constructed such other out-buildings as would be found necessary for the management.

“We now come to the material part of the subject of founding a home, that is to say: To provide the necessary means for the purchase of the ground, the construction of suitable buildings, and to defray the expenses incident to such an undertaking.

“We have, then, in the eastern district of Pennsylvania, taking the counties of Lebanon, Berks, Northampton, Lehigh, Bucks, Montgomery, Lancaster, Delaware, and Chester, 119 Lodges and 44 Encampments, with a membership of say 18,000 members—and in Philadelphia, 134 Lodges and 32 Encampments, with a membership of, say 33,000 members and upward—making in the aggregate 253 Lodges and 76 Encampments, and at least 51,000 members.

“Now, should the Lodges embraced in the counties above named, enter into this work with the spirit and warmth that such a home demands, by every consideration of our Order, and have adopted in their respective Lodges a law, making a small weekly contribution of one cent per week from their membership—that is to say, a contribution of fifty-two cents for one year from each member—it would amount to the generous sum of \$26,520.

“Again, it is believed that opening a subscription for the members of the Order to voluntarily contribute to this noble and worthy object, that at least a hundred members would be found to subscribe a hundred dollars each—this would realize \$10,000.

“Other voluntary subscriptions of \$50, \$25, and of lesser sums, could be made to realize say \$10,000 more.

“The amount thus realized, say \$46,000, it is believed would purchase the number of acres of land needed, and construct the necessary buildings as above referred to, as well as provide for the purchase of such stock as may be required to be used on said ground.

“In order, therefore, that action may be commenced, without too long delay, it is believed that a sufficient number of Lodges

would advance a year's payment of such contribution as has been hereinbefore named.

“This, together with voluntary subscriptions made, as above referred to, it is believed would put in the hands of parties properly authorized to receive moneys, means sufficient to purchase the ground and to commence the construction of the necessary buildings.

“After the purchase of the land required, the construction of the buildings, and its appointments, as above mentioned, shall have been accomplished, it is then believed that the continuance of the weekly contribution of one cent per week from the membership of the respective Lodges as aforesaid—that is to say, fifty-two cents from each member yearly for five consecutive years—would place in the hands of properly authorized officers to receive the same, such sums of money to invest at interest as would meet every demand upon the institution for at least ten years.”

CALIFORNIA.

There is nothing to equal the rapid increase of our Order. Everywhere it is spreading itself and accomplishing the good work for which it is designed. It covers the American continent, and is striking deep root in Germany. From there it will spread into the rest of Europe, and in time assert its universality. It is proving itself one of the very best brotherhoods of men. Its Lodge rooms are platforms on which all well-disposed men can stand, regardless of religious creed or particular nationality. Its mission is peace, its principles love, and its practice charity. It is well it does succeed, and that it has struck deep root in the soil of California, which has received it as a blessing transplanted upon it. Everywhere on this coast stately edifices and an active membership attest its vigor. Go where you will, an Odd-Fellows' Lodge presents its imposing front. No sooner is a village started, than a Lodge building rises up with it. Nor is there any sign of a diminution of zeal, or a cession of growth in the Order. As the State prospers, so does it. Its gain is also a gain to the Order. Population is now rapidly reaching us, and we must prepare for an increase of work, keeping pace with a great growth of membership.—*Pacific Odd-Fellow.*

GERMAN EMPIRE.

The Grand Lodge of Hanover was formally instituted on the 15th of November. The Lodges of Bremen and Braunschweig were, on account of certain hindrances, not present. For the purpose of instituting the Grand Lodge, and installing the Grand Officers, the Most Worthy Grand Sire of the Grand Lodge of the German Empire had arrived from Berlin, and at 6 p.m., he opened the Grand Lodge in due form. After the ceremonies had taken place the Gr. officers were elected

as follows :

M.W.G.M.—Ludwig Elsasser.
R.W.D.G.M.—C. Tippenhauer.
R.W.G.T.—G. Bermann.
G.G.—B. von Uslar.
G. Marshall—G. Heeger.

After the installation of the officers, some resolutions were proposed and passed of which we will give particulars in our next number. Another forward step has been made. May the labors of the new Grand Lodge be crowned by the richest blessings.—*Hertz und Hand.*

RECESS.

We are told that "a little nonsense now and then, is relished by the wisest men." Let us give evidence of our wisdom by trying to relish a little of this sort of thing :

—Gravity is no more evidence of wisdom than a paper collar of a shirt.

—"Artaxerxes," said Mr. Marrowfat, solemnly, "Never get married, my boy. Little do you know what an awful responsibility it is to upholster a wife."

—A St. Thomas school boy had just got his face fixed to sing "Let us love one another," when a snow ball hit him in the mouth and so confused him that he yelled—"Bill Sykes, just do that again and I'll chaw your ear off."

—A colored gentleman went to consult one of the most "high-toned" lawyers in London, and after stating his case, said : "Now I knows you's a lawyer ; but I wish you would please, sar, jiss tell me the truff 'bout dat matter."

—When a Chicago woman answered the door-bell and was informed that her husband had been drowned, she sank down and whispered : "And the bill for \$50 worth of false hair is to come up at four o'clock—ooh—hoooh !"

—"O ! your nose is as cold as ice," a Toronto father thought he heard his daughter exclaim the other evening as he was reading in the next room. He walked in for an explanation, but the young fellow was at one end of the sofa and the girl at the other, while both looked so innocent and unconscious that the old gentleman concluded his ears had deceived him, and so retired from the scene without a word.

—A little Danbury boy doesn't think his aunt is as pious as she pretends to be, when she puts so much starch in his Sunday shirt that he can't jump over a single post on his way to church.

—A man in St. Marys promised his wife on her death-bed never to marry again, and now he offers a reward for some one who will convince him that a lie is justifiable when told to soothe the last moments of the departing.

—"Wife," said the victim of a jealous rib one day, "I intend to go to camp-meeting Tuesday evening to see the camp break up." "I think you won't," replied she. "I'll go if I see fit." "You'll see fits if you go." He did not go—probably on account of the rain."

—Girls should be warned of the danger they run in marrying railroad brakemen. An enthusiastic member of that fraternity, on being awakened the other night from a dream of an impending crash by a train, found himself sitting up in bed, holding his wife by the ears, having nearly twisted her head off in his frantic efforts to "down brakes."

—It was my custom in my youth (says a celebrated Persian writer) to rise from my sleep to watch, pray and read the Koran. One night as I was thus engaged, my father, a man of practical virtue, awoke. "Behold," said I to him, "thy other children are lost in irreligious slumbers, while I alone wake to praise God." "Son of my soul," said he, "it were better for thee to be engaged in irreligious sleep than to awake to find fault with thy brethren."