

DOMINION ODD FELLOWS

Official Organ of the Grand Lodges of Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba and the Maritime Provinces

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POST CARD LODGE NOTES.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE: The members of Portage Lodge, No. 3, gave a little hop in their lodge room on Friday evening and those present had a pleasant time of it.

AYR: The Odd Fellows occupied their new hall over Mr. Fall's furniture establishment last Tuesday night for the first time, with a full attendance. Dolman Lodge is progressing and increasing very favorably, and it is the intention of the members to hold an At Home very shortly. Particulars later on.

BROCKVILLE: This morning (Dec. 6th) Bro. C. C. Lyman, of Brock Lodge, was notified by telephone of the death in Prescott last night of Bro. John Francis, one of Prescott's oldest and most respected citizens. Bro. Francis was a charter member of Unity Lodge, Prescott. The funeral will take place on Sunday under the auspices of the Odd Fellows.

GUELPH: Progress Lodge had a good attendance last night, and a rehearsal of the initiatory and degree ceremonies to be given in Georgetown on Monday evening next. About twenty-five expect to go down that evening. One proposition for membership was advanced a stage, and one notice of proposition given. Bro. Parker, P.G., of Reliance, was among the visitors.

STERLING: The Annual Social given by Sterling Lodge, No. 239, in their hall on Wednesday evening was one of the most successful ever held. There was a large attendance of Odd Fellows and their friends; and an excellent programme of songs, speeches and recitations was rendered. Among the speakers were Rev. O. R. Lambly, M.A., of Bloomfield, and Rev. Jas. McFarlane, of Warkworth, Grand Chaplain of Ontario, besides the resident ministers. Bro. Jas. Boldrick also gave a short address and J. Earl Halliwell, B.A., gave a very appropriate closing address.

TORONTO: The Toronto Lodge, No. 71, opened last Monday night, shortly after eight o'clock. Bro. W. Muir was reported sick and another brother as having returned from Baltimore, whether he intends returning in a few days to spend the balance of the winter. The date of our At-Home has been changed from the 9th to 30th of January, 1896, in consequence of the first date being lodge night. One candidate was initiated in the capital style of which this lodge is noted. Bro. Harding presided at the piano. We were favored with a visit from the following: Bros. Leader, N.G., Campbell, P.G., and Smith, of Prospect Lodge; Malaby, of Dominion Lodge, Victoria, B.C.; Taylor, Carruthers and Harding, P.G., of Canada Lodge.

TORONTO: Canada Lodge has selected from among its members a very competent team to perform the initiatory work, of which our star in that line, Bro. H. E. Terry, is captain. At the last two meetings successful rehearsals were held, while last Friday, as it will be impossible to

get all the members out every evening, the second meeting night of each month was named for regular practice. It is to be hoped that those on the team will note this fact, and turn out accordingly. It is only by systematic and untiring practice that any great excellence can be anticipated. On Friday evening, too, a general committee was appointed to conduct our forthcoming At-Home, which will be held on January 17th. Friends of the lodge will do well to bear this date in mind.

OLD 49.

PORT HOPE: The members of Durham Lodge are commencing active operations for the winter season. They have had work on for the past three nights, with very bright prospects for much more right away. They gave a smoking concert in their lodge room on Wednesday, Dec. 4th, which was a grand success in every way. A large number of eligible young men were in attendance and thoroughly enjoyed the evening. Games, music and song was indulged in and appetizing refreshments were passed around. The members are looking for quite an addition to their membership during the coming months. The establishing of a Re-bekah Lodge is also on the tapis. You may expect to hear more from this quarter of the Order's operations.

W. T. G.

TORONTO: On the coming Sunday (Dec. 15th) the members of Broadview Lodge, No. 294, will attend divins service in a body, assembling for that purpose at Dingman's Hall at 10.15 a.m. Brethren of other lodges are invited to join our forces. On the following evening, Dingman's Hall will be the scene of our annual At-Home. A concert will be given by Miss Lilli Kleiser, soprano; Miss Gertie Black, contralto; Mr. W. E. Ramsay, humorist; and Mr. H. E. Hewar, Guelph, comic. Judging by the admitted worth of the talent, this feature of the evening will not be the least pleasant. Bayley's Orchestra will provide music for the dancing. The committee is composed of these gentlemen:—R. Murray, A. Brodie, T. A. Cross, R. S. Grundy, A. J. Jackson, T. Farr, H. Pember, J. H. McFadden, S. Hines, W. J. Clark, J. Sawyer, E. Martin, W. J. Martin, H. Tedd; J. Gibb, Treasurer; J. Howden, Secretary; and W. Reinhold, chairman.

RAMBLER.

TORONTO: Queen City Lodge held their usual meeting last Monday evening, the attendance of members and visitors being large. Tickets for the New Year's Day concert were placed in the hands of members for sale. It was gratifying to note the manner in which the boys took hold of this matter, it certainly augurs success to the enterprise. A committee, composed of Bros. A. Maccomb, A. D. Watson, Geo. A. Kingston, Roger S. Crocker, John A. Wilson and Chris. B. Robinson, were appointed to make arrangements for our annual At-Home. The Committee met at the close of the lodge when Bro. Robinson was chosen chairman and Bro. Maccomb, Secretary. Candidate Montgomery was ballotted for and declared entitled to membership in this lodge. Seeing several of the members asking for the retiring pass-word, Bro.

Donogh rose to say that that unnecessary appendage to the working of lodges had been abolished and that such procedure was no longer necessary. Next Monday the first call for nomination of officers for ensuing term will be received.

SEBER.

TORONTO: The special meeting of Rebooth Encampment, No. 50, on Thursday evening last, was an immense success, and was really most encouraging to the patriarchs. The attendance of members was excellent, and several visitors were noticed, prominent among them being Pat. A. H. Blackeby, of Galt, G. Rep., who happened to be in our city and gave us a call. Precisely at 8 p.m., Chief Patriarch James Munro commenced business, by stating why the meeting had been called, viz.: Owing to the rush of candidates for admission to this, the highest branch of our Order, it was found impossible to confer the degrees on them all at the regular meeting, hence the necessity of a special meeting. After the opening ceremonies had been concluded, and while preliminaries, preparatory to conferring degrees, were being arranged, the C. P. called upon Pat. Blackeby to address the members. Needless to say, our worthy Patriarch responded by giving us one of those well-chosen and to the point speeches which makes the hearts of all Odd Fellows glad. According to the circulars sent out to the members some four candidates for the Second and eight candidates for the Third Degree—making twelve candidates in all—were to present themselves, but at the time of commencing only seven "victims," and they all for the Third, had put in an appearance. The room was accordingly prepared and the seven patriarchs exalted to the highest Degree of Oddfellowship, in a manner not soon to be forgotten by any one present, and more particularly the candidates. The officers, who were all present, appeared to be in the "pink of condition"—especially our J. W., Ed. Clapp, which several of the candidates can testify to—and the floor work, as performed under our Captain, G. C. Mortimer, was the best of the term. At the conclusion of the work all retired to the Board Room where the most tempting viands had been provided by our caterer, Pat. Geo. Cutter, and where all were well able to regale themselves after the heavy night's work. As the hours of the night had passed, and the "wee sma' hours" were creeping on us, speeches were dispensed with. After a song from Pat. Levy, the members dispersed. We hope that every member (in fact, every patriarch in the city will be cordially welcomed) will attend the next regular meeting (for date, see card in advt. col.) to assist in electing the officers for the ensuing year, as well as aid us in admitting the ten candidates who were proposed at our last regular meeting, providing, of course, they are all accepted. I have been informed that the list of nominations as published in last week's issue is not quite correct. I must apologize for any errors or omissions that occurred, as I took no notes and had to depend entirely on my memory, but will assure you that I will give the report of the elections correct.

R.

SOME TIME.

Last night, my darling, as you slept,
I thought I heard you sigh,
As to your little crib I crept,
And watched a space thereby;
And then I stooped and kissed your brow,
For, oh! I love you so—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Some time, when in a darkened place,
Where others come to weep,
Your eyes shall look upon a face,
Calm in eternal sleep.
The voiceless lips, the wrinkled brow,
The patient smile shall show—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you may know.

Look backward, then, into the years
And see me here to-night—
See, oh my darling! how my tears
Are falling as I write,
And feel once more upon my brow
The kiss of long ago—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

"JACK'S GRANDMA"

Did you ever have a grandma,
With her dear and wrinkled face,
And her smile so bright and nappy
That you felt the dearest place
Was to sit right close beside her,
And to drink in every word,
For she told such wondrous stories—
Such as I had never heard.

If I wanted any goodies
She was sure to be around,
And she'd say, "Why, Jack is hungry."
And those cookies would be found.
If I tore my pants or jacket,
First to grandma I would go;
She would mend them, oh, so nicely,
And dear mother never knew.

'Tis so sweet to have a grandma,
And to her your secrets tell,
As she knits the baby's stockings
In her rocker by the well;
Every one that passes loves her.
I can tell it by their smile.
Oh, my dear, old darling grandma,
May you live a long, long while.
—J. W. Bolton, in *Christian Work*.

THE PARSON'S EXPERIMENT.

The small parish at Fallowdale had been for some time without a pastor. The members were nearly all farmers, and they had not much money to bestow upon the support of a clergyman; yet they were willing to pay for anything that could promise them any due return of good. In course of time, it happened that the Rev. Abraham Surely visited Fallowdale, and as a Sabbath passed during his sojourn, he held a meeting in a small church. The people were pleased with his preaching, and some of them proposed inviting him to remain with them, and take charge of their spiritual welfare.

Upon the merits of this proposition, there was a long discussion. Parson Surely had signified his willingness to take a permanent residence at Fallowdale, but the members of the parish could not so readily agree to hire him.

'I don't see the use of hiring a parson,' said Mr. Sharp, an old farmer of the place. 'He can do us no good. If we've got any money to spare, we'd better lay it up for something else. A parson can't learn me anything.'

To this it was answered, that stated religious meetings would be of great benefit to the younger people, and also a source of real social good to all.

'I don't know 'bout that,' said Sharp, after he had heard the arguments against him. Sharp was one of the wealthiest men in the parish, and consequently one of the most influential. 'I've hearn tell,' he continued, 'of a parson that could pray for rain, and have it come at any time. Now if we could hit upon such a parson as that, I would go in for hiring him.'

This opened a new idea to the unsophisticated minds of Fallowdale. The farmers often suffered from long droughts, and after arguing awhile longer, they agreed to hire Parson Surely upon the condition that he should give them rain whenever they wish for it, and, on the other hand, that he would also give them fair weather when required. Deacons Smith and Townsend were deputized to make this arrangement known to the parson, and the people remained in the church while their messengers went upon their errand.

When the deacons returned, Mr. Surely accompanied them. He smiled, as he entered the church, and with a graceful bow, saluted the people there assembled.

'Well, my friends,' he said, as he ascended the platform in front of the desk, 'I have heard your request to me, and strange as it may appear, I have come to accept your proposal; but I can do it only on one condition; and that is, that your request for a change of weather must be unanimous.'

This appeared very reasonable, since every member of the parish had a deep interest in the farming business, and ere long it was arranged that Mr. Surely should become the pastor of Fallowdale, and that he should give the people rain whenever they asked for it.

When Mr. Surely returned to his lodgings, his wife was utterly astounded upon learning the nature of the contract her husband had entered into; but the pastor only smiled, and bade her wait for the result.

'But you know you cannot make it rain,' persisted Mrs. Surely; 'and you know, too, that the farmers here will be wanting rain very often when there is none for them. You will be disgraced.'

'I will teach them a lesson,' quietly returned the pastor.

'Ay—that you cannot be so good as your word; and when you have taught it to them, they will turn you off.'

'We shall see,' was Mr. Surely's reply, as he took up a book and commenced reading.

This was a signal for his wife to desist from further conversation on the subject, and she at once obeyed.

Time flew on, and at length the hot days of midsummer were at hand. For three weeks it had not rained, and the young corn was beginning to curl up beneath the effects of the drought. In this extremity, the people bethought themselves of the promise of their pastor, and some of them hastened to his dwelling.

'Certainly,' returned Mr. Surely. 'If you will call for a meeting of the members of the parish, I will be with you this evening.'

With this the applicants were perfectly satisfied, and forthwith they hastened to call the flock together.

'Now you'll see the hour of your disgrace,' said Mrs. Surely, after the visitors had gone. 'O, I am very sorry you ever undertook to deceive them so.'

'I did not deceive them.'

'Yes, you surely did.'

'We shall see,' responded the pastor.

'So we shall see,' added the lady.

The hour for the meeting came around, and Parson Surely met his people at the church. They were all there—most of them anxious, and the remainder curious.

'Now, my friends,' said the pastor, arising upon the platform, 'I have come to hear your request. What is it?'

'Ay—rain—rain,' repeated half a dozen voices.

'Very well. Now when will you have it?'

'This very night. Let it rain all night long,' said Sharp, to which several others immediately assented.

'No, no, not to-night,' cried Deacon Smith. 'I have six or seven tone of well made hay in the field, and I would not have it wet for anything.'

'So I have hay out,' added Mr. Peck.

'We won't have it rain to-night.'

'Then let it be to-morrow.'

'It will take me all day to-morrow to get my hay in,' said Smith.

Thus the objections came up for the two succeeding days, and at length, by way of compromise, Mr. Sharp proposed that they should have rain in just four days. 'For,' said he, 'by that time, all the hay which is now out can be got in, and we need not cut any—'

'Stop, stop,' uttered Mrs. Sharp, pulling her worthy husband smartly by the sleeve. 'That is the day we set to go to Snowhill. It *must* rain then!'

This was law for Mr. Sharp, so he proposed that the rain should come in one week, and then resumed his seat. But this would not do. Many of the people would not have it put off so long. 'If we can't have rain before then, we'd better not have it at all,' said they.

In short, the meeting resulted in just no conclusion at all, for the good people found it utterly impossible to agree upon a time when it should rain.

'Until you can make up your minds upon this point,' said the pastor, as he was about leaving the church, 'we must all trust in the Lord.' And after this the people followed him from the place.

Both Deacon Smith and Mr. Peck got their hay safely in, but on the very day Mr. Sharp and his wife were to have started for Snowhill, it began to rain in right good earnest. Sharp lost his visit, but he met the disappointment with good grace, for his crops smiled at the rain.

Ere another month had rolled by, another meeting was called for a petition for rain, but this time the result was the same as before. Many of the people had their muck to dig, but rain would prevent them. Some wanted the rain immediately—some in one, some in two, and some in three days, while others wanted it put off longer. So Mr. Surely had not yet occasion to call for rain.

One year rolled by, and up to that time the people of Fallowdale had never once been able to agree upon the exact kind of weather they would have, and the result was that they began to open their eyes to the fact that this world would be a strange place, if its inhabitants could govern it. While they had been longing for a power they did not possess, they had not seen its absurdity, but now that they had, in good faith, tried to apply that power, under the belief that it was theirs, they saw clearly that they were getting beyond their sphere. They saw that Nature's laws were safer in the hands of Nature's God than in the hands of Nature's children.

On the last Sabbath in the first year of Mr. Surely's settlement at Fallowdale, he offered to give up his connection with the parish; but the people would not listen to it. They had become attached to him and the meetings, and they wished him to stay.

'But I can no longer rest under our former contract with regard to the weather,' said the pastor.

'Nor do we wish you to,' returned Sharp. 'Only preach to us and teach us and our children how to live, and help us be social and happy.'

'And,' added the pastor, while a tear of pride stood in his eye, as he looked for an instant into the face of his now happy wife, 'all things above our proper sphere we will leave with God, for He doeth all things well.'—*Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.*

BEGIN RIGHT.

'Boys,' said papa, coming in through the yard as the rain began to fall, 'put on your rubber coats and boots, and run out and clear away the heap of dirt you threw up yesterday around the cistern platform. Make a little channel where the ground slopes, for the water to run off below.'

Hal and Horace thought this great

fun, and were soon at work. But presently papa called from a window.

'You are not doing that right, boys. You've turned the water all toward the house. It will be running into the cellar window next thing you know. Turn your channel away from the house at once.'

'But this is the easiest way to dig it now, papa,' called Hal. 'Before it does any harm we'll turn it off.'

'Do it right in the beginning,' said papa, in a voice that settled things. 'Begin right, no matter if it is more trouble. Then you will be sure that no harm can be done, and won't have to fix things up afterward.'

The boys did as they were told, and were just in time to keep a stream of water from reaching the cellar window.

Soon after this, papa found Horace reading a book borrowed from one of the boys.

'That is not the kind of reading that I allow,' he said. 'Give it back at once.'

'Please let me finish the book,' pleaded Horace. 'Then I can stop reading this kind, before it does me any harm.'

'No,' said papa, repeating the lesson of the rainy day, 'begin right in your reading, and in all your habits, and then you will not have to change. Take the right direction first, and then you'll be sure of it.'

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BROTHERHOOD OF MAN.

Now, 'my friends, I am an Odd Fellow,
And it is my pride and boast
That I've been considered worthy
Of communion with that host ;
Our motto's Truth, Love, Friendship,
And fraternity our plan ;
Our greatest pride and glory is
The Brotherhood of Man.

Yes, we dry the wretched orphan's tears,
And cheer the widow's sigh ;
We succor age's failing years,
And bury when they die.
All kinds of vice and wickedness
We place beneath a ban ;
We own the Fatherhood of God,
And Brotherhood of Man.

Yes, we aid the poor and needy,
And cheer the weary heart ;
In every phase of life we try
To act a noble part.

No matter who may lag behind,
We strive to lead the van,
And bear aloft the banner of
The Brotherhood of Man.

And let us hope 'twill be our pride,
When we are called away,
To see the blessed fruits that grow
From seeds we sow to-day ;
And that the glorious angel band
Will emulate our plan,
And Heaven bless all those who own
The Brotherhood of Man.

—Bro. George W. Morgan.

THE INSTITUTION OF GATEWAY LODGE.

A number of the leading members of the Order are engaged in preparing a new work on Oddfellowship. Bro. Campbell, P.G. Sire, who has charge of the Canadian section of the work, has secured many interesting papers connected with the history of various lodges in the Dominion, which are too extensive for use in the book, but too valuable to be lost. Among them is the following description of the institution of Gateway Lodge, No. 4, of Emerson, Manitoba, written by Bro. H. G. Alton, P.G., one of the charter members. Bro. Alton was initiated in Oakville, Ontario, in 1874, but is now an active member of Portage Lodge, No. 3, Manitoba.

ODDFELLOWSHIP IN EMERSON, MANITOBA.

In the early part of the year 18—, a few Odd Fellows having located at the thriving and progressive town of Emerson, and from casual meetings between those Brothers individually, it was thought best to organize a lodge of the Order in that place, and a meeting was called for that purpose. Brothers Kaspar, Killar, Stauffer, Wm. Mills, H. G. Alton, and others, attended and after some discussion they unanimously decided to procure their withdrawal cards from their several lodges in the eastern provinces and canvass all other Odd Fellows in the vicinity to assist.

For some years previous to this two lodges had been in existence in the City of Winnipeg, viz., Manitoba Lodge, No. 1, and North Star Lodge, No. 2, which had been doing a noble work in assisting and

advising their brethren who were constantly arriving in this new land with the object of locating, and hoping, ardently, to in the near future make their fortunes and retire to enjoy a life of ease. But in many cases the hopes of the young stranger were not to be realized. Frequently a Brother would arrive who, after a severe trip over what was then known as the Dawson Route, by land and water, from the older Provinces, would be so exhausted both physically and financially, that were it not that he was an Odd Fellow and at once found friends, his condition would have been sad, indeed. Many Odd Fellows can point with a thrill of gratitude to the early days of Winnipeg, when they found the assistance that was so greatly needed by them at that time, and it is hoped that they still continue in extending the many acts of kindness and brotherly love to others, which were so generously extended to them.

But I have been digressing. To return to the subject. The necessary withdrawal cards began to arrive in Emerson, and it was decided to send the first five that arrived and ask for a charter, which at that time we could only procure through D.D.G. Sire Bro. Geo. Andrew from the Sovereign Grand Lodge, under whose jurisdiction the two lodges in Manitoba were working. We had learned that the brethren of Portage la Prairie were also working with the view of organizing a lodge at that point, and we were very anxious that our lodge should be numbered three and be the first lodge organized in the Province outside of Winnipeg. But such was not to be. When our charter arrived we found that we had the authority to work under the title of "Gateway City Lodge, No. 4," and that our brethren of Portage la Prairie had beaten us in the race, while we were a "good second." However, as a balm to our wounded feelings, owing to the Portage Lodge papers being delayed in the mails, our lodge was the first of the two to be organized, and therefore had the honour of being the first lodge in the Province organized outside of Winnipeg.

A short time prior to the organization of that lodge, an incident occurred which, although very sad, had the effect of calling a large amount of attention from the public to our Order, and no doubt did considerable towards increasing the membership later. It was this. A young brother from Union Lodge, St. Catharines, Ontario, whose name I have forgotten, arrived in Pembina, Dakota (a town about three miles south of Emerson), without funds. He was also, as we afterwards learned, bad on his lodge books, and when he fell ill in Pembina, no doubt he was more delicate in applying to Odd Fellows for relief on that account. However, he suffered in silence, and when on his death-bed he then made known the fact that he was an Odd Fellow. This came to the ears of Bro. Mills, who at once went to see the brother and constituted himself a relief committee, gave orders to have the stranger made comfortable and receive the best possible attention. And when he died Bro. Mills, assisted by other Odd Fellows, paid all his expenses and gave his body decent sepulture. This sad incident occurring as it did before any lodge was organized in the locality, set people to thinking that an Order must be a good one, the members of which, although not

organized, and scattered somewhat apart, would rally to the assistance of a brother in distress, and render that aid and comfort which was so necessary to him at that time, and under the circumstances.

When organization was decided upon, arrangements were made with the proprietor of a brick store then in course of construction, for a lease of the second flat in the building for a lodge room, to be fitted up to meet the requirements of the lodge. When the charter arrived, the lodge room was not nearly ready for occupancy, and the only place procurable was the upper story of a vacant frame house, which was divided off into rooms, the largest of which would not be more than 16 feet square of floor space, and as the building was not more than one and a half story high, a person could not nearly stand upright against the side walls owing to the slope of the roof. However, in that building the lodge was organized, and the first candidates there received their first lessons in the Order, and although the place was not convenient for making our lessons as impressive as they ordinarily would have been, yet we hope that many good Odd Fellows received their first lessons in that humble abode, and there learned the rudiments of the sublime principles of Friendship, Love and Truth.

THE OTTAWA DISTRICT: A GOOD CIRCULAR.

This important District is in good hands. The best interests of the Order are being looked after in a vigorous and wise manner. Bro. F. J. Hamon, the D.D.G.M. is a host in himself ; and it is needless to say that he is ably and enthusiastically seconded by the District secretary, Bro. Geo. Bell, whose capacity and inclination for work is simply phenomenal. We can safely venture the prediction that No. 9 will give an exceedingly good account of itself next August. From a circular just issued by the D.D.G.M. we make the following suggestive extracts :

We have noted the fact that past committees have with unflinching regularity recommended the interchange of fraternal visits by lodges, the success of which all are fully aware. This year we would recommend the more frequent visits of individual members to the lodges within this district. It is our aim to have a united fraternity, and while we favor the visits of lodges in a body, we feel strongly on the question of individual visits as the bond by which we hope to cement more closely and firmly the friendship that should exist between the membership of the different lodges, and we can see no better way than by friendly exchange of ideas on the questions arising from time to time the discussions of which would broaden our views, and enlarge the sphere of affection. Then let us be more social and more fraternal, and by so doing many lukewarm members will be stirred up by the influence of contact and association. The prosperity of the Order depends on the element of sociability, for the fruits of Oddfellowship cannot be produced on cold and selfish soil.

We would also recommend the formation of a programme or social committee in every lodge, especially during the winter months, to provide for a social half hour when time will permit, and that lodges close as near ten o'clock as possible whether on a night of visitation, or when provided with a good programme, also that lodges visiting as a body select a night when there is no initiation, individual members to select a night when work is on—the District Committee to select the former, dividing their speakers into three for each lodge.

Why should not the District Committee act as a Relief Board, placing the work of looking after the stranger equally on all. Keeping a record of those who have been ill and the lodge that attended to him—handing the next sick visitor over to the next lodge in numerical succession in so far as the city lodges and Janeville are concerned.

Another matter which the District Committee might take up, is acting as a Labor Board. A book could be kept for the registry of any Odd Fellows out of work, showing "when last employed," nature of employment and "remarks." This would not add very much to the labor, and at the same time would greatly assist in keeping in touch with our floating membership.

We would desire to impress upon every Permanent Secretary the necessity of collecting dues promptly, when the amount is small, so as to retain our membership, keeping all members duly notified as to their standing, believing this will lessen the suspensions for N.P.D. There is not too much effort made to secure new members, but there is too little effort put forth to retain the old ones. The old saying that "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush," is too often disregarded. In striving to build up the lodge by accessions of new members let us not forget that the foundation to build on is the old members.

The question of yearly terms of officers of subordinates is a change that is worthy of consideration, and one that would be of great advantage to the Order, as sometimes the term is too short for the officers to become proficient in the charges, and the brother steps down and out at a time when his light is just beginning to shine.

We would recommend that the question of making a uniform scale of initiation and degree fees, and benefits, especially for the city and Janeville, be considered.

The matter of having a hall or building of our own in the city, is a question that should receive serious consideration at an early date.

A question of vital importance that might be taken up is the constitution of the District as it now exists, and what changes, if any, are desirable.

The question of a Home for aged and infirm Odd Fellows, their widows and orphans, for this jurisdiction is one that might be considered and discussed.

The matter of having the District Committee take charge of everything in connection with Anniversary and Decoration Day will be brought before the lodges.

Now, brothers, in conclusion let us bear in mind that the subordinate lodge is not

all that there is in Oddfellowship. From time to time the progressiveness of its members has demanded auxiliary departments each of which is contributing a share towards stimulating its growth. There are the Rebekahs, the Canton or Patriarchs Militant, and the Encampment.

The opportunities afforded by the Rebekah lodges for the dissemination of the principles of Friendship, Love and Truth, the cultivation of social qualities, the delightful gatherings held under their auspices and their enthusiasm, along with the ability of women to secure recognition for any cause in which they are interested, has quickly brought the Rebekahs to the front, and justifies their claim as an essential element in Oddfellowship.

The Canton should also claim a share of attention from the membership, as the gorgeous appearance and beautiful movements of the Chevaliers ought to keep up the interest in that useful and worthy branch of the Order.

Last but not least there remains the Encampment of which so little is known of its beauty and usefulness by a large proportion of our members, who seem to think that it is only an ornamental appendix to our Order, which is partly due to the indifference of some of the Patriarchs themselves, who appear to be oblivious of the fact that they should "put their shoulder to the wheel," and "go on." Founded as it is on the principles of Faith Hope and Charity, which constitute the jewels of Patriarchal Oddfellowship, and teaching sublime and noble lessons, the Encampment is a fitting auxiliary in the great work of Oddfellowship, and deserves the hearty support of every good Odd Fellow. Then

Friends and brothers up and doing,
Put your shoulder to the wheel,
Look around and help each other
With a true fraternal zeal.

Onward press and never falter,
May your actions be the proof
Of the motto on your banner,
Friendship, Love and Truth.

THE GREAT FRENCH PANTOMIMIST.

The great French pantomimist, Mlle. Jane May, under the management of Mr. Augustin Daly, will be seen at the Princess Theater next week, in "Miss Pygmalion," which created such a furore at Daly's Theater, New York, a few weeks ago. The fact that Mlle. May is under the direction of Mr. Daly is sufficient guarantee of an excellent performance. The sale of seats begins to-morrow morning.

HALIFAX, N.S.: The members and lay friends of Amity Lodge spent a social evening at the lodge room, Odd Fellows' Temple, Buckingham street, on a recent evening. Music, readings, recitations and refreshments constituted the programme. Bro. J. A. Balcom acted as chairman and I gave an opening address in which he referred to the coming Odd Fellows' Fair which is to be held in Exhibition building next summer and for which preparations are already being made. The lady friends of the lodge meet at the lodge room next Tuesday afternoon to organize sewing circles, etc.

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JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

TRAVEL IN ALBERTA.

If signs were trustworthy, I should have been much elated over the auspicious weather that ruled on the day of our departure for La Biche. Truly it was a beautiful morning, with the temperature some twenty degrees below zero, and a glorious sun, which touched the ice-covered bushes and trees with sparkling brilliancy; and when we started on our 175-mile drive, all Queen's Hotel, and, I judged, half the town, turned out to bid us God-speed. We had two good horses and a strong box-sleigh, and our load was not heavy, so that I expected to make good time. I had taken only enough provisions from Edmonton to last us to La Biche. There was much that I could have taken, of course, in the way of canned vegetables, meats, etc., and which might have saved me from many a meal of the oftentimes unpalatable stuff which I secured from post to post. But I was going into the country for a purpose, and not for a picnic. I knew perfectly well that I could not carry a sufficient supply to last until I had covered the 900 miles that lay between me and Great Slave Lake, because of the impossibility of securing enough dogs and sledges to freight it, and I knew that even if I could eat as a civilized man until I reached that point, I should be obliged, when I began my journey into the Barren Grounds, to abandon all hope of eating well, or even plentifully, and live or starve as do the Indians on their annual hunt in that region. Besides, the greatest essential to the success of my trip was speed. I had set out to make my bison-hunt, to get into the Barren Grounds for the musk-ox, and get back again to Great Slave Lake on snow-shoes—an undertaking that had never before been attempted, and which every one assured me I could not carry out. It meant snow-shoeing nearly 1,900 miles, and left no time for leisurely travelling; but I was determined to accomplish what I had planned if it lay within human possibilities; and thus it was that we took no unnecessary freight from Edmonton, for civilized food is so considered in that great North land. Tobacco was the only article of which I took a greater supply; but tobacco is not considered freight up there; it is always a solace, and becomes on occasion a stimulant when there is no meat, and an irresistible lure to facilitate intercourse with the Indians.

It was well we had a stout sleigh, for, much to my astonishment, the snow seemed not more than a foot deep anywhere, while in the road it had been worn down by much travel, and the rocks were numerous and aggressive. We made twenty-two miles by noon of the first day, and took our dinner at Fort Saskatchewan, the most northerly post of the

North-west Mounted Police. Up to this point of the day's journey the road had been plain, and the country not unpleasant to the eye. In fact, in some parts it is rather pretty, of a general rolling character, fringed with small timber, mostly of the poplar variety, though pine is fairly abundant. It looks like, and is, in truth, a grazing country more especially, though the horses and cattle I saw *en route* were rather poor—a condition to be probably expected in a land where everything is new and settlers lead a hand-to-mouth existence, as all settlers do.

An Edmonton enthusiast—I think he must have had property for sale—assured me with great gusto that the land around that town would yield from 35 to 75 bushels of wheat to the acre, and from 100 to 200 bushels of oats, the latter weighing 42 pounds to the bushel; the timber, however, he acknowledged "wasn't much to brag on."

The one well-defined road we had been following all day broadened out towards sunset into a valley, showing in turn several depressions in the snow—here much deeper—which we assumed to be roads.

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No one at Saskatchewan was able to direct us intelligently, and not a soul had been seen since leaving there from whom we could ask our way. Grierson, who was driving us, and who is one of the Queen's Hotel proprietors, had never before been over the road, but his bump of direction was well placed and abnormally developed. People in this country do not seem to consider knowledge of the roads necessary to reaching their destination. They just start off on the one main and almost only trail, which they follow to its end, when they continue on in the direction of their objective point. Roads are few and far between in this section, and disappear altogether when you get one hundred miles north of Edmonton. The alleged road to La Biche, which bears to the east of north, is the longest, and the end; beyond, all travel is by dogs in winter and canoe in summer. Grierson knew that Beaver Lake Creek was the point we were booked to reach that night in order to make La Biche in three days' travel from Edmonton, and he was sure it lay to the north-east. So we pegged on, until finally, after chafing several lights that turned out to be the wrong ones, and once nothing less lofty than a planet, which in this far North hung near the horizon, we found the



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—compound cathartic pills, "blue pills," calomel or other mercurial preparations, should not be used in these days of enlightened medical science, when it is so easy to get a purely vegetable pill in concentrated form, sugar-coated, in glass vials, at any store where medicines are kept.

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Assist Nature a little now and then, with a gentle, cleansing laxative, thereby removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels, toning up and invigorating the liver and quickening its tardy action, and you thereby remove the cause of a multitude of distressing diseases, such as headaches, indigestion, or dyspepsia, biliousness, pimples, blotches, eruptions, boils, constipation, piles, fistula and maladies too numerous to mention.

If people would pay more attention to properly regulating the action of their bowels, they would have less frequent occasion to call for their doctor's services to subdue attacks of dangerous diseases.

That, of all known agents to accomplish this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are unequaled, is proven by the fact that once used, they are always in favor. Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipate, as is the case with other pills. Hence, their great popularity, with sufferers from habitual constipation, piles and indigestion.

They absolutely cure sick headaches, biliousness, constipation, coated tongue, poor appetite, dyspepsia and kindred derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

A free sample of the "Pellets," (4 to 7 doses) on trial, is mailed to any address, post-paid, on receipt of name and address on postal card.

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log cabin of Beaver Lake Creek's most distinguished settler. I say distinguished because his was the only cabin in those parts which boasted of two rooms and a second story—an extravagance, he informed us, he had indulged in with the idea of one day, when the section in which he had located became more populous, putting a stock of merchandise into the "other room," and utilizing the top story as a dormitory for travellers.—From "On Snow Shoes to the Barren Grounds," by Casper W. Whitney, in Harper's Magazine for December.

HEALTH AND HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A little flour dredged over a cake before icing it will keep the icing from spreading and running off.

Bread and cake bowls, or any dishes in which flour and eggs have been used, are more easily cleaned if placed in cold water after using.

After a room has been newly papered there should be ample opportunity given the paper to dry upon the walls before a fire is built in the apartment.

Never go to bed with cold or damp feet. Never omit regular bathing, for unless the skin is in active condition the cold will close the pores and fever, congestion and other diseases.

To prevent shoes from making holes in the heels of stockings, sew a piece of wash leather inside the heels of the shoes. This, also, will insure shoes from rubbing the feet and makes them fit better.

A small lump of sugar added to turnips when cooking will correct the bitterness which sometimes spoils this vegetable. If to be served mashed it will greatly improve them to put them through a colander.

It is said that roaches are killed outright by the poisonous water exhaling from fresh cucumber peelings scattered about the floor at night, and that two or three repetitions will exterminate them root and branch. It is worth trying.

Boiled Macaroni.—Pour one pint of boiling water over five ounces of macaroni. Let it stand half an hour, drain off, put in a kettle, cover with boiling milk, season, and grate cheese over it.

HALE AND HEARTY AT 70.

WHAT "FATHER" TULL THINKS OF A POPULAR REMEDY.

Suffered for Twenty Years From Heart Troubles—His Doctor Said He Might Drop Dead at Any Moment—Tells How He Overcomes the Trouble.

From the Ingersoll Chronicle.

That a sound mind in a sound body is one of the best and greatest gifts of a kind Providence no one will deny. Mankind in all ages have sought to obtain the elixir of life, have haunted for some means of prolonging health, vigor and vitality—have, in fact, hoped that they might find

"Some blithe wine
Or bright elixir, peerless, they could drink
And so become immortal."

But while man can hardly hope to attain that coveted prize this side of the eternal world, yet it is evident to all who give the subject any consideration, that modern science, skill and education in the treatment of the ills that flesh is heir to, have worked wonders in restoring the human body to its original "form divine," and is relieving many sufferers from untold misery, bringing them back to health

and happiness, and giving them a feeling that life is indeed worth living. A case in point, in our own town, having reached the ears of a reporter of the Chronicle the scribe determined to satisfy his curiosity by calling on the party who had such a happy experience and investigate for himself. He called at the boot and shoe shop of Mr. John Toull, King street west, and on entering the building the reporter found



"Busily at Work."

"Father Toull," as he is familiarly known in town, busily at work on a pair of shoes for one of his many customers, at the same time humming over to himself the tune of a cherished hymn, for, by the way, in his younger days Mr. Toull was considered a good local preacher among the Methodists of this section and frequently filled the pulpits of some of our local churches in the pastor's absence, and he still loves to sing, preach, or expostulate on some scripture theme or favourite hymn. The reporter was cordially received, and on making known his business, the old man's countenance brightened and his eyes sparkled with delight. It was interesting to note the fervency with which he volunteered, as he said, for the sake of humanity, to tell what he could of his case, and we will let it be told in his own words. He said:—"For twenty years I was subject to heart trouble and could get no relief, although I had tried almost everything that kind friends had recommended to me. My family physician would sometimes give me some medicine that would help me for a short time, but without permanent benefit. He told me I might drop dead at any moment, and I tell you I expected to do so on many occasions. I had heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when they first came out, but I had used so many remedies that I just about lost faith in everything of that kind, and had become resigned to my fate. However, I came in contact with so many that had used Pink Pills, and who assured me that they had been benefited by their use, that at last I decided to give them a trial also, and several years ago I commenced taking them. I continued their use until I had taken eight boxes, and I am now happy to say that I have never had a symptom of the disease since, and I am convinced that, by the blessing of God, Pink Pills cured me. I might also say that last fall I was attacked with rheumatism, which became so bad that I could scarcely walk from my work to the house, and for a long time I could not get out to church. I tried a number of things recommended to me, but received no good from their use, so I said to myself one day, Pink Pills did me so much good before for my heart trouble, I'll try them again, so I gave them another fair trial, with the result that the rheumatism has all gone out of my bones, and I have not been troubled with it since. Everyone," said the old man, as he waxed warm over the thought of his happy experience, "who knows old Father Toull, knows that what he tells is the truth." After thanking Mr. Toull for his kindness and courtesy, the reporter left the shop with the same opinion as to the truth of his statements, and impressed with the belief that from his rugged hearty appearance and cheerful disposition, the old gentleman is still good for many years of a healthful, contented life.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest blood builder and nerve restorer known to medical science, and cure when all other remedies fail. If not kept by your dealer they will be sent, post paid, on receipt of 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Get the genuine; imitations and substitutes are worthless—perhaps dangerous.

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The Dominion Odd Fellow.

Editor: C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, P.G., P.C.P.

Special Contributors:

J. B. KING, G. SEC., ONTARIO, and F. C. WILSON, P.G.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, DEC. 12, 1895

Broadview Lodge is to hold its annual At-Home in Dingman's Hall on the coming Monday evening (December 16th), and, as this lodge is noted for its hospitality, a very enjoyable time may reasonably be anticipated. Our correspondent "Rambler," has given the names of the committee, in his communication found in another column, from whom tickets may be procured.

As will be seen by a reference to the remarks of our correspondent, "Seber," Bro. Dorroh has intimated that the retiring password has been abandoned. Although no official intimation of this fact has been forthcoming in this Jurisdiction, owing doubtless to the protracted illness of our esteemed Grand Secretary, this action of the Sovereign Grand Lodge is, nevertheless, operative. Everyone will be pleased at this departure, for we know of no more unnecessary part of lodge machinery than this formality which has now been cancelled.

To be an Odd Fellow you must act and speak like an honest man, do all the good to mankind in your power, revere God, do good to your neighbor, keep yourself from excess and pollution. A man who has entered within the mystic circle need never fear that he will find himself without friends, no matter where in all this broad land his wanderings or inclinations may lead him. A silent pressure of the hand, an apt word timely spoken, and oftentimes the glance of an eye, will tell him of the presence of a friend in whose confidence he may feel secure as though he were a brother by blood. Friendship, Love and Truth are as much a part of the nature of these men as though they had been born in them instead of instilled by the potent influence of fraternity. The object of this Order is the moral elevation of man, and to do this certain tenets are made the method of operation—they recognize three great principles—Friendship, Love and Truth. You must agree with me that these are mighty forces in the moral world.

Brethren, how great the sphere for the exercise of Friendship, Love and Truth in the world! What scenes of varied and accumulated distress around us. What objects of pity; what scenes of sadness; what abodes of wretchedness; what physical destitution; what mental agony; what moral peril; what a field for compassion and effort and self-denial, does the world present. Then, let these principles be cherished to the utmost, and ever be fully developed as means and opportunity are afforded us. Then, having lived such lives, when the hour of dissolution comes, "when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened, and the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern; then shall the dust return to the earth as it was, and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it," may each one of us realize that our Blessed Redeemer has provided for the inhabitants a home not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

THE UNAFFILIATED.—II.

Our much esteemed correspondent "A. W. C." rather questions the practicability of our suggestions respecting the unaffiliated. He says:

"Representation on joint committees, without responsibility, would hardly meet with success, in as much as their voting power would be questioned when it would directly or indirectly lead to the expenditure of Lodge funds."

It is not necessary that any such representation should be "without responsibility." Take, for example, this City and the "General Relief Board," and "Anniversary Committee." Properly constituted, this Association, or Auxiliary Lodge of the unaffiliated, could contribute more toward the maintenance of the Relief Board than any one lodge in the District. In the first place, each outside lodge, having members in Toronto, could forward through this Auxiliary body, the fee for medical attendance. Secondly, every outside lodge having members in Toronto ought to contribute to the Funds of the Relief Board the same per capita tax for such members as the city lodges contribute. Indeed, there is greater cause for such a contribution from the outside lodges than those in the District, because the benefits derived therefrom—the ministrations and relief furnished by the Relief Board—are given exclusively to brothers who are *not* members of lodges in the city. Such contributions would certainly entitle the representatives of the Auxiliary body to the same powers and responsibilities as the other members of the Board. More than this, such Auxili-

ary body would be entitled to, and ought to furnish, the same proportionate number of representatives on such Board as is drawn from the District membership. Our laws require that a sick brother shall be visited every day. This a Relief Board in a city of such "magnificent distances" as Toronto—and containing so large a number of the unaffiliated—can not do without the members of the Board are willing to retire from business and devote their attention to such work. But with the membership of the Board increased by such proportionate representation from the Auxiliary body, the city could be divided into districts and the sick in such district visited by the representatives residing in that district, and the requirements of the law be nearly, if not fully, complied with.

Now with respect to the Anniversary Committee. The expenses of the Anniversary celebration may be taken from the proceeds of the collection or funds realized, and with the co-operation of the unaffiliates, thus secured through the Auxiliary body, the net proceeds ought to be pretty nearly doubled.

With regard to other committees there is no reason why such an Auxiliary body should not be in a position to contribute its proportionate share. Funds would be required for it, to defray the expenses of holding its meetings, and this again should be furnished by the lodges as in the case of the physician's fee. Each of these brothers (the unaffiliated) is now paying to his lodge \$2 per year at least, to defray the working expenses, while deprived of most of the privileges for which such payment is required by the lodges. He can not attend and enjoy the meetings of his lodge and has no voice in the control of its affairs, and is deprived of the opportunity of securing the honors of office. It would be no more than just, therefore, that the lodge should contribute to the Auxiliary fifty cents, out of such two dollars. This sum would be ample for the needs of the Auxiliary in most cases. In Toronto, where the membership of the Auxiliary would be so large, probably one half that amount would be sufficient.

The conclusion seems to be warranted that an Association or Auxiliary Lodge of the unaffiliated could be formed and operated with good results. We must differ, too, from our good Bro. "A. W. C." in that we believe that such an Auxiliary body, wisely constituted, would be more practicable than dual memberships. At any rate, the question is of sufficient interest and importance to warrant us in giving space for its discussion; and we shall be glad to hear from "A. W. C." again, as well as from other correspondents who may desire to throw light on the subject.

IN MEMORIAM.

Many of our readers will join us in expressing heartfelt sympathy with Bro. R. Meek, Secy. of the Relief Association, in the loss he has sustained by the death of his mother, which sad event took place last week at the homestead, Elm street, Kingston. The *Whig* says:

Devoted to her children, considering no sacrifice in their behalf too great to make, Mrs. Meek lived to see them all grown up, and to feel by their presence and ministrations the comforts they contributed in her declining years.

She had been a sufferer for months, with intervals of rest and calm, but at all times she was so patient, so anxious to mitigate the solicitude of her family, so brave and heroic in spirit, that the end was very near before it was expected. Then, surrounded by her family and friends, she expressed herself as being resigned to the dispensations of Providence, grieving to leave sorrowing ones, but rejoicing in the prospect that she was soon to meet those she had "loved long since and lost awhile." She was not usually demonstrative in her feelings, but that she possessed a true Christian spirit the strongest testimony was given during her long illness, and the very pathetic scenes which preceded her death.

Of her children the following survive her: W. Meek, *Whig* office; R. Meek, Oddfellows' Relief Association; Mrs. Joseph Gordon, Sunbury; Mrs. R. Stokes, Sarnia; Misses Margaret, Sarah and Ancy Meek. Her husband died nearly three years ago, aged eighty-two. She passed her eightieth birthday on Hallowe'en.

Mrs. Meek was identified with St. Andrew's church.

DISTRICT VISIT TO ALBERT LODGE.

On Friday evening last District Deputy Grand Master Ball, accompanied by a large number of the District Committee, paid an official visit to Albert Lodge, at the corner of Queen St. and Denison Ave. "The All Brigat Hive" was, as usual, found in a vigorous and flourishing condition. All the District visits have been pleasant and interesting, but this one is deserving of special mention. The addresses, which were limited to four, were not long but very interesting, and had the true ring of Oddfellowship, and the brothers present gave ample evidence of their appreciation. Bro. Vale's address was replete with information and touched upon live questions affecting our financial system. The Rev. Bro. Rowe forcibly set forth the fraternal side of Oddfellowship, referring to incidents of which he had personal knowledge. The other addresses were pointed and interesting, just such as Toronto Brothers expect to hear from Bro. Past Grand Master Oliver and Bro. Burton. The D.D.G.M., Bro. Ball, presided as at former meetings, and although he claimed to be not quite up to the mark, on account of a slight indisposition, it was

not discernable in his introductory remarks or in the manner in which he conducted the meeting. Songs by Bros. Weeks, Dure P.G., and Magee were all well received, and most of them received an encore, not forgetting the violin selection of Bro. Barton, completed a most enjoyable programme, after which light refreshments were served and formed a fitting finale. Altogether the meeting was one of the best so far this season.

A CENTRAL INSURANCE FUND.

In dealing with this matter it has to be conceded that the difficulties in the way are very serious ones. In my last the system of each lodge caring for its own finances was stated to be a basic principle of Oddfellowship. It is even more than this. The system has been so hedged in and guarded that to move outside of it appears to be almost impossible. Section after section of the Digest could be quoted distinctly and definitely refusing to recognize anything in the shape of a concerted movement towards a central fund. We are told (sec. 1151) that "the power of a subordinate lodge over its financial affairs is a delicate, sacred and highly cherished prerogative. This Grand Lodge has no control over the matter of the investing of the funds of a subordinate lodge as it is exclusively for local legislation." And yet as soon as a movement is made looking towards a combination for the general good, the Sovereign Grand Lodge cries "Hold! hands off! you are exceeding your powers." Most of the precedents, it is true, deal with the life insurance feature, a typical case being that of the Grand Lodge of British Columbia, which, in 1881, was in favor of making their endowment scheme compulsory on all their lodges, but were told by the Grand Sire that "their Grand Lodge had not the power to enforce the scheme upon the whole or any number of lodges in the jurisdiction." A case, however, almost exactly similar to the one under discussion, arose in 1888. In that year the Grand Lodge of Denmark, seeing the weakness of the lodge system, were desirous of putting into operation a plan whereby all could unite for the common good and by each contributing towards an insurance fund all the subordinates might be relieved from an excessive drain upon their resources by the protracted illness of any one brother. And this, let it be remembered, was to apply to only such lodges as should voluntarily join the insurance fund. Here is what was asked:

"Whether our Grand Lodge may allow its subordinate lodges (which should wish such) to form a mutual assurance against the results of chronic or incurable diseases of its members, so that benefits for sickness, paid by any of the lodges in the current year for the same sickness for more than thirteen weeks, shall be divided

among all the lodges participating in the assurance, according to the membership at the end of each term? Can the Grand Lodge order its subordinate lodges to do so?"

The Committee on Foreign Relations, reporting in 1889, through our own P. G. Sire Campbell, make answer thereto as follows:—

"A Grand Lodge can neither order nor permit its subordinate lodges to form a mutual assurance association against sickness, and assess their members for the payment of benefits. Associations for this purpose must be on the basis of voluntary contributions."

There appears to be a little doubt as to just what the committee meant by their answer. They first say that a Grand Lodge can not even permit its Subordinates to form such an Association, and then that all such Associations must be on the basis of voluntary contributions. Voluntary contributions by lodges or by members? Perhaps our good brother the Doctor—than whom there is no one better qualified to interpret the laws of the Order—will kindly explain.

It is some such plan as that propounded by the Grand Lodge of Denmark, which is needed to act as a balance wheel. No plan looking to the consolidation of funds now in the hands of our subordinates is feasible or necessary. What is wanted is an insurance fund. Every thoughtful man protects himself in the possession of his property by assuring it against loss by fire, and simply because he is unable to bear the loss individually. He likewise insures his life (the wisest, of course, in the Odd Fellow's Relief Association of Canada), for the reason, that it is better that a number of men should each pay a small amount than that his family should suffer the entire loss of his earning powers.

That is really the governing principle of all insurance, whether the premium be paid in advance to a company, or paid after the loss occurs by way of assessment in a mutual society. The whole animating idea is to prevent the loss falling too heavily upon one individual or upon one family. And this principle of insurance is to-day all pervading. Now our lodges as a body are not less wise than the individual members. The need of insurance is fully as great in the one case as the other. Lodges protect themselves, just as individuals do, against loss by fire. Why not also provide a means whereby they may insure themselves against any excessive death or sick rate? If this could be accomplished, while our system might not be an ideal one it would be about as near perfection as we could hope to attain on this mundane sphere. More anon.

A. H. BLACKBURY.

The Odd Fellows is a fraternity that will bear investigation. The longer good men stay in, the better they invariably like it.

AUTUMN SONG.

[From the German of Friedrich Rückert.]

Heart, now so old, yet so foolish at times,
 Hop'st thou from morn'g to morning,
 All the bright blossoms the Spring failed to bring
 Will linger for Autumn's adorning?

Never the wand'ring breeze ceases to play
 Through the boughs where each blossom unclases.
 Roses unfold in the morn at his breath,
 At evening he scatters the roses.

Never the wand'ring breeze ceases to play
 Through the boughs till each blossom has perished.
 All, O my heart, is a wind and a breath,
 All we have loved and have cherished.

— LOIS SAUNDERS.

IMPROMPTU.

ON BEING ASKED TO SPEAK AT THE DINNER TO MR. HALL CAINE
IN OCT. WA.:

If you ask me to speak in the presence of Caine,
 While the rest of you sit round the table,
 I'll rise in my place at the board and explain
 That, though pious and good, I'm not—Abel!

— F. G. SCOTT.

COST AND PROFIT OF LIBERTY.—III.

Everything that is worth having costs, and there is nothing national better worth having than national liberty. We must have it, and we can secure it, while retaining our connection with Britain, only by sharing in the cost. This can be done through representation in the Imperial Parliament or by gradually forming a well-understood alliance, offensive and defensive, with her. The latter method has so many advantages over the former that it is the one to be taken. In order to it, the first condition on our part is an effective militia force, adequate to our own defence and available—if need should arise—for Imperial defence. What then is needed to make our militia effective.

First, regular drill. The militia in England are drilled twenty-eight days every year, and every regiment has attached to it a paid adjutant with a corps of eight to ten paid instructors, who give their whole time to the work. Our militia are drilled for only twelve days, and they have neither paid adjutants nor instructors. Worse, the battalions are now called out for drill only every second, sometimes every third, year. In those circumstances how can the men keep in touch with each other, or the officers keep in touch with the men? It is impossible in the country, where there are no drill sheds or armouries, yet the rural battalions would have to bear the brunt of any trouble which might arise. The city regiments could not be called out for active service, without disarranging industry and commerce disastrously; and besides, men accustomed to the comforts of city life could not be expected, however brave, to endure the rough and tumble of severe campaigning, like mechanics and hardy country lads. The first charge on our militia vote then should be for twelve, or, if possible, sixteen or twenty days drill every year, by the whole force. We have only 35,000 enrolled; while the Australasian Colonies, with a population of less than four millions, have between 40,000 and 50,000 in a condition too of administrative and executive efficiency decidedly superior to ours, to judge from what I saw of various encampments. Not only so, the Australian Colonies have spent large sums on coast defences, Melbourne in particular being the best defended commercial city in the Empire. They have also a larger permanent force than Canada, trained, too, to work their big guns, mines and torpedo defences, all of which they have of the best kinds. Canada should have a militia of 50,000; but better to have 25,000 drilled for at least twelve days every year, than a nominal 35,000. The weather-cock action of the Government last summer, with regard to the drill of the city battalions, was unpardonable. Such a case of "I will" and "I wont" was surely never seen before in Canada. Even when "I will" at last prevailed, the drill was pared down to eight days! The men put in twelve days or more, but so far, pay for only eight days has been received. Considering the sacrifices made by both officers and men, such treatment is scandalous. Better disband the force than risk a repetition of such forcible-feeble administration.

Secondly, a supply of officers thoroughly educated in military science and art. Canadians have the military in-

stinct and can be turned into good soldiers in three months; but it takes years to make good officers. The United States learned this, especially in their last great war. "General" Ben Butler and scores of civilians thought themselves Napoleons at the outset; but before long it was found that the men who had been trained at West Point were the only possible material for generals. Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, and the Johnstones on the southern side; McLellan, Grant, Sherman, Thomas on the northern were the men who showed that they knew their business. But, it may be asked, have we not a Royal Military College maintained by the Dominion, and does not it exist to train officers for the public service? We have a military college, but it is scientifically constructed on the principle of "How not to do it." Men who enter West Point, Woolwich or Sandhurst are selected from the whole nation and for their military tastes and aptitudes; they have a stiff entrance examination in non-professional subjects; and as they are intended for public work their training costs them nothing, and when they graduate the country avails itself of their services. In Canada, on the contrary, only the sons of the rich can become cadets. When first established, the cost to a cadet was fixed at \$650 for the four years course, about the sum that would suffice if he attended a university for the same length of time. It is now fixed at \$1,450, or, including necessary extras, fully \$1,600. In other words, instead of getting the likeliest men from all ranks of society, we limit ourselves to a small class of the community. The attendance, which was once 92, has fallen to 57. But the crowning absurdity is that the Government, after spending somewhere about \$4,000 on the education of each cadet, says to him on his graduation, "We have no use for you." The British Government gives appointments to four of the graduates annually, though for every appointment at its disposal there are a dozen eager competitors; but the Canadian Government can find nothing for the others to do! Men who take the position that Canada should not have a Military College are consistent—though far from agreeing with them—it seems to me that we should have a Naval Academy also. But it is impossible to understand the position of those who favour it, yet interpose insurmountable obstacles to getting the best men, and then make a present to other countries of the graduates. "Purchase," abolished in the British army, finds its last refuge in Canada! The purchasers, too, are sold, as well as the country; for the Government takes their money, spends two or three times as much more on them, and then turns them adrift!

Yet the great requisite for an effective militia is a steady supply of educated officers. Why then not utilize the R. M. C. graduates? Attach them for a year to the permanent schools, send them for six months to Aldershot, and then give them commissions in the permanent force, make them adjutants of the militia regiments, and—if there are any left—give them junior positions in the Public Works Department, where good engineers are evidently required. If all are not absorbed in these ways, offer to the Provincial Governments the privilege of nominating cadets to the college, as is done in the States, on condition that each Province shall appoint a graduate annually to its Public Works Department.

It may be said that these two requisites to an effective militia would cost money. Doubtless. And so would good rifles and Maxims. But what is the use of playing at soldiers? All shams are bad, but sham in military matters is very particularly detestable. An addition of half a million to the present militia vote would cover the cost, and the money would be well spent; needless to say, much better spent than in building political railways or in digging a useless canal, on the impudently avowed plea that a county should get its share of public plunder.

— G. M. GRANT.

THE LAST HOURS OF A MURDER TRIAL.

The long Hyams trial was drawing to a close. Actuated by a feeling which might have been the love of scientific investigation, but which was probably morbid curiosity, I resolved to see the end. Civilized humanity has become so uniform and stereotyped that any opportunity to see nature unmasked by strong emotion has powerful attractions as a subject for interesting and instructive study. Holding this cold-blooded principle of philosophy I became a temporary reporter. The assembled crowd was being jointly and severally shoved back from the court-room door, but I was able to say "Press" with that simple confidence which defies distrusting suspicion and so was passed inside.

The room is a dingy, stuffy, little hole, seemingly too cheaply mean and baldly prosaic for anything but the commonplace. It was certainly not a fitting stage-setting for tragedy. Nor did the people make a humanly harmonizing background. They were there to hear what might be the most awful of all sentences, but they could not realize the situation. Indeed the thing was an impossibility. A woman behind me said she "hoped they would be acquitted as she couldn't bear to hear them sentenced." People were complaining of the draughts. Some one near me was munching peanuts. When women were found seats by the court officers, they smiled their thanks not otherwise than they would have done in a street car. Yet there were men very near to death within reach of their parasols. The counsel for the crown was delivering his terrible indictment, and when he would succeed in piecing out the damning woof of logic with merciless astuteness, men here and there would chuckle at what they saw only as uncommon "smartness." They would have been impressed quite as much, if not more, by the aspirate idiocies and theatrical gesticulation of a lawyer before the footlights. One could not put one's self in a position to feel with the accused. It was unreal, a garish drama. Truly the jury were affected, but the current of intense feeling running between the judges and those to be judged was almost completely insulated. This has not the ring of probability, but truth is stranger than fiction. On the faces of those not directly concerned there was no "chill dread," no "breathless suspense"—not at that time; even later there was not much.

The prisoners' box was the centre to which wandering eyes kept ever returning. Their drawn, sleepless faces were the colour of unbrowned pastry. Their eyes had that dull rigidity which comes from constant looking in one direction in horrible unwinning fascination. It is a tenet of psychology that the body tends to follow the attention if the latter be fixed on one point; at times these men would attempt to sit up erectly against the back of the box, but, getting their heads in a line with some object on the wall, one could see them gradually lean forward toward the counsel and jury.

The judge was finishing his charge. Whether it was in the man or the subject, there was something in the words and the delivery which was wonderfully impressive. It was an unbroken monotone, rising and falling without the insincerity of oratory, sweeping powerfully into the mind and soul. It was a kind of gravely solemn, deeply resonant chant, such as might have been read from the infallible scrolls by a hoary-haired prophet of the Chosen People. Accusation and palliation flowed forth together—though it was certainly favourable to an acquittal. It seemed to be the essence of British law, ponderous and awful with imperturbable calm. The jury sat rigidly upright, looking into vacancy with that peculiar absence of expression, which seems an emotional atavistic recurrence to the Aryan; it comes only when caused by intensity of feeling. They had wept when the counsel for the defence had appealed to them. There was none of that now, though they were much more deeply moved. The prisoners stiffened themselves in their places, pulling themselves together. Their hands twitched with nervousness. The sudden sharp chirping of some sparrows with an upper window, broke on the still sombreness of the room with painful acuteness, and drew a spasmodic glance from one of them; but his gaze went back to the stern judge above him as if drawn by a magnet.

When the jury rose to leave the court the tenseness of feeling was relieved and there was a sudden elastic rebound. Chatting broke out on all sides and the court-room watchdogs of the Javert breed bayed at the unchained minds with petty sternness. The prisoners were detained in the box for a few moments, while the counsel for the Crown rose with legal relentlessness to make motion for their arrest on other charges. They were at that moment expecting the death penalty, but it was prudent to foresee their acquittal. English justice must have seemed to them like a merciless bird of prey, which would relax one claw only to grip the harder with the other. They were led away to await the return of the jury. With them all thought of death seemed to leave the room. People were excited; little jokes became jests which called forth immoderate laughter; the senses again awoke to the bad atmosphere of the place, the must and dust, and the recent meat and drink of one's neighbours. Almost no one was serious. The wife of one of the prisoners smiled at an acquaintance; human nature is frequently a palpable falsehood. The whole scene was like that seen in

the grand stand at the starting of a horse race. The moment was come, but as yet there was no cause for hope or fear.

A bustling and inflowing of officials announced the agreement of the jury. The court rose to receive the judge. The jury filed in stolidly. The prisoners leaned forward. The shuffling of feet and the whispering died down to a stillness which brought into sudden loudness the ticking of the clock. The clerk gabbled the legal interrogation at the twelve arbiters. The foreman rose, straightened his shoulders under the dignity of office, and gave out an abrupt "Not Guilty." Then there was a sudden clapping and murmur, stilled by cries for order. The faces of the two given new life relaxed into ludicrous, uncontrollable delight. The judge was still a stern sphinx-like machine of justice. The prisoners were formally acquitted. The big detective walked up to them with a genial grin and took them again in charge. We went out to the fresh air, and heard the newsboys selling special editions with much outcry.

A. E. McFARLANE.

MONTREALS MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

Some interest is beginning to be taken in the municipal elections which take place the first of next February. Our council, by the law passed in 1893, is elected every two years. Previous to that date aldermen were elected for three years and a third of the council retired every year. This was not satisfactory to the people since it lent itself readily to the perpetuation of ring rule; and the Legislature was urged to fix the term of the council for one year and have an annual election. This the Legislature would not do, but fixed upon the two years term as a compromise, at the same time reducing the representation of each ward from three to two. The Mayor's term, which had previously been for one year only, was made synchronous with that of the council. The present Council is the first under these regulations, and in two months time all its members will have to face their constituents at the same time, and if the people are dissatisfied with them, as they certainly should be in a majority of cases, they will have a chance to make a change.

The successor to Mayor Villeneuve should be English-speaking, and a Protestant at that, by virtue of what is known as "the compact" of 1885. This has no force, however, except as its reasonableness appeals to the electors; and as, with one exception, it has never been loyally obeyed by all parties to it there is no certainty that it will this time command enough support to put a member of the minority in the Mayor's chair. The understanding was that the office should be held alternately by English and French, two years at a time being given to each nationality. In 1887 when Sir John Abbott was chosen by the English he was opposed by Mr. Rainville, but was elected. To him, after his two years term, succeeded Mr. Grenier, who, however, after serving two years declined to retire. The French, however, again showed their loyalty to the understanding and Mr. Grenier was beaten by James McShane by something like five thousand majority. But that weakness which comes to men in office of regarding themselves as indispensable to the public overtook Mr. McShane and at the close of his two years service he had himself put in nomination again. He was opposed by Senator Desjardins, and, it is the best proof of Mr. McShane's extraordinary popularity with the masses, that though his candidacy was in defiance of this understanding and being such was opposed by every news paper in the city he was beaten by about only one hundred and fifty votes. Mr. Desjardins not offering for re-election. Mr. Villeneuve became the French candidate in the following year and was opposed by Mr. McShane who was again barely defeated. In both cases Mr. McShane owed his defeat to the large majorities rolled up against him in the English wards. The English, indeed, resented his candidacy much more than did the French, for they felt that if the compact were once broken by the election of an English-speaking Mayor, out of his turn, they would be certain to pay dearly for it in the near future by being entirely excluded from participation in this honor.

Both French and English have, therefore, shown their wish to have this unwritten law obeyed, and if the English Protestants put forward a man personally acceptable to the better-class of the French he will probably be elected though he is certain to be opposed by some representative of the "grab-all" French-Canadian element.

WHO?

Who shirks his duty year by year,
And thinks he's paying rather dear,
And at Fraternity will sneer?
The Stay-at-Home.

Who first is sure his teeth to gnash,
And swear the lodge has gone to smash,
When called upon to pay his cash?
The Stay-at-Home.

Who, when he catches cold some day,
Gets on the sick-list right away,
And frets until he gets his pay?
The Stay-at-Home.

Who wriggles like an angle-worm,
If asked to serve a single term,
And pleads his health is now infirm?
The Stay-at-Home.

Who chews the rag with great delight,
And says some folks ain't doing right,
And stays away each meeting-night?
The Stay-at-Home.

—Anchor and Shield.

CORNWALL.

ORIENTAL LODGE, I.O.O.F., ENTERTAINS
ITS FRIENDS IN THE NEW HALL.

The new lodge room of Oriental Lodge, which was formally opened on Monday evening of last week, is one of the finest rooms dedicated to the purpose of Oddfellowship east of Toronto; indeed we question if it is surpassed anywhere for comfort and convenience. The suite of rooms, which has been leased by Oriental Lodge for a term of years, is in the third story of the Saetsinger block, facing the three points of the compass, and affording from the windows on the east side, an extensive view of the river, which is exceedingly beautiful in the summer season. The main lodge room is 27 x 47 feet and very lofty, while at either end are the ante-rooms, those at the south being devoted to the storing of regalia and other properties in dust proof closets specially built for the purpose, and those to the north for introduction and clothing rooms. On the floor of the lodge room is a handsome carpet, with a pattern showing the emblems of the order, while its walls are hung with pictures, emblematical and otherwise. The hangings are rich and graceful and the lighting by means of gasaliers renders the room very brilliant. The ante-rooms are all carpeted likewise and well lighted.

With the object of showing their friends how well they were housed, invitations were issued by the members of the lodge to their friends of both sexes, which were so generally responded to that the hall proper was completely filled, and many had to remain in the ante-rooms unable to get seats or even standing room inside. The chair was occupied by Bro. W. S. Friend, N.G., who after a few words of welcome to the guests introduced the following programme, all the numbers of which were well rendered and heartily applauded.

At the close of the first part of the programme a short address was given by

Bro. Dr. Bergin, M.P., principally of a congratulatory and reminiscent character, the speaker having been a member of the original Oddfellows' Lodge, the charter of which was allowed to lapse and on the ruins of which Oriental was founded.

Bro. F. Bissett also had a few words to say, mostly in connection with the Rebecca degree, of which it is proposed to establish a lodge here in the near future.

Brief congratulatory speeches were also made by the Rev. Messrs. Hastie, Graham (of Newfoundland), Rural Dean Houston and Tennant. A vote of thanks, to those who had assisted in the entertainment, was moved by Bro. F. Bissett and seconded by Bro. Gibbens.

BRANTFORD.

Prudence Lodge meets for regular business to-morrow evening. Being the initiation night a large number is expected. The nomination of officers for the ensuing year will take place. The programme committee have decided on holding a debate at the next programme evening, four ladies and four gentlemen taking sides. Subject, matrimony from both man's and woman's standpoint. The lodge is progressing fairly and we hope to do some good work next year in our new hall in which we are very anxious to meet. One of our sisters has joined the noble army of housekeepers since we last met. We wish her good luck, and we know that if her other half does not belong to our good brotherhood now he very soon will.

There was a good attendance at Gore Lodge meeting on Monday night last. Bro. J. Ferris, of Grand River Lodge, Paris, was reported as having resumed work after a prolonged illness, and Bro. Day improving. The regalia committee submitted their report, showing samples from the Dominion Regalia Company, of Toronto, which, with some slight changes, was adopted and the committee empowered to procure same. The committee, who have had the disposing of the lodge furnishings, reported having received an offer from the Knights of Pythias for the whole of the effects, which caused considerable discussion, but was finally accepted, so that everything is now in readiness to move as soon as the new hall is finished, which is expected to be some time early in January next, when the opening will take the form of a dedication and banquet.

The regular meeting of Harmony Lodge was well attended last Tuesday evening, N. G. Bro. Buck presiding. Business was attended to with promptness and dispatch, and reports from the various committees of an interesting character were presented, that of the new hall committee being especially important.

The largest Rebekah lodge in Indiana is Olive Branch, at Indianapolis, which has a membership of 402.

ODDFELLOWSHIP.

Oddfellowship, in its school of moral ethics, elevates the true Odd Fellow above discord and strife: selfishness and greed, treachery and deceit. It teaches the sacredness of the bonds of friendship, in its pristine purity, in the sacred story of Jonathan and David.

The progressive character of our Order leads us to consider the central link of the fraternal chain of brotherhood which we denominate love. The assurance is here given that, although others may profane the name of Justice and consign her to the cold, silent grave of oblivion, the true Odd Fellow knows that, although his journey through life may be harassed, and that at every turn in the rough road from Jerusalem to Jerico, at every defile and on every crag, an enemy awaits his coming to despoil him, he also knows there is always a good Samaritan linked to his destiny who will bind up his wounds and anoint them, and revive his depleted vitality with the wine of love.

Truth, that cardinal virtue that is indispensable in the make-up of all human goodness and grandeur, completes the triple link chain, and places us on a rock of adamant with base as broad as ocean and as high above human laws as heaven is above earth. In turmoil and strife, in discord and contention, the man of truth stands like a rock—unawed and unmoved. His wisdom puts to blush the sophistries of error, although robed with silk and fine linen, and crowned with a diadem.

Oddfellowship, thou livest forever! Infinite time and destiny art thine. At thy shrine the good must ever do homage. Amid the dark, threatening frowns of error, the crash of matter and the wreck of worlds, thou art unmoved, ever enduring.

To the outside world it should be known that our Order holds no fellowship with religious, sectarian, or political organizations. Our mission is to visit the sick, comfort the widow in her bereavement, educate the orphan, and bury the dead. In performing that work, we are co-operative. Our duty is to reform humanity by cultivating charity and gentleness of character, and consideration for the rights of others, schooling ourselves up to that ethical plane where we are enabled to love our neighbor instead of hating him, and deploring the cold-hearted selfishness of a commercial world, schooled in nothing but an insane and inordinate greed for wealth. By so doing, we push back the curtain that veils the joys beyond.—Selected.

The password into the eternal lodge is Death.

In Ohio during last year there were 640 more females than males admitted to the Rebekah lodges. The largest Rebekah lodge is Colfax, at Akron, which has 399 members.

TOO MUCH NEGLECTED.

The duty of a committee on investigation is not only to call on the person making application for membership but to make diligent inquiry of those to whom he may refer, and of any others the committee may wish. We believe that of all committees appointed in a lodge the committees on investigation of candidates for membership are the most careless. They seem to think because the person is recommended by Bro. A., or Bro. B., that he is worthy and should be admitted, and are willing to report favorable on the application at once, but this is not according to law. The law requires that at least two of the committee see and talk to the applicant. If the law was enforced in this matter it would be almost impossible for any one to be admitted who is unworthy, and lodges would not be compelled afterwards to perform an unpleasant duty by expelling a member. It is not only the loss (!) of the member expelled, but in but few if any cases there has been a member expelled but what had some friends in the lodge who felt hurt, and a coolness would spring up among the members. Some would stay away and finally drop out, while if the committee on investigation had done their duty this member would have been rejected and all this trouble avoided. We believe it is better for a lodge to reject ten good men than to admit one who will, after receiving the degrees, want to run the lodge after his own idea or ruin it, which he is sure to do if he is not promptly set down on. To the committee on investigation of candidates: Do your duty thoroughly, investigate the character and standing of every candidate of whom you may be appointed on, and report unfavorable on the application of every one, who after you have investigated you think will be a detriment to the lodge, and who you would not be willing to take into your family.

LODGE ATTENDANCE.

The *Shield and Anchor*, under the above heading, makes some very timely remarks upon lodge attendance which, although an old and hackneyed subject, still may come to the notice of some one that may utilize it for good. It says:

"Members who never attend lodge are like Christians who never go to church. Their names are on the roster, but the burden of the work devolves on those who are faithful in attendance. Suppose no one would take an active part, that each would act upon the idea that the other would do the work and look after the interest of the man. It would be but a short time till the charter would be turned to the wall and the lodge become a thing of the past. Or perhaps two or

three men would have to be paid fancy salaries to attend to the business—like an insurance company. Then what a difference we would find in the cost attached to our monthly expenses. Assessments would increase; the dues would pile up and soon we would drop out in disgust. Remember, fraternal beneficial bodies are different from insurance bodies. In the former each member is equal with the other and is expected to bear his burden of the work as well as every other member, without charge. Of course, the clerical officers should be paid sufficient to compensate them for their time and trouble, as it requires attention and takes time from other profitable employment. Some men join these Orders and never attend a meeting afterwards. This is not just to one's self and certainly is an injustice to the rest of the lodge. A member is not expected to attend regularly—all cannot do so—but we think it proper to go to lodge often enough to get acquainted with the members and let them know that we are one of their number."

WHAT IS ODDFELLOWSHIP.

Is Oddfellowship an eleemosynary organization or a religious sect? Was it established, and is it supported, for the purpose of giving alms or spreading a

religious doctrine? Certainly, neither the one nor the other. What, then, is it? It is a social Brotherhood, having a social and religious aspect. It is meant, by bringing the best men of the community together in social intercourse, to elevate their minds and improve their manners. By bringing all classes of the community together on a basis of social equality, it tends to level upwards. It gives men of ordinary calibre and position an opportunity of mixing with the most refined, intelligent and illustrious in the community. It teaches men that they can have social enjoyment and relaxation without excess. It teaches men that to gain the respect and esteem of their brethren they must repress their evil propensities, and it forces them to see, whether they like it or not, that there are more noble aspirations than they ever dreamed of. It teaches them that while they themselves enjoy the material blessings of this life, they should not be unmindful of their less fortunate brethren, but give them sympathy and support. There is no Order or association in the world which devotes so much of its funds to relieving the needy and distressed as Oddfellowship. Is not that enough for the most fastidious, without railing at those who spend a portion of their time and money in social intercourse.

Scribner's for Christmas

Frank R. Stockton has a Christmas love story, which bears a characteristic title—"The Staying Power of Sir Rohan." Its illustrations are quaint and exactly suitable.

A thrilling detective story by C. E. Carryll, entitled "The River Syndicate," perhaps equalling Sherlock Holmes' best work. Illustrated.

Joe Chandler Harris' characteristic tale of a faithful slave—"The Colonel's Nigger-Dog."

Other Christmas stories are "A White Blot," by Henry Van Dyke, a poetic and imaginative tale of a picture (illustrated); "Heroism of Landers," by A. S. Pier (illustrated); and "Hopper's Old Man," by R. C. V. Meyers.

Sentimental Tommy

By J. M. Barrie.

Those who have read (and who has not?) "The Little Minister" and "A Window in Thrums" can anticipate what Mr. Barrie's "Sentimental Tommy" will be.

It is to be the chief serial in Scribner's for 1896, beginning in the January number.

Two Years for \$4.50.

Scribner's Magazine costs \$3.00 a year, but new subscribers can have all the numbers for 1895 and a year's subscription for 1896 for \$4.50.

Scribner's Magazine is going to be better next year than ever. It is going to have new features. Its publishers are not satisfied with past successes. It purposes to more thoroughly deserve the confidence of the reading public.

The History Serial—"Last Quarter Century in the United States"—will be continued. Just now it is approaching a period of absorbing interest to the present generation—the first administration of President Cleveland.

Scribner's Magazine ought to get careful consideration as a Christmas gift. The \$4.50 offer ought to get double consideration.

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PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.

NORWICH Haydn Lodge, No. 152, Friday evening, 8 p.m. sharp, Odd Fellows Hall, Miller's Block. Officers—J. D. Horgath, N.G.; H. W. Ezgan, V.G.; Chas. G. Hulet, R.S.; R. K. Panter P.S.; J. C. Panter, Treas. C2

OKAVILLE Oakville Lodge, No. 132, Monday, 8 p.m., Odd Fellows Hall. Officers—J. C. Ford, J.P.G.; A. J. Conder, N.G.; J. J. Teasdale, V.G.; Chas. B. Husband, R.S. Geo. R. Carson, P.S.; Chas. F. Doty, Treas. 45

OWEN SOUND Owen Sound Lodge, No. 180, Thursday, 8 p.m., Parker's Block, Point St. Officers—A. C. Priest, N.G.; Geo. H. McLaughlin, V.G.; Geo. P. Crighton, P.G.; R.S., P.S.; A. E. L. Malone, Treas. B5

OTTAWA Ottawa Lodge, No. 224, Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in Odd Fellows Hall, corner Bank and Sparks Sts. Officers—Geo. Fraser, N.G.; Wm. Moore, V.G.; Thos. Wood, R.S.; F. W. May, P.G.; P.S., G. Bell, P.G., T. 45

OTTAWA Carleton, No. 240, Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock in Odd Fellows Hall, corner Sparks and Bank Sts. Officers—J. B. Manson, N.G.; J. Carruthers, V.G.; A. T. McKinnon, R.S.; A. E. Mattice, P.G.; P.S., John Smith, Treas. H5

OTTAWA Rookbridge Lodge, No. 278, meets in Rookbridge Hall, Rideau St., every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Officers—J. A. M. Jacques, N.G.; A. E. Ripley, V.G.; E. W. Harper, 20 Besserer St., R.S.; W. J. Fairbairn, P.S.; J. K. Pearce, Treas. Visiting brethren always welcome. D5

PARIS Grand River Lodge, No. 91, Thursday evening. Officers—Jas. R. Inkster, N.G.; John Adams, V.G.; Wm. Fraser, R.S.; John Stevenson, P.S.; David Chalmers, T. 66

PARRY SOUND Parry Sound, No. 189, Monday 8 p.m., Odd Fellows Hall, James St. Officers—Jos. Bregg, N.G.; Geo. Molyneux, V.G.; S. Moulton, P.S.; Jno. Clark, R.S.; John Galna, T. A5

BERTH Fraternity Lodge, No. 294, Monday evening. Officers—J. D. Bower, N.G.; W. A. Morris, V.G.; F. W. Hall R.S.; T. A. Wright, P.S.; R. S. Meighan, P.N.G., T. A5

PETERBOROUGH Peterborough Lodge, No. 111, Thursday, 8 p.m., Odd Fellows Hall, corner George and Hunter Sts. Officers—T. Homer, N.G.; James McClelland, V.G.; A. McFarlane, R.S.; W. J. Green, P.S.; S. Clegg, T. J4

PETROLEA Friendship Lodge, No. 65, Friday evening. Officers—W. J. Clark, N.G.; D. Rowford, V.G.; J. J. Matthews, R.S.; Geo. Watson, P.S.; John Sinclair, Treas. C5

PORT HOPE Durham, No. 75, Tuesday evening. Officers—H. C. Brundett, N.G.; W. T. Greenaway, V.G.; Walter Williams, R.S.; J. H. Magill, P.G.; P.S.; Hugh Walker, T. 35

PRESCOTT Amity Lodge, No. 80, Thursday, 7:30 p.m. Officers—Fremantle A. Scott, N.G.; Wm. J. Wiley, V.G.; J. E. Adams, R.S.; G. S. Wardrop, P.G.; P.S., and Isaac W. Plumb, P.G., Treas. F5

RAT PORTAGE Gold Hill Lodge, No. 261, Thursday, 8 p.m., Garfield Hall. Officers—H. Barnes, N.G.; W. J. Taylor, V.G.; N. Schuur, P.G.; R.S.; P. H. Clark, P.G.; P.S.; Geo. Barnes, P.G., Treas. K4

REFREW Marion Lodge, No. 131, Monday, 8:30 p.m., Stewart's Block. Officers—John Stewart, J.P.G.; E. N. Jory, N.G.; R. Armstrong, V.G.; H. W. Airth, R.S.; James Guthrie, P.S.; James Clark, T. B5

SAULT STE MARIE Arthur Lodge, No. 281, meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Travelling Brothers cordially welcomed. Officers—James Jackson N.G.; George Webber, V.G.; Geo. Sutherland, R.S.; Geo. Leamon, P.S.; Wm. Brown, Treas.; Wm. Turner, J.P.G. K3

SMITHS FALLS Rideau Lodge, No. 241, Monday evening. Odd Fellows Hall, Gilroy's new Block. Officers—R. McGillivray, N.G.; E. A. Anderson, V.G.; H. Sutton, R.S.; G. S. Seiber, P.S.; D. P. Hamilton, P.G.M., Treas. G5

SUDBURY Sudbury Lodge, No. 282, 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Odd Fellows Hall. Officers—T. N. Kilpatrick, N.G.; David Johns V.G.; S. Doyle, R.S.; G. J. Oliver, P.S.; J. W. Hardy, Treas. K5

TORONTO Broadview Lodge, Dingueman's Hall, corner Broadview avenue and Queen, Monday, at 8 o'clock p.m. Officers—G. T. Pendrith, N.G.; A. J. Jackson, V.G.; E. James, R.S.; W. J. Clark, Per. Sec.; T. Parr, Treas. K5

TORONTO Canada Lodge, No. 49, Friday, 8 p.m., Odd Fellows Hall, Cor. Yonge and College Sts. Officers—Jas. A. Morrison, N.G.; G. A. Porter, V.G.; H. E. Terry (19 Hayter St.), R.S.; John Anderson, P.S.; W. Menzies, T. E5

TORONTO Covenant Lodge, No. 52, Tuesday evening, Odd Fellows Hall, Cor. Yonge and College Sts. Officers—John H. Tompkins, P.G.; P. Dale, N.G.; W. B. Robinson, V.G.; Chas. Woodall, 431 Ontario St., R.S.; Edwin Tull, P.S.; J. B. Carter, T. C5

TORONTO Queen City of Ontario Lodge, No. 56, Monday evening, Odd Fellows Hall, Cor. Yonge and College Sts. Officers—Chris. B. Robinson, N.G.; Geo. A. Kingston, V.G.; A. Macomb, 10 Orford avenue, R.S.; Geo. C. Mortimore, 4 North street, P.S.; Jas. Robertson, T. G5

TORONTO The Toronto Lodge, No. 71, Monday, 8 p.m., Odd Fellows Hall, Cor. Brunswick and College Aves. Officers—E. E. Saunders, N.G.; R. S. Anderson, V.G.; D. B. Beckburn, R.S., 30 Division St.; E. S. Dayman, P.S.; L. H. Pease, Treas. 15

TORONTO Laurel Lodge, No. 110, meets in Odd Fellows Hall, Cor. Yonge and College Sts., 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month. Officers—W. T. Murphy, N.G.; Dr. E. F. Bowie, V.G.; W. L. Brown, R.S.; John W. Watson, P.S.; Chas. Colby, T. E4

TORONTO Albert Lodge, No. 194, Friday, 8 p.m., Odd Fellows Hall, Queen St. and Denison Ave. Officers—A. C. Morrison, N.G.; Brit. MacLean, V.G.; R. S. Sheppard, R.S.; R. C. Morrison, P.S.; Harry Sherris, T. B5

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.

TORONTO Prince of Wales Lodge, No. 250, Tuesday night in Odd Fellows Hall, corner Queen and Lisgar Sts. Officers—J. Jamieson, N.G.; F. L. Craig, V.G.; F. Hawke, 150 Macdonell Ave., R.S.; R. Gray, P.S.; R. Johnston, T. D5

TORONTO Prospect Lodge, No. 314, meets every Friday evening in hall, corner Alice and Yonge streets. Officers—F. Leader, N.G.; W. F. Bilger, V.G.; N. W. Forsyth, R.S.; 212 Carlton St.; J. S. Robinson, P.S.; —Teagan, Treas. C5

TORONTO Wilton Lodge, No. 242, Monday, 8 p.m., Prospect Hall, corner Ontario and Prospect Sts. Officers—M. Rosenthal, N.G.; F. A. Bowlen, V.G.; E. V. O'Brien, 70 Victoria St., R.S.; H. Hooper, P.S.; T. R. Bain, T. D5

TORONTO Floral Lodge, No. 252, Monday, 8 p.m., Weeks Hall, cor. Dunn Ave. and Queen St. West. Officers—R. E. Griffith, J.P.G.; Geo. McLean, N.G.; W. C. Ogilvy, V.G.; J. J. Ramsay, R.S.; A. W. Finkle, P.S.; J. W. Isaacs, P.G.; Treas. G5

WATERLOO Germania Lodge, No. 184, Thursday evening. Officers—D. McArthur, N.G.; Hy. W. Roos, V.G.; Charles Moogk, Secy.; C. A. Hachnel, Treas. G4

WAUBAUSHENE Georgian Bay Lodge, No. 219, Thursday evening, Odd Fellows Hall. Officers—Rev. J. H. Sheppard, N.G.; A. M. Macdonald, V.G.; C. P. Stocking, R.S.; J. C. Glasco, P.S.; D. M. Grant, Warden; Hugh Carson, Con.; G. H. Cartie, Chaplain. F5

WINDSOR Frontier Lodge, No. 45, Thursday evening, Odd Fellows Hall, Sandwich St. Officers—Theo. Ouellette, N.G.; William Phillips, V.G.; J. R. Thomson, T.; J. Bowden P.S.; Geo. Latchem, R.S.; Dr. Cruickshanks, M.D. D5

Ontario Encampments.

COBourg Ivy Encampment, No. 64, I.O.O.F., 1st and 3rd Monday of each month, at 8 p.m., Odd Fellows Hall, Cobourg Lodge, No. 126. Officers—Sidney Hobart, Chief Patriarch; Christy Fowler, Sec. H

HAMILTON Burlington Encampment, No. 7, 2nd and 4th Mondays in month, Odd Fellows Hall, John St. Officers—Geo. Cooper, C.P.; W. J. Evans, S.W.; J. F. Bremner, H.P.; R. Douglas, J.W.; Geo. Britton P.S.; H. F. Pearson, F.S.; T. McCallum, Treas. G2

OTTAWA George B Encampment meets second and fourth Monday of every month in Odd Fellows Hall, Bank and Sparks Sts. Officers—R. St. George, C.P.; W. Prenter, H.P.; S. Stratton, S.W.; W. Hoggard, Scribe; J. Donaldson, F.S.; J. H. St. George, Treas.; A. Simms, J.W. Visiting Patriarchs welcome. F5

OTTAWA Outaouais Encampment No. 53, meets First and Third Fridays of each month, in Odd Fellows Hall, corner Bank and Sparks Streets, at 8 p.m. Officers—R. Cotten, C.P.; F. Hamon, S.W.; James Langley, P.C.P.; H.P.; R. T. Holcomb R.S.; A. W. Cameron, P.C.P.; F. S. G. H. Bowie, P.C.P., Treas.; Thos. G. Sheen, J.W. Visiting Patriarchs welcome. G4

TORONTO Toronto Encampment, No. 8, 2nd Thursday in month, Odd Fellows Hall, Cor. Yonge and College Sts. Officers—G. E. Post, P.C.P.; C.P.; W. Blight, S.W.; A. G. Allison, P.C.P.; H.P.; C. Holmes, R. Scribe; T. Colby, P.C.P.; F.S.; Jno. Donogh, P.C.P., Treas.; H. E. Terry, J.W. L1

TORONTO Rehoboth Encampment, fourth Thursday in month, Odd Fellows Hall, Cor. Yonge and College Sts. Officers—James Munro, C.P.; W. J. Graham, H.P.; W. J. Foster, S.W.; E. M. Clapp, J.W.; J.A. Wilson, Scribe; James Robertson, F.S.; J. T. Hornbrook, Treas. J4

General Relief Committee.

TORONTO GENERAL RELIEF COMMITTEE meet third Thursday in each month. Officers—Wm. Wanty, Pres.; A. W. Finkle, Vice-Pres.; W. J. McCormack (26 Grosvenor St.), Telephone 4057 Sec.; Samuel Thompson, Treas. H4

Daughters of Rebekah.

TORONTO Olive Branch Lodge, Daughters of Rebekah, 2nd and 4th Thursday in month, Odd Fellows Hall, Yonge and College Sts. Officers—Sister Mrs. E. Seels, P.N.G.; Sister M. Lennox, N.G.; Sister Mrs. M. Leader, V.G.; Sister Miss Ada Lennox (529 Yonge St.), R.S.; Sister Mrs. M. Saunders P.S.; Sister Mrs. S. Batters, Treas. L2

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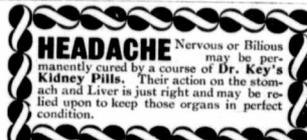
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