

the colony than His Excellency. He was attached to this country, as well on account of its natural beauty and fertility, as from a thorough appreciation of the industry, energy, and skill displayed by the colonists. His Excellency approved of the Christian principles upon which the Society was founded. Drunk with great applause.

“Fine Old English Gentleman,” by a Brother of the Order.

Brother Wicksteed rose to propose a toast. It was an old saying, and a true one, that good wine needs no bush, and a good toast needs no fine speech—and lucky it was for his hearers that this was the case. He could not plead being taken unawares, as he had known a fortnight before that this honor was intended for him; but in reply to an observation of a friend near, that he ought to have prepared a speech, he would assure those present that he had prepared a *capital* speech, but, unfortunately, his natural diffidence prevented his delivering it. His toast, however was a good toast; it was—“Mrs. Grey and the Ladies of the Colony.” As for the lady who held the highest station in the Colony, it was well-known that she was all that was amiable and estimable; and the fact that she added a more than usual allowance of personal beauty to those endowments was not calculated to lessen her value in the eyes of his fellow-colonists. The toast was drunk with great enthusiasm.

Lieutenant Magill, of the 96th Regiment, was called upon to return thanks, which he did in a strain of enthusiastic gallantry which elicited loud applause.

“Here’s a health to all good lasses.”

Wm. Wyatt, Esq., a visitor, in a neat speech proposed “Success to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows throughout the Universe.”

The Chairman returned thanks.

Brother D. O. Brown sang “Cruiskeen Lawn.”

Brother Ashton gave “The Widow and Orphans’ Fund,” and contrasted the advantages which Odd Fellowship held out, in this respect, with the cold and precarious usages of ordinary society. Here (said Mr. Ashton) if a father be taken away, a wife or a brother might be left to protect his orphan children; or if a brother died he might appoint another brother his trustee, who might prove unfaithful; but not so among the great family of Odd Fellows. If one or two or three proved unfaithful, or turned their backs upon the fatherless and widow, it was not likely that three hundred and forty-two would. Unfortunately widows and fatherless children were to be found in all parts of the world, destitute of the common necessaries of life, and without the means or the ability of procuring them; but the widows and orphans of their Order in South Australia could not starve: each and every Brother present was pledged and had sworn that he would not see them suffer want.

Brother Pavlin briefly returned thanks.

“She wore a Wreath of Roses.” Mr. Ewens.

Brother O. K. Richardson shortly proposed “the health of the Brothers of the Adelaide Lodge.”

Received with Lodge honors.

Brother Lambert, the Chairman of the Adelaide Lodge dinner, returned thanks, and assured his brothers present of the reciprocity of feeling which existed amongst the members of the Lodge he had just quitted; and he trusted that their future festivities would be celebrated with the same hilarity and good feeling that he had that day witnessed.

“Blow, Warder, Blow.”

Brother Coombes proposed “the health of the Brothers of the Victoria Lodge, at Port Adelaide.”

“Here, a Sheer Hulk, lies poor Tom Bowling.” Mr. Marsden.

Brother O. K. Richardson briefly proposed “the health of the Surgeon of the Hope Lodge.”

Brother Sleeman returned thanks in a neat speech.

Brother J. C. Sleeman proposed “the health of the N.G., V.G., and Board of Directors at home.”

“Oft in the Stilly Night.” Mr. H. Robinson.

Brother J. G. Nash proposed “the health of the Chairman,” which was enthusiastically received.”

The Chairman briefly returned thanks.

A few more toasts were given, and some excellent songs sung. A party of seventy-seven, who had sat down to dinner, had increased to one hundred before eleven o'clock; but a more pleasing exhibition of kind feeling and good fellowship we seldom recollect to have seen.

There was an efficient band of music at the Adelaide Lodge, and professional and amateur singers at the Hope Lodge; and the entire proceedings at both Lodges were characterised by harmony, unity, good order, and brotherly love.

An Odd Fellows' ball was held in the Hall on the following evening (Tuesday). The room was gaily decorated with garlands and flags of the Order, and an excellent orchestra was engaged; Brother Slatter acting as the Master of the Ceremonies.

In order to insure the respectability of the affair, only Odd Fellows and their families were admitted, of whom there were fully one hundred and thirty present. Dancing was kept up to a late hour, and the party separated highly delighted.

The above report has taken up so much of our room, that we are unwillingly compelled to omit much interesting local matter. We have merely room to remark, that the sooner the proposed Odd Fellows' School is established the better; and to inform Brothers that, if any of them should visit the neighboring colonies, they will be admitted into any of the Lodges there, on production of a clearance or card from their own, which they must take care to procure before they leave.

ERRATUM.—In page 72, line 6 from top, for “Continued from page 263,” read “Continued from page 62.”