

and duly presented to a Board of Installed Past Masters who, according to ancient usage, enrolled him amongst the rulers of the Craft and installed him as Master of the Lodge. The brethren were then admitted, and W. Bro. Nancollas duly proclaimed and saluted as W. M. of Elysian Lodge No. 212, and proceeded to invest and induct his officers; after which the lodge was closed and the brethren sat down to a cold collation which received due attention.

It was a very pleasing feature in my first visit to the Elysian Lodge to see the officers so perfect in their duties; one would however naturally expect this of those retiring from office, but those who were newly inducted were as much at home in their places as their predecessor—from the Master to the I. G. all were alike accurate; indeed I am informed that on the occasional absence of an officer from his station, any brother might be taken at random to fill his office, for every member of the lodge makes it his pride to be able to do so. This fact should put to shame many older lodges, who are apt to make greater pretensions to exactness; for nothing looks worse in a masonic lodge than to see any of its officers clumsily or ignorantly blundering through the work he ought to do with care and exactness; and no matter how impressive the W. M. may be, if he is not properly supported by his officers the effect of our beautiful ceremonies is apt to be completely marred.

Not having been present at the ball, for “my dancing days are done,” I can write only from hearsay. It was held in the large room under the lodge, used as a reading-room, which was filled to overflowing both with “islanders” and their friends from Kingston, one hundred or one hundred and twenty-five couples being present. By the kind permission of Col. Hibbert the music was furnished by the Band of the Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment, and it is saying a good deal to affirm that the refreshments were equal to the music, and the enjoyment of the company equal to both. In proof of this the dancing was kept up without intermission, saving only the time occupied by the duties of the supper table, until 5:30 o’clock in the morning.

S. D. F.

CAPITULAR MASONRY.

We give below the officers of such Chapters as we have heard from:

MOUNT HOREB CHAPTER.—At the annual Convocation of the Mount Horeb Chapter, No. 20, held in the Odd Fellows’ Hall, kindly placed at our disposal on account of our twice being burnt out during the past year, the following Companions were duly installed and invited for the ensuing twelve months, viz.: Ex. Comp. J. Taylor, Z.; V. Ex. Comp. J. W. Lethbride, Junior P. Z.; Ex. Comp. H. Davis, H.; Ex. Comp. Hugh McWilson, J.; V. Ex. Comp. J. W. Lethbridge, Scribe E.; Comp. Robt. Turner, Scribe W.; R. Ex. Comp. David Curtis, Treas.; Comp. Wesley Horrell, Principal Sojourner; Ex. Comp. Charles Heyd, P. J., as Senior Sojourner; Com. J. B. Meadham, Junior Sojourner; Comp. J. H. Shatford, D. of C.; Comps. Neo H. Wilkes, James Tutt, and James H. Rich, Master of Veils; Comps. A. S. Hardy, and Thomas Spencer, Stewards; and Comp. Wm. B. Woodyatt, Janitor. The very interesting ceremony