

a common origin: both boast of a common parentage. The one represents the *theological*, the other the *scientific* thought of man. One is the old school, the other is the new; and as in their origin they were purely scientific—Masonry can boast of the greatest antiquity. The key to the mysteries of one unlocks the secret chamber of the other.

The *Morning Journal* of the city of St. John of the 1st Feb., has the following notice in reference to the "Armory" of the "Union de Molay" Encampment and Priory, recently organized under provisional warrant from the heads of the Order of Knights Templar in Canada, under England and Wales and the Colonial Dependencies of the British Crown:

"MASONIC.—The members of the Union de Molay Encampment of Knights Templars are sitting up their Armory in Ritchie's Building. The room is being painted and carpeted, fitted with wardrobes and other paraphernalia peculiar to their body."

#### "FOR LADIES ONLY."

To such of my charming *clientele* as pervade the Queen City of Canada, I would respectfully propound the enquiry as to why four out of five of them should wear mauve dresses. Mauve is a useful colour, but it is not the only tint for winter, and it must indeed be candidly admitted that it by no means adapts itself to every complexion. And yet, is all but uniform in Montreal, until the eyes aches with the monotony of Perkins' purple.

Why, too, should those mauve ladies go in so persistently for toboggans? The vehicle is perfectly savage, and the pastime in no small degree hoydenish. It is one, however, much affected by military visitors, who find the Colonies good fun, and are glad to snatch at a relaxation towards *outré mer* abandonment of the restraint imperative upon the society of the Kingdom. Naturally, these visitors prefer the companionship of ladies whom they are unlikely to meet in future on the Row, and unhappily a considerable fraction of such ladies submit, with even more than equanimity, to the invidious distinction. And a very few toboggan accidents—a very few headlong revolutions down an inclined snow-plane devoid of rigid principles of dignity—a very few reckless scrambles after a centre of gravity that persists in eluding recapture—go a very long way, as I can emphatically assure each of you, towards creating barrack-square and ante-room conversation that could scarcely be understood by you, but that might make the cheek of your brother kindle dangerously in the hearing. I offer you three pieces of counsel. Firstly, never toboggan at all. Secondly, never toboggan after a fifteenth birthday. Thirdly, never toboggan but with gentlemen whom you know,—know to deserve such title in its highest and most comprehensive significance, and to whom your honor and reputation is no less dear than of wives or sisters of their own.

*Propos* of amusements which are healthy and proper and graceful, and which you never need be ashamed to acknowledge in any society or in any clime—I wonder how it comes that so very few of you care for riding. A great authority has laid it down, "Every woman, not positively plain, looks well on horseback, and is not unconscious of it." Now, as I have taken occasion to assert previously, there is a perfectly unappreciable proportion of perfectly, or indeed imperfectly, plain women in Canada; and it seems to me to be a matter for regret that so simple a method of looking peculiarly fascinating should be so consistently ignored. We are not an equestrian people, nor ever shall be—pervadingly, but at least our leaders of *ton* might graciously cultivate as an accomplishment what has been denied us as an instinct, and learn to take to the saddle as heartily as to the snow-shoe.

Which would you prefer to be styled—a flirt or a coquette? I have recently met with a nice distinction, not unworthy of preservation. A coquette, says the writer, "is rather one who seeks admiration for admiration's sake, instigated thereto by personal vanity; whereas a flirt, which is a more comprehensive phrase, would comprise the one whose freedom of soul and general love-bestowing nature prompt the readiness of their wit and the zealous willingness of their desire to please.

The *Chemist and Druggist* has the following, which at the present time will be found extremely interesting:—The use of various preparations for darkening or otherwise altering the colour of the

human hair is extremely ancient, and it appears, from the number of dyes, washes, &c., now sold, that the practice of modifying or improving the natural colour of the hair is at the present time considerably on the increase. The hair from its porosity, and from the fact of its containing a considerable proportion of sulphur, is capable of being easily altered in colour by the use of various metallic salts, the colour produced depending upon that of the corresponding metallic sulphid, for instance, salts of lead and silver would blacken or darken the hair, while those of arsenic, cadmium, and antimony, would tend to produce a yellow, golden, or red colour. This property which the hair possesses of being affected in colour by the use of certain metallic salts, has given rise of late years to a new class of preparations for the hair, called "Hair Restorers."

Has it indeed? Than, in the words of the immortal Bailey junior, counselling the Misses Peckniffs to abstain from fish.—Don't take non yf it! If you are not to be deterred by such aesthetic considerations as I have previously hinted, at least pause before handling lead, arsenic, or even antimony.

A revolution seems to have set in, in one department of Canadian journalism. The *Leader* of Toronto employs a lady reporter, who is said to be a good stenographer, and a valuable member of a most estimable staff. The novel experiment, of which it is not necessary in this page to express approval, naturally excites considerable attention among our daily contemporaries.

I quote, in conclusion, some hints of Spring fashion from New York Exchanges:—

"A very neat walking suit is composed of violet and green materials (silk), short skirt, with a large puff on the extreme edge, four inches broad, and set in a ruching of silk. A plain space of four inches then intervenes, when another puff, corresponding with the first, completes the trimming. The overskirt is plain and open, with *pannier* back, bows at the sides, centre, and back, and the edges trimmed with green silk ruching. The body is plain also. A small round cape festooned on the shoulders, and at the centre of the back, with bows, completes this style of dress.

Irish poplins of different colors will be very much worn this season. A black underskirt of this material, bordered with flounces and headed with honeycombed satin trimmings, the flounces caught up in curves at intervals, with buttons, forms a very neat, and yet without not very expensive walking suit for married ladies. The over-dress, of the same material, forms a tunic, and is trimmed with honeycombed satin and fringe at the sides, while the back is trimmed with black satin morning glories, embraced with a deep band of the dress goods. On the belt there is a very large bow and two short sashes. The cape is simple, festooned on the back and shoulders, and the folds fastened with satin-covered buttons. The edges are trimmed to correspond with the over-skirt.

A very beautiful style of evening dress has a foundation of pink silk, heavily flounced at the bottom and cut out in blocks, above which are broad puffs headed with *ruche*. The overskirt describes a pointed apron with curved gores on the sides and a large puff in the back, and finished with puffs, ruffles, and ruching. The waist is cut low and square *a la Pompadour*, with Marie Antoinette sleeves.

Suits are so much worn, that cloaks will be altogether ignored, except for change. For those who desire them, loose basquines and double talmas are very much the style. Sleeveless saques of one color and the dress of another look neat upon young ladies. Black saques are generally preferred.

A charming spring bonnet, which no doubt will be greatly sought after, is composed of white Neapolitan straw, the inside being trimmed with points of corn-colored satin and frills of black lace; a loose roll of corn-colored satin across the top, and a black tulle veil falling at the back. The upper part of the veil describes a point on the top of the bonnet. A small humming-bird in green and gold, a Paradise plume at the side, and curls over the top, and scarfs of corn-color and black tulle complete this style.

The Adelia round hat, intended rather for misses and little girls than for adult ladies, is composed of fancy white Neapolitan straw, with three large sprays of yellow wheat across the crown. Four large green satin rosettes at one side meet a small green bow at the other, and a roll of ribbon carried to the back. The scarfs are of tulle, finished with green satin edge. G. RAYON.

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