

Grand Officers were duly elected and installed:—Sir Nathan Parker Hunt, Manchester, R. E. Grand Commander; Sir Milton Andrew Taylor, Nashua, V. E. Deputy Grand Commander; Sir George Perley Cleaves, Concord, E. Grand Recorder.

THE Toronto *Telegram* (R.E. Comp. J. Ross Robertson's paper,) says:—“If the women once begin to want to be Freemasons there will be no peace or comfort in the house at all. It is a pretty general suspicion among women that all the stories told by Freemasons about being branded with hot irons and having to ride goats, are told with the object of frightening the female sex so that they will not want to join Masonic Lodges. But the women are beginning to find things out. They never see any of the marks of branding on their husbands, and they know that nine out of ten of all the men in the world could no more ride a goat than they could walk down King street on their heads. They have about made up their minds also that the story of bad Masons being burned in the Lodges for not paying their dues and their incinerated remains being traded off to the ashman for soap, lacks density. So in Chicago they have established a Lodge of female Masons, and now what the lady members do not know about grips and passwords, coffins and goats, cable-tows and stuffed clubs, is really not worth knowing.”

THE annual excursion of Clementi Lodge, Lakefield, to Clear Lake, was a most pleasant affair. The party, consisting of over a hundred people,

left Lakefield at 9 o'clock a. m., and Sandy Point was reached without accident or drawback shortly after 12 o'clock, when dinner was partaken of in real picnic style. The cool and refreshing breeze on the lakes had prepared the picnickers, by invigorating influences, with ravenous appetites, and all hands seemed to vie with one another in gratifying the wants of the inner man. The Committee of Management, upon the landing of the boat, set themselves to work with a will, and in a very short time had a full and excellent supply of tea provided for the whole party. Dinner over, the time was spent in boating, fishing, etc., until very shortly after three o'clock, when all being on board, the homeward journey was begun. About 5 o'clock when McDougall's Point was passed tea was the order of business. Some spread their tables on the scow and boat by means of the benches and seats, while others used their baskets as tables with as much enjoyment and contentment apparently as those having a more pretentious display. Shortly after tea was over home came into view, when a rally was made for the organ, which occupied a central position on the steamer. A number of appropriate pieces were rendered, concluding with Auld Lang Syne and God Save the Queen. Three cheers were proposed and given for Captain Sacret, the Masonic Order and the ladies. The day, though cool in the morning, was really delightful. A very pleasant day was spent, everything passing off agreeably without accident or jar, reflecting credit on the energetic committee of management.