

respondence is an interesting one, by the present Grand Commander. He evidently didn't think much of the Chicago circus, as he quotes some terribly hard remarks about the same. It is time the Templars of the United States gave heed to the following words of Grand Commander Bruce B. Lee of California, yet we guarantee there will be double the wanton extravagance in California in 1883 that there was in Chicago in 1880. Our limited space prevents further quotations. He says:

"To the earnest delver after truth—to the true lover of the good that is in Masonry and Templarism—Chicago taught many a valuable lesson. This Holy Order of the Temple is an organization grand and lofty in its proportions, pure and sublime in its teachings, and deep and profound in its inspirations. But how few in that vast crowd seemed to appreciate or care for its mighty truths or its real objects and purposes. To my mind it is time that it was written all over Templardom, and branded into the conscience of every Templar in this fair land, that it is the building up and creating of a nobler, higher, purer and more exalted manhood that we labor for, and not merely the perfecting of a military drill and the formation of a showy military company, to compete with our volunteer fire brigades and warlike State militia, for the applause of the rabble or the commendation of the multitude. It is the maintenance of grand principles, and the perfect rendering of our holy ritual, the teaching that in our weary pilgrimage through life, patience and perseverance are essential qualities. That in our battle with the lying deceits and vanities of the world, constancy to our vows and courage to discharge every knightly duty are pre-eminently requisite, while, at the same time, by the inculcation of that great truth, that we are but as a flower soon to be cut down,—a miserable worm of the dust soon to pass away,—we are taught that true humility which will furnish the oil for that lamp of faith, that will light our immortal, though pilgrim wearied and soldier worn souls, away from the fair but fleeting scenes of earth, and afford us a safe conduct and a hearty welcome into the society of those valiant knights, those grand souls who have gone before, and admit us to a share in the rich honors of a well spent life."

A COMMON MISTAKE.—We note many of our exchanges say "Compass and Square." The Compass is not an instrument of architecture. The word should be "Compasses."

FOR THE CANADIAN CRAFTSMAN.

### A Farewell.

BY FAX HEMSTEAD, GRAND SECRETARY, GRAND LODGE OF ARKANSAS.

River, river, flowing slowly,  
To the deep and heaving sea;  
Here I linger by thy margin,  
Sad and loath to go from thee!

Wander on thy shining pathway,  
River, river, flowing slow;  
On where sheers the mountain buttress,  
On by marsh-lands lying low!

Evermore thy current runneth,  
River, river, flowing on;  
Only we who walk beside thee,  
Flit and fade, and soon are gone.

Comrades had I, blythe and merry,  
On thy banks, Oh river clear;  
Friends to give me ready welcome:  
Youth and beauty, gathered here.

Mirth and merriment were banded,  
Joy and laughter ruled the time,  
As the wierd assembly bustled  
In the masking and the mime.

Lo! a day, and these have vanished,  
As the blown leaf disappears  
In thy ripples, go we drifting  
Down the current of the years.

Here a while we move together,  
Like, Oh river, to thy tide;  
Yonder, where a boulder pitted,  
Lo! the broken waves divide.

Scatter we; belike beside thee.  
Never more to join again,  
So behind the joy of meeting,  
Parting trails a quickened pain.

River, river, flowing slowly,  
To the deep and heaving sea,  
May the memory of thy pleasure  
Win the wanderers back to thee!

### Celebration of St. John's Day in Montreal.

Tuesday, being St. John's Day, the great festival of the Order of Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons, the officers of the different city Lodges were installed for the ensuing year. The installing officer of the