

The Great Prior was not *re-elected*, as stated. He holds his appointment for life, or during good behaviour.

Sir Kt. A. T. C. Pierson, St. Paul, is Grand Recorder.

MAINE, 1879.

The Grand Commandery of Knights Templar for the State of Maine met in Annual Conclave in Portland, on the seventh day of May, A. D. 1879, together with Representatives from thirteen Commanderies.

The Grand Commander's address commemorates many shocking episodes of the Yellow Fever scourge in the South. Of Sir Kt. Wheeler he says:

Twice before, when the same pestilence attacked his city, he "stood at his post and fought the fight." In the terrible epidemic of 1873, he was among the foremost in his care for the sick and dying. In the middle of August, he moved his family into the city from his former home, two miles away. When his friends remonstrated with him for thus exposing himself to the plague, he simply remarked, "*it is my duty and it shall be done.*" "But your wife," urged his friend. He replied, "My wife says it is her duty to come, too; that we must keep together and do all the good we can; and so we moved into town to-day." He died at his post, and his noble wife is left, with their two little ones, to the care of his Brethren. Do you wonder that, among all the widows and orphans of our Brethren, I have selected his as the recipients of the balance of your contributions?

And of Sir Kt. H. W. Walter, P. G. M., of Mississippi:

When the refugees came to the city of his residence from the infected districts, he insisted upon their hospitable reception, and even opposed a quarantine. He soon saw the mistake he had made, and hurried off his wife and their youngest children; but he remained with his three oldest sons, to assist in the care of the sick. The family thus separated will never be re-united "this side of the river." One by one, our Brother Knight and his three sons succumbed to the pestilence. The father and one son were buried by the two other sons and a servant alone. The other sons were carried to their last resting place by two faithful colored men. How indescribably sad their burial