

"St. John's Council, No. 8, having been, by permission of the Grand Master, removed to Liverpool, is in a prosperous condition and increasing in numbers.

"The other councils are somewhat inactive, but are now exhibiting renewed symptoms of vitality.

"Representatives have been exchanged with the following Grand Councils: Ontario, Illinois, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Michigan, Louisiana, Vermont, Missouri, New Jersey, Tennessee and Scotland."

The R. P. G. I. M. then addressed the brethren, and after complimenting the Grand Master's Council, No. 1, upon the great progress it had made, both as regards efficiency and strength, an example which he hoped would be soon followed by other councils, stated that he had been deputed by the M. P. Grand Master to invest the following distinguished Masons as Grand officers of the Cryptic degrees: Bro. Capt. G. Lambert, D. G. M.; Bros. Baron de Ferrieres, M. P., G. Ill. M.; C. H. Driver, G. Con. of Wks.; Rev. A. W. Hill, G. Chap.; Rev. T. W. Lemon, G. Chap.; F. Davison, G. Treas.; D. M. Dewar, G. Rec.; T. B. Whytehead, G. M. of C.; R. Young, G. C. of G.; J. E. Anderson, G. C. of C.; G. F. Lancaster, G. Lecturer.

### BIRTH OF THE STREAMLET.

I saw far up the lofty mountain  
A tiny stream like silver thread  
That leaped from out some hidden fountain,  
And on its path of beauty sped;  
Sometimes in gurgling cascades gliding,  
It skipped along from rock to rock,  
Anon 'mid quiet shadows hiding,  
When swaying trees their branches lock.

There, for a time, while strength is growing,  
It lies asleep in secret nooks;  
Then, with new life in onward flowing,  
It joins its arms with other brooks;  
And, on and on, with laughter speeding,  
Its growing strength increases fast;  
No frowning crag its course impeding,  
As swift the stream goes rushing past.

The watching trees, with branches swaying,  
Now nod and whisper to the stream,  
With light and shade alternate playing,  
Like fleeting fancies of a dream,  
Till soon with one wild shout it bounded  
With courage down the steep cascade,  
And far and wide its shout resounded,  
Through wild-wood glen and leafy glade.

For thus it joins in loving union  
With stream and brook and tiny rill,  
And, blending thus in glad communion,  
It broader grows and deeper still;  
Now stretches out a gallant river  
With stately flow of rippling wave,  
On which the silver moonbeams quiver  
And dancing sprites its waters lave.

Then, lo! there comes a gentle maiden,  
Who trips along with joyous feet  
And merry heart with promise laden,  
Just where the stream and river meet;  
And now, with face all bright and shining,  
She sits within her cockle shell,  
Her flaxen hair the breezes twining,  
As if some tale of love to tell.

Her clear blue eye with ardor gazing  
Afar beyond the rolling stream;  
One lily hand, in gesture raising,  
Reflects the moonlit silver stream,  
The boat with gentle motion gliding,  
She rows away from farther shore;  
Some spirit-love the craft is guiding  
To bear the maid in safety o'er.

The flimsy clouds above are fitting  
Athwart the sky their gauzy veil.  
With airy grace the maid is sitting  
Within her cockle shell so frail,  
And farther down the stream is floating  
This vision bright of beauty fair,  
The watching sprites in wonder gloating  
Upon her wreath of golden hair.

The zephyrs light about her blowing,  
Still bend in love her face to kiss;  
Her vesture white around her flowing,  
A picture sweet of perfect bliss.  
Behold the maiden safely landed  
Close by a mossy wild-wood glen,  
While for a time her boat is stranded  
Afar from haunts of busy men.

Occident and St. George's Lodges,  
Toronto, will hold a union conver-  
sazione on Friday evening, December  
21st, in aid of the charitable funds.  
The Grand Master will be present.

At a recent meeting of St. George's  
Lodge, Toronto, the Immediate Past  
Master, W. Bro. A. G. Horwood, was  
presented with a valuable set of silver  
by the members of the lodge.