

had received at the hands of the Brethren. When it first became known to him that such a presentation was on foot, he had expressed the wish that it should not go any further, because he had already received such generous treatment at their hands as fully repaid him for anything he had been enabled to do for Masonry. The Brethren had conferred upon him one of the highest positions in the craft, and he felt therefore that he had no right to any further tokens of recognition. The depression in business, too, had deterred him from agreeing to the Brethren taxing themselves in order to present him with a testimonial. Those, however, who had the matter in hand, had placed it before him in such a light that he could no longer decline, and he had now to return hearty thanks for the more than valuable present they had given him. He had been connected with Masonry for over twenty years, and had aided in extending its benefits throughout the Province. During that period, it was his custom to meet with hearty approval, but none were more generous than those he then saw before him. His removal to Barrie was a severe blow, severing as it did to some extent friendships of long standing formed in this city. For 30 years he had grown up with the city, and he would assure the Brethren that he could never forget the kind treatment he had received that night. His wife and family regretted as much as he did leaving such a large circle of friends, most of whom were members of the craft. He concluded by expressing his most hearty thanks for the present bestowed on him.

After labor, the Brethren were called to refreshment, where the principal toast of the evening was the health of R. W. Bro. Spry, to which he replied with warmth, and invited the Brethren, when visiting Barrie, to attend the Lodges and Chapter there established. The toast of "Our Visiting Brethren" brought Bro. N. F. Davin to his feet, who took occasion to intimate that R. W. Bro. Spry had revived Masonry in Barrie from a state of depression to one of prosperity, having succeeded, during his brief sojourn there, in establishing a Preceptory. Toronto's loss was Barrie's gain. (Applause.) The proceedings throughout were of a most pleasing and sociable character. R. W. Bro. Spry left for Barrie by the 8:20 train on the Northern Railway next morning.

Knights Templar.

The following new Preceptories have been opened:

Huron Preceptory, Goderich, Ontario. Em. Frater Isaac F. Toms, Em. Preceptor;

Donald M. Malloch, Constable; Wm. Thos. Bray, Marshal.

Ray Preceptory, Prince Arthur's Landing, Ontario.—Em. Frater Samuel W. Ray, Em. Preceptor; Joseph Ettushank, Constable; Walter Simms, Marshal.

Albert Edward Preceptory, Winnipeg, Manitoba.—Em. Frater E. G. Conklin, Em. Preceptor; James O'Connor, Constable; George M. Wilson, Marshal.

William de la More the Martyr, Quebec.—Em. Frater Samuel Kennedy, Em. Preceptor; Henry Griffith, Constable; Ed. Thos. Davis Chambers, Marshal.

The Ritual introduced in 1873 has given the greatest satisfaction, and wherever properly worked, the attendance at the Preceptory has largely increased, and the following Preceptories which have been dormant have been removed and reorganized:

Sussex Preceptory, removed from Montreal to Stanstead.—Em. Frater Edwin R. Johnson, Em. Preceptor.

Mount Calvary Preceptory, removed from Orillia to Barrie.—V. Em. Frater Daniel Spry, Em. P.; C. S. Elliott, P. E. P.; M. H. Spencer, P. E. P. Constable; William Lount, Q. C., Marshal; I. M. Stevenson, Treasurer; W. H. Porter, Prelate; J. Humme, Registrar; J. W. H. Wilson, Cap. of Guard; A. C. Thompson, Sub. Mar.

St. George's Lodge No. 41, Kingsville.

After a special meeting, on the night of the 6th May, the members of St. George's Lodge, were made the recipients of two very handsome presents by the wives, sisters, and sweet-hearts, of members of the Lodge.

At 8 o'clock about 50 ladies made their way upstairs to the lodge room, and demanded admittance from the outside guard. The guard, no doubt being of the opinion that

"Man's a fool that tries by force or skill
To stem the torrent of a woman's will,
For if she will, she *will*, you may depend on't,
And if she won't, she *won't*, so there's an end on't,"

and finding the hall invaded by such overwhelming numbers, and deeming discretion the better part of valor, laid aside his sword, dispensed with the usual signs and password and admitted the amazon army of intruders into the sacred sanctum of the order. After the ladies and members had taken their seats, Bro. E. R. Shepley, the ladies chosen champion, stepped to the altar and read the following address: