

at the door; gradually the hall was filled and all the seats were occupied, when the demon appeared.

The Rev. Father's guide said to him, "There he is!" and, immediately drawing from his breast the crucifix which he had there, the Rev. Father Iandel raised it with both hands, making, at the same time, the Sign of the Cross on the assistants.

A thunder bolt could not have produced a result more unexpected! more sudden! more astonishing! The lights are put out, the seats are overturned one on another, all of the assistants fly.

The Freemason hurried away Father Iandel, and when they had reached some distance, without being able to say how they had escaped in the darkness and confusion, the pupil of Satan threw himself at the knees of the priest, crying: "I believe! I believe! pray for me; convert me; teach me."

Father Iandel did not give the name of this Freemason, who lived to the end of his life in the most perfect manner.

[Translated from the "Semaine de Grenoble," and quoted in the "Soreliois."]

Obituary Notes.

Bro. Geo. Nickerson of St. George's Lodge, St. Catharines, and one of the oldest Masons in the Niagara District, was called to his rest last month, and was buried in St. Catharines cemetery with Masonic honors. The funeral was attended by a large number of the Fraternity, the Church of England service being read by the Rev. Mr. Fennell, and the Masonic service by W. Bro. Christie, of St. George's Lodge, and R. W. Bro. J. W. Coy, P. D. D. G. M. of Niagara District.

Bro. John McBeth, of Shelburne, Ont., who died on the 8th ult., was buried with Masonic honors at Stayner on the following Monday. Our

late Brother was the grandson of the late John McBeth, who came from Scotland in the early part of this century and settled in the North-West, near the present site of the city of Winnipeg. His parents afterwards settled near Bradford, Ont., where our deceased Brother was born. He subsequently removed to Stayner, and was a member of the Council of the village of Shelburne. At the time of his death W. Bro. McBeth was Master of Lorne Lodge, No. 377, Shelburne.

The following account of the sad and sudden death of Bro. William Parker, taken from a Natal (South Africa) paper, Sept. 10th, will be of interest to those of our readers who were acquainted with him.

Late yesterday afternoon the town was startled with the sad news that Mr. Wm. Parker, of Durban, had met with his death by a fall from his horse. The particulars of an untimely event, the announcement of which brought with it a keen thrill of grief to the wide circle of people who call Mr. Parker friend, are of a very meagre character. The deceased gentleman died alone, and with awful suddenness, not ten minutes after he had been conversing cheerfully in West street. In the afternoon he had been wishful that the Rev. Mr. Oxford, who was proceeding to St. John in the *S. S. Adonis*, should get a letter, and as the steamer was timed to leave the wharf at 3.30, Mr. Parker shortly after three o'clock mounted his horse with the intention of riding to the Point. He left his place of business in West Street at about 3.15, and took the short cut by the bay side. At what speed he was going, or whether his horse shied, we have not heard, but while skirting the water's edge at Cato's Creek he was observed by Mrs. Crawford, of Addington, to fall from his horse into about a foot of water. In a very short time assistance reached him, but he was beyond its aid. He had fallen on his neck and had died, the immediate cause of death, we are led