

33°, St. John, N. B., Lt., Gd. Com.: Ill. Bro. John W. Murton, 33°, Hamilton, Secretary General H. E.; Ill. Bro. Hugh A. MacKay, 33°, Treasurer General H. E.; Ill. Bro. John V. Ellis, 33°, St. John N. B., Grand Chancellor.; Ill. Bro. David R. Munro, 33°, St. John N. B., Gd. Master Ceremonies.; Ill. Bro. Wm. H. Hutton, 33°, Montreal, Deputy for Province of Quebec.; Ill. Bro. Wm. Reid, 33°, Hamilton, Sov. Gd. Insp. Gen.; Ill. Bro. E. M. Copeland, 33°, Montreal, Sov. Gd. Insp. Gen.; Ill. Bro. D. B. Tracey, Detroit, Rep. N. I. U. S.

The Supreme Council remained in session two days, and owing to the diligence and strict attention of the members, a very large amount of business was transacted.

The Committee upon Constitutions reported; the report was adopted, and the Constitutions were ordered to be printed.

Reports from the Secretary General, and the Treasurer General were also read and adopted.

The Sovereign Grand Commander read his address, which was received with much applause, and will appear in its proper place in the proceedings of the Supreme Council.

Ill. Bro. Isaac Henry Stearns, 32° was then admitted to the 33° and an active member of this Supreme Council, which completes the number of 33rds for the Province of Quebec.

Letters of congratulation upon the formation of this Supreme Council, were received from nearly all the other Supreme Councils of the world, and representatives were exchanged.

After a highly successful meeting, the Supreme Council was closed on Thursday evening, to meet for its semi-annual session in the city of St. John, N. B., in July next.

We may add the beautiful rooms of the A. & A. Rite were much admired, and we are sure will prove suitable in every way to the requirements of the Rite.

On Wednesday evening, a Grand Lodge of Perfection was opened by the S. P. Gd. M. Ill. Bro. Copeland, to exemplify the work before the Supreme Council, which did infinite credit both to Bro. Copeland and his officers, and at its close they were highly complimented by the Sov. Gd. Com.

On Thursday evening the brethren of the A. & A. Rite in this City entertained the Supreme Council, and a large number of guests, at the Carleton, under the presidency of Ill. Bro. Hutton. The table was most beautifully decorated, and both it and the dinner did great credit to the proprietor, Bro. Martin. A very pleasant evening was spent, and we feel sure that the brethren from a distance will return to their homes with very pleasant recollections of their visit and their brethren here.

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THE address of R. W. Bro. George Thornburgh, delivered before the Grand Lodge of Arkansas October 12th, 1875, is before us now. The address is brief and good. We copy the following in regard to the epidemic in Memphis:

"When the terrible news of Chicago's desolation and Memphis' scourge was spread abroad, all humanity was willing to do something for the sufferers, but to the organized societies belong, and is given the credit of being ready to help. Scarcely had generous men consummated their plans for relief before the unfortunate ones were realizing the beauty and practicability of an organized system of benevolence. In less than twenty-four hours from the time the first appeal for aid left the city of Memphis, responses were coming in from all parts of the country, the first from the coast of Maine. They were noble and affecting. They came from all over our great continent—from the ice-bound regions of the North, to the orange groves of the sunny South—from the Pacific to the Atlantic; and well do we remember with what emotions this Grand Lodge contributed its mite. So liberal were the donations of the craft that the Secretary of the Relief Committee had to cry, "Hold! enough!" and such were the expressions of sympathy and interest from the craft at large that the noble brethren were nerved on to duty. They felt that the whole fraternity were watching them. No task was too irksome or dangerous to undertake, and though a Plummer and a Suter fell martyrs to the cause of humanity, such brethren as Worsham and Price, and such gallant Sir Knights as Mellersh and Barchus closed up the vacancy their deaths occasioned. In fair, sunny weather we wonder why the gallant ship is cumbered with those massive, iron-bound spars? why such ponderous timbers? why such bolts and rivets? such stiff, unyielding sails. We ask this when zephyrs fan, and the vane scarcely tells us from whence the breeze comes; but let the wind rise high, and the billows grow fierce and threatening, then we begin to receive answers to our queries. See the strong masts strain, and the sails seem swelled to their utmost tension, and the gallant bark groans as she feels the stroke of the mighty waves, then we know why strength and beauty have been combined. So it is with Masonry. In ordinary times, when there are no epidemics or other extraordinary misfortune, we are asked why we spend our evenings away from our families, attending Lodge meetings, and valuable time at Grand Lodges.