

was a powerful animal, and kept up a good pace, in spite of its double bur then.

Once out upon the open plain the chase became exciting, for the sowar, seeing himself pursued, put forth every effort to outdistance his foes, from whom he would meet no mercy if overtaken.

Vandeleur being a light-weight, and a good rider, was gradually heading away from his friend Benthorpe, when his horse caught its foot in a hole and stumbled.

This gave Benthorpe the advantage, and he was not slow to use it, for he shot ahead with a grim smile of pleasure, and was pleased to find that he was gaining on the sowar.

Suddenly the fellow wheeled half-round, and taking deliberate aim fired at his pursuer, whose horse was hit and fell under him.

By this time Vandeleur rode up, when Benthorpe shouted:

"Frank, win her—save Cicely!"

Vandeleur's answer was to wave his hand, as he kept straight on, like a bloodhound on the scent of death.

"By Heavens!" he hissed between his clenched teeth, "he'll escape me after all if I'm not careful!"

Snatching a pistol from the noisier, he fired, but the cap only snapped. With an anathema of disgust, he produced its fellow, and being a noted shot, fired this time with success, for the sowar reeled in the saddle, and fell to the ground, still, however, holding Cicely in his arms.

When Vandeleur's sword entered the rebel's body it was only just in time to save Cicely's life; another moment, and the fellow's dagger would have been plunged into her heart.

The war is over, and in dear old England Major Vandeleur stands at the altar with Cicely Coghlan, Benthorpe being best man.

'Twas not till the honeymoon was over that Frank told his wife of the little incident of "Who Wins?"

LET NON-AFFILIATES ALONE.—It is useless to undertake to legislate them into activity; the time expended upon them is lost. If a Mason has not enough of interest in the fraternity to unite with a lodge, let him float; flood-wood is always at a discount.—*Grand Secretary Deihl, of Utah.*

During the installation ceremonies of Blair Lodge, No. 298, Chicago, Ill., the "daughter of the lodge," Miss Frankie Gallagher, was introduced to the new members. The little lady is the daughter of a deceased Past Master of that lodge, which, at his death, adopted the child and assumed its entire care.

"Not to give more wages to any brother or apprentice than he really may deserve." This applies to that strict sense of duty which equal justice demands at the hands of a Master, that favor is not to bias or influence him in any manner in the administration of the affairs of his lodge, and whereby one brother may receive favor to the detriment of another.

IN Masonry, an official act is said to be done, according to the rank of the person who does it, either in ample form, in due form, or simply in form. Thus, when the Grand Lodge is opened by the Grand Master in person, it is said to be opened in ample form; when by the Deputy Grand Master, it is said to be in due form, when by any other qualified officer, it is said to be in form. The legality of the act is the same whether it be done in form or in ample form; and the expletive refers only to the dignity of the officer by whom the act is performed.—*Mackey.*

AS EVIDENCE that members of a Masonic lodge once attended in a body a Roman Catholic Church: on St. John's day, 1800, the members of No. 60, Ennis, Ireland, attended the Roman Catholic chapel there and heard a sermon by the Parish Priest, Rev. Dr. McDonagh, who subsequently dined with the brethren. This lodge was warranted in 1736, and is still on the roll, with the same number and place of meeting.—*Gould's History.*