

little more attention to Masonry, he would confer a great benefit upon our Order.

He feels highly elated because Gouley says that he doesn't believe that he is an old bachelor. Poor fellow, his mind is ever dwelling upon the subject of matrimony. We verily believe that he would like to get married, but he can't find any one to have him. His symptoms indicate that the winged god has severely wounded him, and we should not be surprised to read a notice of his marriage, or—that he had been taken to an insane asylum. His dreaming thoughts and walking words are ever of woman—woman—woman. He has the disease in the most virulent form. Nothing but a dose of dimity can save him. He says:

"We confess to some responsibility for Templar displays, advocated and encouraged for their supposed benefit to the Order. But serious thought has impressed us with the conviction that the injurious effects outweigh the advantages."

His spasmodic piety is most charming. While he was in office and could place himself in a conspicuous position, the Templar parades were all right—but now rheumatism, rusty uniform, and want of official elevation make him think that such displays are vain. Ah, Sir James, "dost thou think because thou art virtuous, there shall be no more cakes and ale."

VERMONT.

"The Grand Commander, Sir Russel S. Taft, states in his address that he had granted a dispensation for one new Commandery. He doesn't approve of Field Encampments, and says:

"Should one ever be held, I advise the selection of a camping-ground as far as possible from the Canadian borders, for I feel assured that with the *green* insignia of the Red Cross we should be taken for a straggling party of Fenian cavalry, and I have no desire, while I am at your head, to cultivate the acquaintance of United States Marshal Foster."

Our Canadian Fratres have such a holy horror of any one who is guilty of "wearing of the green," and having been frightened well nigh out of their wits by a "Green Monster" which recently made its appearance near their borders, we doubt whether the boys from the "Green Mountains" would be considered welcome visitors."

GRAND ENCAMPMENT.

"These Baltimoreans seem to be remorseless fellows, for they fairly surfeited us with good things. We had parades and serenades, excursions and banquets, balls and entertainments, levees and matinees—why, what did we not have? Maryland Commandery, No. 1, Baltimore Commandery, No. 2, and Monumental Commandery, No. 3, kept rooms open in different parts of the city for visitors every afternoon and evening, and they were constantly crowded by the beauty and loveliness of the *elite* of Baltimore society, who shed their smiles of approval on Sir Knights and visitors who thronged the apartments. How many "hops" and "receptions" we attended we dare not tell, lest we might be accused of having forgotten our years, and of making an effort to regain our lost youth. And there we saw the ladies of Baltimore, whose claims of person and mind the trump of fame has already widely proclaimed, and whom all must acknowledge to be peerless. As we saw those sparkling eyes, those lovely lips wreathed in smiles almost divine, and dimples wherein resistless cupids were enshrined, and heard the silver-sweet voices of joy and gladness, we trembled at the power of fascination to which the susceptible male youths were subjected. We feared that the fate of some of these poor fellows would be like that of Monsieur Sisera,