

PLAGUE-STRICKEN ITALY.

An appeal has been made by the Grand Master of the Grand Lodge National and Symbolique, of Italy, for assistance for our down-stricken and dying brethren, their homeless widows and impoverished orphans, of beautiful Naples. He tells us, that the brethren are working with zeal and earnestness, and that two corps of the cross—red and black—have been organized for relief, but that food and medicine, and other necessities, have to be purchased, and the Masonic coffers are empty. Let not the brethren of Canada hesitate to relieve. It is our duty—it is our privilege to do so. Every Masonic body in Canada can send its mite, and thus a vast sum might be raised.

The Grand Lodge of Canada has before now sent aid and comfort to dying brethren on the battle-field, and houseless, homeless ones, abroad. Let us now, like true Craftsmen, hasten to the succor of our brethren of the Grand Lodge of which the lamented Garibaldi was Grand Master. Count Pessina, his successor, is following in his footsteps, and is now working day and night in both organizations of the Cross, to relieve the hundreds,—yes, thousands,—(as the numbers say, from five hundred to two thousand) that are daily attacked in Naples alone. The call for help is urgent, and till further action is taken, the following brethren will receive subscriptions. All moneys will be acknowledged through THE CRAFTSMAN. Committee,—Bros. Jas. Seymour, St. Catharines; C. D. Macdonald, Peterboro'; L. H. Henderson; Belleville; Donald Ross, Picton; Daniel Rose, Toronto; and R. Ramsay, Orillia.

DEATH OF THE GRAND MASTER OF ROUMANIA.

We regret to learn from *La Espana Masonica*, that in July last, at Carjova, the angel of death summoned to the Grand Lodge above, the brave soldier, noble patriot, and true Freemason, Captain Constantine Morion, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Roumania. Bro. Morion was the son of a noble sire, a soldier and a Mason, and, like his father, he, too, wore the sword for his country, and repeatedly fought the myrmidons of the Russian despot on the battle-field and at home. In Masonry, he was an earnest student. Time and again its altars had been demolished by the bigoted priests, and the ignorant nobles; the Russian soldiery obeying the dictates of a cringing, trembling tyrant, had burnt their halls and imprisoned their members. Captain Morion, nothing daunted, reorganized and revived it, and, like the Sphinx from its ashes, arose the most complete system of Masonry in Eastern Europe. At his death, our distinguished brother was Grand Master of the Grand Lodge; Grand First Principal Z. of the Grand Chapter (the only Grand Royal Arch Chapter not speaking the Anglo-Saxon tongue); Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of the Swedenborgian Rite; Grand Commander of Supreme Grand Council, A. & A. S. R., 33°; Grand Master General of the Sovereign Sanctuary of Roumania; Hon. Past Grand Master General of the Sov. Sanctuaries of Canada and Italy, and a Grand Officer in the Imperial Grand Council of the world.

Although an earnest advocate of *les hautes grades*, he never taught them