

Leave me, Great Master, not alone ;
 Sloop down from highest Heaven to me,
 And prove creations Cornerstone,
 The Legend of the Third Degree.

Exchange.

A WIFE'S HINT.

"My dear," said Mr. Topnoody to his wife, as he started down town this morning, "this is Masonic Day with us, and as I am to attend the meeting of the General Grand Council of the Royal and Select Masters, I will not be home to dinner, and may not even be back until far in the night, so do not be alarmed by my absence. We will be very busy, you know."

"Oh, you will, will you?" replied Mrs. Topnoody, firing up. "The General Grand Council of the Royal and Select Masters, is it? And you'll be out till late?"

"Yes, my dear," he answered, gently.

"Early, you mean," she snapped. "Well, go on; but let me tell you, Topnoody, that there is a Special Grand Council of the Royal and Select Mistress right in this house, and I'm the M. P. G. G. M., and the P. G. D. M., and the P. Q. D., and all the rest of the meeting, and if you come home poking around the night-latch with your watch-key at 3 o'clock in the morning, trying to wind up the lock as you did once before, I'll come down and open the hall with a grand chapter of wives' rights that will make you think that you have been riding a goat for a month. Do you hear? Now, go; but don't let the festivities get to your memory, or you'll be sorry for it."

Mr. Topnoody picked up his hat and went away silently.

PROBABLY THE HIGHEST LODGE EVER HELD.

A few days ago, Bro. James Burns, Jr., P.M. of Phoenix Lodge, No. 130, of Philadelphia, showed us a reprint, or *fac simile*, from the Virginia, Nevada, *Terrestrial Enterprise*, published September 9, 1875. It is printed in light blue ink, on white satin, with an

ornamental border surrounding it. It was the gift of and sent to Bro. Burns by Past Grand Master Bro. Henry Rolf, of Nevada, as a testimonial for the kind attention shown him by Bro. Burns while on a visit to Philadelphia some months ago. Bro. Burns, on receiving it, immediately had it framed, with an ornamental frame of white and gold, with shades of pink and blue. From it we make the following selections: "By the burning of the Masonic Hall, in this city, May, 1875, the Brethren were deprived of their place of meeting. They were then, with others similarly situated, invited to meet in the Odd Fellows' Hall, and were glad to accept the courtesies thus tendered them.

"When, by the destructive fire on last Friday morning (August 18, 1875), they were again deprived, with their benefactors and others, of a place where they might congregate and hold their meetings, but, remembering that it was the custom of their ancient Brethren to hold their meetings on the top of high hills or in low valleys, they therefore resolved to follow their example, and for the purpose selected the top of Mount Davidson, which is 7827 feet above the level of the sea. There, in that elevated position, no doubt the highest where a Masonic Lodge was ever held, was a Charter, altar of rough ashlar, greater and lesser lights and chairs of rough granite for the Master and Wardens, while the other officers found accommodations on the rough boulders. To know how to duly tyle the Lodge the Tyler was at a loss; but the Worshipful Master was equal to the emergency, for he directed a row of pickets, designated by white badges on their left arms, to be stationed around the summit of the mountain; they were so numerous and so near together that none could pass or repass without permission.

"While this was a high Lodge, it was also a large one, for over two hours were consumed in obtaining the names of the members and visitors. There were present all the officers and seventy-nine members of the Lodge, also Grand