

"Your husband, madam," said I, "is sitting in the Lodge-room; he is our Senior Warden."

"Was he here last Saturday night?" she asked.

"He was," I responded.

"Was he here two weeks before that?" she enquired.

"Yes, Madam, he was," I said.

"Well, I guess I'm a fool," she said, with rather a serious laugh.

"Why, what's the matter, Madam?" I asked.

"Why, to tell you the truth," she answered, "I've been jealous of my husband, and I didn't believe he was attending the Lodge. I thought he was going somewhere else."

"He never misses a Lodge-meeting, Madam," I replied.

"Will you let me look into that room?" she asked.

"Why, Madam," said I, "I could not, without the permission of the Worshipful Master."

"Ask him," said she, "for I feel that my happiness depends on seeing in that room."

Knowing they were about to close, I rapped at the door and informed the Junior that Mrs. ——— was in the outer-court and wished to look in that room. The door was closed, and the Lodge in due form adjourned; when I was informed that I could conduct Mrs. ——— into the room and introduce her to each one of the leading officers of the Lodge. I understood the joke at once, and I said to her, "Madam, I have been Tyler of this Lodge for many years, and I believe I have never seen a woman in that room when the Lodge was in session, but the Worshipful Master, on this occasion, in view of your high character and the fact that your husband is the Senior Warden of this Lodge, has given me permission to conduct you to the sanctum sanctorum and to introduce you to each one of our principal officers. Are you willing to proceed?" I asked her.

"I am," said she, with a great deal of firmness.

I then offered her my arm, which she took, and I rapped at the door, which was opened. I saw all the officers were in their places, minus their aprons and jewels, and I led her first to the sacred altar, and I said to her, "here is where we say our prayers, Madam, and that Holy Bible contains every moral principle of Masonry." I then led her to the East and introduced her to the Worshipful Master; then I led her to the Junior Warden and introduced her as the wife of our Senior Warden, after which I led her to the West, where I said: "This gentlemen, Madam, you know; he is our Senior Warden, and we esteem him as one of the very best members of this Lodge. We claim him as our brother, but you claim him by a still higher and stronger tie, and therefore I cheerfully surrender you into his hands." The Senior Warden took her by the hand kindly and affectionately, and kissed her before us all. The whole Lodge then came up and shook hands with the good lady, and I reckon, Sir, you never saw a much better pleased woman than she was. She never gave her husband any more trouble on Masonry.—*Masonic Advocate*.

## FESTIVAL OF ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

THE recurrence of the festival of St. John the Evangelist was duly and pretty generally observed, at least in this Province. The fraternity in Hamilton attended church in large numbers to hear the annual sermon, and we are pleased to learn that a large collection was taken up in aid of the Masonic Charitable Fund.

A SPECIAL Masonic choral service was held in St. Paul's Church, London, on St. John's Day, where a collection was taken up in aid of the Protestant Orphan Home, amounting to \$86. The Rev. Canon Innes, Chaplain of the Order, preached the sermon.

THE Masonic Brotherhood (St. Mark's Lodge) of Port Stanley assembled on Monday afternoon, St. John's Day, in the Wesleyan Church, walking thither from their Lodge-room in procession and in regalia. A large congregation was present, divine service being conducted by Bro. James Stewart.

THE annual sermon under the auspices of "Brougham Union Lodge," No. 269, A. F. & A. M., was preached by Rev. W. R. Ross, Chaplain in the Christian Church, Brougham, County of Ontario. The discourse was ably delivered, and listened to by a very large congregation.

THE Masonic body of Aurora met in their Hall on Monday night, December 28, to celebrate the festival of St. John. After business being closed they adjourned to the Queen's Hotel, where Bro. Suttle had a very nice spread laid out. W. Bro. Strangc in the chair, Bro. Pease, S. W., Vice. Toasts, short speeches, and songs were the order of the evening. At about 11.30, after the usual "happy to meet, &c.," from Bro. Morrison, J. W., the brethren separated, having spent a very pleasant evening.