

mandery of the State of New York; M. E. Sir Knight Samuel M. Todd, Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of the State of Louisiana, P. G. M. of the Grand Lodge of Louisiana, and Representative near that Grand body of the Grand Lodge of New York; and last but not least, W. Bro. Isaac Simonson, the able editor of the Templar column in the *New York Dispatch*. The party was a most enjoyable one, and Bro. Simons made it lively for a couple of candidates for a new faugled degree of his own invention and of which he is the M. E. and S. H. C. E. L. O. R. M. Averse as we are to side-degrees, we must say this one serves a very useful purpose, and the elaborate certificate signed, sealed and delivered to every initiate is well worthy a frame and conspicuous position. Bro. Simons for his years is active and energetic, and the able manner in which he conducts his portion of the *N. Y. Dispatch*, (the Masonic department of which is held in high esteem throughout the continent of America,) shews he can still wield a pen with as keen a relish as in the days of yore, when he devoted most of his time to the study of Masonic subjects, the result of which has been the publication of several books which are still standard works of reference, and in good demand. Time seems to have dealt generously with Bro. Sickles, whose appearance is that of a man in the prime of life, and his pen is also constantly in motion to brighten the pages of several of our American exchanges. Bro. Todd is a thorough gentleman—a business man keen perceptions, and thorough common sense, and his occupying exalted positions in the craft is alike creditable to the order and himself. Bro. Wallgrove has a commanding presence, and was evidently intended by nature as a leader of men. Bro. Simonson is a busy, pushing, hard-working literary "limb of the law," and is a good typical American, systematic in all he does, and his Templar column shews him to be well up in all that concerns that branch of the Order. To Bro. Simonson we were indebted for an introduction to the establishment of Bro. Macoy, where we succeeded in capturing several treasures in the shape of the best works on Masonic Jurisprudence, Trials, &c., which we have no doubt will be of great service to us. Bro. Macoy is a pleasant gentlemanly Brother, and we have to express our grateful thanks to him for the kindly favor shown us. During our stay in the city we made several pilgrimages to Bro. Simon's office, and found a cordial welcome on every occasion. We have to apologize to R. W. Bro. H. W. P. Hodson for not making his office, which we fully intended doing, but pressure of business and the moisture of the atmosphere, (for it rained nearly all the time we were in the city—as it did on the occasion

of our previous visit)—must serve as our excuse. We will not forget him next time.

The newspaper offices naturally claimed considerable of our attention, several of which we were surprised to find lit by the electric light, which brilliantly illuminates them. In the *Times* office, we found our old friend, Mr. John Lonsdale, a former Port Hoper, whom we were pleased to find in flourishing circumstances. We were also greatly pleased to meet Mr. Colborne, Secretary of the N. Y. Typographical Union, who with his family took so friendly an interest in the late Mr. F. W. Oliver, after the latter's being seized with the illness which afterwards resulted in his death some time subsequent to his return home to Port Hope. Mr. Colborne is a gentleman well fitted for his position, and we were greatly pleased with him—as we were also with Mr. Wm. Bailey, an *attache* of the *Herald* office, and his accomplished bride, to whom we had the honor of an introduction. We had also the pleasure of inspecting the establishment of Mr. Jas. W. Kelly, the publisher of the *Model Printer*, and a printer who has probably no equal in the world in the execution of ornamental work. We were surprised to find Mr. Kelly a Canadian, and to ascertain that his apprenticeship was served at the same period as our own, and when we got to talking about the men of those days, (twenty six years ago) we found we knew nearly every one in the business in Montreal, except each other. Mr. Kelly has a magnificent establishment, and we were only sorry we had not a longer time to spend in its inspection. We were also pleased to meet Mr. W. White, ex-Sec'y-Treas. of the International Typographical Union, and Mr. Hunter, of the firm of Lang, Little & Co., one of the largest Job Printing establishments in the city.

We were very greatly pleased with a visit to the Brooklyn *Eagle* office, where Mr. Sutton, the Superintendent, kindly showed us through every department of the establishment, which is a very extensive one, and takes in every branch of the business.

Learning one evening that an old chum, Mr. Geo. S. Evans, head clerk of the Railway Postal Service between New York and Boston, was in the city, we made our way to the Post Office, where enquiry established the fact that he was not only in, but in bed; but no matter, we thought our card good enough to wake him up, and it was, for he soon made his appearance, and as this apparition brought us back to our boyish days again, a couple of hours were pleasantly spent, first in an inspection of the immense P. O. building, and in social conversation. The building is a magnificent structure, and well re-paid the time spent in going over it. From thirty to fifty thousand packages of Registered mat-