

only parent. My heart would break if I should arrive too late." And tears filled the eyes of the beautiful girl.

Pressing her still closer to his heart, Rouelle kissed away the evidence of her grief, and replied:

"Immediately—to-morrow at daybreak when you please."

At that instant a servant threw open the door of the apartments, and said:

"Father Ambrose."

The priest advanced, and placing his hand on the head of Marie, appeared silently to invoke a blessing on her. He then kissed her cheek as a father would that of his child. At that moment was heard the dull sound of the cathedral bell, as it boomed out the hour of eleven.

"Good Father," hurriedly said Rouelle; "your coming is most opportune. I have but a moment to stay. I here commit to you the dearest, holiest treasure of my heart. Oh, let no harm come to her. And you Marie," continued he, with a quivering voice, "may Heaven protect you!" And straining her to his breast the weeping object of his first his only love, and pressing a lingering kiss on her full, quivering lips, he hurried from the house.

An instant after the sound of his horse's footfall on the ice and snow grew fainter and fainter, as Rouelle, with a saddened heart, urged him by spurs and voice toward the barracks.

(To be continued.)

NOVA SCOTIA MASONRY.

FROM A CORRESPONDENT.

While on a visit at Pictou, N. S., lately, I was much pleased to note the prosperity of the Craft in that vicinity. Having had the pleasure of visiting the New Caledonia Lodge, I was exceedingly gratified to see the excellent work performed by its officers, and I took the liberty of collecting a little interesting information connected with this Lodge.

It is composed principally of sea-faring brethren, and on the evening I was present W. Bro. Wm. Campbell, a Past Master of the Lodge, having just returned from a cruise on the Pacific coast, gave us some very interesting and instructive accounts of his travels and the incidents connected with his visiting Lodges in the different parts of the country. He spoke in very high terms of the universal courtesy he received at the hands of the brethren, and especially recommended that the brethren here would copy the example he had had set to him in regard to keeping themselves properly posted and seeing that all their visitors were subjected to a thorough examination.

The Pictou brethren deserve every praise for the energy they have displayed in erecting a very fine hall for their especial use. During the summer of 1867, they erected their building, at the cost of £1750, the larger portion of the work being done by members of the Lodge at cost price. Bro. Sterling, architect, of Halifax, furnished all the plans for the building free of charge. They have been using the room for