

lives at 83 Walnut street, Chicago, and the following is her own story of how she became a Mason:—"My early life was spent in Stuartstown, county of Tyrone, in the north of Ireland. When 17 years old I married John Little. A young man named Wm. Robinson, who lived with us, was to take his degree on a certain night. The Lodge room took fire before the meeting, and was destroyed. My husband was master of the Lodge, and asked me if there was any objection to using a large hall in our house, which was an old manor house. I gave assent, and with a woman's curiosity, hid myself in an adjoining bedroom, where I could and did see the ceremonies, and heard the oath. The next day I bantered my husband upon the proceedings, and he nearly fell in a faint. 'You will have to join the Lodge,' he said, 'If this thing ever leaks out I will be charged as a traitor.' The next meeting I was taken in, and I was made a Mason. Since then my husband and his associates have been gathered to the great Lodge room. I may have forgotten the password and grips, but I still remember my oath."

Adelphic Council No. 7, Royal and Select Masters, of New York city, known as the "Cryptic Rite of Masons," held a celebration the other night in honor of George M. Osgoodby, of Buffalo, the Past Grand Master of the general grand Council of the United States. He had been elected an honorary member of the Council, and in receiving his certificate of membership was also the recipient of a costly gold watch, presented in recognition of his valuable services in behalf of the Order. A banquet followed, attended by 200 prominent Masons from various parts of the country.

The *Detroit Free Press* of the 6th ult., says:—"The 'Mother of Masonry' in the west is the enviable title which is conceded to the Zion Lodge No. 1, of Detroit. It is the oldest lodge of Masons west of the Alleghany Mountains, and with two or three exceptions the oldest in the United States. It was

organized in 1762 as a military lodge while Michigan was British territory, and it has continued during the 128 years which have elapsed as the foremost in the State. It has been the custom for a number of years to hold an annual banquet, and this event was celebrated by the lodge last evening in a feast, music and speeches. This event was marked by the presentation to the Lodge of a large crayon picture of Past Master Vaughn to be hung on the walls."

It is an unwritten but binding code in the Grand Bodies of Wisconsin that no such thing as nominations or remarks in favor of candidates be made at the election. At the Grand Chapter election our good friend George N. Wisswell, after the first ballot had been announced with no choice, forgot himself so far as to arise and begin some remarks of a commendatory character in favor of his friend, John Matheson. Companion John, who was the first to see the impropriety, was immediately on his feet, called the Companion to order, and informed him that he was doing wrong. Comp. Wisswell hesitated but a second, and a droll expression came over his face, as he said: "I know I am out of order, and doing wrong, but I was only going to make an explanation and withdraw your name." The hit brought down the house and made everybody happy. —*Masonic Tidings*.

The Detroit Commandery will erect the Casino Tabernacle booth, at the Detroit April flower show, and they promise a unique and imposing structure. It will represent a fortress on the island of Malta, and like those fortifications for 800 years, will bear the colors of the Knights Templar. A detail from the Commandery, in ancient chain mail armor, will be constantly on guard to protect the garrison of "helpless maidens," who will wear the commandery colors of black and white.

Ex-Alderman Chas. Hollock of Chicago, was a Mason and Roman Catholic. Dying suddenly, he had not received