

eyes, and then I turned him round and made him get down on his hands also, and then his back was right towards the closet door, and I put the bock beer sign right against pa's clothes. He was laffin' all the time, and said we boys were as full of fun as they made 'em, and we told him it was a solemn occasion, and we wouldn't permit no levity, and if he didn't stop laughing we couldn't give him the grand bumper degree. Then everything was ready, and my chum had his hand on the closet door, and some kyan pepper in his other hand, and I asked pa in low bass tones if he felt as though he wanted to turn back, or if he had nerve enough to go ahead and take the degree. I warned him that it was full of dangers, as the goat was loaded with beer, and told him he yet had time to retrace his steps if he wanted to. He said he wanted the whole business, and we could go on with the menagerie. Then I said to pa that if he had decided to go ahead, and not blame us for the consequences, to repeat after me the following:—"Bring forth the royal bumper and let him bump!" Pa repeated the words, and my chum sprinkled the kyan pepper on the goat's moustache, and he sneezed once and looked sassy, and then he sees the lager beer rearing up, and he started for it just like a cowcatcher and blatted. Pa is real fat, but he knew he gothit and grunted, and said 'Hell's fire! what you boys doin?'" and then the goat gave him another degree, and pa pulled off the towel and got up and started for the stairs, and so did the goat, and ma was at the bottom of the stairs listening, and when I looked over the bannisters pa and ma and the goat were al in a heap, and pa was yelling murde, and ma was screaming fire, and the goat was blating and sneezing and bunting; and the hired girl came into the hall, and the goat took after her, and she crossed herself just as the goat struck her, and said, 'Howly Mother, protect me!' and went down stairs the

way we boys slide down hill, with hands on herself, and the goat reared up and blatted, and pa and ma went into their room and shut the door, and then my chum and me opened the front door and drove the goat out.

Correspondence.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our Correspondents.

To the Editor of CANADIAN CRAFTSMAN.

DEAR SIR,—There is a theory floating about here in the minds of many Macons that I have never been able to find any authority for. Will you therefore kindly lay the matter before your Jurisconsult so that he may tell us if there is any bottom to it, viz:—1. That in the event of any brother bringing a charge against another Brother Mason that the accuser is unable to substantiate, that the punishment that would have been awarded the accused, had he been found guilty, falls on the accuser, as a punishment for his crime, in bringing a charge that he could not sustain by evidence. 2. (a) That the only member of a Lodge who can bring charges against other members without incurring such liability is the Junior Warden. (b) And that he is ex-officio the prosecutor in such matters.

3. Some Masons hold that the J. W. in order to claim any such exemption from responsibility must be authorized or requested to do so by vote of the Lodge; must not do so of his own accord or at the request of the W. M. or any other member of the Lodge.

Your compliance with the above request will much oblige

AN UNSOPHISTICATED MASON.
Montreal, March, 1887.

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