

CORRESPONDENCE.

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To R. E. Sir Kt. Hy. Robertson, P. G. M., K. T., Canada:

WHERE'S DULUTH?

Lives there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said?
There the city! There Duluth!
Its glories known to age, to youth,
In poet's verse, in history's tome,
In burning words, abroad, at home.

Yes, there is a man forsooth
Who asks the question, Where's Duluth?
Where's Minnesota's greatest pride?
The spot most blest of all beside?
Whose glories Paul and Minnie fair,
The "Heavenly Twins" so oft declare?

Asks where's the great banana belt?
Where naught but balmy breeze is felt?
Where flows the zem zem waters rare?
Where nought but Houris, beauteous fair?
Where is heaven on earth in truth?
He asks, "Where is this great Duluth?"

On Nottawasaga's barren shore,
Where demons wild in anguish tore
The very rocks from where they stood,
And built the site of Collingwood.
There, when their fiendish work was done
Fate exiled our Sir Robertson.

Dead to the world, its joys, its woes,
Out of the world, for all it knows,
Of "Boulder Bottom," where dwells this Knight
Who long in darkness, seeking light,
Should not be scoffed at if forsooth
He asks the question "Where's Duluth?"

W. H. S. Wright, (St. Paul), G. C.
Thomas Montgomery, (St. Paul), G. R.

Missouri.

Thirty-third Conclave, Kansas City, April 24, 1894.
Charles S. Glaspell, G. C.

The commanderies are generally in a healthy and prosperous condition and the outlook for the future is very promising. We copy part of the remarks of the Grand Commander on their Masonic Home:

When Right Eminent Sir Noah M. Givan offered the resolution that this Grand Commandery build a Masonic Hospital and Sanatorium for the Home, it was received with a song of gladness.