

Board of General Purposes, it being inaugurated in July, 1861, and the first meeting being held in February, 1862, and to him may be attributed its successful advent, and, as it has proved to be, a necessary adjunct to the successful working of Grand Lodge. As Grand Master our M. W. Brother filled that responsible position, and discharged the duties of that high office in a manner which has reflected the highest credit on himself.

M. W. Bro. Simpson holds the position of Representatives of the Grand Orient of Italy in the Grand Lodge of Canada

On the 6th of June, 1856, he was exalted to the supreme degree of the Holy Royal Arch in the ancient Frontenac Chapter, Kingston, and on the 21st February, 1861, was elected Grand J. of the Grand Chapter of Canada.

On the 8th May, 1861, he was installed a Knight of the Royal Exalted Religious and Military Order of Masonic Knights Templar, and a Knight of St. John of Jerusalem, Palestine, Rhodes and Malta, in the Hugh de Payens Encampment and Priory, Kingston, and appointed Past Grand Captain in the Supreme Grand Conclave of England and Wales, in London, in February, 1867.

In March, 1870, he was created Knight of the Order of the Red Cross of Rome and Constantine, and is now Illustrious Sovereign of the Lactantian Conclave, Kingston.

THE MINISTER OF MONTCLAIR.

It was no use; the letter danced before his eyes, the whole world seemed wavering and uncertain in those days. He laid his book down, and began to think of the great trouble which was shutting him in. When the black specks first began to dance between him and his paper, months ago, he had not thought about the matter. It was annoying, to be sure, but he must have taxed his eyes too severely. He would work a little less by lamp light—spare them awhile—and he should be all right. So he had spared them more and more, and yet the specks kept on their elfin dance; and now, for weeks, the conviction had been growing on him slowly that he was going to be blind. He had not told his wife yet—how could he bear to lay on her shoulders the burden of his awful calamity? O, it was too hard!

And yet was it too hard? Dared he say so?—he, God's minister, who had told other sufferers so many times that their chastenings were dealt out to them by a kind Father's hand, and that they should count all that brought them nearer to Him as joyous, not grievous?

Yet speaking after the manner of this world, his burden seemed greater than he could bear. What could he do,—a blind, helpless man? He must give up his work in life—let another take his ministry—sit helpless in the darkness. Heaven only knew how long. Could he be thus resigned?

Then, suddenly, a flash of hope kindled his sky,—there might he help for him. This gathering darkness might be something which science could remove. He would be sure of that before he told Mary. And then he became feverishly impatient. He must know at once,—it