

THE Red Cross Degree is finding favor in some of our Preceptories. It has about as much connection with Knight Templary as a base ball club in a lodge room while the brethren are at work. If our *Fratres* would "get up" the work of the Templar and Malta it would be better, and simply communicate the answers to the little conundrums that so tickled the fancy of "ye" King.

A PILLAR IN MASONRY GONE.—Bro. Frederick Conway, the only surviving Freemason of Camden, Maine, of the anti-Masonic era, who, during the Morgan crusade, protected the Masonic property of his lodge from falling into profane hands, died on May 4th, 1885, at the age of 85 years. In 1825, he was in the procession of the craft at the dedication of the Bunker Hill Monument. His remains now rest peacefully among the beautiful Camden hills of Maine. Peace be to his ashes, and Masonic honor to his memory.

AN INTERESTING LITTLE VOLUME.—By the request of a number of our subscribers, we have issued in a neat little pamphlet, the two recent articles in the *Keystone*, on "Royal Freemasons of Great Britain," by Bro. Wm. James Hughan; and "Robert Burns, the first Masonic Poet-Laureate," by P. G. M. Bro. Rob. Morris, Poet Laureate—which we will send, postage prepaid, for twenty cents, to any address. Both articles are deeply interesting, and valuable for reference. It is rarely that one Poet-Laureate pays a tribute to another, and Bro. Morris's paper is a just Masonic tribute to Scotia's famous bard.—[*Keystone*.] We would recommend our readers to send for copies of this little book, which is exceedingly interesting.

BRO. EDWARD P. BURNHAM, for so long a time prominently identified with Masonic interests in Maine, has removed to Massachusetts, his residence now being at Boston Highlands.

Bro. Burnham has been greatly honored by his brethren of the Pine Tree State, and he has rendered a large amount of service to the craft. Having a zeal according to knowledge, he has always been a prudent counsellor, an earnest and discreet leader, and an efficient helper in those movements which have contributed to the advancement of the Masonic organization, and its establishment on a strong basis. In his change of residence, he is followed by the best wishes of a host of friends, who appreciate his worth and works.

MONCTON, N. B.—Officers of Keith Lodge, No. 23, installed by W. Bro. G. N. Pick:—W. Bro. G. N. Pick, I. P. M.; W. Bro. G. M. Jarvis, W. M.; Bros. G. F. Atkinson, S. W.; W. D. J. Ward, J. W.; H. B. Fleming, Treas.; Geo. J. Ryan, Sec.; Rev. John Prince, Chap.; S. J. Huston, S. D.; F. Floyd, J. D.; C. E. Spencer, S. S.; C. W. Burngeot, J. S.; John B. Sangster, I. G.; Wm. Ritchie, Tyler; E. Richards, D. of C.

THE TRAMP NUISANCE.—This is a sample of the way the "Dead-Beat" is "gone for" by the craft of Baltimore:—

BALTIMORE, June 12, 1885.

WARNING.

To all Bodies of Relief—Greeting:

Look out for one WM. A. BARCOCK, claiming to be a member of Rochester Lodge, No. 660, of Rochester, N. Y., whose business is that of a solicitor of advertisements; is about five feet, four inches high, corpulent, weight about 190 lbs., full short gray whiskers, wears dark clothing and soft black hat, which he draws over his eyes on the street, &c.; visited Landmark Lodge of this city, May 27, 1885, and swindled the Secretary out of ten dollars by getting a bogus check cashed out of the Lodge funds.

Fraternally,

Official. D. F. PENINGTON,
E. MANN, Sec'y. President.

N. B.—Since the above was in type it is learned that this "game" has been played in other cities. If he shows up, give him all the rope he wants, then hang him.