

he replied, "because it is the Lord's command, and if this be done it is sufficient." His death was as memorable as his life. While all the other Apostles met violent deaths, from persecution, he alone closed his in peace. The God of love graciously permitted the Apostle of love to fall into his last sleep with the gentleness of a confiding, innocent child. It was a fitting end to a loving life. Brethren, while we celebrate St. John's day and join in our interesting services of Installation and Dedication, let us not forget to freshen our memories with the recollection of the virtues of our patron saint, and to strive to exemplify them in our lives. Love is the key-note of the Brotherhood, as it was the all-absorbing theme of the "beloved disciple." We cannot possess too much of it, or exhibit it too freely. Let the close of St. John's Day next find every brother a more devoted craftsman, with brotherly love continually welling up from his inmost heart for the welfare of all mankind.—*Keystone.*

CELEBRATION OF ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST DAY.

MASONIC BALL.

The Masonic fraternity of Manitoba, celebrated St. John the Evangelist Day in the customary style, the Prince Rupert's Lodge, No. 240, of Winnipeg, giving the *coup de grace* to the proceedings by a grand Ball and Supper in the evening. Invitations were liberally extended, and by ten o'clock, when the Ball opened, the scene was a brilliant one. There must have been about 300 present, very many of whom wore the regalia of the Masonic Order, and formed with the ladies, the military, and others, a very gay and fashionable assemblage; such as might, we fancy, be thought a good deal of in any of the largest cities in the Dominion.

The building in which the Ball was, through the judicious management of the Decoration Committee, was so altered and improved that no one who had seen it a fortnight ago, would have imagined it the same building at all. The whole of the lower storey of this new block of buildings, thrown into one, made a capital ball-room. It was draped with cloth and streamers, and there was displayed some of the emblems of the Masonic fraternity, gracefully entwined with flags. Music was furnished by the military brass band, varied by an occasional spirited jig or reel played by Mr. Hackett on the bagpipes, and sometimes by fiddlers, who boldly rallied the dancers to the old hearty enlivening airs which are fast going out of fashion amongst us.

Up stairs, a room of most capacious dimensions set apart as a supper-room, had its tables loaded with all the substantial and delicacies of the season, while an adjoining apartment served its purpose admirably as a coffee and wine-room, and every other necessary accommodation was amply provided for.

To the Master of Ceremonies, Bro. G. B. Spencer, and those of the brethren more especially enlisted in the direction of affairs, the credit is due of materially promoting that order and comfort which added so much to the enjoyment of the festivity.

The festivities were opened by the Lieut. Governor, and the dancing was thenceforward kept up with unflagging energy till morning.

Among those present we noticed,—