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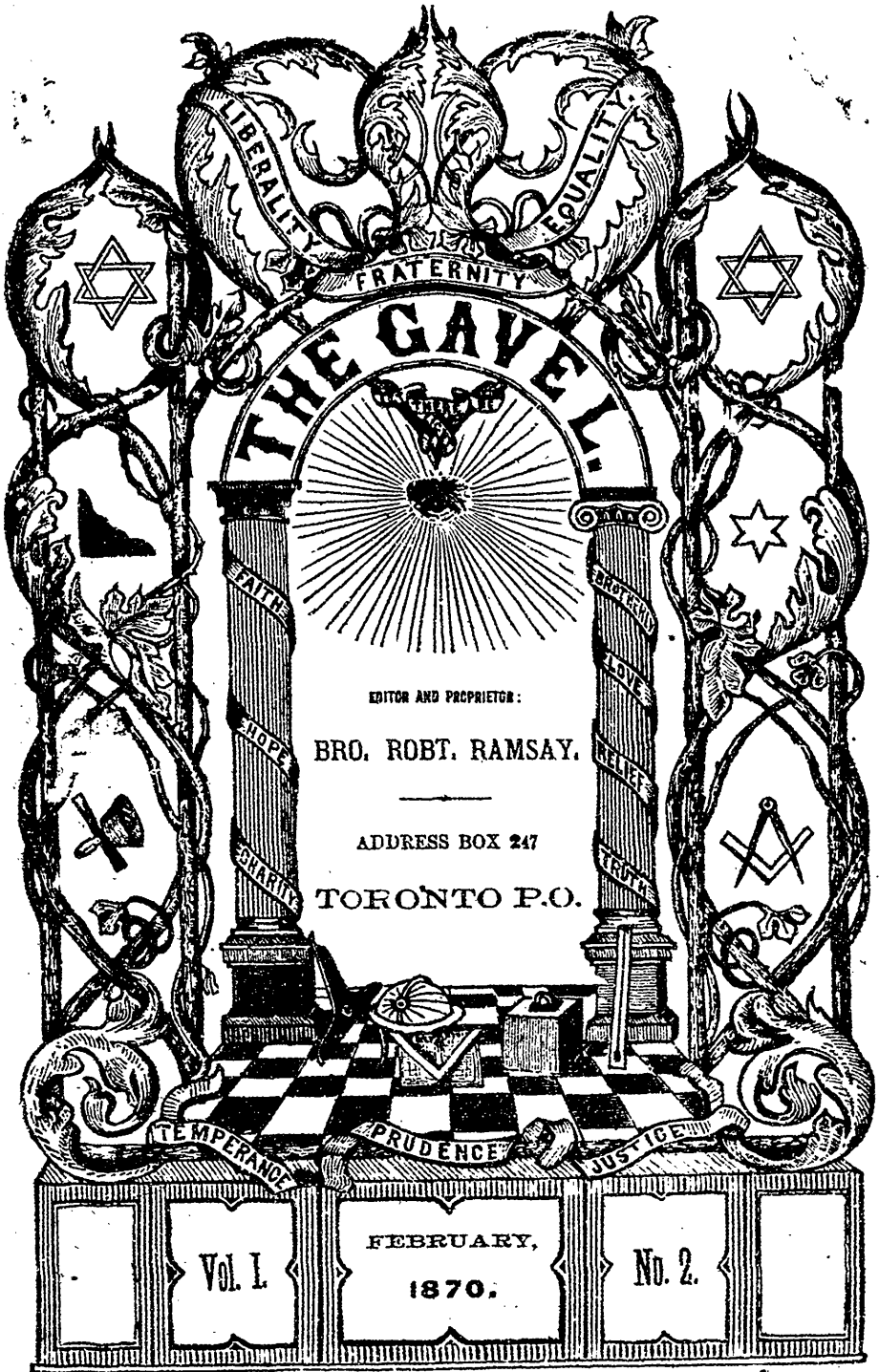
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THE FIRST QUARREL.

CHAPTER I.

Among many other very sensible resolutions which Milly Linwood made on her marriage eve, was one to which she afterwards found it rather difficult to adhere, namely, the resolution to like all her husband's old friends, and never to be jealous of any of them. She succeeded admirably in every case, save one. To all Mr. Linwood's relations she was amiability itself, and they were unanimous in their approval of “John's wife.” To the married gentlemen, who, with their wives, liked and esteemed her husband, she was cordial and friendly; it was only upon poor Charley Forest that the little wife looked coldly; he was the only one she treated with that distant reserve that Milly considered dignity.

John Linwood and Charles Forest were very old friends. Their parents resided at Islington, and they had both been in the same office from the time they were fourteen. Both were only children, and they were warmly attached, as though they had been “brothers born.” Together they were promoted, until Mr. Linwood rose to be manager in the house of Braddon & Co., large American shippers, and Charley Forest became chief accountant. They went together in the morning to the office and returned together in the evening. Whatever leisure time they had was spent in each other's society. Whether it was the theatre, a ball, or evening party, no matter what one never went without the other. They had no secrets, no mysteries—what Charley knew John knew, and *vice versa*. Many small jokes were perpetrated upon them on account of the affectionate and true friendship that bound them; but the young men were supremely indifferent.

It was something like a blow to Charley Forest when his friend fell in love with pretty Milly Wyne. He sympathized with him as, years before, he had done over the loss of a cricket-match; he listened patiently while, for long hours, John expatiated largely on Milly's beauty, talent, grace, sweet temper, and all the other magnificent qualities with which his love had endowed her. To Charley she seemed just a common-place little girl, with a pretty face, and

warm heart. He tried hard to see her with John's eyes, but for the life of him he could not succeed. In all good faith he listened to his friend's raptures, and tried to agree with him that he was the most fortunate of men; but poor Charley felt, to use his own expression, "troubled." The engagement was not a very long one; there was no reason why it should be so.

Milly had three sisters, but they were married and lived far away from London. She was the youngest and the dearest. Mr. and Mrs. Wyne, who had worked hard for many years, lived now at their ease in one of the prettiest little villas in Holloway. They had a small fortune to leave to each of their children, and they offered to furnish the pretty house that had been taken for the young people out at Highgate.

The course of love in this case ran so smoothly, that John lost half his belief in Shakspeare—there was not one cloud in the sky. The wedding was celebrated in the old church at Islington; and a prettier little bride never wore orange blossoms. The wedding breakfast passed off, everybody declared, splendidly. The wedding presents were both numerous and beautiful—enough to make Rosemount Cottage a tasteful home.

John Linwood took his wife to the Scotch lake, where she had chosen to spend the honeymoon; and one beautiful evening towards the end of May, they returned to the home that was to be theirs for life.

On this their first evening at home, when Milly had so much to say about their future, perhaps she was rather annoyed that John should send a note to Charley Forest, asking him to supper. The two friends who had been parted for the first time, had many topics of conversation in which she felt no interest—what had happened in the office—how Tom Brewster had a rise, and how George Randal had contrived to get himself into a scrape with the "governors."

Poor Charley, his eyes glistened when he drank to the health and happiness of his old friend—he felt so far away from him just now. In the excitement of telling all the news, he forgot at times this little wife who listened with something like a dreary feeling to all this part of her husband's life, in which, as yet she had no share. Every now and then, to be sure, John turned and said something nice and kind to her. When supper was ended, and she had mixed that peculiar beverage which John declared no one else could mix one-half as well as herself, Milly felt tired. She was not quite pleased either when John said that after travelling she must feel fatigued, so they would excuse her, he would just have one cigar with Mr. Forest. When she quitted the room she heard them draw their chairs nearer the fire, she heard the tinkling of the spoons in the glasses, and she knew that they were making themselves very comfortable without her.

Milly would not have felt so jealous and hurt had she known that in her absence her husband entertained his friend with her praises, and told him how completely his dreams and hopes of happiness were realized.

"You must follow my example, Charley," said he; "marry some good-tempered, cheerful, young girl as I have done, and you will be as happy as I am. My wife has no wishes and likes but mine."

Charley, remembering how those dark eyes had clouded as she had bade him good night, did not feel the same surety as his friend, but he prudently said nothing.

"You have been very lonely, I dare say," replied John, in answer to a remark from his friend, "but that is all over now. You must spend your evenings with us. Instead of losing a friend you have gained one. Milly will be like a sister to you."

And then the two shook hands stiffly, and sat for some minutes in silence.

There was just a lingering suspicion in Charley's mind that the look which his friend's wife had given him was not on the whole the look of a sister, but he thought to himself he did not understand women; and it was probably all right.

The beautiful Summer filled Milly's pretty garden with lillies and roses. The golden laburnums and purple lilacs nodded in the soft breeze. Many happy hours the young wife spent in that sunny little garden. Household

cares at present sat lightly upon her. The one good, strong servant whom her mother had engaged, did all the work of the house; did it well, and then had time to spare. There was a scarcity of sewing. When John left home in the morning, the long sunny day was sometimes hard to fill up. Milly read, practised—for she had a sweet voice and sang well—very often her mother or her aunts came to see her; but still the time, in John's absence, passed heavily. When the clock struck five, Milly would begin to watch for him. Dinner was at six, and that hour, the hour that brought him home for the evening, was the pleasantest in the day.

Milly took great pleasure and pride in her garden. It is something, after all, to show such roses and lilies as grew there.

One afternoon, after "dressing for John," as Milly in her own mind designated dressing for dinner, she went out to tie up some drooping carnations. She was very busy, and the time passed quickly. She did not hear the creaking of the little garden gate, or her husband's quiet footsteps as he walked gently up to her. She almost screamed with surprise as he put his hands over her eyes and asked her what she would give him for his news.

"Only think, Milly," said he, as they walked towards the house, "such a thing never happened in the memory of the office before. Brandon senior reaches his fiftieth year on Thursday, and instead of giving, as he generally does, a dinner to all his *employees*, he has given a whole day's holiday. I feel like a boy out of school."

But dinner was on the table, and like a sensible, practical man, John gave it his undivided attention. When it was finished, and Milly had found a choice cigar for him, and drawn the table, with dessert nicely arranged upon it, near the open window, John resumed his topic.

"Such a good-natured thing of Brandon to do," said he. "These warm days in the city are terrible, Milly—I wonder how we can stand them. It is well to be you little woman, in this cool, shady room, with this fragrant breeze blowing in upon you."

"But what about Thursday, John? Where shall we go?" interrupted Milly, a vision of a whole bright summer's day at the Crystal Palace with John flashing upon her.

Strange to say, Milly had never seen that wonder of wonders at Sydenham, and her husband had promised that his first holiday should be spent there.

"Oh, that is all settled," he replied, carelessly. "I arranged with Charley Forest about that. There is an excursion to Brighton, and we are all three going there."

He did not observe the warm flush of wounded pride that colored his wife's face, or he would not have added, as he did, "Charley has never been to Brighton, and he is anxious to see the place."

"I do not like Brighton," said Milly, coldly. "You promised to go to Sydenham the first leisure day you had."

"Dear me," replied the perplexed husband, "so I did, Milly, I remember. I am sure I beg your pardon; but Charley suggested Brighton; and I promised. Never mind, we will go to the palace soon."

"I wish to go to Sydenham, and Mr. Forest wishes to go to Brighton. You forget my desire, and remember his," said Milly, in a clear voice, which had in it just a suspicion of tears.

"What a way of putting it, Milly!" said he. "How clever you women are! I tell you I had forgotten that you wanted to go to Sydenham."

"You did not forget that your friend wanted to go to Brighton," was the brief rejoinder; and John, absolutely for want of knowing what to say, whistled, rude as it may have been, one of his favorite airs from *Lucia di Lammermoor*.

Milly looked very dignified. She was thinking how unkind it was of John to arrange with his friend over their holiday, instead of coming home to consult her. It was not quite right, but John was inexperienced; besides which, he was sorry for his old friend's loneliness; he was somewhat perplexed, this simple, affectionate man, with the conflicting claims upon him. Seeing Milly's severe little face, he went up to her.

"Never mind, darling," said he, "I will make it up to you. I am very sorry. You see we are so happy, and Charley, poor fellow, is so lonely; I can't help pitying him, and wishing that he was married too."

The under-current of flattery in this little speech told favorably upon Milly, and in all probability she would have kissed her husband, and this little story would never have been written, but just at that moment there was a click at the garden gate, and the object of their recent discussion sauntered slowly up the path.

"Are we never to be alone!" thought Milly, impatiently.

She received her visitor coldly, but Charley did not notice it. He never professed to understand the ways of that wonderful branch of the creation; but when he turned to her, with a genial smile upon his kindly face, and said:—"What a pleasant day we shall have at Brighton, Mrs. Linwood!" he could not help noticing how coldly she looked.

There was a moment's silence, then Milly said, clearly, "I do not think I shall go, Mr. Forest."

"Not go!" cried John, with a blank look at her. You will alter your mind."

"Not go!" cried Charley. "Why, Mrs. Linwood, we made the party on purpose for you."

"It was very kind of you," she replied, with the slightest inflection of scorn in her voice; "But I do not like Brighton; I prefer staying at home."

A torrent of words rose to Charley's lips. He longed to say that they would go elsewhere, but a look from John arrested the little speech he was about to utter, and they sat for some minutes in a very uncomfortable state of silence.

In his own mind Charley decided that there was "a screw loose," as he termed it, but he never dreamed that his friend's wife was jealous of him, or hurt, because his wish had been remembered and her's forgotten.

Charley Forest did not remain very long; he said he had an engagement, but he looked very forlorn and miserable, and John felt almost angry with his young wife, whose cold looks and words had, he believed, driven his old friend away.

"Why on earth can't she like him?" he thought, as he puffed away at his cigar while he stood at the gate, watching Charley down the road. "I am sure Charley likes her."

When he re-entered the little parlor, Milly had gone up stairs, and John felt himself both injured and aggrieved.

CHAPTER II.

The next morning was bright and beautiful. In the presence of that golden sunshine Milly felt ashamed of her little outbreak. She arranged the breakfast table with more than usual care; she placed a fragrant little bouquet near John's plate, intending it to be a silent messenger of love and peace. But when John came down he looked graver and sterner than she had ever seen him before; he could not forget his old friend's melancholy, discomfited face. If he had but dreamed his young wife was jealous, it would have made all the difference, but he thought she was slightly ill-tempered, and resented it accordingly. Milly was longing for him to say something about Brighton, so that she could give in, but he never alluded to it. He read his paper during breakfast, and then muttering something about being late, he left the house hastily. For the first time since they had been married he went away without kissing her, merely saying, as he went, "Good morning, Milly. I am late, I fear."

Milly, as was her habit, went down to the little gate and watched him down the road. She felt angry with herself and angry with him; but out there in the garden the birds were singing, the flowers blooming, the sun shining—it was impossible to feel angry long.

"I need not have been so cross," she thought, "after all,—they were both anxious to please me. When John comes home I will ask him to forgive me, and we will never have another coldness."

Yet the thought that he had left her without even a kind word rankled in Milly's heart, and she went up into her room, there to indulge in that sweetest of feminine luxuries, "a good cry." She felt better after it, and set about her accustomed duties.

While Milly was in the kitchen superintending the making of a custard, which was to overwhelm John with surprise, a little old lady with a sour face might have been seen slowly passing through the garden to the house. Her sharp eyes were everywhere, not a rose or lily escaped them, not a drooping laburnum but might have trembled under that gaze. "Hum," she said to herself, "it seems all in good order. I hope it may continue so. I hope it may."

Equally scrutinizing was the look with which she transfixed poor Susan, who hurried to the door in answer to her impatient summons.

"Tell your mistress Miss Wyne wishes to see her. Miss Barbara Wyne, mind," she said to the wondering domestic, who had certainly never seen such sharp eyes before.

When Milly heard the message she knew that "Aunt Barbara" had at length paid her long threatened visit, and she nerved herself accordingly.

Miss Barbara Wyne was Mr. Wyne's eldest sister. Long years ago she had been a pretty, shrewish girl, whose highest and indeed only ambition was to make a good marriage. As time passed on the prettiness faded, while the shrewish temper increased, and Miss Barbara's warm hopes of making any marriage at all cooled down to zero. She was now a confirmed old maid, who did not certainly rejoice in the happiness of others. Her one specialty was, she believed, her capability of advising young wives, and of showing them clearly where their duty lay—to teach them how to uphold their proper position, and never give in to the tyrant man. She had been in the country during the first three months of her niece's marriage; but immediately upon her return to town she decided upon making a long call at Rosemount Cottage, just to see "how the land lay." Although she loved Milly, she saw her swollen eyes with something like a thrill of secret satisfaction.

After the usual greetings and interchange of news, Aunt Barbara commenced her attack very solemnly.

"I see you have been crying, my dear. I am not surprised at it. I do not wish to pry into your affairs, but if you have had any little unpleasantness with your husband, you had better confide in me. I have had a great deal of experience, Milly, and can advise you, perhaps, better than your own mother, who is not a woman of spirit."

"But she is married, aunt," replied Milly, slyly, trying to evade the leading question.

"So she may be, my dear, so she may be," returned her aunt; "but, mind you, that is no proof of sense or of spirit, as I think you must allow. Being unmarried, my mind is free from all prejudice. I can judge between you and your husband."

"There is nothing to judge between us about," said Milly, unguardedly; "it was all my fault."

That was the opening Miss Barbara lay in wait for.

"Then there is something wrong, Milly?" said she, "I am right in my suspicions. Now, my dear, tell me what it is."

"The merest trifle," cried Milly, and then, lest her aunt should suspect anything worse than what had really happened, she told her little story, laying all the blame upon her own quick temper. Miss Barbara listened with a very grave face. When her niece had concluded by saying that for the future she should control herself better, she rose to the occasion.

"Milly," said she, "I call it a most singular circumstance that I have come here to-day. Such things are not to be treated lightly. Many a young wife owes her proper position in her own house to my advice. (That they did, and many a husband owed his unhappiness to her as well.)

She paused, though not from want of words, and then resumed.

"You have married a young man, Milly," said she, "and you must take your stand at once, or never. Take my advice, set your face resolutely against your husband's bachelor friends. The more he likes them, the more you ought to dislike them. Unless you do that, you will find that gradually they will draw him from home, back into all his bachelor habits. You will lose all influence and authority, and will soon be as unhappy as many other silly women who have been too yielding and submissive. Set your face resolutely against them all, child, but especially against this Mr. Forest, whom your husband seems to value more than you."

"Oh, no, aunt," cried Milly, in distress, "I'm sure he does not. I never said so. Mr. Forest is a very nice man, and they were so much together before we were married."

"Of course they were," said Miss Barbara; "and if you were not a simpleton, Milly, you would easily see that their long companionship makes the man your natural enemy. You have taken his friend from him. It will be a trial of strength between you; one or the other must give way. If you yield, and go with them now you will never regain your authority. Take my advice; let them both see that you are the person whose wishes your husband should consult, and not Mr. Forest. You must be firm, Milly; indeed you must."

"I mean to be," murmured poor Milly, aghast at the picture her aunt had drawn.

"You must begin as you mean to go on," continued Aunt Barbara, oracularly. "Be firm on this occasion, and you will find that they will both give in. It is not a trial of strength between you and your husband, but between you and Mr. Forest—the strongest will win. We shall see for whom your husband cares most."

This was not quite a fair way of stating the matter. In her inmost heart, Milly felt how unjust it was to poor Charley, who had lost his old friend. But her ambition was fired. She felt that it would indeed be a victory to subdue them both. Listening to these foolish, irritating, strife-stirring words, she forgot the beautiful messages with which the sunshine and the flowers had been laden. The young are so easily impressed; and Milly, whose heart a few hours ago had been filled with peace and love, was now agitated with very different feelings. Her aunt, to give additional force to her words, quoted many examples of wives "she had known," and so on; and when she quitted Rosemount Cottage at four in the afternoon, she left behind her a discontented, irritated woman, whose better feelings were forgotten in the angry opposition which evil counsel had raised in her mind.

Aunt Barbara went home in the beautiful summer's afternoon full of complacency. She little heeded that she had stirred up strife and discord where she should have taught love and peace. She repeated to herself several times, with great triumph, that she had opened Milly's eyes, and taught her something of the ways of the world.

In the meantime John had been thinking deeply. He reproached himself for having been careless of his wife's wishes. She was his wife now, he said to himself, as his heart warmed to her, and her wishes ought to be first with him. She could not understand how deeply and truly Charley and he had been attached to each other. He wished that he had spoken kindly to her before he left home—that he had kissed her, and tried to clear away their little coldness. Still, deep down in his heart he felt disappointed. He did not mind Milly's temper being rather hasty. She was affectionate and forgiving—it was all over in a moment; but he was grieved that she did not seem to like his chosen friend. He had expected they would all three be as happy together, and now—

Like a sensible man, he resolved to try and mend matters; still he felt it would not do to give in to all Milly's little whims. The party to Brighton had been arranged with as much thought of her pleasure as Charley's. He thought it would neither be wise nor manly to give it up for a mere whim. The whole matter should rest with Milly. If she met him with a smile, and was willing to go, it would be all right. He would tell her he was sorry for what he felt to be

an oversight, and he would be more considerate for the future. If she were still angry—but he dismissed the thought as impossible. His bonny little Milly was not one of the sullen kind. She would be there at the gate, he knew. Her dark eyes would be half sad and half laughing. She would clasp her little white hands on his arm and ask him to be friends. The picture that he drew made the train seem slower than he had ever known it before. Highgate Hill seemed steeper, but it was surmounted at last, and a rapid walk of a few minutes brought him to the cottage. But alas, for his picture, there was no one at the gate! His wife sat at the window deeply engaged with a piece of embroidery. Her dark eyes were not raised to his face with that look he knew so well. Milly did not even raise her head. She said something about his being rather earlier than usual. Poor John was chilled and subdued. Dinner passed without many words. When it was ended Milly asked if Mr. Forest was coming for the evening.

"No," said John, hotly, for her coldness angered him, "you did not make his visit last evening so pleasant that he need wish to repeat it."

John took up his book and cigar; Milly resumed her work. Neither of them spoke. Pride and temper were very busy in Rosemount Cottage. Then the clock struck ten, and John looked up suddenly.

"Are you going with us to-morrow, Milly?" he asked; "the train leaves London Bridge at eight, so we shall have to be up early."

"Thank you," replied his wife, "I am not going."

"Very well," said John, indifferently; "you need not get up in the morning. I shall leave here soon after six."

Milly had expected something very different from this. That experienced woman of the world, her Aunt Barbara, had told her if she did not yield, her husband would; but, undaunted by her refusal, he was going, after all. "I have been too lenient," thought the foolish little wife; "I ought to have set my face resolutely against Charley Forest. From the very first I have lost too much time."

That was a miserable evening.

"If this is marriage," thought poor John, "it is very dull work," while Milly busied herself in thinking how very different things would be if her husband had no bachelor friends to make mischief between them, and if she herself reigned alone in his heart and thoughts.

Notwithstanding the coldness and dissension, Milly's hands lingered tenderly over the things she laid ready for her husband's use in the morning. They did not exchange another word: they each intended to be very firm, and teach the other a lesson.

CHAPTER III.

THE birds were twittering in the early morning when John Linwood left Rosemont Cottage. He had spent a long hour over his toilet and preparations, hoping Milly would, at least, say something. He drank the cup of coffee which Susan had ready for him, lingering in expectation of the words that never came. He looked in silence at his wife's face, half hesitating whether he should wake her and say "good-bye." He did not, and Milly heard the door close behind him with a new, strange pain in her heart. She had not been sleeping; in her mind she had been passing Aunt Barbara's arguments in review: she needed them to fortify herself; for had she yielded to the natural impulse of her loving heart, she would have made friends with John, and have gone with him to Brighton, notwithstanding the presence of Charley Forest. But Milly considered she was doing her duty in being very firm and unbending; she considered herself a martyr to the cause of young wives in general. Notwithstanding this exalted idea of her position, she felt very solitary; she could not sleep again; the bright sunbeams were peeping in at the window, the birds were caroling loudly, and she rose with a dreary wonder as to how she should pass the long day, or live through the hours until John's return.

Before breakfast was over she had repented. They were going now, as fast as steam could take them, to the sparkling sunny sea, and she knew, although John had said nothing yet, that she had spoiled all the anticipated pleasure of his day by her little outbreak of temper.

The book she had been reading seemed all at once to have lost its interest; the very sight of the fancy work that had engrossed her last evening was distasteful to her; she tried to sing, but her voice seemed to have lost its sweetness and tone; the piano, she decided, must be tuned. There was nothing to do in the garden; the flowers were all blooming gaily. There was nothing to do in the house; it seemed empty and deserted.

"I will go and spend the day with my mother," thought the poor little wife. "I shall lose my reason if I remain here."

It was not a long walk to the villa at Holloway, where her parents resided. She found her father had gone out for the day, and her mother was at home, alone. Mrs. Wyne looked astonished to see her daughter, but she welcomed her warmly.

"I am come to spend a long day with you, mother," said Milly. "It will seem quite like old times again."

"I hope you like the new times best, Milly," said Mrs. Wyne. "How is John?"

Then Milly turned away, pretending to take a sudden interest in something passing in the street. She did not wish her face to be seen; she assumed the most indifferent tone as she replied, "He is very well mother. He is gone to Brighton to-day. They have a holiday at the office."

"To Brighton!" said Mrs. Wyne, in great surprise. "But why are you not with him?"

Milly expected this question, and had prepared her answer, but it came hesitatingly.

"I did not care to go," she replied. "I do not like Brighton; besides, John is not alone—Mr. Forest is with him."

Mrs. Wyne was both shrewd and sensible; she saw at once that there was something wrong, but she made no remark.

"Go to your old room, Milly," said she, with a smile; then you can help me with this fringe. "I shall quite enjoy having you all to myself for a few hours."

She sighed as her daughter left the parlor, and murmured, "Poor child! And it is so soon!"

Mrs. Wyne could not help noticing the shadow on her daughter's fair face, and the cloud on her spirits; but she made no attempt to gain her confidence until towards evening, when Milly had begun to think of returning home. Then her mother spoke those few words of sweet counsel that the young girl never afterwards forgot.

"Milly," said she, "my dear child, I dislike all interference between husband and wife, but I cannot help thinking that you are not so happy as usual. It is so strange, too, for John to spend a holiday without you, that I fear there is some little unpleasantness. Is it not so?"

Then Milly told her mother the whole story, not sparing herself, but candidly avowing her jealousy of Charley Forest and her ill-temper. She repeated Aunt Barbara's arguments, feeling half convinced at the same time that they would not meet with her mother's approval, and Mrs. Wyne listened very gravely.

"I might repeat your aunt's words, Milly," she said, at length. "This was a crisis in your life—a crisis at which you have taken the wrong turning. My dear child, there is one golden rule, and if married people would but remember it, there would not be half the misery we see every day; the Divorce Court would soon be useless; the golden rule is, 'carefully avoid the first quarrel.' Believe me, although you may make friends, as you call it, again, yet nothing can restore the beauty of that harmony which a first quarrel between husband and wife breaks."

"But I never meant to quarrel with John," said Milly, with glistening eyes, "only I did think it too bad of him to care more for Charley Forest than for me."

"It is difficult to expect much reason from very young wives," replied her mother, with a smile. "If the truth were known, we should find, I expect, that John values you far more than all the world besides. But you should use a little more common sense, Milly."

"So I do," replied Milly. "I wish I did not see things so clearly."

"My dear you see more than exists," said her mother, quietly; "this very subject is a rock upon which many wives have wrecked the whole happiness of their lives. It is unreasonable in you to expect that your husband should give up all his friends because he is married. Instead of setting your face against them, you ought to like them for his sake. Charley Forest and your husband have been like brothers for years. Ah, Milly, it would have been more generous of you to have liked him for John's sake. Do not be selfish in your happiness, my dear. Old friends have a just claim upon your husband as well as you. Remember this, if you make your husband's home uncomfortable for his friends, he will go elsewhere to see them, and your domestic happiness will be ruined at once."

"Of course," murmured Milly.

"You have made a bad beginning, Milly," continued her mother. "I should have but a poor opinion of your husband if, without any reason, he gave up Charley Forest, his oldest and truest friend, simply to comply with what is, after all, a fanciful whim of yours. I do not wish to preach to you, Milly, or tire you; but remember this, my dear, the most beautiful ornament a wife can wear is cheerful and willing submission to her husband's wishes. Put away all that nonsense of being firm; be your own natural self, and let this first quarrel be the last."

Mrs. Wyne said no more; but those few words sank deeply into her daughter's mind. She was but young, and was deeply impressed. Aunt Barbara had led her astray by bad advice. Her mother, with well-chosen words, had shown her her duty, and Milly meant to do it. She lingered with her mother until the evening drew near, and then she walked thoughtfully home. How bright and pleasant the little cottage looked with the evening sunbeams falling upon it! The flowers in the garden seemed to welcome her. There was a rush of great happiness in her heart as she noted how cosy and comfortable everything was. Ah! as soon as John came home, without waiting one moment, she would ask his pardon, for she had been wrong all along. It was well for poor Milly that she did not foresee the trial awaiting her. It was well also that Aunt Barbara did not know how soon and how easily she had relented.

"What time did your master say he should be back?" inquired Milly of Susan, feeling very much ashamed of not knowing herself.

"Somewhere about ten," was the vague reply, and again Milly wondered how she could employ the hours until John should return. She could read and sing now, for her mind was at rest. John would be only too pleased to forgive her, and it would be so happy to be friends again. The little wife sat at the window, watching with humid eyes the humid light upon the flowers, and making beautiful pictures of the future that was never to be marred with another quarrel. For John's sake, dear, kind John, who was so proud of her, she would henceforward be kind to Charley; nay more than that, she would really like him and take an interest in all that concerned him, instead of resenting her husband's doing so. This pretty, bright home which John had prepared for her should never again be clouded.

From these happy reveries she was aroused by the sound of the clock striking ten. She had been dreaming there more than two hours, and had not noticed the sunbeams dying away, or the moon beginning to shine. Ten, John, would be here presently; so Milly ran up stairs to remove her walking-dress, which she had quite forgotten to do. She put on one of her prettiest dresses, a dainty pink muslin which her husband admired very much, she dressed her dark hair to the best advantage, and placed a pretty pink rosebud in its thick folds. There was a light in her eyes, and a little flush on her cheeks. Altogether Milly felt quite satisfied with what she saw in the mirror.

"Now I will go," she said, "and read until John comes—he will not be long."

CHAPTER IV., AND LAST.

"Everything is ready for him," said Milly to herself; "and how pretty the room looks!"

So it did. There was not, at that moment, a more attractive picture of quiet domestic comfort than the little parlor of Rosemount Cottage. The lamp was lighted, and shed its bright radiance on the silver and delicate china so nicely arranged on the white cloth. Milly had gathered some roses, and placed them on the table; she had, besides, magnanimously prepared for Charley Forest, intending to press him to take supper with them, if he accompanied her husband home. The young wife herself, so brightly expectant, was the prettiest object in the room. It was a little after ten, and she had taken up her fancy work for a minute or two, listening intently for the sound of John's footsteps. Half-past ten struck, and they had not arrived; then Milly threw a shawl over her head, and went out into the garden. It was a bright moonlight night, everything was quiet and still; from the gate she could see far down into the road, but there was no sign of her husband. No sound broke the deep stillness of the summer's night, save the faint rustling of the wind among the trees. She stood there some time, but it was very lonely out in the starlight, with those solemn "eyes of heaven" looking down upon her. Milly went in the cheerful pretty room again, and then rang for Susan.

"Are you sure your master said ten, Susan?" she asked of the sleepy girl.

"Somewhere about ten, I am sure," was the reply; "but don't be uneasy, ma'am. There is no depending upon trains. I have known them sometimes an hour late."

"To be sure," thought Milly. "I need not feel anxious, even if he does not come until twelve."

But she sat very still now; the flush of excitement faded from her face; she put away her work and took up a book. She wanted to engage her mind, and not to keep fancying every moment she heard the sound of John's footsteps, or the cheery tones of his voice. Eleven rang out from the little ormolu clock—one of her pretty wedding presents.

"I have another hour to wait yet," thought Milly, but this hour was the longest of all. She persevered in reading her book. Weeks afterward, when she took up the same volume, she found she did not remember one word of it. Then, when the sixty long minutes had been counted out, the little chime played twelve. Surely he would be here now; if not, she would begin to feel nervous. Once more she went to the gate; there was a sound of footsteps in the distance, and they grew nearer. The young wife's heart almost ceased beating in the listening suspense of the next few minutes. Then the sound died away in the distance, and Milly did not know how vivid her hope had been until she felt the pain of disappointment. Still, she would not admit to herself that there could be anything wrong. Susan suggested that perhaps Master had missed the train.

Milly eagerly caught at this hope; then she remembered to have seen a "Bradshaw" lying in her husband's drawer, and she hastened to find it. From its perplexing pages she made out that her husband's train was due at London Bridge at twenty minutes to ten. There was another at half-past eleven; then she could discover no more until early in the morning. She felt more satisfied now. John must have missed the ten train, and would come by the next. It would take some time to drive from London Bridge to Highgate. She would give him until one.

That hour passed in weary journeying from the garden to the parlor and back again, to look down the road. One—two—struck, and no John came. She was very pale and cold, with a horrible fear that bore no name busy at her heart. She could not bear to remember that her husband had left her that morning without one kiss, or without one word of farewell. Oh, if she had but been reasonable and patient, she would have been with him now instead of alone in this new world of dread. She knelt by John's chair, and she shed tears, caused by greater pain than she had ever known before. If she might but wake up and find it all a dream, and John safe by her side!

Then the little clock, as though anxious to call her attention to the hour, struck three, and Milly's heart died within her. What could have happened? She felt sick and faint with the nameless horror that had seized her. It was in vain that Susan flew to that surest refuge, a cup of tea, and begged her mistress not to take on so, it would be all right. Milly could not touch the tea; her nerves were quivering, her face had grown deadly pale even to her lips.

Then to her distress she saw a faint streak of dawn in the sky; one or two birds began to chirp; the faint perfume of opening flowers stole upon the chilly morning air. While the darkness of night had lasted she had felt safer. Here was the dawn of another day; where would its light find John?

"I cannot bear this much longer," she moaned. "I shall go mad. Something dreadful has happened—I know it, and I shall never see my husband again—my husband who left me in anger!"

Still the remorseless light crept on, and no sound broke the silence of the coming day. It was after four now, and a dreadful fever of unrest had taken hold of Milly.

"I cannot stay here, Susan!" she cried wildly. "I ought to be doing something for him. I must go."

But her trembling limbs refused to carry her; so Susan laid her young mistress down upon the sofa, and covered her with a thick, warm shawl.

"You promise me to lie there," said she, "and I will go and fetch Mr. Wynne."

So Milly lay quiet while Susan drew back the blinds and extinguished the lamp. It was now almost broad day.

"Susan, Susan," she cried, "tell my father to come quickly, or I shall die of fright."

Susan hastened down the hill and soon reached the little villa. The difficulty then was to gain admittance. She knocked and rang several times without arising any one. The inhabitants of that pleasant little house slept soundly when they slept at all. At length one of the house-maids, from the window of her room, drowsily asked who was there? When quite assured that it was neither fire, sweeps nor milk, she came down and admitted Susan.

"I want to see Mr. Wynne at once," she said. "My mistress is not well. Call him directly. Lose no time."

But before she had finished speaking, Mr. Wynne, who had at last heard the noise, came out into the hall. He looked alarmed and distressed at Susan's pale face. When he heard what was the matter, he set off at once. Going up the hill, a market cart overtook them; and the man, who knew Mr. Wynne by sight touched his hat to him.

"Have you heard of the accident, sir?" he inquired, stopping for a moment while his horse took breath.

"No. What accident?" quickly demanded Mr. Wynne.

"Late last night, sir—the last train from Brighton. All London Bridge is in an uproar. It was a collision I heard, and some say nearly all the passengers are injured or killed."

Mr. Wynne did not speak, but Susan rung her hands.

"Let us hasten home, sir," she said—"It will kill my mistress."

Mr. Wynne would rather have faced any danger than have had to tell his young daughter such news as she had brought.

She lay there when they entered, quiet and still—quiet save the quivering of her face, and the trembling of her pale lips. She held out her hands to her father as he entered the room.

"Oh, father!" she cried, "where is he? What can be the matter?"

He took her in his arms, and tried to soothe her. She caught sight of Susan's face, so full of fright and horror.

"What is it?" she cried. "Tell me quickly. I must know. I see it, Susan, in your face."

Then, tenderly and gently, Mr. Wynne told her there had been an accident on the line, the account of which was greatly exaggerated; and she must bear up until they had more certain news. But he was speaking to one who could

not bear up. Milly's head fell back, and it was with something like relief when her father saw that she was no longer conscious.

"Poor child!" he said, as he laid her down again on the couch; "she is young to have such troubles as this."

He was so busy helping Susan to restore her, that neither of them heard the sound of a latch-key in the door. Quick, light steps came swiftly up the stair, and before they had time to wonder, John Linwood, safe and sound, but looking pale and worn, stood before them.

"Thank God!" broke from Mr. Wyne's lips.

John looked in amazement from his unconscious wife to her father.

"I did all I could," he said, "but I could not get here a moment sooner."

He took Mr. Wyne's place, and when Milly opened her eyes, they fell upon her husband's face bending tenderly over her.

"My darling," said he, "how you have suffered!"

They waited until her passion burst of tears was ended, and then John told the story of his night's work.

They were too late for the train that reached London at ten, and so waited for the next. Half-way between London and Brighton they met with a terrible accident—a collision with some trucks that had been left upon the line, and the damage done was considerable. Happening in the night, they had to wait some time before relief came. No one was killed—at least they hoped not—but many of the passengers were severely wounded. "It was dreadful," said John, "to hear the poor fellows groaning there in the depth of the night."

"And you are not hurt at all?" inquired Mr. Wyne.

"No," replied John. Then his face grew paler, and his voice trembled, as he said, "I did not mean to tell you Milly, until you were better, but the fact is Charley Forest saved my life. I was in great danger, and he thrust me away, and received the blow himself that would have fallen upon me."

"Is he hurt?" asked Milly, hastily.

"Yes, and that is what made me so late," replied John. "We had him conveyed gently home, and I could not leave him, until I knew whether he would live or die."

Milly was not jealous now. This man to whom she had been cold and unkind, of whom she had been jealous and suspicious, had saved her husband's life, and risked his own in doing it. It that moment poor Charley Forest was amply avenged.

"Is he in danger," asked Mr. Wyne.

"I fear so," said John; "but the doctors spoke more hopefully before I came away."

Then Mrs. Wyne came in, and the story of John's danger and Charley's bravery was repeated to her. She was not surprised at the tears that fell down Milly's face.

It was a happy breakfast party, although the shadow of Charley's danger hung over them. Milly was so happy, so repentant, so full of remorse and tenderness over Charley—so full of repentance for her unkindness to John, that the little wife was lost in bewilderment at the multitude of her own emotions.

That morning they went to see Charley, and Milly helped to nurse him. Coming home in the starlight, she said to her husband, "The lesson I learned last night John will last my life. While I live I shall never forget all I suffered over our first quarrel."

"It will be the last," replied John. I have been wretched all day, although the sea was beautiful. I shall be more considerate for the future, Milly."

"And I will be more patient," she added; and she kept her word.

Charley Forest did not die; youth and strength were on his side, and he soon recovered his health. Milly atoned to him; she told him frankly all her foolish dislike, and how it had arisen. For the rest of her life she gave a warm place in her heart to the man who had risked his own life to save her husband's.

Charley found a pretty golden-haired girl to love him ; and the two wives are like sisters. Milly's children consider Uncle Charley and his wife as their own especial property and possession.

Aunt Barbara never quite forgave her niece for becoming that "crown of glory," a submissive, obedient wife. She still preaches Woman's Rights, and makes converts where she can ; while Milly and John lead a most happy life, never having repeated their "First Quarrel."—*Keystone.*

MASONRY AMONG THE INDIANS.

The evident doom of the Aborigines of this country to extermination, while it does not fail to excite a sympathetic feeling in every one, most of all should strike a tender chord in the Mason's breast. They are not what they once were; civilization has only approached near enough to brutalize them with the vices that accompany it, as the crowd of dissolute camp-followers accompany an army. Our great national novelist, Cooper, has been ridiculed by some for idealizing his Indian characters, but we believe his pictures to represent much more nearly the Indians of former days, than their descendants do now. Whether there are Lodges of brethren of the Mystic Tie, now among the degraded Indians of our western borders, we do not know, but that there are individual Masons among the better classes of them we do know, and we are equally certain, that once there existed fraternities who possessed, like Freemasons, an esoteric knowledge which was confined solely to the initiated. De Witt Clinton, once G. . G. . High Priest of the United States, related on the authority of a respectable native minister, who knew from examination, the existence of such a society among the Iroquois. That there were mysteries among the Mexican and Peruvian tribes, is equally well known. Whoever is within the magic circle indicated by the Mystic Tie, has our own genuine love and deepest sympathy, and even the nation that they call their own, has claims upon us, for their sake, which others have not.

Tecumseh, the famous Shawnee orator and warrior, and equally noted for his temperate habits and adherence to truth, was made a Mason while on a visit to Philadelphia; and more than once, when under trial, did he prove himself true to the brotherhood. P. . Grand Master Scott, of Virginia, in an address delivered before the Grand Lodge of that State, in 1845, related an interesting incident in Tecumseh's life, which he stated was well authenticated, and vouched for by several witnesses then living. "During the last war with England, a detachment of Americans were overpowered in the North-west, by a superior combined English and Indian force, and compelled to surrender. Scarcely had they laid down their arms, when the Indians began to insult, strip and maltreat them. At length the tomahawk and scalping knife were raised, and Tecumseh entered upon the scene at the height of the barbarity. He made no motion to check his followers, but on the contrary, encouraged them in their work. Many of his best warriors had fallen previously by their Kentucky rifles, and this was an Indian's revenge. But a cry of a Mason and a brother reached his ear, in a language that he could not but comprehend. In a moment he sprang among his followers with his tomahawk uplifted, and uttered the life-saving command—'Let the slaughter cease; kill no more white men.'" This is but one of the several authentic incidents in the Masonic life of the brave Tecumseh.

We have another noble example in Indian Masonry in the person of General Parker, grandson of the great Indian Chief, Red Jacket, a pure-blooded Indian, and at the same time an educated gentleman and a Mason. During the late civil war, he became famous on General Grant's staff, and proved himself to possess the war-like blood of his ancestor. At a Masonic banquet, in Chicago, prior to the war, he spoke most touchingly of himself, as almost the lone remnant of what was once a noble race. As he found his people thus wasting away, he asked himself: "Where shall I go when the last of my race shall have gone forever? Where shall I find home and sympathy when our last council-fire is extinguished? I said, I will knock at the door of Freemasonry, and see if the white race will recognize me as they had my ancestors, when we were strong

and the white man weak. I knocked at the door of the *Blue Lodge*, and found brotherhood around its altar; I knelt before the Great Light in the Chapter, and found companionship beneath the Royal Arch; I entered the Encampment, and found a valiant Sir Knight willing to shield me there, without regard to race or nation. I went further, I knelt at the cross of my Saviour, and found Christian Brotherhood, the crowning charity of the Masonic Tie. I feel assured that when my glass is run out, and I shall follow the footsteps of my departed race, Masonic sympathizers will cluster around my coffin, and drop in my lonely grave the ever-green acacia—sweet emblem of a better meeting!”

Joseph Brandt, the famous Mohawk Indian and Mason, was still another example of the practical power of our principles. During the Revolutionary war, at the battle of the Cedars, near Montreal, Col. McKinstry, of the Continental troops, was taken prisoner by the Indian allies in the British service. After a council, it was resolved that he should perish at the stake, by the usual protracted Indian tortures. When fastened to the fatal tree, as a last resort, he made the great mystic appeal of a Mason in the hour of danger. The Chief-tain Brandt was present, and in a moment saw, understood, and responded to the sign. He at once commanded the savages to liberate him, and was obeyed. Then with fraternal care, he conducted him in safety to Quebec, whence he returned to his home on parole. He survived for several years after, and often, with deep emotion, related how he was snatched from the jaws of death by an Indian Mason.

We love the race that gave birth to such brethren; it is worthy of a nobler fate than that which has befallen it. We occupy the Indian's inherited hunting grounds; let them have in return our truest efforts, both as men and also as Masons, for their welfare.

“GIVE TO HIM THAT ASKETH THEE.”

If the poor man pass thy door,
Give him of thy bounteous store,
Give him food and give him gold,
Give him shelter from the cold;
Aid him his lone life to live,
For 'tis angel-like to give.

Though world riches thou hast not,
Give to him of poorer lot;
Think thee of the widow's mite
In the holy Master's sight—
It was more, a thousand fold,
Than the rich man's hoard of gold.

Give, it is the better part—
Give to him, “the poor in heart;”
Give of love in large degree,
Give of hope and sympathy,
Cheer to them who sigh forlorn,
Light to him whose lamp is gone.

Give the gray-haired wanderer room,
Lead him gently to the tomb;
Let him not in friendless clime
Float adown the tide of time;
Hear the mother's lonely call,
She, the nearest one of all.

And the lost, abandoned one
In thy pathway do not shun;
Of thy kindness she hath need—
Bind with balm the bruised reed;
Give, and gifts above all price
Shall be thine in Paradise.

THE GAVEL.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY, 1870.

THANKS.

We desire, at this early period of our history, to return thanks to our Brethren throughout the Dominion, for their promptness in giving our enterprise a liberal and generous support. Not only has a large proportion of our first issue been taken and paid for, but we have received congratulatory letters from Brothers of all shades of opinion, and the press throughout the country has also very generally favored us with kindly criticism. We can, therefore, no longer hesitate in our opinion regarding the permanent success of *THE GAVEL*.

We confess that we feared our remarks relative to "Our Quebec Brethren," might, perchance, have caused some to view with suspicion, our publication; but, although a few members have seen fit to remonstrate at the course we have thought proper to pursue, it is evident to us, that a large proportion of the leading Masons of Ontario, are anxious to have peace prevail, and are willing to meet "Our Quebec Brethren" half way. So mote it be! Such a reconciliation, we believe, must take place in July next. The members of the Grand Lodge of Canada are too noble, too generous, too true to their principles, to endeavor to coerce "Our Quebec Brethren" into an alliance distasteful to them, and injurious to us—injurious, because "a house divided against itself cannot stand," and unless there is "UNITY" within ourselves, our Temple will be shaken to the foundation.

In conclusion then, we return our sincere thanks to our patrons for the cordial reception accorded to the first number of *THE GAVEL*, and would ask them to assist us by securing new subscribers every month, and at the same time forwarding to us such items of local and general interest as may prove instructive to the Craft.

THE BUSINESS RELATIONS IN WHICH MASONS STAND TOWARDS EACH OTHER.

THERE is a good deal of misunderstanding existing amongst our Brethren, relative to the business relations in which they stand towards each other. All admit that Masonry teaches us the important lesson, that our duty is to help and assist a worthy Brother in his profession and business, in preference to any other party, always providing, of course, that all things

are equal. What we mean is this: supposing there are two merchants in a place, one a Mason, the other not, their goods equal in price and quality, then the Brethren of that locality should, decidedly, give their preference, influence and support to the merchant who belongs to the mystic tie. In the same way we should favor the medical man or lawyer, who belongs to the Fraternity, if their professional skill is equal to their respective opponents, who are not associated with the Order.

Another class of cases, however, arises, that frequently causes considerable annoyance and ill-feeling—we allude to political and municipal elections—one candidate is a Mason, the other not, but your political views incline towards the one who is not; under those circumstances you should vote and electioneer, if you wish, against your Brother Mason. In the same way that you are not bound to deal with a merchant, because he belongs to the Craft, if he charges you ten per cent. more than the merchant next door, who is not a Mason. Masonry distinctly teaches us to be just and honorable towards all men, and we must not, therefore, support a man contrary to our political opinions, or purchase goods from a shopkeeper, at an exorbitant price, because, forsooth, they are members of the Brotherhood. We do not knock at the door of Masonry, because we hope by gaining admittance to be the better enabled to accomplish our political designs, or increase our every-day business. We leave these questions without the entrance of the Lodge-room. Our object is, of course, amongst other things, to mutually benefit each other, but on no account are we to sacrifice individual opinions, or sink our own personal interests. A true Mason may be a very poor surgeon, are we on account of his association with us to risk the life of a wife or mother by employing him, when superior skill is to be had from a man who dislikes the Fraternity? Certainly not. A third-class barrister may be the Worshipful Master of our Lodge, are we to jeopardise our property and fortune by securing his services in preference to the eminent lawyer who lives close by, but is not a Mason? Again, we answer, certainly not. So with the merchant, the mechanic, and the tradesman, we must deal with all impartially, fairly and honorably.

But there is another point to which we particularly wish to draw attention, and it is one which, unless viewed in a proper light, often produces bitter feeling, and is apt to mar the harmony of a Lodge to a very great extent. We allude to two Masons being candidates for the same office, or after the same contract. In a political or municipal election, we entirely fail to see how any can hesitate upon the propriety of such a candidature. Masonry is not to prevent a man from aspiring to either political or municipal honors, because an opposition candidate belonging to the Craft, happens to be in the field; nor should a Mason hesitate to canvass against a Brother Mason, if he is accustomed or fond of taking an active part in the elections of his constituency. In the same way we maintain in the case of contracts or appointments, Masons have as legal and constitutional a

right to send in their tenders, and exert their influence to secure such contracts or appointments, as if they were dealing with parties opposed to the Craft. To maintain that, because a Mason has tendered for any particular contract, no other Mason has a right to enter the field and tender his contract is simply absurd. To prevent such a fair opposition is to limit the rules of trade by a most protective system of despotism, and we further believe and maintain that such opposition, so long as it is fair and honorable, should cause no ill-feeling amongst us.

Our Fraternity recognises the rights of all men, and as such will not cripple or hamper by any stringent rules, the legitimate course of trade or business. There must necessarily be more or less opposition in every profession or calling, but all can always be carried on honorably and manfully, and there is no Masonic obligation, that we are aware of, that encroaches upon the business or other duties of any members of the Craft. The golden rule is "to act upon the square, and do unto others as we would they should do unto us." If Masons would do this, no ill-feeling could arise; but at the same time, we must protest, in the name of justice, against a rather narrow-minded opinion, which seems to prevail in some quarters, that because a man is a Mason, he must not oppose in the legitimate course of business his Masonic Brother. This is incorrect—Masonry does not and should not interfere with any man's profession, trade or calling.

MODERN FREEMASONRY.

ART. No. 2.

In our first article upon Modern Freemasonry, we pointed out that the Fraternity, like every other scientific association, was progressive in its character, and was, moreover, a beautiful system of morality, exemplifying by precept and theory, that our race was a common brotherhood, having one common Father in the Great Architect of the Universe. Upon this simple, yet sublime basis, we have reared a structure that, for thousands of years, has bid defiance to sectarian strife and narrow-minded jealousies. The world itself never before has seen so marvellous, so vital an electric chain, that has linked men of every language, color and race, into one compact body, whose sole object is to exemplify the great truths of Liberality, Fraternity and Equality.

The theory, then, we wish to advance relative to the Modern Freemasonry of to-day, is this, that while differing materially, so far as ritual and ceremonial are concerned, from that Masonry practiced by our ancient brethren, nevertheless it is the same in principle, precept and practice, it is imbued with the same spirit, breathes the same glorious lessons—and

is pregnant with the same holy thoughts—in a word, it is the development of the so-called Ancient Craft Masonry, in the same manner as the religion of Emmanuel is the development of the crude belief of our forefathers under the Mosaic Dispensation. The one foretold and heralded the other—Moses and the prophets were in the youth of the world's history, and their religion and Masonry were equally in their infancy—as the mind of the human race matured, so did religion and Masonry develop itself and become mature. We merely, of course, cite religion as an example, because every Masonic reader can readily trace the connection between it and the history of our Fraternity.

We believe then, that, although, Modern Freemasonry has within her limits the secrets and objects of the so-called Ancient Craft Masonry, nevertheless it has in many particulars greatly changed. Wild enthusiasts and rigid disciplinarians may deny this, but trace back our Society to the year 1717 alone, and then we practically and readily note the difference that exists between the Modern Freemasonry of to-day and the *almost* Modern Freemasonry of 1717, and if we can prove such a change, such a development, such an improvement in some one hundred and fifty years, is it not natural to infer that a vast transformation must have taken place during the thousands of years during which our Fraternity is said to have existed?

The ultra-conservative Mason who pins his faith on the direct succession of Grand Masters, from Adam downwards, may declare that no change has been experienced; but fortunately the proof is not wanting that such has been the case. Take, for example, the Entered Apprentice Degree, which prior to 1717 was conferred by any seven Masons upon a properly qualified candidate. Does any one believe that at that time our beautiful verbiage was that used in the ritual of that date? Certainly not. The G.: L.: of England, the mother Grand Lodge of the world, has herself revised the ritual several times; the G.: L.: of Canada now has a committee appointed for a similar object, almost every jurisdiction has some peculiar point regarding its ceremonial. Why then will Masons be so pertinacious regarding *ritual*? That, at least, is not a portion of the LAND-MARKS of the Order. The Ritual or Ceremonial are merely the garb that hides the golden treasures from the eyes of the profane.

Again, in those days, men after receiving the Entered Apprentice Degree, seldom troubled themselves in going beyond that simple symbolism. Then there were few regular Lodges, and at the annual gathering of the Craft, every E.: A.: had a vote, for we must remember that up to the period, when the four Lodges formed themselves into the G.: L.: of England, there was no such assemblage. The yearly gathering was the supreme body at which discussions relative to the welfare of the Craft took place, and where final decisions were arrived at. Such was the legislative system until the Grand Lodge of England was formed, and as far as we can ascer-

tain, such subordinate Lodges as did exist prior to the formation of that august body, possessed no Charters or Warrants, except, possibly, some species of dispensation or legal enactment granted by some kingly, princely or lordly potentate.

After that time, subordinate or operative Lodges worked at intervals, either under a dispensation from a Grand Master, or a Warrant or Charter from a Grand Lodge, and the irregular system by which any seven or more Masons could make a Mason, ceased to exist. Thus we mark the progressive tendency of the age in three particulars:—

1st. A regular ritual has been introduced, which has decidedly superseded the crude teachings of our operative Brethren.

2nd. Grand Lodges, composed of representatives from subordinate Lodges, have been formed for the purpose of exercising the executive and legislative functions of the Craft within their respective jurisdictions.

3rd. The degrees of Freemasonry can now only be given *legitimately* in a regular chartered body, unless by special dispensation from the supreme head of the rite in that jurisdiction.

We might go on and point out at greater length other changes of minor importance, but our space this month is unfortunately limited, so that we shall be obliged till our next issue to ask our patrons' patience, when we shall, after referring to the fellow-craft degree, explain the changes that have occurred in the Master Mason's—all, however, proves our assertion that Modern Freemasonry is progressive, and although founded upon the same landmarks as Ancient Craft Masonry, nevertheless, as the mind of man advanced, and civilization swept away, day after day, the prejudices of the hour, Masonry, was ever in the van, encouraging by her practical teachings, her noble tenets, and her liberal principles, that Freemasonry was ever in the advance when truth, honor and virtue were jeopardised, or rebellion and despotism united in opposing the stride of art, literature or science.

RIGHT OF APPEAL.

BY WOR. BROT. C. S. ELLIOT, M.D.

During the Special Communication of Grand Lodge, held in Montreal on the 1st of December last, the following question was submitted to the Grand Master on the Throne:—"If a Master Mason, suspended by the Grand Master, possessed the right of an appeal to Grand Lodge for trial, before that body passed a vote to sustain the action of the Grand Master?" To which the answer was given, "that there was no appeal to Grand Lodge from the decisions of the Grand Master;" and this was concurred in by the several Past Grand Masters present. As in duty bound, we bowed with

all due submission to the decision of such eminent authority, although, we must confess, that at the same time we entertained some misgiving as to its soundness or justness, as we reasoned that the Grand Lodge being a legislative body, the majority ought to rule, instead of so much power being invested in one man. However, we were not at all clear upon the point—though we heard many distinguished members of Grand Lodge express their surprise, and we might say indignation, at the ruling. We have since then searched several of the best works extant on Masonic Jurisprudence, and find that it is by no means a settled question; there being a great diversity of opinion among eminent authority. For the information of those readers of the *Gavel* who may not possess the advantage of a Masonic Library, we will quote the opinions *pro* and *con*, of such authorities as we think will carry the greatest weight.

The "Committee on Foreign Correspondence," of the Grand Lodge of California, in 1850 and 1851, decided that "there is no appeal from the decision of the Grand Master, in any matter coming before him for his decision in Grand Lodge," and this was confirmed by the Grand Lodge, and placed on its records. But we find that in 1858 this decision was reversed by a similar committee, as we shall presently shew. The Committees on Foreign Correspondence for the Grand Lodge of New York, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Iowa, Maryland and Florida, respectively, have pronounced that "an appeal from the decision of the Grand Master is an anomaly, at war with every principle of Freemasonry; and, as such, not for a moment to be tolerated or countenanced." And the records of the several Grand Lodges above named, contain similar opinions. Among the Masonic writers who support these views we may mention Dr. Mackey, who is, perhaps, one of the most distinguished on this side of the Atlantic; Hubbard, Hatch and Moore, are also among those who entertain similar views, and have defended this so-called prerogative of the Grand Master.

Dr. Oliver, however, who is the best English authority on Masonic Jurisprudence, after alluding to the opinions we have quoted above, says: "As the power of the Grand Master is derived from the Grand Lodge, and that body is composed of Delegates elected by the Private Lodges, if he should commit any act of injustice, the veto of the latter will determine at the ensuing election, whether he shall continue in an office whose license he has abused by ignoring the opinions of the Craft, and acting in open violation of the constitution. For what is each Private Lodge but a local legislature, while the Grand Lodge constitutes a vent for the collective wisdom of its members." "It is well," (he goes on to say) "for the general interests of Masonry that such is the fact; for it is a sound doctrine that the opinions of the whole united body ought to sway the counsels of their Delegates, and prevent any offensive exercise of arbitrary power in the Grand Master. Prejudice, partiality or caprice, may influence the judg-

ment of a single individual and produce deplorable consequences, however virtuous in intention or honorable in conduct he may be, which in deliberative bodies of men could never happen. Such is the security which Masons possess against the wilful aggressions of their rulers."

We have alluded to the decisions of the Committee of Foreign Correspondence of the Grand Lodge of California, in 1850 and 1851, but we find that in 1858 they placed on record the following:—"We consider a Grand Lodge in these days as simply the legislature of the Craft, and as it is the supreme authority, beyond which there is no tribunal where an appeal can be maintained, it seems a very absurdity that one man, the temporary officer of its own elevations, should be permitted, unquestioned, to declare upon what subject it shall or shall not deliberate, and with despotic power, to pronounce and maintain his single opinion in opposition, as it may be to the united voice of the body which created him." In which opinion, the Most Worshipful Grand Master of California concurs, as does also G. W. Chase, in his "Digest of Masonic Law."

The Committee of Foreign Correspondence of the Grand Lodge of Tennessee, has placed on their records the following: "We cannot agree with those who claim that no appeal can be taken from the decision of a Grand Master to the body over which he presides. We regard the assertion of this power as entirely of modern origin, and not warranted by the old constitutions of Masonry. To contend that no appeal, on any decision whatever, whether business or otherwise, can be taken to the body of the Lodge, is an assumption of power altogether too great to repose in the hands of any one individual."

The Grand Lodge for the District of Columbia permits appeals from the decision of the Grand Master to be taken to the body of the Lodge over which he presides. An American writer on this subject, says: "Where there is no express provision to the contrary, we consider an appeal from the Grand Master not only allowable, but an inherent right." The Constitution of the Grand Lodge of Alabama states, that "an appeal from the decisions of the Grand Master may be had at any time, if the call therefor is seconded."

We think we have quoted enough to show that an appeal from the decision of the Grand Master is *not* an anomaly, but on the other hand, that, it is justifiable, and warranted by precedent, as well as by the opinions and assertions of the highest Masonic authority.

The ancient charges teach us that the *right* of every brother to an appeal to Grand Lodge is "a landmark highly essential to the preservation of justice, and the prevention of oppression," and an eminent jurist has said, "if a man has a *right*, he must have a *means* to vindicate and maintain, and a remedy, if he is injured in the exercise and enjoyment of it;

and indeed it is a vain thing to imagine a right without a remedy; for want of right and want of remedy are reciprocal."

Dr. Mackoy, whom we have quoted as having supported adverse views to the above, says elsewhere in his work on Masonic Jurisprudence, that "The *right* of appeal is an inherent *right*, belonging to every Mason, and the Grand Lodge is the appellate body to whom the appeal is to be made. The principles of equality and justice, upon which the institution is founded, renders it necessary that there should be a remedy for every injury done to or injustice inflicted upon the humblest of its members; for in Masonry, as in municipal law, it is held as a maxim, that there is no wrong without a remedy." Is the Grand Master, by his investiture, made infallible, that he is permitted to assume the power of deciding on any matter he chooses, without the advice or consent of his Brethren in Grand Lodge assembled? An affirmative answer to a similar question would have appeared right and proper in the old days of despotism, when Kings, Princes and Potentates swayed the destinies of their subjects, for weal or woe, without the aid of cabinet or counsellor, but in this progressive age of constitutional government and republicanism, we cannot see the propriety or justness of such a regulation. Moreover, if we adhere to the principles of our Order, which teaches us that "Masonry is a *progressive science*," we should not be found supporting such a doctrine, but should treat it as obsolete and effete, and not for a moment to be tolerated in this progressive period of the world's history. If then we have the *right*, where are we to find the *remedy*? Our "Constitution" as it now stands does not provide us with the remedy. The Regulations of 1731, which Grand Lodges generally take as their guide, in framing their Constitutions, provide the *remedy*. It may be found in Reg. XIX, and it only remains for the members of Grand Lodge to take advantage of it at the next annual Communication, and protect themselves from an infringement of their rights in future.

We may, by some, be considered ultra; or perhaps, even, heretical in the views we have enunciated, but we feel confident that we have the hearty sympathies and concurrence of a very large number of the more intelligent members of our Fraternity in *this*, as well as in other Provinces, and that a very strong effort will be made by others than the writer of this article, to disseminate similar views, and maintain them too, even at the cost of their Masonic standing.

What would have been the result, if the appeal alluded to in the beginning of this article had been allowed, and what has and will be the consequences of its refusal, will form subjects for future consideration.

THE SUBSTANCE OF FREEMASONRY.

Translated from a Supplement to the German "Conversations Lexicon,"

BY RT. WOR. BRO. OTTO KLOTZ.

The investigations into the substance, or essence of Freemasonry, have produced the following results:—

Freemasonry keeps aloof from the pursuits and affairs of the State, and the Church. The State and the Church separate men, and make them enemies; Freemasonry will unite and fraternize them. Freemasonry unites all men without regard to religion, country or rank. It therefore is a confederacy of the human race. As a confederacy of the human race, its object is to educate all men for pure humane principles, or in other words, by the ennoblement of mankind to bring about their union. Freemasonry, while educating her followers for that which is purely humane, intends to operate through them upon the outer world, in order that she may, in course of time, assist to strive towards the grand confederacy of the human race. The means which Freemasonry employs towards this object, are of a purely spiritual nature. The union of men shall not be attempted by means of faith, but by love; for love is the highest moral power. The Freemason shall perform that which is good, for the sake of good, without fear of punishment, without hope of reward. Morality is inseparable from religion, consequently Freemasonry has religion. Freemasonry acknowledges the moral law as the highest law, and God as the superior Architect. The religions of Freemasonry has no dogmas, but allows everybody to enjoy his own. She proves herself to be really practical in her faith in God, in conscientiousness and in a general love of mankind.

Freemasonry has no secrets, but is a secret in herself. The Lodges are tyed as confidential societies. As such they make use of symbolic signs, and do symbolic acts, while at work. In this symbology the essence of Freemasonry is indicated; to the uninitiated it is unintelligible and may appear ridiculous.

Freemasonry is so long adapted to the spirit of the time, and has so long to fulfill her missions, as long as mankind live in separate camps or societies and bear ill-will towards each other; *i. e.* so long as rank, station, country and religion disunites mankind.

The spiritual or speculative Freemasonry, is the offspring of operative Freemasonry of the middle ages, and consequently not of a remote date,—Freemasonry, however, *i. e.* a confession of masonic principles, is self-evident, as old as civilization.

MASONIC ITEMS.

A large portion of space this month is given to the returns of elections, &c. We trust the Brethren will therefore excuse the meagre quantity of editorial and other reading matter.

CONTRIBUTIONS.—We again request our Brethren interested in the success of the *GAVEL*, to furnish us with the latest Masonic items of news in their neighborhood, together with such other articles and correspondence as they may deem instructive and useful to the Craft.

AGENTS.—We have appointed Bro. G. B. Douglas, our general agent for Ontario, and Bro. Robert Ross and Wor. Bro. Summers, for the Counties of York, Simcoe and Frelighsburg. All receipts for subscriptions to the *GAVEL* given by any of these Brethren, will be duly recognised by us.

RICHMOND, P. Q.—Information has been received here by the G. M. of the Grand Lodge of Quebec, that the Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia has extended fraternal recognition to the Grand Lodge of Quebec.

[The above is exactly what we anticipated and predicted. The Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia posses a large amount of influence among our sister G. L.'s in the United States, and when a man of the standing of M. W. Bro. B. B. French, recommends recognition, we may rest assured other masons high in the Craft will follow their example. We may add that, (as will be seen in another page), other Lodges in Quebec are allying themselves to the G. L. of Quebec, and masons in the Province are petitioning for dispensations to form new Lodges. Under these circumstances, we implore brethren of all parties to be calm and weigh the matter with the utmost care and deliberation.—ED. *GAVEL*.]

PREVOST LODGE, G. R. Q.—The Brethren of Prevost Lodge have our thanks for ordering, by unanimous vote, three copies of the *Gavel*.

LODGE OF INSTRUCTION.—Space will not permit us to give more than a brief account of the Lodge of Instruction, held by R. W. Bro. Wm. McCabe, D. D. G. M. of Ontario District, at Port Hope, on the 28th ult. After working in the three degrees, the Lodge was brought to a close on the 30th ult., having accomplished much good work under the skilful management of R. W. Bro. McCabe. It was much regretted that R. W. Bro. Delaney, D. D. G. M. Prince Edward District, was unable to attend. On the closing of the Lodge of Instruction, an emergency meeting of Hope Lodge was held, the W. M. Bro. J. Wright, opening the Lodge in the third degree, after which R. W. Bro. McCabe, took the chair. After efficient working, the Lodge was duly closed. It affords us much pleasure to know that R. W. Bro. McCabe, has so faithfully informed him of all that his high position requires.

GRAND COUNCIL OF ROYAL AND SELECT MASTERS, MISSOURI.—Comp. Geo. Frank Gouley, Grand Recorder of G. C. R. and S. Masters, Mo., has our thanks for proceedings of fifth annual Convocation. Our Royal and select brethren of that State are increasing in numbers and evidently earnest in their desire to advance Cryptic Masonry. Comp. Martin Collins, of St. Louis, was elected M. P. Grand Master.

GRAND COMMANDERY OF KNIGHTS TEMPLAR, VIRGINIA—Em. Sir Kt. John Dove, of Richmond, has kindly forwarded to us proceedings of the Grand Commandery, of Virginia. We shall endeavor to give a more extended notice in a future number.

PRESENTATIONS.—According to a very praiseworthy custom in Europe and this country, a number of presentations and addresses were given last March to resigning Past Masters and other brethren. We regret that our limited space forbids us giving full particulars of the same. Amongst others we may mention a beautiful gold Past Master's jewel, with address, to Wor. Bro. T. Richardson, of Craig Lodge, No. 214. At Port Cowan Bro. W. H. Stevenson entertained the brethren of Walsingham Lodge, on St. John's Day, to an oyster supper; after which Wor. Bro. Bennett proposed in a feeling speech, the "health of our host, Bro. W. H. Stevenson," and presented him with a handsome Masonic jewel. Bro. Stevenson thanked the brethren in pleasing terms. Rt. Ex. Comp. Thos. Sargent, the Grand Sup. Toronto District, received a beautiful royal jewel upon retiring from the position of First Principal in King Solomon's Chapter, in Toronto. V. W. Bro. R. P. Stephens, G. S. D. was presented by the members of Ionic Lodge with a handsome set of hand Lodge Regalia; after which the brothers adjourned to the banquet room, where a social evening was passed. A set of P. Ms. and A. D. D. G. Ms. jewels were presented to Rt. Wor. Bro. M. Gutman upon his retiring from the Oriental chair of Zetland Lodge. At Ingersoll the brethren remembered the services of V. Wor. Bro. Canfield, by presenting him with a massive gold P. Ms. jewel.

PORT STANLEY.—St. Mark's Lodge No. 94, dedicated their new Hall on St. John's Day. The Hall is built and adorned with much architectural and masonic, taste at a cost of \$1,000.

GENERAL LODGE OF INSTRUCTION.

We have received the following circular, and trust the Brethren of the District will heartily respond to it:—

TORONTO DISTRICT, G. L. OF C., Toronto, 4th Jan., 1870.

To the W. M., Officers and Brethren of ——— Lodge, No. —, G. R. C.—I am commanded by R. W. Bro. JAMES K. KERR, D. D. G. M., Toronto District, to request you to attend a General Lodge of Instruction, to be held under his authority at Newmarket, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 23rd and 24th February next. Many distinguished Officers and Members of Grand Lodge have promised to attend, and every pains will be taken to render the proceedings interesting as well as instructive. The Ritual sanctioned by Grand Lodge will be exemplified, and an opportunity will be afforded to every officer present to take part in the work, and to acquire information as to any portion of the same. Instruction will be given upon all subjects connected with the efficient working of a Lodge, and upon all questions submitted in writing by those present. It is earnestly hoped that all the Officers of each Lodge in the District, and as many of the Brethren as can make it convenient, will make a point of attending, and taking part in the proceedings on both days. All Officers and Brethren from other Districts who can attend, and join in the proceedings, will be most cordially welcomed. The brethren at Newmarket have kindly arranged for Hotel accommodation at reduced rates for all attending the Lodge of Instruction. R. W. Bro. CUMBERLAND has kindly consented

to issue return tickets on the Northern Railway, to members attending, at a single fare. The Grand Trunk Railway will also issue return tickets at a single fare. The proceedings will commence at 9 a. m., on Wednesday, the 23rd February, and Delegates are requested to be in attendance at that hour.

Brethren who propose attending, are requested to signify their intention to me as soon as possible, in order that arrangements may be concluded with some regard to the number likely to be present. By command of R. W. Bro. JAMES K. KERR, D. D. G. M., Toronto District. Yours fraternally,

WM. H. HOWLAND,

D. D. G. S. for Toronto District.

MASONIC FESTIVAL AT TILSONBURG.

The Masons of Tilsonburg and vicinity celebrated St. John's day by a festival in the Sons of Temperance Hall, yesterday evening, which has not had its equal in the County for some time. The three large rooms of which the hall consists, were filled with the most prominent and respectable people of the County. In one room were six tables laden with all the delicacies of the season, while the other two were used as drawing-room and parlor.

At about nine o'clock the company sat down to supper. Among those present we noticed brethren from London, Ingersoll, Norwich, Springfield, Aylmer and St. Thomas.

The Worshipful Master of the Lodge, T. B. Baiu, Esq., filled the chair, while the vice-chairs were filled by Dr. L. C. Sinclair, Past Master, and R. Wessinger, Senior Warden.

After full justice was done to the excellent viands provided, the Chairman proposed "The Queen," which was received in the usual loyal and enthusiastic manner.

The next toast was the "Governor-General and the Lieutenant-Governor." The "Army and Navy and Volunteers," was responded to by Captain W. Norris.

"The Municipal Institutions of the County," was next given, and ably responded to by G. Goodwin, Esq., Warden of the County.

The toast of the evening, "The Craft," was next given, and was received in the most enthusiastic manner.

R. W. Bro. P. J. Brown, of Ingersoll, Senior Warden of the Grand Lodge of Canada, responded to it in a capital Masonic speech.

After this toast was drank, a beautiful Past Master's jewel was presented to Worshipful Bro. Sinclair, accompanied with an address.

Dr. Sinclair, on receiving the jewel and address, made a suitable and feeling reply.

The toast of "Our Visiting Brethren," was responded to by Bros. Teeple, Wilcox and Reynolds.

The Rev. Mr. Gundy responded to the toast of "The Educational Institutions of Canada."

"Our Agricultural Interests," proposed by Bro. Wessinger, was responded to by Bro. Hiram Shattuck.

Songs were then sung by Bros. McLean and Blork, after which "The Press," and "The Ladies," were given and responded to.

The Chairman's health was then given by R. W. Bro. P. J. Brown, and ably acknowledged, after which the Junior Warden's toast was given, and the company adjourned to the withdrawing rooms, where all kinds of amusements were provided. Cards, chess, dominoes, and dancing, were indulged in till the "wee sma' hours" arrived, when the large company dispersed, highly impressed with Masonry, and delighted with the hospitality of the brethren of Tilsonburg.

Correspondence.

"OUR QUEBEC BRETHREN."

MONTREAL, P. Q., January 12th, 1870.

To the Editor of the Gavel,—

DEAR SIR AND BRO. :—I can assure you it afforded myself and others among the Craft of this Province, great pleasure and satisfaction to receive your welcome Journal, and see from it that you were bold enough to advocate the rights and privileges of the majority of Masons in the Province of Quebec. Your article, allow me to say, on "Our Quebec Brethren" was calm, dispassionate, just and honorable. You reviewed the situation in the broad light of justice and honor, and vindicated your views by such clear reasoning and dignified argument, that we cannot doubt that "Our Ontario Brethren" will, as you suggest, be "the first in the great sisterhood of Grand Lodges to recognise (THEIR) OWN OFFSPRING, BONE or (THEIR) BONE, FLESH or (THEIR) FLESH."

If they do so, what a triumph it will be for the cause of Freemasonry throughout the universe! Now, unfortunately, our differences have become a "by-word" among the profane, and our disputes and disgraceful bickerings are "town-talk" among the people. Freemasonry must vindicate herself by stamping this down by such a fraternal union as will baffle the arguments of our opponents, and at the same time prove to the world at large that no storm, however great, can shake the foundations upon which our temple is constructed.

The whole matter then rests with the Grand Lodge of Canada, in July next. That body is composed of Brethren who have known us well for years, and can never say that we have not, when opportunity was offered us, extended to them the right hand of fellowship, and received them with every hospitality that laid within our power. We have no desire to subvert the authority of the Grand Lodge of Canada, but wish simply that we may have the same privileges that that Grand Lodge has extended to Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. Both those Provinces are under the Federal Government of the Dominion of Canada, yet each has its own independent Grand Lodge; why then is the Province of Quebec to be the only Province in the Dominion to which the right of *self government is denied*?

Another point should also be taken into consideration, it is this; that the Brethren who have seceded are not mere *tyros* in Freemasonry, but men of standing in the Province, and many of them have occupied high positions in the Grand Lodge of Canada, and are justly looked upon as the pioneers and veterans among the Quebec Fraternity. Is it probable, nay, is it possible, that men who for years have loved and adhered to the principles and teachings of the Order, should, for the sake of a little honor or position *rebel*, against legalised authority, or forget their Masonic vows?

I would, moreover, ask if any Masonic Brother in the Province of Ontario, who knows M. : W. : Bro. : Graham, the G. : M. : of the Grand Lodge of Quebec, can doubt his integrity, his honor, or his ability; 'as a Freemason he has enjoyed, up to the present time, the confidence of the Grand Lodge of Canada, and to expel a man of his position, would be such an outrage upon the Craft in this Province, that it would produce the most hostile feelings towards the Brethren of Ontario. I could easily mention others, especially Rt. : Wor. : Bro. : Isaacson, a man whose devotion to the cause has never (till now) been questioned; but to even name more would take up too much of your valuable space.

In conclusion, then, Dear Sir and Bro. :, allow me to thank you for so faithfully and openly recording your views relative to the situation of affairs in Quebec. It is an important Masonic crisis, and an awful responsibility rests upon both the Grand Lodge of Canada and the Grand Lodge of Quebec. Let our Brethren of Ontario meet us half way when their Grand Lodge meets in Toronto, next July, and it will be the most joyous recognition that the Craft has

experienced on this continent since the union of the two Grand Lodges of Canada in 1858. It will be more than that, it will be a mother receiving to her arms her daughter, and recognising her in all her charms and graces of womanhood. The link of legislative union will be broken, but the bond of family affection will be drawn with a closer tie, and although separated, so far as our Grand Lodges are concerned, we will be united with chains of love, whose links shall consist of Affection, Truth and Virtue. Hoping you will excuse this long letter, and wishing the *Gavel* unbounded success, I am,

Fraternally yours,

A QUEBEC FREEMASON.

[NOTE.—Our Quebec Brother views the matter in a fair and impartial spirit; and we believe if all Masons throughout both Provinces would as calmly discuss this topic as he does, the Grand Lodge of Quebec would be recognised by the Grand Lodge of Canada, at its next annual Communication. Already this unfortunate schism has caused thousands of dollars to be expended, which might have proved a source of benefit to poor and distressed Masons, their widows and orphans; as it is, it has only fermented the strife. We yet hope, however, by a calm discussion of the subject, to see the Brethren of both Provinces true to their Masonic obligations. If by next July the majority of the Brethren of Quebec desire to separate from their old allegiance, in the name of the Genius of Freemasonry, let us say, "Go in peace, and God be with you." What a response such a farewell would produce! Our Quebec Brethren, though separated, so far as jurisdiction is concerned, would look up to Our Own Grand Lodge as their Mother Grand Lodge, and our joys would be her joys, and our sorrows her sorrows.—ED. GAVEL.]

FESTIVAL OF ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

(From *Ingersoll Chronicle*.)

St. John's (the Evangelist) day, the following brethren were installed officers of their respective Lodges by R. W. Bro. P. J. Brown, Grand Senior Warden, assisted by V. W. Bros. McLean and Canfield, and W. Bro. Bristol.

KING HIRAM LODGE, No. 37, G. R. C.

V. W. Bro. I. R. Walker, M.D., W. M.; V. W. Bro. James Canfield, P. M.; Bro. Chas. E. Sorley, S. W.; Bro. James M. Willson, J. W.; Bro. Robert Agur, Treasurer; Bro. Alexander Reid, Secretary; Bro. R. H. Young, I. G.; Bro. David Choate, S. D.; Bro. J. O. Galloway, J. D.; Bro. Augustus Clunn, Tyler.

St. JOHN'S LODGE, No. 68, G. R. C.

V. W. Bro. Allan McLean, W. M.; W. Bro. W. J. Allison, P. M.; Bro. Rev. E. Lounsbury, S. W.; Bro. Wm. Watson, J. W.; Bro. John McDonald, Treasurer; Bro. John H. Crawford, Secretary; Bro. Rev. Thos. Baldwin, Chaplain; Bro. John Haskett, I. G.; Bro. John Gayfer, S. D.; Bro. John Kerr, J. D.; Bro. Augustus Clunn, Tyler.

After the installation, W. Bro. Walker, on behalf of King Hiram Lodge, presented V. W. Bro. James Canfield with a masonic gold Past Master's Jewel, on his retiring from the Oriental Chair, which he so ably and satisfactorily filled for the last two years. The Jewel has the following inscription on it:

"Presented to V. W. Bro. James Canfield, by the members of King Hiram Lodge, No. 37, A. F. and A. M., as a mark of esteem, on his retiring from the Oriental Chair, St. John's day, December, 1869."

The following is the address, with Brother Canfield's reply:

St. John's Day, December, 1869.

To V. W. Bro. James Canfield, P. M., King Hiram Lodge, No. 37, A. F. and A. M.:

V. W. SIR AND DEAR BRO.—We cannot allow the occasion of your retiring from the Oriental Chair to pass, without in some degree recognizing your

zealous and highly Masonic efforts on behalf of ourselves and the craft generally, and by the marked ability which you have shown in the working and governing of this lodge for the past two years—always judging with candor, and admonishing with friendship.

We view with extreme regret your departure from amongst us, but trust that, as the distance which separates us is so short, we may often have the benefit of your counsel and presence at our Masonic meetings. Please accept, therefore, V. V. W. V. Sir, this P. V. M. V. Jewel, as a mark of our appreciation of those services, and our best wishes for your future welfare in the duties of the office lately assigned you.

May the G. V. A. V. O. V. T. V. U. V. guide and protect you in all your labours.
On behalf of the Lodge,

I. R. WALKER,
Worshipful Master.

REPLY.

WORSHIPFUL SIR AND BROTHERN,—I accept your very kind and fraternal address, together with this very beautiful token of your esteem, upon the occasion of my retiring from the Oriental Chair of this my mother Lodge, with feelings of deepest emotion, and I prize them all the more highly, feeling, as I do, that they are a tribute of affection and brotherly love from my earliest friends and co-workers in Masonry. I do not feel capable of giving utterance to my true feelings upon this occasion, but let me assure you this shall ever be remembered by me as one of the happiest moments of my life, although intermingled with sorrow on account of my departure from amongst you. However, (as you have so kindly expressed it in your address), I trust I may be spared so as often to have the pleasure of meeting with you hereafter, and shall always consider it a very great honor to be allowed to connect myself with you in any of your Masonic undertakings.

During the time I have had the honor of serving as Master of this Lodge, I have always received the most courteous respect and brotherly assistance from many individual members, and I now take this opportunity of thanking you for the same; convinced, as I am, that if there is any credit due me for the harmonious working of the Lodge (and I feel that we have worked most harmoniously) that it is mainly owing to your friendly and brotherly assistance at all times most cheerfully given.

Please accept my most heartfelt thanks for this very beautiful and valuable jewel with which you have presented me. I shall ever prize it as a sacred gift in remembrance of those feelings of brotherly love and affection which have prompted you to bestow it upon me, and when I look upon this beautiful emblem in after years, it will serve to remind me of the many happy hours I have spent in the society of my brethren of King Hiram Lodge.

May Brotherly Love, Relief, and Truth always prevail among the members of the Lodge, and may T. V. G. V. A. V. O. V. T. V. U. V. continue to pour upon you every blessing. I remain,

Worshipful Sir and Brethren,
Fraternally and truly yours,

JAMES CANFIELD.

KING SOLOMON ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER No. 3 G. R. C.—V. E. Comp. David McClelland, Z.; R. E. Comp. Thomas Sargent P. Z.; E. Comp. George Carson Patterson, H.; E. Comp. Emanual Hollingshead, J.; Comp. Frederick Clarke, S. E.; Comp. William Christopher Morrison, S. N.; V. E. Comp. Daniel Spry, Treasurer; Comp. Nelson Gordon Bigelow, P. S.; Comp. George Chanter, S. S.; Comp. William Henry Trebilcock, J. S.; Masters of Veils—Comp. Joshua George Burns, 1st; Comp. George Roden Kingsmill, 2nd; Comp. Francis Pearson, 3rd; Comp. Charles Gaspe Fortier, 4th; Comp. Henry Clay Houel, Organist; R. E. Comp. Vincent Clementi, Chap.; Comp. John Ross Robertson, Director of Ceremonies; Comp. Thomas Langton, Standard Bearer; Comp. William Dudley H. Kennedy, and Comp. Thomas Davis, Stewards; Comp. William Lane, Sword Bearer; R. E. Comp. James Adams and R. E. Comp. Augustus Thomas.

Howe, Members of the Executive Committee; Comp. James Spooner, Rep. to Gen. Committee; Comp. Samuel McGowan, Janitor.

After the installation, V. E. Comp. D. McLellan, Z., on behalf of the Companions of King Solomon Chapter, presented R. E. Comp. T. Sargant, P. Z., with a handsome gold Past Z. Jewel, as a token of the appreciation and esteem from the Companions for his exertions during the past two years as 1st Principal Z. of the Chapter.

R. E. Comp. T. Sargant, in reply, stated he had but performed his duty in furthering the interests of the Chapter, and being the means, with the assistance of the Companions, of placing King Solomon's R. A. Chapter second to none on the Grand Chapter Register as regards numbers, finance and correctness of work.

The Companions adjourned to a banquet, and pleasantly spent the evening with toasts, songs and speeches until low twelve, and then adjourned.

FREEMASONRY IN QUEBEC CITY.—The installations on St. John's Day were performed in St. John's and St. Andrews' by Right Worshipful Brother Leggatt, the District Deputy Grand Master for Stadacona District, Registry of Quebec; in Albion and Harrington Lodges by Right Worshipful Brother Thompson, Past Deputy Provincial Grand Master, Registry of England, now G. L. of Quebec; and in the Royal Arch Chapter, by Excellent Companion Pratten, District Grand Superintendent. It appears that of the five Lodges in that City, the four principal, viz: the Albion, (which is more than 119 years in existence, and probably the oldest Lodge out of England) St. John's, St. Andrew's, and Harrington, have joined the recently formed Grand Lodge for the Province of Quebec, which is daily increasing in favor there.

—The Chateauguay Lodge at Huntingden and the Hoyle Lodge at Lacolle, Montreal District, heretofore hailing under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of Canada, have in each case by unanimous vote, transferred their allegiance to the Grand Lodge of Quebec.

MASONIC INSTALLATION AND LEVEE.—There were very interesting ceremonies at the Masonic Temple, Plattsburgh, N. Y., Wednesday evening, the 29th of December, where the officers of the Royal Arch Chapter and Clinton Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons were installed. The installation services took place in the Lodge Room, and were attended, not only by the Masonic fraternity, but many ladies and gentlemen availed themselves of the courtesies extended, and witnessed with much satisfaction and delight the "secret" doings of the brethren of the "Mystic Tie." The installation of the Lodge officers was conducted by R. W. Deputy Grand Master S. W. Gregory, assisted by R. W. Deputy Grand Marshal S. P. Bailey. The Chapter officers were installed by R. E. Deputy Grand High Priest Z. D. Platt, assisted by R. E. Deputy Grand Marshal S. P. Bailey, Rev. Henry McCloy, Rector of Trinity Church, and Chaplain of Clinton Lodge, performed the religious duties of the occasion, which added much to its solemnity.

TORONTO DISTRICT LODGE OF INSTRUCTION.—Right W. Bro. J. K. Kerr, D. D. G. M. Toronto District has called a Lodge of Instruction for the 23rd and 24th Feb., at Newmarket. The high and well-merited position R. W. Bro. J. K. Kerr has obtained in the order, assure us that all brethren who attend the Lodge will receive valuable information. We understand that R. W. Bro. J. K. Kerr has made it his duty to visit most of the Lodges in his district, and has shewn an interest in the welfare of the order entitling him to a large attendance at the Lodge of Instruction.

WATERLOO CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 32, C. R., GALT, ONT.—Ex. Com. G. H. Patterson, Z.; A. T. H. Ball, past Z.; Wm. Elliott, H.; Geo. Keating, J.; Comps. Jno. Halbiok, S. E.; R. H. Falson, S. N.; Jno. Davidson, Treas.; W. S. Buraett, Prin. S.; J. Wagner, 1st Asst.; J. Patterson, 2nd do; J. Scott, Master Veils; H. K. Maitland; Organist A. Kennedy, Janitor.

STADACONA CHAPTER OF ROYAL ARCH MASONS, No. 13, G. R. C.—V. E. Companion Christopher Staveloy, 1st P. Z.; R. E. Comps. Henry J. Pratten, Past Z. & D. G. Supt.; Chas. H. E. Tilstone, 2nd P. H.; Frs. T. Thomas, 3rd P. J.; Wm. J. Paterson, Scribe E.; Geo. W. Ellison, Scribe N.; E. Comps. Jas. Dunbar, Past Z. Treasurer; Thos. E. Prissick, P. S.; Amos Bowen, S. Asst. S.; John F. Hussack, J. Asst. S.; J. V. R. Roy, Organist; Jas. Chalmers, D. of Ceremonies; Joseph Bates, and Edson Fitch, Stewards; Henry Hughes, Standard B.; R. E. Comp. J. S. Bowen; E. Comps. A. McCallum, H. P. Leggatt, D. Bell and W. Clearihue, Permanent Com'te.; John Proctor, Janitor.

ST. JOHN'S LODGE, 209 J. R.—W. Bros. Saul. Abbott, W. M.; Thos. Peel, S. W.; David Buckler, J. W.

ORILLIA LODGE, No. 192, G. R. C.—Wor. Bros.: Robert Ramsay, W. M.; C. S. Elliot, P. M.; Bros.: R. Ross, S. W.; T. Atkinson, J. W.; G. M. Wilson, Sec.; A. Moffatt, Treas.; C. McKenzie, S. D.; F. Kean, J. D.; M. Miller, I. G.; G. Bolster, M. of C.; T. Noble, W. Ramsay, J. Jupp, and J. Johnson, Stewards; J. A. Frost, Tyler.

PRINCE OF WALES' LODGE, No. 146, A. F. & A. M., Newburgh: W. Bro.: H. M. Wright, M.; D. S. Warner, S. W.; Alf. Knight, J. W.; W. A. Hope, Sec.; Rev. J. G. Bull, Chap.; James Connelly, Treas.; Jacob Detlor, Tyler.

ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, 209—Ea. Comps. And. McCormick, Z.; S. W. Abbott, H.; A. R. Abbott, J.

St. GEORGE'S ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER.—Ex. Comps. T. McMullen, Z.; F. Westlake, H.; W. Carey, J.

LONDON R. T. CHAPT.—Thompson Wilson, M. W. S.; James Moffatt, I. G.; G. Z. Barneville, Q. C.

FRELEIGHTSBERG LODGE, G. R. O.—R. T. Wor. Bro. Geo. R. Marwin, W. M.; Bros. S. R. Writman, S. W.; E. B. Macey, J. W.; Elijah Rowell, Chap.; John P. O. Treas.; E. E. Spencer, Sec.; Z. J. Parker, S. D.; H. L. Jaquay, J. D.; S. M. Sausuto, D. of C.; B. Keans, J. G.; M. Spencer, Tyler.

SEURICH LODGE.—Wm. Carrick, Wm. Smithson Thompson, sen.; John McArthur, J. W.; W. Buchanan, S. D.; John Johnston, J. D.; M. Seclar, Treas.; W. Tucker, I. G.; Robt. Brown, Sec.; Geo. McLeod, Tyler. The meeting was most harmonious and interesting.

HURON SIGNAL CARRIVON ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 26—E. Companion, F. M. Sowdon, Z. R.; E. Companion, J. H. Stearn, P. Ze.; Companion, C. Stork, H. E.; Companion, F. Edgar, J.; Companions, T. C. Stratton, Z.; W. M. Angus, S. N.; J. P. Peavy, P. S.; W. H. Franklin, Treas.; H. M. Alexander, S. S.; S. R. Parsous, J. S.; G. A. Pearce, Organist; Fred. Tabberner, R. Rowe, J. C. Thurston, P. MeD. McTavish.

BURLINGTON LODGE, No. 165—W. Bro. W. Kearns, W. M.; W. Bro. W. J. Simcoe, Jerr. P. M.; Bro. J. W. Campbell, Sev.; G. C. Bastedo, J. W.; J. Waldie, Treas.; Robt. Halson, Sec.; W. J. Douglas, S. D.; T. Graham, J. D.; W. W. Bredin, J. G.; W. Minihinnick, Tyler.

TORONTO IONIC LODGE, No. 25, G. R. C.—W. Bro. John F. Lash, W. M. V. W.; Bro. R. P. Stephens, P. M.; Bros. A. R. Boswell, S. W.; J. Widmer Rolph, J. W.; Rev. Henry Davies, Chap.; W. Lynn Smart, Treas.; Walter M. Ross, Secy; A. T. Williamson, S. D.; Egbert A. Smith, J. D.; T. M. Burnside, D. of C.; S. W. Farrell, I. G.; Arthur B. Lee, W. D. Otter, Stewards; Thomas Willing, Tyler.

HAMILTON.—LODGE OF STRICT OBSERVANCE, No. 27.—V. W. Bro. W. W. Pringle, W. M.; W. Bro. F. C. Bruce, P. M.; Bros. J. J. Mason, S. W.; J. Crocker, M. D., J. W.; Rev. E. Neville, D. D., Chap.; Alex. Turner, Treas.; J. M. Gibson, Secy; A. Hart, S. D.; Thomas White; M. D., J. D.; W. M. Lotteridge, D. C.; Robt. Grant, W. Gillesby, Stewards; E. A. Dalley, Edward Burns, Standard Bearers; W. Bro. George James, Bro. John A. Bruce, Auditors; E. G. Conklin, I. G.; W. W. Summers, Tyler.

St. JOHN'S LODGE, No. 40, A. F. & A. M.—R. W. Bro. Thomas B. Harris, W. M.; W. Bro. George Walker, P. M.; Bros. Charles R. Smith, S. W.; Thomas Hill, J. W.; Rev. Dr. Neville, Chap.; J. G. McIntyre, Treas.; Alex. Rutherford, Secy; John W. Ferguson, S. D.; Adam Rutherford, J. D.; George B. Smith, D. C.; James Wade, Organist; M. Howies, Patrick Allen, R. G. Poh, Stewards; Wm. Bell, I. G.; W. W. Summer, Tyler; James Way, Wm. Turnbull, Auditors.

ACACIA LODGE, No. 61.—V. W. Bro. E. Mitchell, W. M.; Bros. J. W. Ferguson, P. M.; Hugh Murray, S. W.; George LeRitchie, J. W.; W. Bro. W. Reid, Chap.; Bros. W. Murphy, Treas.; R. M. N. Smith, Secy; J. B. Matez, S. D.; Charles Myles, J. D.; H. Burkholder, I. G.; John W. Clark, Organist; Thomas McComb, John Edwards, Stewards; Alex. Myles, D. C.; W. W. Summers, Tyler; R. W. Bro. Thomas B. Harris, Bro. Harry Burkholder, Auditors.

LONDON.—St. JOHN'S LODGE, No. 20, G. R. C.—W. Bros. M. D. Dawson, W. M.; Graham Glass, P. M.; Bros. Wm. McBride, S. W.; R. J. C. Dawson, J. W.; John Smart, Treas.; J. H. Bell, Secy; W. Brown, S. D.; Wm. Kollmayer, J. D.; Richard Luxton, I. G.; James Heron, Tyler.

ST. GEORGE'S LODGE, No. 40, G. R. C.—W. Bros. Wm. Skinner, W. M.; George Burdett, P. M.; Bros. Isaac Waterman, S. W.; John Balkwill, J. W.; Rev. H. Bartlett, Chap.; V. W. Bro. H. Waterman, Treas.; Bros. J. M. Longan, Sec'y; L. Kisby, S. D.; W. F. Greene, J. D.; J. W. Reid, I. G.; James Heron, Tyler.

KILWINNING LODGE, No. 64, G. R. C.—W. Bros. J. R. Peel, W. M.; T. F. McMullen, P. M.; Bros. Wm. Carey, S. W.; H. A. Baxter, J. W.; V. W. Bro. R. Lewis, Treas.; Bros. Dr. C. T. Campbell, Sec'y; E. K. Slater, S. D.; R. Mountjoy, J. D.; Jas. Smith, I. G.; James Heron, Tyler.

TUSCAN LODGE, No. 175, G. R. C.—W. Bros. F. W. Thomas, W. M.; A. G. Smyth, P. M.; Bros. C. Hutchinson, S. W.; Geo. Birrell, J. W.; Josiah Blackburn, Treas.; Stephen Blackburn, Sec'y; Rev. G. M. Innes, Chap.; James Heron, Tyler.

OTTAWA.—DORIC LODGE, No. 56, G. R. C.—W. Bro. John Sweetland, W. M.; R. W. Bro. J. J. Gemmill, D. D. G. M. Ottawa District, I. O. P. M.; W. Bro. Thos. H. Kirby, P. M.; Bros. Thos. Birkett, S. W.; Amos Bowe, J. W.; Rev. C. B. Petit, Chap.; John Graham, Treas.; David P. Williams, Sec'y; W. H. Baldwin, S. D.; John Webster, J. D.; John Nicholson, I. G.; John McCarthy, Tyler; James Harris, D. C.; Sam. Rathwell, William Kerr, Stewards.

CIVIL SERVICE LODGE, No. 148.—W. Bro. E. P. Remon, W. M.; V. W. Bro. T. Monro, P. M.; Bros. M. W. McLean, S. W.; H. J. Morgan, J. W.; Rev. T. Bedford Jones, Chap.; J. W. Harper, Treas.; J. Walsh, Sec'y; P. St. Hill, S. D.; J. Adamson, J. D.; H. J. Garret, M. C.; H. R. Fripp, Organist; E. B. Crombie, I. G.; E. C. Hadden, J. F. Wolff, Com. of G. P.; H. S. Weatherly, G. Seymour, Stewards; J. Sweetman, Tyler.

MONTREAL—ZETLAND LODGE, No. 21, C. R.—W. Bro. John James Brown, W. M.; Bros. Jas. Henderson, S. W.; Fied. A. Spankling, J. W.; Alex. Holmes, Treas.; Geo. Black, Sec'y.; Hy. Hilton, S. D.; J. A. Welch, J. D.; J. G. LeBlanc, I. G.; Geo. Fletcher and J. L. Marcon, Stewards.

ST. GEORGE, No. 19, C. R.—W. Bro. W. Mackenzie, W. M.; M. W. Bro. A. Bernard, P. M.; Bro. D. D. Mann, S. W.; S. R. Parsons, J. W.; R. T. Routh, Treas.; T. J. Barrett, Sec'y.; J. Sissons, S. D.; R. Spencer, J. D.; A. G. Nish, I. G.; J. Smith, D. C.; Bros. W. T. Franklin and George Wait, Stewards.

ANTIQUITY LODGE, C. R.—John Urquhart, W. M.; A. Chisholm, S. W.; G. H. Kendall, J. W.; Philip Henry, Treas.; R. Rowe, Sec'y.; K. Chisholm, S. D.; Wm. H. Grant, J. D.; J. Mitchell, I. G.; Henry Grant, D. C.; J. B. Gowrie, Steward.

MOUNT ROYAL, No. 202, C. R.—W. Bro. Chas. Storer, W. M.; Bros. P. M. McTavish, S. W.; Jas. Leggatt, J. W.; Alex. Watson, Treas.; John Robinson, Sec.; John S. Warnock, Chap.; Chas. W. Hagar, S. D.; John McTavish, J. D.; R. McCarthy, I. G.; Joseph Warnock, D. C.; Joseph Baillie, Organist; H. R. Beveridge, and K. Tate, Stewards.

VICTORIA LODGE, No. 173, C. R.—W. Bro. F. W. Campbell, M. D.; W. M.; Bros. Chas. Walter, S. W.; Thos. Craig, J. W.; Wm. Nivin, Treas.; J. H. Menzies, Sec'y.; J. M. Kirk, S. D.; Arch. T. Harshaw, J. D.; D. Millar and John Gray, Stewards; J. F. Scriver, I. G.

ST. PAUL'S LODGE, E. R.—W. Bro. Hutton, W. M.; Bros. Brydges, S. W.; and Taylor, J. W., were installed. The members of Lodge dined together in the evening at the Carlton Club House.

ST. LAWRENCE LODGE, No. 640, E. R.—W. Bro. F. R. Clark, W. M.; R. W.; Bros. T. Milton, R. W. P. M.; V. W. Bro. Johnson, V. W. P. M.; Bros. J. W. Hughes, S. W.; J. S. Moore, J. W.; J. Moore, Treas.; W. Jolley, Sec'y.; Rev. J. Fraser, Chaplain; W. Powell, Organist; J. C. Clark, Dir. of Cer.; J. H. Dixon, S. D.; W. H. Dixon, J. D.; W. Wilson and Jos. Dixon, Stewards; J. Kerr, I. G.; R. Mitchell, Tyler; W. Berry, Rep. M. B. of R.

ELGIN LODGE, No. 348, R. S.—The following Officers were installed: R. W. Bros. T. Alcock, R. W. M.; W. Macwood, R. W. P. M.; C. Corner, W. D. M.; R. Ritou, W. S.; C. D. Hanson, W. S. W.; M. Wight, W. J. W.; W. S. Walker, Treas; J. A. Gunn, Sec.; Bros. T. Young, S. D.; J. A. K. Drummond, J. D.; Rev. W. B. Curran, Chaplain; J. C. Thurston, Organist; T. O'Neill, Gr. Steward; J. Featherstone and H. W. Bachlaw, Stewards; W. Corner, I. G.; R. Mitchell, Tyler; W. Gay, Asst.; T. Allan, Rep. M. B. of R.

PORT STANLEY, ST. MARKS LODGE, No. 94—Bros. Samuel Shepard, W. M. ; Jno. Sweeney, S. W. ; Laughlin Leitch, J. W. ; J. Mason, Treas. ; Wm. Hemphill, Sec'y. ; T. Edgecombe, Chap. ; Major Ellison, D. C. ; J. T. C. Finlay, S. D. ; Dr. Sutherland, J. D. ; C. Ead and Robt. McCorkill, Stewards ; And. Hepburn, I. G. ; Wm. Gough, Tyler.

THOROLD MOUNTAIN LODGE.—W. Bro. John Dale, W. M. ; Bros. Dr. Johnson, S. W. ; — Lawson, J. W. ; John McDonagh, Treas. ; James, Sec. ; Fields, S. D. ; Cowan, J. D. ; Arnold and Winslow, Stewards ; Jameson, I. G.

YORK LODGE, No. 156—W. Bro. J. Fisher, W. M. ; V. W. Bro. J. Jackes, P. M. ; Bros. M. H. Keefer, S. W. ; W. Norris, J. W. ; W. Jackes, Treas. ; J. A. Ellis, Sec. ; J. Warwood, S. D. ; J. Morrow, J. D. ; J. Walker, D. C. ; J. Cooley and W. Brown, Stewards ; Joseph Sheppard, I. G. ; D. Sellars, Tyler.

INGERSOL—KING HIRAM LODGE, No. 37, G. R. C.—W. Bro. I. R. Walker, M. D., W. M. ; V. W. Bro. James Canfield, P. M. ; Bros. Chas. H. Sorley, S. W. ; James M. Wilson, J. W. ; Robt. Agur, Treas. ; Alex. Reed, Sec. ; David Choate, S. D. ; J. C. Galloway, J. D. ; R. H. Young, I. G. ; Augustus Chunn, Tyler.

ST. JOHN'S LODGE, No. 68, G. R. C.—V. W. Bro. Allan McLean, W. M. ; W. Bro. W. J. Allison, P. M. ; Bros. Rev. E. Lounsbury, S. W. ; Wm. Watson, J. W. ; Rev. Thos. Baldwin, Chaplain ; John McDonald, Treas. ; John B. Crawford, Sec. ; Jno. Gayler, S. D. ; John Kerr, J. D. ; John Haskett, I. G. ; Augustus Chunn, Tyler.

MILLBROOK—Bros. Dr. Turner, W. M. ; W. Staples, S. W. ; J. W. Wallace, J. W. ; W. Turner, Treas. ; Jacob Atkins, Sec. ; John Hunter, S. D. ; Dr. Hutchinson, J. D. ; Silas H. Walsh, I. G. ; John Gilbert, Tyler.

BROCKVILLE—The brethren of Sussex Lodge, No. 5, dined together. Among those present was Bro. Sherwood, who has been a mason for seventy years.

COLBORNE—CRAIG LODGE, No. 214—W. Bro. E. A. Mumford, W. M. ; W. Bro. Thomas Richardson, I. P. M. ; Bros. Geo. Reeve, S. W. ; D. Shoff, J. W. ; Rev. Wm. Davis, Chap. ; James Cluness, Treas. ; W. McIntosh, Sec. ; Richmond Sands, M. D. S. D. ; Wm. Caw, M. D., J. D. ; J. C. Longstaff, D. of C. ; Wm. Kirby Atkinson, I. G. ; E. M. Prangle and A. Weber, Stewards ; Joseph Johnson, Tyler.

HOPE LODGE, No. 114—Bro. J. Wright, W. M. ; W. Bro. Jos. Gray, P. M. . Bros. James M. Irwin, S. W. ; W. B. Ferguson, J. W. ; J. Mulligan, Treas. ; A. W. Pringle, Sec. ; F. E. Gaudrie, S. D. ; Geo. McLean, J. D. ; Edwin Philp, I. G. ; Geo. Reading, Tyler.

ONTARIO LODGE, No. 26.—W. Bro. Robert Nichols, W. M. ; W. Bro. James Marshall, P. M. ; Bros. J. B. Traves, S. W. ; E. Peplow, jr., J. W. ; T. F. Janes, Treas. ; S. C. B. Dean, Sec. ; J. B. Odell, S. A. ; Wm. Carruth, J. D. ; James McGiboney, I. G. ; O. H. P. Allan, Tyler.

NORFOLK LODGE, No. 10.—W. Bro. Wm. P. Kelley W. M. ; A. J. Donly, Immediat P. M. ; Bros. W. H. Mulkins, S. W. ; R. Thoroughgood, J. W. ; R. W. Bro. Henry Groff, Treas. ; Bro. Amos A. Menill, Sec. ; M. R. Steel, S. D. ; G. F. Counter, J. D. ; J. T. Chadwick, D. of C. ; James Hayes, I. G. ; James Fisher, Tyler.

ST. JOHN'S LODGE, No. 20.—W. Bros. M. D. Dawson, W. M. ; Graham Glass, I. P. M. ; Bros. William McBride, S. W. ; R. J. C. Dawson, J. W. ; Henry Beltz, Chap. ; John Smart, Treas. ; John H. Bell, Sec. ; Henry J. Brown, S. D. ; Wm. Kollmyer, J. D. ; Robert Wallace D. of C. ; Richard Luxton, I. G. ; James Heron, Tyler.

UNITED LODGE, No. 29.—W. Bros. James Davy, W. M. ; E. W. Edwards, I. P. M. ; Bros. J. R. Thayer, S. W. ; M. P. Ketchum, J. W. ; J. O. Proctor, Chap. ; J. M. Wellington, Treas. ; W. A. Mayhew, Sec. ; P. Begg, S. D. ; L. A. Pundy, J. D. ; A. E. Fife, D. of C. ; P. G. Kemp, I. G. ; J. Carey, Tyler.

COMPOSITE LODGE No. 30.—W. Bros. C. A. Jones, re-elected W. M. ; R. J. Wilson, I. P. M. ; Bros. John Stanton, S. W. ; Geo. Hopkins, J. W. ; M. O'Donovan, Treas. ; Adam Borrowman, Sec. ; James H. Samo, S. D. ; — Willis, J. D. ; Charles King, D. of C. ; Thomas Deverell, I. G. ; Alex. Pringle, Tyler.

THISTLE LODGE No. 34.—W. Bro. William McGuire, W. M. ; W. Bro. Mark J. Salmonie, I. P. M. ; Bros. Charles W. Thomas, S. W. ; James Atkinson, Jr., J. W. ; Rev. Geo. Elliot, Chaplain ; Asa Young, Treas. ; John Conroy, Sec. ; William Meake,

S. D. ; Antoine Lacross, J. D. ; John Breeth, Alfred Baley, I. G. ; James McVety, Tyler.

MOUNT ZION LODGE, No. 39.—W. Bros. John P. Campbell, re-elected W. M. ; James B. Bickell, I. P. M. ; Bros. Charles A. Allen, S. W. ; William A. Kester, J. W. ; James B. Bickell, Treas. ; James A. Maybee, Sec. ; Edward Campbell, S. D. ; George Hepburn, J. D. ; Calvin Campbell, D. of C. ; Noah Bates, I. G. ; Joseph Huckins, Tyler.

ST. GEORGE'S LODGE No. 41.—W. Bro. William J. Malott, W. M. ; Bros. George Malott, S. W. ; John S. Middough, J. W. ; William Drake, Treas. ; James Graves, Sec. ; Peter C. McDonald, S. D. ; James Wye, J. D. ; E. A. Nightingale I. G. ; Samuel Black, Tyler.

WELLINGTON LODGE No. 46.—W. Bro. Wm. Carruthers, W. M. ; R. W. Bro. J. E. Brooke, I. P. M. ; Bros. J. H. Luscombe, S. W. ; J. H. Bell, J. W. ; Rufus Stephenson, Chaplain ; James Marquand, Treas. ; Chas. Dunlop, Sec. ; John West, S. D. ; Wm. Young, J. D. ; J. L. Bray, D. of C. ; W. J. Howard, I. G. ; Wm. Monson, Tyler.

DURHAM LODGE No. 66.—W. Bro. Richard T. Wilkinson, W. M. ; John Waddell, I. P. M. ; Bros. Richard Hill, S. W. , Wm. T. Lockhart, J. W. ; Hart. A. Massey, Chap. ; James P. Lovekin, Treas. ; Martin W. Bayley, Sec. ; Colin Walls, S. D. ; Mathew Henry, J. D. ; Henry S. North, op., D of C. ; Wm. Young, I. G. ; Edward Simmons, Tyler.

CORINTHIAN LODGE, No. 96.—W. Bro. Robert King, W. M. ; W. Bro. M. H. Spencer, I. P. M. ; Bros. Dr. Alex. Hamilton, S. W. ; T. E. Rawson, J. W. ; Rev. John Finch, Chap. ; W. D. Ardagh, Treas. ; A. B. McBhie, Sec. ; George Plaxton, S. D. ; Nathaniel King, Jr., I. G. ; Alfred Arnall, Tyler.

SHARON LODGE No. 97.—W. Bros. Henry Mosieur, W. M. ; H. P. Sevey, I. P. M. ; James Kavanagh, S. W. ; A. F. Doan, J. W. ; A. H. Willson, Treas. ; A. H. Willson, Sec. ; John Fuller, S. D. ; Caleb Briggs, J. D. ; William Malloy, D. of C. ; John Rafferty, I. G. ; Wm. Wright, Tyler.

MAPLE LEAF LODGE No. 103.—W. Bros. Robert Struthers, W. M. ; George Groves, I. P. M. ; Bros. Joseph W. Smith, S. W. ; Peter McCarthy, J. W. ; Rev. G. H. Bridgman, Chap. ; V. W. Bro. E. Goodman, Treas. ; Bros. J. A. Alexander, Sec. ; Robt. Patterson, S. D. ; Chris. Cannon, J. D. ; Thos. Keys, D. of C. ; W. F. Secord, I. G. ; Richard Ratcliffe, Tyler.

BURFORD LODGE No. 106.—W. Bro. William Gooding Nellis, W. M. ; W. Bro. Frederick Mudge, I. P. M. ; Bros. William Groam, S. W. ; Aaron McWilliams, J. W. ; Rev. J. E. Vinning, Chaplain ; William Perrin, Treas. ; John Findlay, Sec. ; Stephen Hoyt Wetmore, Tyler.

CENTRAL LODGE, No. 110.—V. W. Bro. James Reynold, W. M. ; Rev. W. Bro. E. W. Beaven, I. P. M. ; Bros. A. W. Ferguson, S. W. ; Nesfield Ward, J. W. ; W. D. Walters, Chap. ; Edward Leslie, Treas. ; C. More, Sec'y ; Alfred Hough, S. D. ; H. H. Loomis, J. D. ; James M. Walsb, D. of C. ; D. L. Fell, I. G. ; Wm. Ryder, Tyler.

LEBANON FOREST LODGE, No. 133.—W. Bro. M. Eacrett, W. M. ; W. Bro. Wm. Carrick, I. P. M. ; Bros. Andrew McConnel, S. W. ; John Willis, J. W. ; Robert Bowes, Chaplain ; Joseph Acheson, Treasurer ; A. D. Freeman, Secretary ; Frederick Hill, S. D. ; John Collingwood, J. D. ; Joseph Case, D. of C. ; Richard Bryant, I. G. ; G. A. R. McLeod, Tyler.

FRIENDLY BROTHERS' LODGE, No. 143.—W. Bros. James Stephenson, M.D., W. M. ; John Wylie, I. P. M. ; Bros. Josiah Baldwin, S. W. ; Albert C. Bowen, J. W. ; James Morrison, Chap. ; Ruben Dillabough, Treas. ; John N. Tuttle, Sec. ; Daniel Abbott, S. D. William Patton, J. D. ; Lachlin Cameron, D. of C. ; Robert Watt, I. G. ; Robert Carstairs, Tyler.

QUEBEC GARRISON LODGE, No. 160.—W. Bros. Martin Winn, W. M. ; William Wilkinson, I. P. M. ; Bros. John Darr, S. W. ; John Baglon, J. W. ; William Johnson, Chap. ; John Deolin, Treas. ; Henry G. Mead, Sec. ; Thomas O'Donohue, S. D. ; Thomas May, J. D. ; James Butler, D. of C. ; William Champion, I. G. ; John Proctor, Tyler.

ST. CLAIR LODGE, 135.—W. Bro. Wm. H. Street, W. M. ; Henry Watson, I. P. M. ; Bros. David Robertson, S. W. ; James A. Frazer, J. W. ; George Smith, Treas. ; John D. Matheson, Sec. ; Chas. Nichaus, S. D. ; A. Campbell, J. D. ; J. H. Thompson, D. of C. ; James Menzies, I. G. ; Wm. Scott, Tyler.

MERRITT LODGE No. 168.—W. Bro. Samuel E. Hopkins, W. M.; W. Bro. Moses Betts, I. P. M.; Bros. Thos. Cuminez, S. W.; Ephraim Hopkins, J. W.; I. D. Raymond, Chap.; T. W. Hooker, Treas.; John J. Sidney, Sec.; Nelson J. Clayton, S. D.; Thomas Brown, J. D.; W. D. Jeffrey, I. G.

FILIUS VIDUÆ LODGE No. 180, G. R. C.—W. Bros. E. H. Smith, W. M.; J. G. Chamberlain, P. M.; J. E. Sills, S. W.; J. S. Harrison, J. W.; J. B. Galt, Chap.; P. T. Davis, Treas.; J. J. Watson, Sec.; J. Sloane, S. D.; A. Downey, J. D.; J. Hill, I. G.

SCOTLAND LODGE, No. 193.—W. Bro. T. C. Prouse, W. M.; V. W. Bro. Mudge, I. P. M.; Bros. M. Malcolm, S. W.; H. F. Tector, J. W.; Rev. W. Hay, Chap.; P. J. Pilkey, Treas.; J. D. Eddy, Sec.; C. S. T. Corbire, S. D.; James Hyerman, J. D.; C. Whitney, D. of C.; James S. Smith, I. G.; R. Sullivan, Tyler.

EVERGREEN LODGE No. 209.—W. Bro. Chas. E. Field, W. M.; Bros. Robert Pollock, S. W.; Thomas Watchorn, J. W.; Rev. James Wilson, Chap.; Alexander G. Dobbie, Treas.; Alexander G. Dobbie, Sec.; William Caldwell, S. D.; David Munro, J. D.; Frederick Dinwoodie, I. G.

CONSECON LODGE No. 50.—W. Bros. J. McG. Young, W. M.; Thomas A. Fairman, I. P. M.; Levi C. Bailey, Sec.; J. M. Cadman, S. D.; S. G. Nuks, J. D.; W. W. Colton, M. D., D. of C.; William Dibble, I. G.; Henry Palmer, Tyler.

HARRIS LODGE, No. 216.—W. Bros. Samuel H. McKittrick, W. M.; John Flesher, S. W.; Bros. George Irvin, J. W.; William Parsons, Treas.; Robert J. McKittrick, Sec.; Wm. Armstrong, S. D.; Daniel Milloy, J. D.; William Wilcox, D. of C.; Joseph Foster, I. G.; Jacob Jinks, Tyler.

BRITANNIA LODGE, No. 170.—Bros. W. Ballantyne, W. M.; John McIntyre, I. P. M. Bros. James H. Benson, S. W.; Adam Gray, J. W.; R. N. Brett, Chap.; E. Hinkson, Treas.; M. R. Counter, Sec'y; Thomas Bell, S. D.; Hugh Grant, J. D.; John Hickson, D. of C.; Andrew Hally, I. G.; Alex. Slimmens, Tyler.

WALSINGHAM LODGE, No. 174.—W. Bros. Chauncey Bennett, W. M.; James Ryan, I. P. M.; Bros. John Hudson, S. W.; C. C. Francis, J. W.; W. B. Franklin, Treas.; William Ross, Sec.; S. C. Thomas, S. D.; Edgar Smith, J. D.; S. N. Holt, D. of C.; F. Austin Stearns, I. G.; John Collett, Tyler.

PLATTSVILLE LODGE, No. 178.—W. Bros. Frederic Butcher, W. M.; D. Leslie Philip, I. P. M.; Bros. Adam H. Cranston, S. W.; William Smith, J. W.; Walter Chambers, Chap.; Amos Synder, Treas.; Robert J. Boucher, Sec.; Peter Endross, S. D.; James Wallis, J. D.; Thomas Baird, D. of C.; John Roberson, I. G.; C. G. Benedict, Tyler.

ENNSKILLEN LODGE, No. 185.—W. Bros. A. W. Tompson, W. M.; J. B. Holden, I. P. M.; Bros. Thomas Martindale, S. W.; Alexander Coyle, J. W.; F. A. Nellis, Treas.; Asa R. Atkinson, Sec.; H. H. Finley, S. D.; James Shaw, J. D.; Joshua Emerson, I. G.; John Tuck, Tyler.

CORINTHIAN LODGE, No. 101.—W. Bro. Robert Kincaid, re-elected W. M.; Bros. James F. Dennistoun, S. W.; John James Lundy, J. W.; Rev. Vincent Clementi, Chap.; James Campbell, Treas.; William M. Kennedy, Tyler; Robert H. Green, S. D.; Walter Beal, J. D.; Maurice Dunsford, D. of C.; Henry T. Champion, I. G.; John Kennedy, Tyler.

TUDOR LODGE, No. 141.—W. Bros. E. Hombrook, W. M.; J. M. Dunsmore, I. P. M.; Bros. John Abbott, S. W.; William Sedgwick, J. W.; E. Stiles, Treas.; D. H. Steward, Sec.; James Wilson, S. D.; Thomas Bubb, J. D.; William Abbott, I. G.; James Hall, Tyler.

BEAVER LODGE, No. 83.—W. Bro. Wm. G. Vanstaden, W. M.; W. Bro. James Somerville, I. P. M.; Bros. Robert Colin Scatcherd, S. W.; Joseph Wilson, J. W.; Rev. R. S. Patterson, Chap.; Edward Thompson, Treas.; Richd. Baker, Sec.; Wm. McLeod, S. D.; Joseph H. Scott, J. D.; Dr. Joseph Mothersell, D. of C.; John Shaw, I. G.; Wm. B. Baker, Tyler.

MANITO LODGE, No. 90.—W. Bro. E. R. Carpenter, W. M.; W. Bro. Nettleton, I. P. M.; Bros. Joseph Jardine, S. W.; Robt. Henry, J. W.; Hiram Gillson, Chap.; James Lindsay, Treas.; Arthur Moberly, Sec.; Gilbert Mohohan, S. D.; E. C. Florance, J. D.; Thomas Roadley, D. of C.; John Fluent, I. G.; J. A. Castor, Tyler.

NORTHERN LIGHT LODGE, No. 93.—W. Bro. Ross Robertson, W. M. ; Bros. Thos. C. Brookledge, S. W. ; Dewitt H. Martyn, J. W. ; Benjamin Freer, Chap. ; John Salery, Treas. ; James LeGear, Sec. ; Robert Baird, S. D. ; Wm. Ramsey McKendrick, J. D. ; Wm. M. McKibben, I. G. ; Wm. Kievell, Tyler.

ROYAL CANADIAN LODGE, No. 187.—W. Bro. C. H. Boright, W. M. ; W. Bro. E. Racicot, I. P. M. ; Bros. H. N. Pickett, S. W. ; J. S. O'Halloran, J. W. ; Peter Cowan, Chap. ; Geo. A. Galer, Treas. ; Curtis S. Boright, Sec. ; S. Stevens, S. D. ; H. A. Fuller, J. D. ; Geo. Capron, D. of C. ; E. Wells, I. G. ; N. Vincent, Tyler.

STEVENSON LODGE, No. 218.—W. Bro. W. C. Morrison, W. M. ; Bros. E. Hollingshead, S. W. ; J. W. Burns, J. W. ; James Smith, Treas. ; Thos. Drewry, Sec. ; Geo. Chanter, S. D. ; Thos. Patterson, J. D. ; Joseph Martin, D. of C. ; R. McLeland, I. G. ; S. McGowan, Tyler.

BURN'S LODGE, No. 153.—W. Bro. James McKay, W. M. ; John Finlayson, S. W. ; Thos. Donald, J. W. ; J. W. McKay, Chap. ; Geo. Taylor, Treas. ; Henry G. Taylor, Sec. ; G. W. Hill, S. D. ; Frank Donald, J. D. ; Wm. B. Collins, D. of C. ; James M. Wilson, I. G. ; John Van Sickle, Tyler.

LANCASTER LODGE, No. 207.—W. Bros. Alex. McGregor, W. M. ; J. P. Peavey, I. P. M. ; Bros. Thos. Ross, S. W. ; John W. McEdward, J. W. ; Alex. Cameron, Treas. ; John Sandford Bowden, Sec. ; Angus Macdonald, S. D. ; Evander McRae, J. D. ; Alex. T. Grant, I. G. ; Henry Masters, Tyler.

SHAWANEGAM LODGE, No. 134.—V. W. Bro. W. T. Rickaby, W. M. ; Bros. Henry McKelvie, S. W. ; John Skroder, J. W. ; Rev. W. Loekbourn Scott, Chap. ; Alex. McPherson, Treas. ; John Godwin, Sec. ; A. A. Antrobus, S. D. ; Wm. Hamilton, J. D. ; Jas. King Ward, D. of C. ; James McPherson, I. G. ; John Henry Mitchell, Tyler.

PRINCE EDWARD'S LODGE, No. 18.—W. Bros. John Terrill, W. M. ; James N. Carter, I. P. M. ; Bros. Wm. P. Reynolds, S. W. ; Thos. N. Vaublaricom, J. W. ; David Barker, Treas. ; Thos. Shannon, Sec. ; Geo. J. Lazier, S. D. ; R. J. McDowall, J. D. ; J. M. Platt, D. of C. ; James Tennant, I. G. ; Patrick McFadden, Tyler.

GREAT WESTERN LODGE, No. 47.—W. Bros. P. A. Craig, W. M. ; Jas. Gibson, I. P. M. ; Bros. Jas. Radcliff, S. W. ; Archbd. Whittaker, J. W. ; Rev. F. G. Elliott, Chap. ; John Thorburn, Treas. ; Thos. Burnie, Sec. ; Joseph Hall, S. D. ; Charles Richards, J. D. ; Samuel Blanning and Thos. Reid, Stewards ; Thos. N. Johnson, D. of C. ; John Richards, I. G. ; John Bowden, Tyler.

SHEFFORD LODGE, No. 53.—W. Bros. John Erskine, W. M. ; R. W. Laing, I. P. M. ; Bros. D. L. Allen, S. W. ; John P. Noyce, J. W. ; T. Lawrence, Treas. ; John Blackwood, Sec. ; Louis Payan, S. D. ; D. E. Derry, J. D. ; Edwin Taylor, D. of C. ; N. Fisk, I. G. ; O. W. Ellis, Tyler.

VANGLAN LODGE, No. 54.—W. Bro. Allanson Powell Conger, W. M. ; W. Bro. Peter Patterson, I. P. M. ; Bros. Edward Pease, S. W. ; Jesse Martin, J. W. ; Rev. Thos. Bradshaw, Chap. ; James Woods, Treas. ; Henry Hurst, Sec. ; John M. Rupert, S. D. ; Andrew Newton, J. D. ; W. C. Patterson, D. of C. ; Andrew Spalding, I. G. ; Joseph Gordon, Tyler.

ST. JAMES' LODGE, No. 73.—W. Bro. G. H. Marlatt, W. M. ; W. Bro. J. E. Harding, I. P. M. ; Bros. D. T. McConnell, S. W. ; J. Thompson, J. W. ; T. S. Shortt, Chap. ; E. Long, Treas. ; C. Van Gunten, Sec. ; R. South, S. D. ; W. J. Gilpin, J. D. ; J. Kunz, D. of C. ; W. Constable, I. G. ; W. R. Knowlton, Tyler.

DORIC LODGE, No. 121.—W. Bros. John Spencer, W. M. ; Saml. Hall, I. P. M. ; Bros. Chas. Heyd, S. W. ; James W. Digby, J. W. ; Geo. H. Wilkes, Treas. ; James P. Excell, re-elected Sec. ; Dion C. Sullivan, Chap. ; Wm. A. Drummond, S. D. ; Wm. Riope, J. D. ; Thos. Harrison, D. of C. ; Wm. Morrise, I. G. ; William B. Woodyatt, Tyler.

PORT BIRWELL ORIENTAL LODGE No. 181.—W. Bro. Samuel Leybourne, W. M. ; Bros. George Puntine, S. W. ; Robert Timmins, J. W. ; V. S. Milks, Treas. ; William H. Hamilton, Sec. ; William Halsted, J. D. ; Job Wildern, J. D. ; Alexander McBride, D. of C. ; E. A. Dunham, Chap. ; William Backhouse, I. G. ; David Merrill, Steward ; James Ward, ditto ; Omar Nevills, Tyler.

CHATEAUGAY LODGE R.Q.A.D., HUNTINGDON, P.Q.—W. Bro. Rev. W. C. Clark, W. M. ; Bros. D. Boys, S. W. ; William Buckland, J. W. ; Rev. A. Wallace, Chap. ; D.

Shanks, Treas. ; Stuart McDonell, Sec. ; James Tully, S. D. ; Duncan Cameron, J. D. ; R. A. Cowan, D. of C. ; J. H. Gilmore and William Walsh, Stewards ; Charles Sellar, I. G. ; James Mann, Tyler.

I. PYTHAGORAS LODGE, No. 137.—W. Bros. Adorinam Burritt, W. M. ; Alex. Mitchell, A. P. M. ; Bros. J. Johnston, S. W. ; Wm. C. Jewell, J. W. ; Thos. Brown, Chap. ; lex. Thompson, Treas. ; Robt. R. Fulton, Sec. ; David McCann, S. D. ; Alexander orley, J. D. ; James Cleland, D. of C. ; John H. Youman, I. G. ; Thos. McKenny, Tyler.

STAR IN THE EAST LODGE, No. 164.—W. Bros. Hugh McCulloch, W. M. ; Wm. Clemenson, I. P. M. ; Bros. Edward Hill, S. W. ; Lewis B. Stinson, J. W. ; Rev. E. H. M. Baker, Chap. ; Wm. Harris, Treas. ; Nathaniel Gordon, Sec. ; Richd. Murphy, S. D. ; Joseph B. Ruttan, J. D. ; Wm. Hogg, D. of C. ; Thos. Jackson, I. G. ; John Leader, Tyler.

HAWKESBURY LODGE, No. 210.—W. Bro. James W. Crate, W. M. ; Bros. Chas. Ledward, S. W. ; Geo. Manson, J. W. ; Edward Roberts, M. D., Treas. ; Wm. Earl Hayes, Sec. ; Saml. Curran, S. D. ; Jas. Beggs, J. D. ; John Rogers, D. of C. ; John Brown, I. G. ; Henry Ledward, Tyler.

ST. JOHN'S LODGE, G. R. Q.—W. Bro. Chris. Staevley, W. M. ; Bros. Chas. McKenzie, P. M. ; T. B. Prissick, S. W. ; W. F. Lemesurier, J. W. ; Geo. Veasey, Treas. ; Peter J. Brady, Sec. ; J. E. Taylor, S. D. ; C. L. Thomson, J. D. ; N. Coulthurst, D. C. ; W. M. McLaren, Organist ; S. Kennedy, I. G. ; Bros. R. D. Turner, W. Barbour, Stewards ; W. Anderson, Tyler. PERMANENT COMMITTEE.—W. Bros. Geo. Thompson, Jno. Shaw, Wm. Miller, W. J. Paterson.

TORONTO.—ST. ANDREW'S CHAPTER, A. L., 5870.—R. E. Comps. S. B. Harman, Z. ; Marcellus Crombie, H. ; V. E. James K. Kerr, J. ; V. E. James Bain, E. ; E. J. F. Lash, N. ; V. E. James Ellis, Treas. ; R. E. W. R. Harris, Prin. Soj. ; V. E. H. P. Brumell, Asst. Soj. ; V. E. J. Widmer Dolph, Junr. Soj. ; R. E. W. M. Jamieson, Mas. Veils ; E. Christ. Burrell, Stand. Br. ; V. E. S. Paterson, Mast. Cer. ; E. E. M. Carruthers, E. G. K. Chisholm, Stewards ; Thomas Willings, Janitor.

GRAND LODGE OF PENNSYLVANIA.—We learn by the *Keystone*, that the following are the officers elected by Grand Lodge for the ensuing year:—Rt. : Wor. : Bros. : Robert E. Lambertson, G. : M. : ; S. C. Perkins, Dep. : G. : M. : ; Alf. R. Potter, S. : G. : W. : ; R. Clark, J. : G. : W. : ; P. Williamson, G. : Treas. : ; John Thomson, G. : Sec. : . After the installation, the Grand Master appointed the other officers and committees for the year, but as they include nearly two hundred names, we have not space to give them all. It will be noted that the title of the Grand Master of Pennsylvania, is *Right Worshipful*, and not *Most Worshipful*, as in most jurisdictions. The D. : D. : G. : M's. : are also appointed by G. : M. : , and not elected, as with us, by the representatives of the lodges within their respective districts.

GRAND CHAPTER OF PENNSYLVANIA.—On St. John's day, the following were installed Grand Officers for the ensuing year: Comps. : Michael Nesbit, M. : E. : Grand High Priest ; C. E. Meyer, G. : King ; John Wilson, Jr., Grand Scribe ; P. Williamson, G. : Treas. : ; John Thomson, Grand Secretary. The other officers, including the District Deputy High Priests, were then appointed.

WHY is a writer more free than a king? Because he can choose his own subjects.

AN incorrigible idler, being taken to task for his laziness, replied: "I tell you, gentlemen, you are mistaken. I have not a lazy bone in my body; but the fact is, I was born tired."

MR. FLING thinks that it is a female boat club, which they call So-row-sis.

DOCTOR Pheim thinks that loss of memory is not alarming, for it is only an affection of the membrane.

WHEN is a bow not a bow? When it's a bow-knot.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.

V. E. Frater Colonel W. J. B. McLeod Moore, Grand Prior of Canada, has been pleased to issue a dispensation for opening an Encampment and Priory at Orillia, to be known as "Mount Calvary" Encampment. † Fraters Robert Ramsay to be Eminent Commander, † M. H. Spencer, First Captain, and K. J. Kerr, Second Captain. We wish the new Encampment abundant prosperity.

At the regular assembly of the Godfrey de Bouillon Encampment, held at Hamilton on the 7th January, the following officers were installed and invested:

E Fr	† William Reid,	E. Commander.
V. "	† Thos. B. Harris,	P. E. Commander.
"	† Alexander Mitchell,	Prelate.
"	† H. A. McKay,	1st Captain.
"	† F. C. Bruce,	2nd Captain.
"	† Thomas White,	Almoner.
"	† Alfred J. Nuthall,	Registrar and Treasurer.
"	† George James,	1st Standard Bearer.
"	† John Eastwood,	2nd " "
"	† John Kennedy,	Expert.
"	† E. J. Conklin,	Captain of Lines.
"	† C. W. Smith,	1st Herald.
"	† I. C. Chilman,	2nd Herald.
"	† W. W. Summers,	Equerry.

At the Annual Conclave of "The Union de Molay" Priory of the Order of Malta, held in the Masonic Hall, at St. John, New Brunswick, on the 2nd of December, 1869, the following officers were regularly installed by Past Em. Prior Robert Marshall, for the ensuing year:—

Sir Knight	† T. A. D. Forster, M. D.,	E. Prior,
"	† Robert Marshall,	P. E. Prior.
"	† James Domville,	Captain General.
"	† Rev. W. Donald, D. D.,	Prelate.
"	† G. Frederick Ring,	Lieut.-General.
"	† John Frost,	1st Lieutenant.
"	† R. W. Crookshank,	2nd Lieutenant.
"	† G. Hansford Whiting,	Mareschal.
"	† W. D. Forster,	Hospitaller.
"	† D. S. Stewart,	Admiral.
"	† Joseph C. Hatheway, M. D.,	Conservatore.
"	† Henry A. Whitney,	Bailiff.
"	† R. M. Stevens,	Turcopillier.
"	† C. Upham Hanford,	Chancellor.
"	† David R. Munroe,	Treasurer.
"	† William McNichol,	Captain Outposts.

KNIGHTS OF GRAND CROSS.

Sir Knight	† S. F. Matthews.
	† C. E. Potter.
	† E. L. Barteaux, M.D.
	† Levi H. Young.
	† Alexander Christie.
	† Robert Shives.
	† William E. Morrissey.
	† William Runciman, Guard.

WHAT is the difference between the Prince of Wales, a bald-headed man, an orphan, or a gorilla? The prince is an heir apparent, the bald man has no hair apparent, the orphan has nary parent, and the gorilla has a hairy parent.

WHEN is a grocer like a highwayman? When he lies in weight.

WHAT is the difference between truth and eggs? "Truth crushed to earth will rise again," but eggs will not.

Masonic Jurisprudence.

KINGSTON.—What is the status of the Negro Lodges in the United States and this country? Have they any regular Charters, and are their members recognised as Masons by their white Brethren?

ANS.—At the present time the Negro Lodges are not recognised by any G. . L. . in this country or the United States. Their Charters all originate from Prince Hall, or African Lodge, of Boston, Mass., which originally received its Charter from the G. . L. . of England. This Lodge subsequently organised itself into a G. . L. . and issued Charters to new Lodges. These Lodges, in time, formed State Grand Lodges, and now there are several State Grand Lodges in the United States, together with a General Grand Lodge. Efforts have been made at various times by some of the “shining lights” of the Fraternity, to cause these black Brethren to unite with their white brothers, but no white G. . L. . on this continent has had the temerity to extend the right hand of fellowship to the Negro Mason. The so-called Supreme Grand Council of the A. . A. . S. . T. . Thirty-third Degree, in Louisiana, has, however, organised several Lodges that receive black men, and the Grand Orient of France has endorsed its action.

Further, no negro would be examined at many Lodges in the United States, even if he held a diploma from the G. . L. . of England. The subject, however, is one of such importance, that at some future time, we shall give a brief history of the Negro, or African Lodges, on this continent.

L. D.—Can the By-laws of a Lodge be suspended?

ANS.—Certainly not. The By-laws do not take effect until after they have been submitted to, and approved by, the Board of General Purposes, it is evident, therefore, that in suspending a By-law the subordinate Lodge really annuls the action of the Grand Lodge.

M. . M. .—Does suspension in the Blue Lodge debar the Brother so suspended from his rights and privileges in the Chapter, supposing him, of course, to be a Royal Arch Mason?

ANS.—In this Jurisdiction it does not, which to us has always appeared an anomaly, for the simple reason that the first three degrees of E. . A. ., F. . C. . and M. . M. . are the root and trunk of Freemasonry, and consequently when once cut off from them, the Mason should have no right to enter any higher body; such is the rule in some other Jurisdictions. We fail to see on what ground we can meet a Mason in the Chapter, when we dare not admit him within the portals of the Lodge-room.

INQUIRER.—Our Lodge desired our W. . M. . to attend a Lodge of Instruction, and offered to pay his expenses towards the same. He declined, and when it was suggested that one of the Wardens be elected as a delegate, he refused to put any such motion, as he viewed such Lodges of Instruction as “useless and cumbersome.” 1st. Was it not his duty to attend such Lodge of Instruction? 2nd. If unable to attend, should he not have allowed us to send a delegate?

ANS.—First. We think it was decidedly the duty, as well as the privilege, of the W. . M. . to attend the Lodge of Instruction within his district, providing, of course, his business engagements did not prevent him from so doing,

and Secondly. In case he could not attend, he should have appointed a proxy, or out of courtesy allowed your members to elect a delegate. We think every Brother who can spare the time should make a point of attending these Lodges of Instruction, as nothing can induce more to the thorough working of the ritual and a proper knowledge of Masonic Jurisprudence; in fact, every D. G. M. should hold one in his District.

PAST MASTER.—Can a Brother possessing only the Past Master's Degree, as conferred under the authority of a Royal Arch Chapter, assist in giving the P. M.'s Degree to the W. M. elect of a Lodge?

ANS.—Certainly not. The P. M.'s Degree of Capitular Masonry confers no rights or privileges recognised in a Symbolic Lodge. The possessor of the former is simply a *Virtual P. M.* of the latter an *Actual P. M.*

MASONRY.—It numbers to-day, within its secret pale, more adult males than all the religious organizations on the face of the earth. It is as wide-spread as humanity, as universal as the human language. "The Jew, before the altar on the sacred mount—the Parsee, in his adoration of the sun—the Mussulman, bowing to the east in prayer—the Greek before the shrine of his divinity—the Christian, in devout faith at the foot of the cross, all alike know and understand its mystic language." Kings, princes and potentates of the earth have beheld with awe its hieroglyphic light, and have been proud to wear its mystic emblems. It is more powerful than kingdoms, principalities and powers, and in ages to come will be a blessing and protection to unnumbered millions.—*E.*

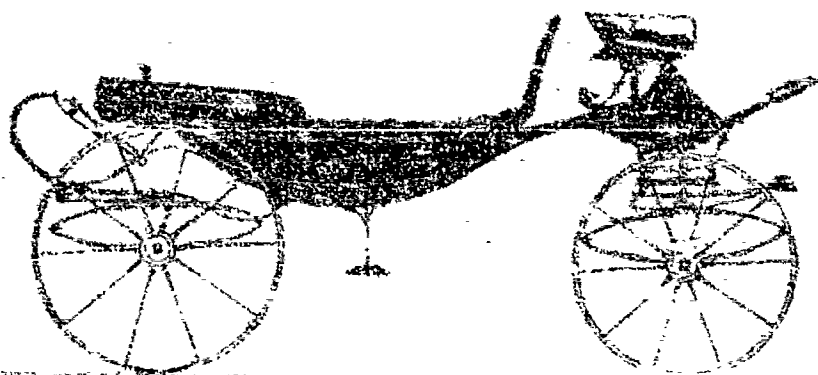
MANNERS.—There is nothing which adds so much to a young man's success in life—next to honesty of purpose—as the practice of good breeding wherever he goes, on the sidewalks, in the buggy as well as in your parlor. If you meet a man who refuses to give you half the road, or turn out on the sidewalk, you may class him as a man with no sense of justice in his soul. When we speak of polite men, we do not wish to be understood as referring to one who bows low, and takes off his hat to the ladies and men of position, and turns away from the poor man; but we mean the honest face—the man who always carries a smile on his countenance, and who never turns his face away from the poor; we mean the man who has a kind salutation when he meets you in the morning, and a pleasant "good night" in the evening; a man whose face is always void of offence. Such a man is bound to succeed; such a one will find friends. Young men, be polite.

CHARITY.—A BEAUTIFUL LEGEND FROM THE RABBINICAL WRITERS.—Once upon a time, as Abraham was sitting in the door of his tent, there came upon him a wayfaring man; and Abraham gave him water for his feet, and set bread before him. And Abraham said unto him, "Let us now worship the Lord our God before we eat of this bread." And the wayfaring man said to Abraham, "I will not worship the Lord thy God, for thy God is not my God; but I will worship my God, even the God of my fathers." But Abraham was exceedingly wroth; and he rose up to put the wayfaring man forth from the door of his tent; when, lo! the voice of the Lord was heard in the tent, saying: "Abraham, Abraham, have I borne with this man for three score and ten years, and canst thou not bear with him for one hour?"

WHAT is that which, by losing an eye, has nothing but a nose left? A noise.

WHAT room in the house reminds you of a troublesome complaint? The room attic.

WHEN is silence likely to get wet? When it reigns.



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