

THE EASTERN STAR



Vol. 1.

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No. 1.

THE EASTERN STAR.

Star of the Orient! We hail thee to-night,
Gleaming in beauty, from Bethlehem afar;
Shine in our hearts with thy radiance bright,
Thou art our beacon-light, beautiful Star!

Thou, by thy rising, dispelled the deep gloom,
Which for long centuries darkened the grave,
Brought hope to mourning hearts, out of the tomb,
Heralding Him who is mighty to save.

Star of the East, the night winds still linger
Dreamily over Juda's wild plains,
Where years gone by, the Angelic singers,
Filled all the air with their heavenly strains.

"Glory to God in the Highest," they sang,
"And on Earth peace, to all nations good will."
Heaven's vast arches with melody rang,
And in our hearts the old song echoes still.

Guide of the wise men, and shepherds of old,
Watch over us, in our Chapters to-night;
We have strayed far from the heavenly fold,
Lead us all home by thy magical light.

Help us sincerely, to honor each other,
Help us to comfort some soul in its pain,
Give kindly aid, to each sister and brother,
Then we may feel life has not been in vain.

Dear Star of Bethlehem! when night over-takes us,
Far from our home on this storm-beaten shore,
Shine through Death's darkness, and steadfastly
guide us,
Where storms and darkness, can come never
more!

—JULIA A. NOYES.

For the Eastern Star.

HEALTH AND PHYSICAL TRAINING.

Of all that women are doing in the way of educating themselves and daughters, nothing perhaps will prove of more lasting benefit than the interest they are taking in all matters pertaining to health and physical culture.

Physiology is no longer a sealed book to girls—a "doctor book," of which a knowledge is incompatible with modesty. It is no longer shocking for girls and women to study, to listen to lectures and talk with each other regarding any of the organs and functions of the human body. Hygienic modes of living, eating and drinking, and the laws of sanitation and of heredity are themes of study and conversation among

women interested in the health and morals of their families and of the community.

Books, magazines and pamphlets referring to these topics are to be found in almost every intelligent household; and a part of the regular work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is the study of the relation between bad sanitary conditions and the drink problem.

Practice is the natural outgrowth of theory and knowledge; with all the lamenting over the degeneracy of modern times, the race is actually advancing in physical vigor. This has been proven beyond doubt by careful investigation. No where is the degree of increased physical endurance and vigor more marked than among American women. Following the hardy pioneer mothers was a generation of women who rather coveted an appearance of delicate health and who rejoiced in limp lily-white hands and wasp waists. But all that has been changed. The fragile, fainting creature is no longer the heroine of American fiction or real life.

The most intelligent girls and women of to-day are desirous of good health, and are proud of their courage, nerve and strength. They have good appetites and have adopted better symptoms of preparing food. The cooking school is popular and the instruction there imparted cannot fail to promote more hygienic living.

In these days, fashion is not all there is of woman's dress. Health and comfort are important considerations. With all the modern "fads" and absurdities women dress much more comfortably and sensibly than did their great grandmothers. Common sense shoes and overshoes have taken the place of the narrow paper-soled affairs. Warm, elastic "union" underwear has been substituted for the low-necked muslin chemise and the heavy quilted petticoat. Even the much-abused corset is a harmless affair compared with the old-fashioned stays with a three-inch bodice board in front, while the water-proof cloak, hood and leggins afford a protection in bad weather undreamed of a few years ago. All the while there is an agita-

tion in behalf of something still better in dress, and various reform garments and systems have been devised with view to dispensing with whatever may interfere with health and perfect physical development. Of these, the "Jenness-Miller improved dress," though of recent invention, has received the most favorable consideration from women, particularly society women.

Gaining wisdom from the discouraging experience of some of her predecessors, Mrs. Miller has sought to design dresses "adapted to the means of ease and health as little different from the prevailing modes as possible, in order not to call direct and unpleasant attention in public places." She has also sought to make them intrinsically beautiful, truly artistic in curves and folds and drapings and color. Her system consists of four garments: A "Jersey fitting" union undersuit; a combination linen or muslin garment known as the chemilette, which fits the body smoothly but without pressure, forming waist and drawers in one piece; a divided skirt (or leglettes) which takes the place of petticoats and is made on a yoke fitting perfectly over the hips without band, pressure or weight upon the waist, and lastly the "gown form" which is a waist and skirt combined, a modification of the "princess" pattern and may be made of silk, silesia or other firm soft-finished lining material. Upon this foundation form dresses of any desired styles of drapery and trimming can be made. As designed, these four garments are comfortable and healthful, they permit freedom to use and develop every part of the body, they give room to breathe and digest, and preserve the beautiful outlines of the figure without compression, without whalebones or anything else suggestive of a corset. While, if desired, the outer dress may be made to closely resemble the prevailing mode. It is this adaptability that largely commends the system to women. Besides, the dresses shown and worn by Mrs. Miller are beautiful both in form and color. To further this new departure, Mrs. Miller edits and publishes a

monthly called "Dress" which is one of the most interesting as well as unique of fashion magazines.

Mrs. Miller's lecture in this city under the auspices or rather for the benefit of the Girls' Classical School, unquestionably awakened an interest among the ladies who had the opportunity to attend, that will result in more healthful forms of dress for their daughters, if not for themselves. In Chicago, she assisted in forming a Dress Club of society women who propose to study the relations of dress to health and beauty. Mrs. Miller is on her way to California and that little yellow gown of shaded yellow, weighing only a pound, which an eminent artist in New York pronounced an ideal dress, and which several fashionable ladies so much admired that each ordered one exactly like it, as it goes across the continent, will doubtless be instrumental in persuading more women to adopt sensible comfortable garments, than would any number of lectures on anatomy or against the corset.

The growing fondness of women for outdoor exercises and sports attest to their interest in physical culture. Tennis, archery, ball, cricket and racquet are fashionable and are engaged in by girls with skill and vigor. Fencing classes, bowling clubs and athletic associations furnish further evidence that the girl of the period has muscles and delight to use them.

The tricycle is growing popular and is highly recommended by physicians as affording one of the best forms of exercises for women. In Washington City five hundred women ride tricycles and attract no more attention than if mounted upon horses.

In girls' schools, physical training is claiming more attention than almost any other subject. Vassar, Wellesly and Bryn Mawr have fully equipped gymnasiums and the alumnae of Smith College are raising funds for the more complete furnishing of the gymnastic department.

The Mary Allen Gymnasium for women and children in Boston, was opened nearly ten years ago and similar institutions have since been established in several cities.

The Indianapolis Classical School for girls which prepares girls for College, gives special attention to physical training, and has an excellent gymnasium where the pupils are daily instructed by a competent teacher with reference to developing the muscles by a carefully graded series of exercises. These exercises are regarded as important as any other study, annual contests are held for prizes and every effort is made to develop an enthusiasm for the work. The principal, Mrs. May Wright Sewall, has designed a comfortable, healthful dress uniform for her school girls which most of them wear and which contributes largely to their capacity for steady school work.

In this connection the high tribute paid to this school by the distinguished Englishwoman, Mrs. Ormiston Chant, may be prop-

erly mentioned. Mrs. Chant with her diversity of talent is a teacher by profession; she taught for several years, and made a special study of educational systems, visiting the leading schools in England, France and Germany. After closely observing the methods and work of the Classical School for two or three days she pronounced it the "model school" for girls, the nearest her ideal of all that she had seen, and made arrangements to send her eldest daughter when she reached the age of fourteen. For a highly educated Englishwoman and devoted mother to send her daughter from England to America to receive her preparation for college is rare praise indeed.

FLORENCE M. ADKINSON.
Indianapolis, May 25th.

THE ART EXHIBIT.

The Indianapolis Art Association, has just held at 33 South Meridian St., its 5th Annual exhibition. Perhaps at no time has there ever been so fine a collection of the works of American artists in the West. A glance through the catalogue will suffice to make this fact apparent. No. 1, "Song without words," by J. Wells Champney, reveals to us the interior of a beautiful room, music room and studio combined, a dual picture, at the left a graceful figure of a lady in a brocaded gown, playing softly at the piano; to the right, an artist leaning against the mantle, palate in hand, drawn from his easel by the soothing strains. The dog at his feet so life-like, his master need only call to have him run to him. Just above hangs Priscella by Percival De Luce. The Puritan Maiden, looking out over the sea towards her old home, says to us, "My heart is so sad, that I wish myself back in Old England—I feel so lonely and wretched."

Sunset on the Coast of Maine, by de Haas, one of the greatest living marine painters, is full of golden light, that makes a pathway across the waves. Dutch Fishing Boats, by Carlton Chapman, shows the clumsy Dutch Boats being carried out to sea by the tide after unloading.

Nothing is more pleasing in the collection than two pictures by Walter Satterlee, an artist. "Famous for a clear summer atmosphere, and cheerful country scenes." At the Old Well, with its long sweep, a buxom country lassie, draws a draught in the Old Oaken Bucket of clear cold water. Beyond are rows of hollyhocks and sunflowers. In the foreground several shining bronze turkeys, move with stately tread. The other picture, a water color, is a fisher girl mending a net. It is very delightful to Indiana art lovers to add a new name to the ever-increasing list of local artists. Mr. J. O. Adams, of Muncie, in his Bavarian Harvesters, shows himself a master of arrangements and color.

In William Sartain's Arab Fountain, near Algiers, the soft sky, the plain stretching on and on, the white wall over-topped by spreading branches, the figure of the Arab before the blue-tiled fountain, gives one a glimpse of

Oriental lands. But in the cliffs of Normandy by Smillie, one has the freedom of air and sky and land. To look at this great conception, is to feel the invigorating sea air in your face, to let your thoughts have full reign—to be carried away with admiration of the sublimity of nature.

A splendid St. Bernard dog, On Guard before a baby's cradle, by Dolph, is very pleasing.

The Old Governor's House at St. Augustine, Florida, A Cloudy Day in Early Autumn, and Sycamore's in California, are by Louis C. Tiffany, who is at the head of the Associated Artists in New York, and is famous as a decorator. Among the buildings beautified by his touch is the State house, at Albany, N. Y.

J. G. Brown chooses for his pictures, scenes among the street gamin. No work of his carries on the face of it a plainer story than that of Street Gallantry. A flower boy carrying his tray of posies, offers to a little girl, the center of an admiring group, one of his bouquets while his rival in business and love, looks on with jealous glances. The boot-blacks who have gathered about, seem greatly to enjoy the discomfort of their companion. A New England Fog and Autumn on the Massachusetts Coast, by Charles Russell Loomis, are refreshing bits of Coast scenery.

Wm. M. Chase at the head of American Artists, sends a studio interior of luxurious furnishing. A portrait of Miss H. is a harmony in brown. Two pictures of the impressionist school. In Brooklyn Navy Yard and Gowanus Bay, S. Brooklyn are hardly so pleasing. H. Bolton Jones and R. Swain Gifford have each one picture of a high order. F. S. Church painted for this exhibit one of his exquisitely dainty conceptions—a graceful female figure in pink, holding on her wrist a dove, while others hover over her head. The water colors are charming. Farrer, Conant, Rhoda Holmes, Nichols and Church are all represented. Indianapolis has credited to herself, Messrs. Steele, Forsythe, Scott, Braughton and Williams, Mrs. Ingraham, Misses Ketcham, Robinson and Ross. The Association has purchased during the last five years the following pictures:

Running for an Anchorage, by Harry Chase.
An Anxious Mother, by Percial DeLuce.
Homeward, by J. McD. Pullman, Loch Lomond, by Author Parton, and Gustave Wertheimer's famous picture, The Kiss of the Siren.

These are the nucleus of what is in time to be the gallery of the Indianapolis Art Association. L. F. H.

June 1, 1888.

MISSES LUEDERS,
DEALERS IN MATERIALS FOR
FANCY WORK,
Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
STAMPING.
34 West Ohio Street, Indianapolis.

For the Eastern Star.

THE O. E. S. AS AN EDUCATOR.

Addie C. S. Engle.

The progress of women during the last quarter of a century has been gigantic.

In the religious, political, scientific and social world, she occupies a position one could hardly have dared predict for her even twenty-five years ago. Many and varied were the motives impelling her to enter upon, and assisting her to pursue the laborious journey she has so far accomplished. She has by no means gained the mountain top whence she may sigh for more worlds to conquer, but she certainly has reached a vantage ground whence she may pause long enough to thank God and take courage.

Of the great work women evangelists have performed toward christianizing this sin-burdened world. If the number who believe that the ballot is as much the right of an educated, cultured, American woman, who represents property on which she must be taxed, as it is that of an uneducated, uncultured, and (lately) foreign pauper; of that noble band who have enlisted for the war against King Alcohol and his terrible train; of those who are banded together to assist the veteran soldiers of our Republic in binding up the wounds left by our late war; and of the rank and file of the great army of women all through the length and breadth of our land who are not banded together in any order or form—except perhaps their church connections—but who are as untiring and constant in ministry to others as the gentle sunshine and the cooling dew; of all these, grand and noble as they are, proclaiming as they all do the undeniable influence of women upon this nineteenth century, this paper can not treat.

Masterly, indeed, would be the artist whose pen and ink sketches could adequately portray the heroines and their deeds, that are enshrined in the hearts of the workers in the above named branches of woman's work.

In each division leaders have fallen; cruel mistakes have been made, mistakes which would have proven fatal had the work been less God-like, and the laborers less earnest; but above the sighs over fallen standard-bearers and above the crushing mistakes and misunderstandings sounds the rallying cry "Onward!" and the great march goes on.

This paper can only treat of our department wherein woman is interested, and even that must be touched lightly, for as it is no part of either our precept or practice to boast of what our hands may be privileged to perform, the relation of that which is the sweetest and holiest of our work must necessarily be omitted. I allude to the Order of the Eastern Star, an Order established for the female relatives of master masons only.

This Order has its origin presumably in the Adoptive Rite, instituted and conferred in France many years ago. France, how-

ever, could never have arranged anything like our present form of initiatory ceremonies, or could never love it as we do, for as its name implies, the O. E. S. is peculiarly christian.

Though some of the Old Testament heroines are introduced, yet all the lessons are symbolic of those which the great Teacher implanted eighteen centuries ago.

From the night when the rays of the star in the East illumined the scene where worshipping magi knelt before the baby Saviour, until that hour when amid the darkness of an awe struck, sympathetic world and in the depths of an agony no human mind can estimate, the crucified One could yet turn to that breaking heart beside Him, and in that supreme moment could care for her comfort and future welfare, all during those years of ministry and teaching, woman was elevated and blessed as never before.

How fitting then that in an order prepared for the benefit of woman its name should suggest the light and dawning of a better day! And to many this Order has indeed been as a "bright and morning star."

From an experience of twenty years in the work, years which saw the Order grow from the time when its degrees were communicated by oral instructions only, all along the steps up to its present proud position among the great working forces of the age, the writer can speak personally of the means it has been in the education of woman.

Many quiet bodies, with little interest in any of the questions of the day, and caring little for aught outside the limited horizon of home, have been induced almost against their will to join a chapter of the O. E. S. Once within the charmed circle the beautiful lessons there instilled, the outside work often necessary by fraternal needs, and the social life and pleasures enjoyed there, have suddenly ushered them into a new world.

A world of care and grave responsibility often, for with new duties come responsibilities we dare not shirk, but in the cases noted, the enlargement to brain power and heart warmth was marvelous. No acute observer could fail to have remarked this, and thus we claim for the O. E. S. a place as one of the opportunities for the rapid development of woman, among the many now open to her.

To the outside world there may not seem as much scope as amid those organizations especially for the promulgation of some vital principal, but to those whose hearts have been opened by the warm rays of our glorious star it is not necessary to repeat that such as carry out conscientiously the obligations and lessons they receive in the chapter room will make the world lighter for their having lived in it. Here she has the right of ballot; here she presides over the business of the sessions; here, while she holds the gavel no lord of creation can dispute her authority, therefore our sister suffragists will rejoice at the opportunities she

has of learning how to ballot judiciously and to govern wisely.

Here she hears a record of one of the most sublime events of History, to inculcate a love and loyalty for country and race, hence our sisters who tenderly minister to the wants of the soldier's widow and orphan will be glad that woman is so early and so constantly learning to spare nothing, not even life itself if called upon, to sacrifice upon the altar of loyal devotion.

Many of the dear sisters of the W. C. T. U. sit within our chapter rooms, and they must feel stimulated and encouraged in their life work by the solemn lessons of Electa. They know that while there is no one especial giant against whom we are arrayed, that the teachings help us to carry burnished armor for many foes.

The jurisprudence of the O. E. S. while not very elaborate and labored, is still sufficiently comprehensive for careful study and research. She who would be ready for any emergency, must not trust too much to her womanly wit. Real sound knowledge of law and good judgment will alone prevent the possibility of some dilemma fatal to her comfort, if not to her government.

It is, therefore, incumbent upon the Matron of a Chapter to at once inform herself of the jurisprudence of the Order, and once the study is begun, it soon becomes too interesting to the inquiring mind for it to be willing to stop here. The various questions thus suggested open up wider and entirely different channels of thought, and so the education goes on.

My brothers of the O. E. S. may inquire "Where does our work come in?"

Far be it from me to disparage the fraternity dear to my heart from the days of my childhood, when I naturally supposed that my father's brother masons were my uncles—and may have wondered at the size of the family!—for their work is grand wherever it be found. But it would mean more than idle compliment should I reply: "You did not need this education. With your thousand other opportunities for acquiring freedom of thought and speech, and for public expression of the same, with your other opportunities for organized effort and systematic plans you needed not this; you gloried in seeing your wives and sisters rise equal to the occasion. And—bless your manly hearts!—you glory in it to-day! Whenever your advice was needed you gladly gave it; whenever you saw the womanly heart running away with the head you said so, and thus kept the star from any sudden eclipse. By loving co-operation and by listening in our early efforts to those of you whose experience had been so much greater than ours we have never given you the chance to say "I told you so." While in some States, the masons yet feel that their own mothers, wives and daughters should be treated as an armed foe beleaguering the citadel of free and accepted Masonry, and who must be kept out at all hazards to life and limb, the majority of the noble brotherhood welcome the light of the Eastern Star as one more

ter No. 68, Bellefontain No. 69, Venus No. 158 and Paragon 155. The Grand Matron and Grand Patron attended a reception given in their honor. A delightful evening was spent and an elegant banquet spread, which was followed by toasts which were responded to by Present and Past Grand officers. As a finale a lovely basket of flowers was presented to each of the Grand Officers.

NEW JERSEY.

The Order in New Jersey is having a tremendous boom at present. Monday evening, May 14, at Hoboken, a new Chapter was organized with twenty-four members, and does its work in German. They have chosen the name "Caroline Chapter," in flattering recognition of the Grand Matron's efforts in their behalf—her christian name being Caroline. Esther and Acasia Chapters of Jersey City have given much assistance.

In Paterson, a dispensation is about to be asked for by a constitutional number of sisters and brothers who have been initiated in Martha Washington Chapter, and demitted for that purpose. The Patron selected is now Master of the oldest German Masonic Lodge in Paterson.

Radiant Chapter, of Newark, is now engaged in initiating a number of sisters and brothers whose purpose is to have a German organization in that place. If the effort is successful, and the indications are favorable in every respect for it, the next session of the Grand Chapter of New Jersey, will add three chapters to its roll, all conferring the degrees and doing the work in German.

Besides the above, there is a fair prospect that an English Chapter will be formed in Passaic City—a pretty resident town about eleven and a half miles from New York.

The apathy which had so long been the bane of the order in New Jersey, has apparently been dispelled. This is abundantly shown by the growth of at least three strong chapters, all headed by prominent Masonic brethren. Hoboken's Chapter will have for its Patron, R. W. F. Selnow, M. D., Past D. D. P. M. of the German Masonic District in New Jersey. Paterson will have for its Patron Worshipful Bro. Samuel Kind, who has made a name for himself and his lodge by the excellence and correctness of his work. Who is to be Patron of Newark's Chapter is not yet known.

Of the old chapters, Martha Washington No. 6, and Miriam No. 8 of Paterson, are increasing their numbers at every meeting. Martha Washington is now in its 15th year and is making preparations to celebrate the event in a happy manner.

Esther No. 4 and Acacia No. 9 of Jersey City will also increase there per capita tax this year.

Our best wishes for the success of your venture in the treacherous field of journalism is sent with this initial contribution from yours fraternally,

(?)
NEBRASKA.

The Grand Chapter of Nebraska will meet

in thirteenth annual communication, at Lincoln, on Wednesday, June 20, at 2:30 p. m.

The Order in this State is making progress though somewhat slowly. Too much opposition, and a much larger measure of apathy and indifference, have been encountered, from the beginning. But, light is accomplishing its purpose, and, under the genial rays of "high twelve," now not far off, we shall look for greater triumphs.

Two new Chapters have been organized since last Grand Chapter; while a "resurrection" has taken place on the part of another; so that we are looking for the largest and best Grand Chapter session we have had for years.

The order has steadfast, loyal friends in Nebraska, else the star would long since have ceased to shine among us. Considering the beneficent objects of the Order, the good it has accomplished, the facilities afforded for the interchange of sentiment, and the enlargement and elevation of the social element, and the aid and protection assured in time of need, the wonder is, that the Order of the Eastern Star is not more strongly and generally entrenched in the hearts of the Masonic Fraternity. But then, "there's a good time comin'," and we will wait.

Lincoln, Neb.

H. A. G.

VERMONT.

The fifteenth convocation of the Grand Chapter, meets at Bennington, June 6th. The Order is prosperous—the State is divided into districts, and for each district, is appointed a Deputy Grand Patron. District meetings are held with profit to the Order. The Masons are becoming more interested and "Excelsior is the motto."

EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

The Third Annual meeting of the Indiana National Woman's Suffrage Association was held in Plymouth Church at Indianapolis, May 15th and 16th.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Mrs. Helen M. Gougar at 2:30 Tuesday afternoon. All but one of the thirteen Congressional Districts were represented. The State Secretary, Mrs. Ida A. Harper read her report, stating that during the past few months the State had been thoroughly organized, and that suffrage literature had been freely distributed. The report of the State Treasurer showed the receipts to have been \$1,018.45 and the expenditures \$1,005.24.

The address of the President was deferred that the Association might listen to Mrs. Annie Jenness Miller who was to leave the city later in the afternoon. Although Mrs. Miller is devoting herself to dress reform she showed herself thoroughly familiar with the reform in hand, claiming Suffrage as the inalienable right of every citizen of this Republic. In the evening Mrs. Gougar delivered her annual address in which she showed the progress which has been made during the past few years toward the improvement in laws regarding women, and much that is still needed.

Hon. W. D. Foulke followed Mrs. Gougar. He congratulated the Association on its onward move and advocated that all avenues be open to women. That the home life would be improved rather than impaired.

On Wednesday morning a business meeting of the Association was held in the parlors of the Denison, when the following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, La Fayette; Vice-President at large, Mrs. Zerelda G. Wallace, Cataract; Treasurer, Mrs. Juliet R. Wood, Knightstown; Secretary, Mrs. Ida A. Harper, Terre Haute; Chairman Executive Committee, Mrs. May Wright Sewall, Indianapolis; Superintendent of Press, Miss Mary B. Cardwell, New Albany. At the afternoon session the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That this association will endeavor to secure the nomination and election of men to Congress, who will pledge themselves to vote to submit a sixteenth amendment to the national Constitution prohibiting States from disfranchising citizens on account of sex.

Resolved, That this association shall also work to secure from the next Legislature, a statutory law granting to women municipal suffrage, and the right to hold office in municipalities.

Resolved, That this association will demand that the Governor and Legislature, shall place benevolent and penal institutions under the control of men and women selected for their character, competency and fitness, without reference to party proclivities.

Resolved, That this association will demand from the next Legislature a bill raising "the age of consent" to eighteen years, and another bill making the patronizing and keeping of brothels a penal offence, and providing for the equal punishment of both men and women guilty of it.

Resolved, That this association beseech the leaders of all political parties in the campaign to avoid the degradation of public morals through personal scandals and vituperation of candidates, and to confine their discussions to the principles of government at issue.

An excellent paper was read by Mrs. A. A. Truitt, of Muncie, and the opinions of Josiah Allens wife on woman suffrage was given by Mrs. Harriet Case also of Muncie.

The closing session was addressed by Mrs. May Wright Sewall. She discussed and met the objections to suffrage ably and logically. She said that Indiana had 75,000 women engaged in all sorts of industrial pursuits and very justly claimed for them the same business protection as for men. Mrs. Gougar followed with a short talk after which the Convention adjourned.

To command the love and respect of another, is to have power over another. Hence, he who would lead a young person aright must win both the love and the respect of that young person, as preliminary to his right leading. Time and effort expended in this endeavor are time and effort well expended.

Sisters and brothers kindly take an interest in the welfare of this STAR, and send items, that its light may shine from far and near, to gladden and cheer.

A BABY'S GRAVE.

In the silent city, in solemn mood,
With my little daughter near,
"Mamma!" and she in wonder stood,—
"Mamma, what child lives here?"

She clapped her hands for joy.
She laughed in childish mirth,
"See this little broken toy,
On this little hill of earth!"

"Dear, the babe, too tired to hold it,
Dropped it, ere he fell asleep,
Tiny hands on bosom folded,
Never more he wakes to weep.

Never did he try Time's highway,
Or the rugged rocks of Life—
Nolan through Error's smiling by-way,
Wander vexed with Care and Strife.

Death, those little days had numbered
With his golden number, Dear—
And the baby meekly slumbered;
Love and Hope he buried here.

—MARY MALONEY CAIN.

DR. DIX ON SEVENS.

[The Rainbow.]

The Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, rector of Trinity Church, preached on the 23d ult., the final sermon of his Lenten course on "The Seven Mortal Sins." Trinity Chapel was crowded with a fashionable congregation. The rector had previously discoursed of anger, covetousness, lust, and pride. In this sermon he spoke about gluttony, sloth, and envy, grouping the three in one sermon, as he said, for lack of time to devote an hour to each.

Sloth and gluttony, he said, are rather private than public sins. But envy stands among the seven mortal sins as the one that does not give even the transitory pleasure that is claimed for the others. Pride, anger, covetousness, and lust may each give some temporary gratification. The lustful man thinks there are no pleasures so exquisite as those which he in his lustfulness enjoys. Envy alone of the seven deadly sins brings with it no satisfaction.

The envy of to-day is arrayed against the rich, the comfortable, and the happy. The demagogues are busy in appealing to the passions of the lower classes of society, and talk of overthrowing society and bringing on a uniform level of social equality. It is not the friend of the poor who thus stirs up the spirit of envy. The true friend of the poor will seek to better their condition. Envy begins a misery which must continue beyond the grave; it is eternal torture for the envious to look from their place upon the blessed lives of the saints. Envy is the conclusion which comes in the progress of sin. Pride, luxury, profligacy, intemperance, covetousness, and indulgence lead down to the sombre place where envy lies and survives in perpetual torment, capable of nothing but the hatred of the good.

Dante speaks of "Coming to re-behold the stars," and so often reviving the dark scenes of the seven deadly sins. It is well to re-behold the stars, and to look again at the bright stars in the kingdom of God. This leads to reflection that there is a great mystery in the group of the seven numerals.

As the number "7" is connected with the sins, so it is with our redemption. There were seven lamps borne before the throne. There were seven spirits of God. There are seven seals to be opened. Seven angels shall sound, and seven last woes shall come on the earth. St. John saw the Son of Man with seven stars, and walking in the midst of seven golden candlesticks. There are seven petitions in the Lord's Prayer, seven gifts of the Holy Ghost, seven hours of the canonical day. The beatitudes of the Gospel and the seven petitions of the Lord's Prayer are aimed at the seven deadly sins.

Seven gifts come to us in our confirmation. In mediæval days the sacramental ordinances were limited to seven. This branch of the Church rejects five, and speaks of two only as necessary to salvation. But it seems perfectly likely that the rejection of five of the seven was aimed at the abuses of the ordinances themselves. The Christian still may disclose his soul and receive the assurance, "Thy sins are forgiven thee," and greatly is it to be desired that the right of unction as described by St. James for the healing of the sick may some day be restored.

The mystery of the number seven is continued. There are seven works of mercy corporeal, and seven works of mercy spiritual. There were seven effusions of Christ's blood for us. There were seven disciples to whom he showed himself.

MARRIAGE IN INDIA.

Curious Customs Attending the Ceremony at the Present Time.

[San Francisco Call.]

The following is an abstract from a letter received a short time ago from India:

"As I write, there is a terrific din going on next door, which is made by natives that are celebrating the marriage of their children, who, to judge by looking at them, are about 12 years of age. The celebration was commenced last Tuesday (to-day is Sunday) and it has been kept up ever since. The music(?) is produced from an old keg, with one head knocked out and covered with sheepskin, upon which they beat with their hands, which is called a tom-tom. There is one other instrument in use which sounds very much like a bagpipe and a tambourine. There is no harmony in the sound they make, and, in fact, all they seem to want to do is to make a noise. This is accompanied by a chant by the females, which is very much like the sound a saw makes when it strikes a knot in a log.

"It is the custom of Indian parents to make a match for their children when they are born, and then, between the age of eleven and twelve, they celebrate the wedding with feasting and rejoicing, according to their means. Their parents will stint themselves for years before and after the event, so as to make a great show. After the ceremony the bride and bridegroom are separated, and do not meet until they are of age, when, if the man does not like the woman, he is not com-

pelled to live with her, but he must support her. But I am told that cases are rare of the husband's refusing to live with a wife of his parents' choice.

"The first intimation I had of the arrival of the bride, and bridegroom, was hearing a full brass band, whereupon I left this letter and went out to see the fun. First came 150 children, each carrying a lamp, and followed by thirty or forty men, who amused themselves by firing off fireworks. They were succeeded by the band, and directly behind this came what is called here a 'pilekene.' To get a good idea of what this latter article is, imagine a small pegoda with no sides. This was decorated with all kinds of silks and gold and silver trimmings, and with a lamp hung in every place in which it was possible to put one. This was bourn upon the shoulders of fourteen men, and inside sat the bridegroom very richly dressed, with his parents. At the door of the house the procession stopped, where the right of sprinkling him with rice was gone through, after which he entered the house, where he remains for three days, and then he returns home to await his coming of age."

HOW FAR THAT LITTLE CANDLE THROWS ITS BEAMS.

[The Union Signal.]

One year ago this month, a circle of the King's Daughters was formed by Miss Guernsey among the employes of the W. T. P. A. There was very little organization beyond electing Miss Guernsey president, and our Saint Agnes treasurer. We promised that each week we would each give a few cents to do some good "In His Name." These offerings resolved themselves into the Providence Fund for the Temperance Hospital. Our numbers at first were fifty-one; the year's close showed seventy-three, not including twelve or fourteen who have left us because of removal. The girls of the Sanitary Publishing Company in the same building with us and united with the W. T. P. A. girls by many pleasant ties, joined in this Band of King's Daughters, and gradually other ladies employed in the building have come in. Our meetings occupy a half hour of the noon time, and are very informal both as to frequency and program, but always interesting and uplifting.

Gradually the Band is drawing in other girls outside the building. Cora's sister hears her talk of it, and she comes in and proves a nucleus around which crystallizes another Ten in a suburban town, who go to work in His name for the neglected waifs of Bethesda Mission; Emily's sister in a far-away seminary catches the inspiration and imparts it to the bright bevy of school girls who train unaccustomed fingers to make warm clothing for poor children, instead of dainty Christmas presents; Mary's sister drawn into the magic circle, drew with her a double Ten to work for the Anchorage Mission, and so the blessed influence spreads. As we met on our anniversary, Agnes read the summing up of the Monday morning mites, and lo, it was two hundred and seventy-one dollars; "And we never felt it!" exclaimed one. "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

PATIENCE WITH THE LOVE.

They are such tiny feet:
They have gone such a little way to meet
The years which are required to break
Their step to evenness and make
Them go
More sure and slow.

They are such little hands,
Be kind. Things are so new and life but stands
A step beyond the doorway. All around
New day has found
Such tempting things to shine upon, and so
The hands are tempted hard, you know.

They are such new, young lives:
Surely their newness shrives
Them well of many sins. They see so much.
That, being immortal, they would touch,
That if they reach,
We must not chide, but teach.

They are such fond, clear eyes,
That widen to surprise
At every turn; they are so often held
To suns or showers—showers soon dispelled
By looking in our face.
Love asks for much grace.

They are such fair, frail gifts;
Uncertain as the rifts
Of light that lie along the sky—
They may not be here by-and-by,
Give them not love, but more—above
And harder—patience with the love.

—GEORGE KLINALE.

ROB.

A ring at the door, and there stood a brown-faced, laughing-eyed boy with a wide-awake look about him and "faithful" written on every line of his face. "I'm Rob, ma'am from the kindergarten. Mrs. Krauss says the girls are all out, so she sent me."

I had applied at the free kindergarten day nursery for a girl, and here they had sent a boy. A boy! What could he do with children? Why, he was not as large as my Tom, and what did he ever do but scold and tease them?

And there is sister coming with her two girls. Oh, dear! the house will be turned upside down and me driven crazy.

"Why, what could you do with children?" I said in amazement.

Rob laughed. "I have helped my mother, and I can take care of children. Please try me, won't you?"

How self-possessed he was, to be sure. What a merry twinkle in his eyes. These kindergarten children, I thought, know so many songs and plays. Perhaps he might be able to amuse and keep them out of mischief part of the time. I'll risk him till I can get a girl.

So I took him and introduced him to Tom, Ted, Jack, Phil and baby Stella. He was soon busy making a paper soldier cap for Tom and wooden sword for Ted, then beating a lively march on an old tin pau, with the hoop sticks, he led them off, and I saw no more of them until lunch time, but an echo of "glory, glory, hallelujah," or "marching along," from the garden told me where they were and what they were doing. I was engaged when Julia brought up their bread and milk. I went to the nursery as soon as I could, but stopped at the door in astonishment. There were the children seated at the

table, with their cups of milk and bread before them; their bibs tied on, hands clasped and resting on the front edge of the table, and Rob was saying, "you must wait, Phil, until all are ready; it is not kind or polite to do that way; now we are all ready, we will give thanks as the birds do," and he bowed his head and said his little kindergarten grace. I stole softly away and left them to enjoy their lunch alone. When they were through, Rob, assisted by Ted, cleared up the table, washed the little ones' hands, brushed up the crumbs, put away the bibs and left everything in order, just as well as I could do it. Then they played in a pile of nice clean sand under the apple tree.

As the day wore away I was delighted; there had been no quarrelling, no running to me with complaints. I knew my brood were a noisy, selfish set, but I thought boys were always so and had to outgrow it. I never knew until Rob came what a delight children could be in the house. In the long, sunny mornings I would hear them laughing and singing around a low table under the apple-tree, busy with some gift for me or their father.

Rob had been taught sweet lessons all his life; to be kind, to be loving, to be helpful; so patiently he taught the children all the little kindergarten games, songs and plays, sewing, weaving, building, to cut and to fold paper, and all sorts of quaint, pretty things—even baby Stella could string beads and buttons. Did the boys take care of her? Yes, to be sure, they did; for Rob said: "The next best thing to having a mother was to have a sister, and Rob and brothers would take care of her—yes, indeed, they would—such a dear darling little morning-glory of a sister as she was." And they did.

Their father, usually so fretted by their noise, enjoyed the procession, heralded by the drum, which brought the finished mat or wonderful clay dog and presented it. He got a way of taking his noon rest under the apple tree, because Rob told such nice stories. I never saw such a child for stories. The bird over head, the moss under his feet, the leaf, the wind, the flowers, all talked with him, and through all his quaint conceits ran a deep hidden moral that held them all together. I thought he had a gift that way, but he said he learned it at the kindergarten, where all the children told stories and the teacher told such beautiful ones. This was the way he taught obedience to me. The children were to ask me when they wanted to take anything out of the house to play with. Tom thought as he was the eldest that he was not included in this order, but Rob stood firm. "Oh, yes," he said, "my brother Fred says, and he is big and fourteen years old, that the older and bigger a boy gets the more reason why he should mind his mother, and tell her everything, and ask her advice, and my mother told me that in every mother's breast was a snow white bird, and its name is Love for my children, and when the children are loving, good and kind, especially the big boys, the little bird flutters its wings and sings all the time, I,

am so glad, I am so glad, I am so happy and glad." When the mother hears the bird sing, her heart is light, and she feels glad and happy and sings too; but when the children are naughty, disobedient, and unkind, especially the big ones, the little bird folds its wings, droops its head, and sighs, 'I am so sad, I am so sad. Oh! I am so sad and sorry.' And the mother's heart is heavy, and she is so sad and sorry too, and she cries, and cries, and cries. When my mother told me that, I said I would always try to keep the bird singing, and you will, too, won't you, Tom?"

One of the strangest things about Rob was that he never seemed to know the difference between work and play.

He took his force into the garden, where each erected a monument of weeds, singing and laughing all the time.

They built a play house which he required kept in perfect order. All their playthings must be put away and the things they were working with, indeed the whole place seemed to keep itself in order after he came, and the children, imitating him, soon watched for ways to help mother, first by caring for their own things, then by caring for mine.

Julia's mother was taken sick and she had to go home. The boys helped me do the work and thought it the best fun they ever had. With stories over the dishes, the songs and jokes over preparing the vegetables and the merry times all the morning, I felt as if at a matinee or a picnic all the time.

How they did enjoy it. They were brownies, who surprised the people by doing their work for them, and if they could surprise me by having the fire made, table set and tea made when I was out in the afternoon, or had company, or by presenting me with choice flowers from their gardens, they were well rewarded. And to have father so surprised at the good order in which they kept the garden, was fun enough to keep them busy and happy all day.

While with the privilege of caring for mother rose a tender love in my rough boys. 'Tis those we help, we love, not those who help us.

Is Rob going to stay? Yes; just as long as I can keep him. His mother is one of Mrs. Krauss's day nurses; his brother is learning to make locomotive engines, and Rob is going to print books, and if I'm not mistaken, write them too.

He is making my boys good sons, kind brothers; he is making them more manly, because more gentle; stronger, because they are sure to have right on their side; prouder, because they feel no labor degrades them, and has taught me how to live with my children."

MELISSA I. DRUMMOND.

THE TRAINING SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION,

WHEN BLOCK, will open a special summer session, Monday, June 18, continuing daily four weeks. Class and private instruction in physical and vocal culture and elocution. Address,

LUCIA JULIAN MARTIN,

Principal.

GRAND CHAPTER OF INDIANA FOR 1888.

The fourteenth annual meeting of the Grand Chapter of Indiana was held in Masonic Temple at Indianapolis, April eleventh and twelfth. There were present fourteen Grand officers, nine Past Grand officers and ninety-nine delegates from forty-four Chapters, besides a large number of visitors. The Grand Matron, Sister Carrie M. Fanning, opened the Grand Chapter in full form and appointed the usual standing committees. Bro. Edwin D. Palmer read his annual address in which he reported the organization of twelve new Chapters and the Order throughout the jurisdiction in a prosperous condition. The Grand Matron sister Carrie M. Fanning then read her annual report, which showed that the office is not simply one of honor, she rendered a large number of decisions, offered recommendations, and paid forty-two official visits to Chapters. Beside, had written nearly six hundred letters and traveled nearly five thousand miles. She reports the Chapters improving in work, and increasing in zeal, and congratulates the Grand Chapter on its increased membership and treasury.

The Grand Patron and Grand Matron made loving mention of our venerable brother William M. Black, Grand Sentinel of the Grand Chapter since its organization who passed to his rest August 19th, 1887.

The reports of the Grand Secretary and Grand Treasurer showed a balance in the treasury of over one thousand dollars and a membership of twenty-five hundred.

The Grand Chapter granted Dispensations for the organization of new Chapters, at Petersburg, Pike County, and South Whitley, Whitley County.

The report on correspondence was submitted by Past Grand Patron Martin H. Rice, reviewing the proceedings of fourteen Grand Chapters. It appears as an appendix to the proceedings and serves as desert, being spiced to suit the taste of the different jurisdictions.

The evening session was devoted to the exemplification of the initiatory ceremony by the Grand officers, and reports from the several Chapters by the representatives.

The committee on finance recommended the following which was allowed by the Grand Chapter. Sister Carrie M. Fanning, Grand Matron, \$75; Brother Wm. H. Smythe, Grand Secretary, \$125; Sister S. W. Burns, \$6; and Elmer A. Smythe \$3. The members were allowed three cents per mile one way.

The time of the annual meeting was changed to the fourth Wednesday in April at two o'clock p. m.

It was decided that six months be the limit allowed candidates to present themselves for the degrees after their election, and that the number of petitioners for a Dispensation shall not exceed thirty. That half-sisters of masons are not eligible to receive the degrees of the Order and that no Chapter be named for a living person.

Charters were granted to eleven Chapters and the Dispensation of Union City Chapter U. D. was recalled.

The Charters of Allen Chapter No. 7, of Waveland, and Bloomingsburg Chapter, No. 46 of Bloomingsburg were revoked. Sister Sophia Clark Scott, Grand Matron of Illinois was announced, introduced, received with Grand Honors and seated in the Grand East.

Credentials were presented as Grand Representatives of the several Grand Chapter, by Sisters Carrie M. Fanning from the Grand Chapters of Iowa, California and Vermont; Sister Anna V. Lakin from the Grand Chapter of Illinois, and brother Willis D. Engle from the Grand Chapter of Arkansas. The representatives were received with the Grand Honors. Special committees were appointed to prepare a Digest of Decisions. To purchase jewels, and to prepare an opening and closing ceremony for Grand Chapter.

The following Grand Officers were elected and appointed: David J. Thompson, Rensselaer, Grand Patron; Mrs. Anna V. Lakin, Terre Haute, Grand Matron; E. J. Church, La Porte, Associate Grand Patron; Mrs. Mary E. Mason, Bluffton, Associate Grand Matron; William H. Smythe, Indianapolis, Grand Secretary; Miss Helen Macomber, South Bend, Grand Treasurer; Mrs. Emogene M. Mower, North Manchester, Grand Lecturer; E. A. Greenlea, Lafayette, Grand Chaplain; E. N. Wilkinson, Knightstown, Grand Marshall; Mrs. Addie C. S. Engle, Indianapolis, Grand Conductress; Mrs. Augusta V. Hunter, Columbia City, Associate Conductress; Mrs. Maggie Beeson, Winchester, Grand Adah; Mrs. Anna Clark, Logansport, Grand Ruth; Mrs. Eva M. Hollinger, Terre Haute, Grand Esther; Mrs. Retta Nichols, Danville, Grand Martha; Mrs. Jennie L. Raper, Brazil, Grand Electa; Mrs. Annie E. Bence, Greencastle, Grand Warder; Mrs. Sarah W. Burns, Indianapolis, Grand Sentinel. The Grand Officers were installed by the Grand Matron, Carrie M. Fanning assisted by Past Grand Matron Nettie Ransford as Grand Marshall, and Past Grand Patron Willis D. Engle as Grand Chaplain.

HEROIC LIVES AT HOME.

Grace Greenwood in The Woman's Magazine.

The heroism of private life, the slow, unchronicled martyrdoms of the heart, who shall remember? Greater than knightly dragon slayers of old, is the man who overcomes an unholy passion, sets his foot upon it, and stands serene and strong in virtue. Grand-er than Zenobia is the woman who struggles with the love that would wrong another or degrade her own soul, and conquers. The young man, ardent and tender, who turns from the dear love of woman, and buries deep in his heart the sweet instinct of paternity, to devote himself to the care and support of aged parents or an unfortunate sister, and whose life is a long sacrifice, in manly cheerfulness and majestic spirit, is the hero of the rarest type. The young woman who resolutely stays with her father and mother in the old home, while brothers and sisters go forth to homes of their own, who cheerfully lays on the altar of filial duty

that costliest of human sacrifices, the joy of loving and being loved—she is a heroine. I have known many such. The husband who goes home from every day routine, and the perplexing cares of business with a cheerful smile and a loving word for his invalid wife; who brings not against her the grievous sin of a long sickness, and reproaches her not for the cost and discomfort thereof; who sees in her languid eyes something dearer than girlish laughter, in the sad face and faded cheeks that blossoms into smiles and even blushes at his coming—something lovelier than the old time spring roses—he is a hero. I think I know some such.

The wife who bears her part in the burden of life—even though it be the larger part—bravely, cheerfully, never dreaming that she is a heroine, much less a martyr; who bears with the faults of a husband, not altogether congenial, with a loving patience and a large charity, with noble decision hiding them from the world—who makes no confidants and asks no confidence; who refrains from brooding over shortcomings in sympathy and from seeking perilous "affinities," who does not build high tragedy sorrows on the inevitable, nor feel an earthquake in every family jar; who sees her husband united with her indissolubly and eternally in their children—she, the wife in very truth, in the inward as in the outward, is a heroine, though of rather an unfashionable type.—

DISCOVERED HIS FAULT IN TIME.

[Arkansas Traveler.]

A handsomely dressed young lady entered a crowded street car. A long whiskered old fellow, wearing a dingy slouch hat and a suit of homespun clothes, got up and said:

"Miss, take my seat. I don't look as well as these here gentlemen"—nodding at several men—"but I've diskivered that I've got more politeness." The young lady sat down without thanking the old fellow, and slyly winking to a woman whom she knew, whispered:

"How do you like my gallant country hoosier? Don't you think he would cut quite a figure in a dime museum?"

"Miss," said the old fellow with a smile which bespoke his unconsciousness of the unlady like ridicule. "I b'leve I left my pocket-book thar on that seat. Will you please get up a minit?" The young lady got up. The old fellow sat down, and, stroking his whiskers remarked:

"B'leve I'll jest keep on sittin' here Miss. I stood up so much at the dime museum jest now that I'm sorter tired. I've got a leetle more politeness than these here gentlemen, but I have diskivered that I ain't got nigh so much seuse."

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THE EASTERN STAR.

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ORGANIZER PRINT.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, JUNE 1st, 1888.

THE EASTERN STAR.

This is the day and generation of Orders and Organizations, each vying with the other to do its part toward the uplifting of humanity.

The Order of the Eastern Star has attained such a degree of prominence among the fraternal orders, as to be a recognized force among them.

It is not Masonic, nor is it an auxiliary to the Masonic Fraternity, but its membership consists of masons, their wives, mothers, widows, sisters and daughters. Its object is to promote the principles of brotherly love, relief and truth.

Grand Chapters now exist in sixteen of the States, and Subordinate Chapters under the General Grand Chapter, are dotted here and there, embracing a membership exceeding thirty thousand.

Those who saw the glimmering of the wee star but a few years since, can but rejoice that with the years has its light grown steadier and stronger, until to-day it shines as a fixed star among the galaxy of stars in the firmament. Having reached an age that commands respect and attention, it should have a voice of its own through which to speak to its members and through which its members can speak to each other. THE EASTERN STAR comes to the field hoping to be a useful and welcome guest in the homes of the Order.

A MESSAGE.

A child is born. It is a girl, and she has been christened THE EASTERN STAR. She is an infant of promise and though young she speaketh. Her voice reaches from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Lakes to the Gulf. Her face bears the lessons of the labyrinth. Her feet are swift in carrying messages from the commercial interests she represents, to her many homes. Her hands are ever ready to distribute the gifts she so freely receives. From her heart she returns

thanks to the sisterhood, for the offerings of beautiful thoughts with which she adorns herself, for showers of congratulations and good wishes, and for silver dollars to insure her regular visits to them. Not alone to the sisterhood is she indebted for her beautiful and well fitting garniture, but also to links of the chain of womanhood, outside the golden chain of the Order of the Eastern Star, who hail the birth of one who promises to carry this gospel of peace. "I was an hungered and ye gave me meat. I was thirsty and ye gave me drink. I was a stranger and ye took me in; naked and ye clothed me; I was sick and ye visited me: I was in prison and ye came unto me." The fraternal brotherhood, appreciating the helpfulness of girls in the family, hail with true joy her coming among them, and without solicitation, minister to her necessities. In recognition of their fostering care may she prove to them an hand-maid. May her infancy and childhood be so nourished and guided, that she may reach womanhood, fully beautified with graces and virtues taught by the Star of Bethlehem.

Dr. Marie Haslep, sailed from San Francisco, March 24, on the Steamer San Pablo, and reached Yokohama, Japan, April 12th. But little rough weather was encountered during the voyage, and "Easter-day was perfect." The Dr. writes under date of April 16th that she expected to set sail for Shanghai, China, on the following day, on the Steamer Tokio Marie. That she was not sea sick in the orthodox way but was sick during the whole ocean voyage, but was somewhat improved when she wrote. That "life on the rolling wave may be a fine thing but I do not enjoy it, and the more it rolls, the more I don't. It is as easy to get along in Yokohama a stranger as in the United States. I like it very much." Her promise to write fully of her trip is not broken—only delayed—more anon.

As we go to press comes the welcome news of the safe arrival at Shanghai, China, of Dr. Marie Haslep. She expected to continue her journey to Wuchang, May 4th. Her address will be Hankow, China.

April 25th, 1888, proved one of the red letter days in the lives of William P. and Nettie Ransford. It was the thirtieth anniversary of their marriage and about forty members of Queen Esther Chapter of Indianapolis, called upon them to offer congratulations and best wishes. Scarcely had the host and hostess recovered from the surprise of the unexpected, but welcome guests, when the hostess was invited to "cut a pie" which proved the old adage that "appearances are often deceitful." Although it looked every inch a lemon pie, it was cotton lined—the inner lining being composed of silver dollars—one for each year of married life. Henry G. Thayer, Past Grand Patron added one to grow on.

Brother Mortimer Nye, retiring Grand Master F. & A. M. of Indiana, and who is also

one of the charter members of Orient Chapter O. E. S., of Laporte, was the recipient of a very beautiful gold badge, consisting of a circle encompassing a star, in the center of which were engraved the square and compass, the insignia of the order, suspended by gold chains from a pin the carving of which bore his name. The points and angles of the star were inlaid with turquois. The presentation speech was made by Past Grand-master Albert P. Charles, and was responded to by Mr. Nye very feelingly.

Bro. Chesney and Sister Riuda E. Chesney, Past Grand Matron of Kausas, have returned to their home in Topeka after a three week's sojourn in Venita, Indian Territory. Venita is the home of their daughter and their visit was made more pleasant by the presence of a dear little grand-daughter, Ida Marston Milford. Scarcely had the echo of the "good-bye" died away when the little prattler was called to her rest.

"She is not dead—the child of our affection,
But gone unto that school
Where she no longer needs our poor protection,
And Christ himself doth rule."

Several of the younger members of Queen Esther Chapter of Indianapolis called at the residence of brother William H. Smythe on the evening of May sixteenth to congratulate sister Ella Williams upon her having attained her majority. An additional surprise to the sister was the present of a chapter pin from her young associates.

Bro. William H. Smythe, Worthy Patron of Queen Esther Chapter of Indianapolis, was unanimously re-elected as Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge F. and A. M. of Indiana, for his eleventh term, as was also Bro. John Caven, as Trustee, who was Queen Esther's first Worthy Patron.

Within two weeks after the meeting of the Grand Chapter of Indiana the proceedings were in the office of the Grand Secretary ready for mailing. Evidently Brother Smythe believes in having things served while they are warm.

Sister Mattie A. Robinson, late a member of Queen Esther Chapter of Indianapolis, and for a number of years a teacher in the city schools, is now teaching at Wildwood, Sumter Co., Fla.

During the month of May two Queen Esther homes were made desolate by death. The husband of sister Alma B. Davis and the son of sister Mary A. Sharp, Past Matron, were laid to rest in Crown Hill.

THE EASTERN STAR carries greetings to the sisters and brothers of the Order and hopes to be made a member of each family by the return of the name, address and price of subscription.

Sister Carrie L. Johnson and sister S. E. Balsby, Conductress and Martha of Oskaloosa Chapter, Iowa, are also members of the Oskaloosa City Council.

Subscribe for THE EASTERN STAR.

GRADUATING RECITAL.

On Wednesday evening, May sixteenth, an attentive audience crowded the Chapel of the First Baptist Church, to hear the graduating recital, by Mrs. Sada Daggett Allen, of the Training School of Expression, assisted by Mrs. Anna Walker, Misses Lizzie and Saidee Walker, Winnifred Willard and Messrs. Chas. Raschig and W. H. Daggett.

Mrs. Allen treated her hearers to several choice selections from Shakespeare, Dickens, Duprez and others, which were rendered with such delightful grace, and fullness of expression as to captivate her audience and win hearty applause. A pleasing feature of the entertainment was the expression drill, by Misses Noteman, Harbison and Cornwall. After an interesting and instructive conversation on the Philosophy of Expression, Mrs. Allen was presented with the diploma of the school, by the principal, Mrs. Lucia Julian Martin, who accompanied the presentation with a well-worded address in which she pointed out the value of elocution, and the fact, that, as in other arts, excellence could only be attained by incessant labor. A musical member then closed a most enjoyable evening.

OUR COUNTRY'S MEMORIAL.

Each recurring 30th day of May calls a halt in the busy life of the nation, to pay loving and loyal tribute to those of her brave sons who died that she might live. That she might be in deed and in truth, "the land of free and the home of the brave." From the dim echoes of the past, comes the rumbling discordant sound of the firing on Fort Sumpter, of the mighty uprising in responsive to the call "To arms" by the Father Abraham of his people. Of the continued four years call and response of men and money. Of the noble devotion of the mothers of this nation.

It is past, and the dove of peace hovers over the united people, but let the story of the heroic deeds be told to the children, and to the children's children, that they may value their consecrated inheritance.

Let the men fashion and link the circle, while the women carry forward the thought of complete unity by twining them with the emblem of immortality—the evergreen. Let the promises of the nation—the children—gather from Mother Earth of her first and best to pay tribute to the memory of the loved and lost.

The first number of *The Kindergarten* is at hand, and is very attractive with its bright red cover and sweet baby figure, ball in hand, and tells the purpose of its being, before opening it. Motherhood, a beautiful picture of the Madonna forms the frontispiece. Articles from the pen of Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper and Elizabeth P. Peabody enrich its pages. Florence Pine gives typical Lessons for Mothers and Kindergartners and Mary D. Roger tells of Nursery Occupations. It is essentially helpful to those to whom is entrusted the first years of child-life, in the more perfect development of the triple na-

ture of the child. It is edited by Cora L. Stockham, and Emily A. Kellogg and published by Alice B. Stockham and Co., 161 La Salle street, Chicago. Price \$2.00 per year.

WORTHILY BESTOWED.

One of the most pleasant features of the W. C. T. U. Convention, recently held at Frankfort, Ind., occurred after the introduction of the newly-re-elected Secretary, Miss Lodie E. Reed. Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols, the President, with a few well-chosen remarks presented her with a beautiful watch, the gift of her co-workers from the several Unions.

The little lady, was thoroughly surprised, but expressed her thanks in her own peculiarly sweet way. THE EASTERN STAR joins in the wish that her moments, hours, and days may be so *timed* as to yield an abundant harvest for the work to which she is devoting her life.

On Tuesday morning, May fifteenth, the junior class of the Training School of Expression, gave a pleasant entertainment to a well filled hall at the Dancing Academy, When Block. They were assisted in musical numbers by Misses J. May Miller and Alma White. Some novel and attractive aesthetic gesture exercises depicting joy and sorrow, were executed with a charming grace by Misses Noteman, Harbison and Cornwall. The audience was particularly delighted by the pleasing recital of "Tom's Little Star" by Miss Blanche Noteman, and "Master Augustus" by Miss Susie Clarke. Recitations were also given by Misses Agnes Cox and Lidie Cornwall, Mr. Walter Gallo-way and Master Phil Servin. The entertainment closed with a most comical recitation by Miss Dora Belle Harbison, entitled, "The Flood and the Ark." The pupils were ably assisted in carrying out a successful program, by the principal, Mrs. Lucia Julian Martin.

Little Ethel and Sidney aged respectively five and three years, greatly enjoyed the fun of playing "get ads." One day during their play Sidney ran to his sister greatly delighted saying, "I've got an ad," and from a paper in his hand read the following:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take;
Good bye."

Who among the great army of advertising solicitors have not felt likewise after a day among e'm.

The subject of the establishment of a Widows' and Orphans' Home is under consideration by the Grand Lodge of Indiana F. and A. M.

Sister Mary A. Gould, Past Matron of Queen Esther, now a resident of Moberly, Mo., expects to visit Indianapolis in the near future.

The first official act of Isaac P. Leyden, Grand Master F. & A. M., of Indiana, was to subscribe for THE EASTERN STAR. "Go thou and do likewise."

WOMEN AND RELIGIOUS WORK.
An Opening for Them in the New Order of Deaconesses.

[Milwaukee Sentinel.]

Perhaps the poorest use to which a woman can be put is exclusive religious work—absolute devotion to the spiritual needs of mankind, to the exclusion of every other interest in life. It is unnatural, and, to the extent to which it is unnatural, it is wrong. But there are so many failures to fill the possibilities of lives that a single misapplication is hardly worth troubling about, particularly as those who are affected by it would still miss the best use of their various talents. If women are to devote themselves to a single object, as many are always disposed to do, perhaps nothing can be more grateful than a devotion to religious work. While we look upon the lives of women in convents as far from meeting the ends of nature, we are bound to admit that there is hardly any life more congenial and more satisfactory to enthusiastic women with a great capacity for sacrifice.

Until a comparatively recent period, there has been no opening for devoted women in the Protestant churches. That is to say, there has been no means of support for a Protestant woman who might prefer a life of absolute devotion without the distractions which the earning of bread involves. The Roman Catholic Church has for centuries offered a grateful field to world-weary women, to religious enthusiasts, to women of talent who find no satisfactory results in the ordinary life. It is the recognition of the right of devotional women to a bare living while giving themselves solely to the good of mankind. The Episcopal Church re-established its order of deaconesses some years ago, and there has been no question as to the good results.

Perhaps, next to the Presbyterians, the Methodists would be least expected to adopt a system which has been considered a step toward Romanism; yet the institution of an order of deaconesses by the General Conference, is only an evidence that this church means to use all possible and legitimate means to strengthen itself and extend its work. No women are more essentially religious workers than Methodist women. In some respects they have worked at a disadvantage, but they have worked. It is hardly too much to say that the aggressiveness of Methodist work is the product of the enthusiasm of women. The new order will enable many women in this church to discard all considerations of self-support while giving their full time and energy to good works. The experiment will no doubt lead to a great extension of the plan and eventually there will be an army of Protestant women as absolutely devoted to religious work as the women who enter the Catholic convents.

"We find it hard to get and to keep any private property in thought. Other people are all the time saying the same things, we are hoarding to say when we get ready."

GLEANNINGS.

ARKANSAS.

The Order in this jurisdiction is in a prosperous condition. There are about seventy-three chartered Chapters and most of them doing very good work.

CALIFORNIA.

Three new Chapters have been organized this year.

Golden Gate Chapter, No. 1, celebrated its nineteenth anniversary May 18, by a party.

Naomi Chapter, No. 36, of Sacramento, celebrated its ninth anniversary on May 9th.

Mrs. Isabelle Hubbard, Past Matron, of Golden Gate Chapter, No. 1, is making official visits in the Second District as Deputy District Grand Matron.

The Chapter at Tulare, was visited May 11, by the District Deputy Grand Matron, Mrs. Waperfield, who complimented the Chapter on its progress. Visitors from neighboring Chapters were present, and the hall was beautifully decorated with flowers.

May 7th, Wheat and Chapter, had one of its pleasant gatherings, it being the occasion of the official visit of the Deputy Grand Matron, Mrs. E. A. Davis, of Marysville. Visitors were present from Lincoln, Marysville, Yuba City and adjoining towns. One delegation came eighteen miles in a large coach, drawn by four horses, attracting particular attention on their arrival and along the road.

The organization of Bethlehem Chapter, Paso Robles, was made the occasion of quite a social event. The hall was beautifully decorated with flowers, while the altar and the officers stations were appropriately remembered.

The ceremonial was interspersed with singing, and the whole affair a success.

The originators of this Chapter, are Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Farnum, who were formerly members of Ivy Chapter, No. 27, of San Francisco. Mrs. C. A. Farnum, is the Worthy Matron; N. Elliott, Worthy Patron; and Mrs. E. A. Stowell, Secretary.

IOWA.

The Order in this jurisdiction is on the "onward" march. The Grand Matron, Mrs. H. E. Ercanbrack, is doing effective work and hopes to have visited every chapter during her official term.

ILLINOIS.

The husband of Sister Beale, the Grand Secretary, is still seeking health in the genial clime of Colorado, where he went some four months since.

This jurisdiction has 104 wide awake Chapters, with a membership of over four thousand. Twelve Chapters have been added to the roster since last October.

May 15th, Mrs. Sophia C. Scott, Grand Matron, visited Girard Chapter, of Girard, of

which Mrs. F. D. Armstrong is Worthy Matron. This is one of the new chapters.

Lilly Chapter was instituted May 8th, by N. E. Roberts, Worthy Patron of Ruby Chapter, No. 106, of Fairfield. He was assisted by a number from Ruby Chapter. The Worthy Matron is Mrs. Julia Taylor and the Worthy Patron, Ark Fenney.

A cloud rests over the home of the Grand Patron, W. O. Butler and wife. On May 18th their bright boy, Clyde passed to his rest. In this their sad bereavement, Bro. and Sister Butler, will receive the love and sympathy of the entire O. E. S. household.

INDIANA.

Petersburg Chapter, under dispensation, at Petersburg, was organized by Rev. Willis D. Engle, Past Grand Patron.

Aurora Chapter, No. 79, of Aurora, was constituted by William H. Smythe, Grand Secretary, in the early part of May.

Elwood Chapter, No. 71 of Elwood, and Mitchell Chapter, No. 72 of Mitchell, were constituted by Mrs. Addie C. S. Engle, Grand Conductress.

Naamah Chapter, No. 73, of Shelbyville, was constituted May 2nd, by Mrs Lizzie J. Smythe, who was accompanied by quite a delegation from Queen Esther, of Indianapolis. Naamah is doing excellent work and bids fair to make one of Indiana's brightest links.

Orient Chapter, No. 35, of Laporte, meets the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays in each month in Masonic Temple. Orient has a membership of thirty-four, and is prosperous. Two were initiated at the last regular meeting—Mrs. Dr. Wile and Miss Lottie Church.

William M. Black Chapter, No. 80, of Brazil, was constituted May 4th, by Sister Anna V. Lakin, Grand Matron, who was accompanied by twenty-eight members of Terre Haute Chapter. The guests were royally entertained and four candidates were initiated, making their number fifty-three.

May 10th, Paris Chapter, No. 26, of Paris Crossing, was constituted by Sister Lizzie J. Smythe, Associate Conductress of Queen Esther Chapter. The members seem very much interested and are anxious to perfect themselves in the work. They recently held a Festival which netted them over twenty-three dollars. In this way they expect soon to procure funds with which to purchase Jewels.

Carrie Fanning Chapter, No. 81, of Newville was constituted May 15, by Sister Carrie M. Fanning, Past Grand Matron. She was accompanied by several members of Forest Chapter. All but four officers of the Chapter are young ladies. They have stand scarfs beautifully embroidered with the proper emblems, also aprons and badges for the members. The work was well rendered, and a banquet closed a very delightful evening.

Angola Chapter, No. 98, of Angola, was constituted May 23, by Sister Carrie M.

Fanning, Past Grand Matron. The officers of Forest Chapter accompanied Sister Fanning in her overland trip—Angola being situated from Butler, eighteen miles distant. Two candidates were initiated by the newly installed officers, the lectures at the Star Points being rendered from memory. After an elegant supper the party returned to Butler by "the light of the moon."

The Emera Club of Queen Esther of Indianapolis had a very pleasant meeting at the residence of sister Kate Van Tilburgh on Friday May 11th. It was voted to add ten dollars to what had already been given toward the purchase of a piano. Coffee, cake and ice cream were served. May 25th the Club met with sister Christine McCord and although the day was unpleasant the attendance was excellent and considerable work accomplished. Cake, coffee and fruit were served.

The last section social of Queen Esther of Indianapolis was a success. After the close of Chapter all were invited to the banquet room. The tables were laid for refreshments, and the color of the decorations were green—there were green napkins, green vines suspended from the chandeliers, green paper bows as favors and the center of the tables were adorned with greens, the principle green being tansy, to add perfume to the bouquet. As the entertainment was of the "no name" series, it was suggested that it might be an advertisement for the "Pea Green Grocery," and all endorsed the remark that it be called "Fun in the green room." What was started in the spirit of fun gave a most delightful evening. The sisters not only decked themselves with the paper napkins, but made caps for the brothers. After each member was appropriately garnished and refreshed, all returned to the reception room where the new piano furnishes an ever ready source of amusement, and they donned "the golden slippers, climbed the golden stairs" and "rode in the golden chariot" until reminded that 'twas midnight hour. For further information please apply to sisters Rice, DeShiell and Hawkins & Co.

Terre Haute Chapter, No. 43, is in a flourishing condition and is constantly adding to its membership. In the rendition of the ritual work it cannot be excelled. The chapter room is being beautified by mats of appropriate color for the stands at the star points. Not long since, the Areme Club presented the Chapter with five banners for the five stations properly decorated. Ruth's station seems to be the favored one. At a recent meeting the Chapter was surprised by the gift of a lovely life-size painting of "the humble gleaner" with her arms full of barley. It was the work and gift of Mrs. D. C. Pringle, and is considered a masterpiece. A mat from Sister Lawrence and a hand painted vase from Sister VanBrunt completes the outfit.

The Chapter contemplates giving a public entertainment about the middle of June

when, beside instrumental music a short Opera will be given.

The Areme Club, of Terre Haute Chapter, have just completed an elegant silk quilt which is to be sold by chance, and they are now preparing a rag carpet which is to be disposed of in like manner. The next meeting of the Club will be held June 5th, at "Colletts Park," and will be on the picnic order.

KANSAS.

Three Chapters have been added to the roster of the Grand Chapter since its last meeting.

May 18, Mendius' Chapter, No. 1, of Wyandotte, gave a May party. Dancing and refreshments were indulged in.

Mrs. Jennie W. Eaton, Past Grand Treasurer of Kansas, has moved to San Francisco, Cal., and has cast her lot with Golden Gate Chapter.

Mrs. Emma R. Getty, Martha of Lucretia Garfield Chapter at Downs, has recently been the guest of Past Grand Matron, Mrs. Rinda E. Chesney, of Topeka, and during her stay visited Buelah Chapter.

April 14th, Naomi Chapter, No. 28 of Beloit celebrated its sixth anniversary. The pleasures of the evening were enhanced by the presence of the Grand Patron, Z. T. Walrond, and Past Grand Matron, Mrs. Emma W. Port, both of whom delivered an excellent address.

The officers of Oskaloosa Chapter, No. 62, at Oskaloosa, were installed by Past Grand Matron, Mrs. Mary C. Suedden, April 5th. This is the chapter from which was elected two members of the recently enfranchised class, to assist in administering the city government. From this fact Oskaloosa will possess for the Order an added attraction.

MICHIGAN.

The silver wedding of Bro. J. S. Conover, Most Worthy Grand Patron of the G. G. C. and wife, was celebrated at their home in Coldwater, Mich., on May 12th.

Mrs. A. A. Matteson, Grand Matron, has just returned to her home in Middleville after a week of Chapter visiting in the northern part of the State. She also organized a Chapter during the trip.

Twenty-five members of Oriental Chapter of Grand Rapids, visited Queen Esther Chapter of Ionia, May 1st. The Grand Matron and sister Strahan Worthy Matron of Stanton Chapter were also present. As a fitting close to a delightful evening the following poem was given.

[By P. H. Taylor, Poet of Queen Esther Chapter, No. 35, O. E. S.]

Tune—Pllot.

Oriental friends, good night.
God protect you with His might.
Keep you safe when tempted, tried,
Keep you ever near His side,
Keep you till life's work is done,
So you reach a heaven, a home.

Oriental friends, we pray,
From you should one pass away,
They may reach that better land,
With the glorified may stand,
They may reach yon world of light,
This our prayer for you to-night.

Oriental friends, once more
Meet we not on times wild shore,
We may all at last be found
Walking on Immanuel's ground
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
This our prayer for all to-night.

Let us speak these words again,
Good night, Sister Matteson:
The same to you, Sister Strahan,
And your starry sister band;
And you, brothers, in the right,
This our parting prayer to-night.

Ionia, Mich., May 1st, 1888.

MASSACHUSETTS

The twelfth annual meeting of the Grand Chapter was held at Ashland, May 8th. Eighteen Chapters were represented by about seventy-five members and nearly a hundred visitors. Bro. John J. Sproull Past Grand Secretary, of New York, who is an honorary member was present. The Grand Secretary reported a membership on Jan. 1st, of 1518 being a net gain of 227 over last year. Since Jan. 1st two Chapters have been constituted, Martha Washington Chapter No. 21 at Gloucester with 63 charter members and Signet Chapter No. 22 at Cambridge with 132 charter members. Miriam Chapter No. 23 at East Douglas, with twenty charter members is working under Dispensation. The Grand Chapter was entertained by members of Olive Branch Chapter one of the smallest Chapters in the State but with a generosity that cannot be excelled by the largest. The session was an exceptionally pleasant one. The Grand Officers for the ensuing year are Mrs. Josephine A. Crane, of Millbury, Grand Matron; N. W. Farrar, of Easthampton, Grand Patron; Mrs. Anna C. Bullard, of Westboro, Associate Grand Matron; R. C. Huntress, of Stoueham, Associate Grand Patron; Danial Seagrave, of Worcester, Grand Secretary; Mrs. L. S. Goodnough of Easthampton, Grand Treasurer.

MAINE.

Adah Chapter, No. 1, Order of the Eastern Star, was organized and the officers installed at the Masonic Hall in Biddeford, Friday evening, April 30, by E. M. Forbes, of Winchester, N. H., Deputy of the Most Worthy Grand Patron for Maine and New Hampshire, assisted by Mrs. O. A. Dearing, of San Francisco, Cal., as Grand Marshal. The officers are: Worthy Matron, Miss Mary H. Sawyer; Worthy Patron, Solon Abbott; Asso. Matron, Mrs. Sarah A. Weymouth; Secretary, Mrs. Annette H. Hooper; Treasurer, Mrs. Sarah E. Jelleson; Conductress, Mrs. Martha E. Burnham; Asso. Conductress, Mrs. Amelia A. Anthoine; Chaplain, Gorham N. Weymouth; Organist, Miss Ella C. Jelleson; Adah, Miss Fannie Roberts; Ruth, Mrs. Henrietta A. Libby; Esther, Mrs. Evvah B. Abbot; Martha, Miss Anabel F. Yates; Electa, Mrs. Louisa M. Pillsbury; Warder, Mrs. Isabel W. Haley; Sentinel, Bro.

Wm. A. Hooper; The charter members in addition to the officers are Mrs. Julia E. Forbes, Maria L. Muttart, Jennie B. Jellison, Maria Drown, Bros. Thomas Haley, Abel H. Jelleson, Daniel L. Jelleson, Ansel L. Jelleson, Wm. H. Anthoine, Frederick Yates, F. A. Burnham, Jesse W. Muttart, Nahum S. Drown and Nahum H. Hillsbury.

This is the first Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star organized in this State under the General Grand Chapter, O. E. S., of the United States, and it is greatly to be hoped that it will soon be followed by many others.

MISSOURI.

Hesperia Chapter No. 172, Order of the Eastern Star, although less than a year old and starting out under unfavorable circumstances, with few members, has steadily increased until now it numbers over sixty members and adding to it every meeting. They have moved into a new Hall occupied by the Scottish Right Masons. The Chapter is now in a prosperous condition and its members aim to make it second to none in the State.

Harmony Chapter, No. 162 of Kansas City, Mo., was organized June 15, 1885.

Bro. S. L. C. Rhodes, was elected worthy Patron; and Sister Mary W. Phelps, Worthy Matron; under their efficient management, the chapter flourished and soon became one of the prominent organization of Kansas City, and now there is an active membership of 118. With ten initiated members this year, and an average attendance of fifty members. Dr. L. G. Taylor, is the present Worthy Patron; and Lavina Tipton, Worthy Matron.

All the officers are proficient in their work and all are interested in the Chapter. The finances of Chapter are in a very promising condition with no debts, and a balance in the treasury.

The chapter meets the first and third Monday in each month, at Masonic Hall, corner 14th and Grand Avenue.

The Grand Matron, Mrs. Cora B. McPherson; and the Grand Patron, Sam L. C. Rhodes; have been paying official visits to the Subordinate Chapters. May 15, they visited Randolph Chapter at Moberly, where the work was exemplified, after which coffee, cake, ice cream and strawberries were served.

May 16, they visited Vesta Chapter, of Carrollton, where they were met by Past Patron, H. M. Pellit and others. After a delightful drive they were entertained at the new Florence Hotel. During the evening the Sixth degree was conferred—which is one ahead of the Order—May 17 was spent at the home of the Grand Patron, where the members of Harmony No. 162, Hesperia 172, called upon the Grand Matron and bade her welcome. The following day, Sister McPherson stepped across the line into Kansas and spent a very pleasant day with Sister Snedden Past Grand Matron.

April 14, upon invitation of Tuscan Chap-

emanation from the great Source of Truth, and with heart and soul bid the work God speed.

Ours has been no fixed star! From the Orient to the Occident it has passed, lighting thousands of happy homes. From its rise by the blue Atlantic to where its radiance illumines the Golden Gate it visits over five hundred chapters and thirty thousand members, while even the red woman of the great Northwest rejoices in its beams. To the labor of brothers as well as sisters are we indebted for our phenomenal prosperity. The growth of the O. E. S. would furnish ample material for another paper. The object of this is simply to show the help and hope it has extended to my sisters.

I must only hint at the purer, higher education gained only when the opportunity comes of ministering beside the sick bed; supplying the needs, or whispering loving words of comfort to some sister in distress; or, in the hour when words are utterly meaningless, of being allowed to "weep with those who weep."

There are those who know of sorrow so crushing as to be well nigh annihilating when the dark waters had nearly closed over the defenseless head, when all other human help had failed, and who while life endures will cherish the memory of loving hearts and tender hands who upraised the sinking soul, and would not let it go down into despair.

To such the golden chain will ever seem like a welded circlet of life and love, reaching on beyond this world of broken links and parted clasps into that land where so many of our best loved and most earnest workers are waiting,

"For Death can never the love chain sever,
'Twill circle us all when over the river."

MASONIC TEACHING.

The following is from the address of Past Grand Master, Mortimer Nye, to the Grand Lodge F. and A. M., of Indiana.

Freemasonry teaches the things that are true and noble, and offers abundant opportunities for the development of mind and heart. Truths that enoble, purify and bless our race are strongly impressed upon us. We are urged in the most forcible manner, by every possible lesson, to the performance of such duties as will make good, true, and noble men, and earnest workers for the good of society. It teaches us to be better husbands and fathers, more earnest and zealous citizens, and it charges us to be loyal to the country in which we live; it pledges us to the advancement of the civilization of man, and the practice of the cardinal virtues.

We should endeavor to maintain and loyally exemplify the tenets of our Order. Let this brotherhood, which has withstood the tests of time, the persecution of fire, the attacks of ignorance, bigotry and superstition; this society, which has survived the centuries and still presses forward with vigorous step; this fraternity, which stands with its face toward the rising sun, ready to

hail the light of coming day, receive our most cordial support, our unflinching interests and our fraternal devotion. Thereby we shall enjoy the satisfaction of having fully performed our duty as men and as Masons, and of advancing the interests of an Order devoted to the purpose of elevating man to higher thoughts, nobler pursuits and purer actions.

We are gathered together here to-day, from every section of the State, as representatives of Freemasonry. It is our duty to review the record of the past two years and to adopt such measures as shall tend to the advancement of the best interests and substantial prosperity of our beloved Order. We recognize the grandeur of the Masonic society. Its history is one of which every Mason is justly proud. We recognize the fact, however, that no organization can live on its past history, however resplendent that history may be. It should always be remembered by Masons that it is the resplendent present that makes the glorious past. It is absolutely necessary that we should use our most untiring exertions, our most earnest endeavors, to do and perform all our duties to the craft, and so conduct our lives and actions as shall bring no reproach upon our most ancient and honorable fraternity.

The present is a fitting time for me to extend to you my most sincere thanks for the high and distinguished honor you conferred upon me two years ago, when you selected me to preside over and conduct the affairs of this Grand Lodge. The office of Grand Master I regard as the highest office that any Mason can hold, and if my services shall meet your approval I shall feel that I have been richly rewarded for the many trying ordeals through which I have passed. I also wish to extend to my associate Grand Officers my thanks for their support and assistance, and especially to our most efficient Grand Secretary, William H. Smythe, for the many and continued acts of kindness and assistance by which my labors have been materially lightened. Within a few hours my term of office will expire, and my successor will be in active discharge of the duties of his office. I ask you all to extend to him the same cheerful and hearty assistance you have to me. And, my brethren, accept from me the assurance that so long as life shall last I shall continue to be an active, zealous and working Mason, ready and willing to assume any station, or perform any service that will advance the interests of Freemasonry. I shall not go into elegant retirement, but shall always be an active and industrious Mason. The fact that for a time I have held the highest office within the gift at the Masonic fraternity makes me no better than the most obscure member of our Order.

All Masons are free and equal. Distinctions do not, and cannot arise. We all have duties to perform. Our service is never ended while we possess sufficient strength to perform them.

For the Eastern Star.

THE ORDER OF THE EASTERN STAR.

Of all the wonderful changes which this 19th century of ours has brought about in the world social, political and moral, none is more wonderful or important than that which has been wrought in the condition of woman, the advancement which she has made toward her place in the world.

Only a few yesterdays ago I heard a dear old lady of seventy-odd telling her small grand-daughter stories of the "olden times," when she was a child and went to school in the brand-new State of Illinois.

In those days little girls were not allowed to take *slutes* to school. It was thought to be quite unnecessary for girls to learn to "cipher" as their brothers did. If they were taught to read, and to write their own names, that was considered education enough for girls.

As late as the year 1826 we are told that the city of the wise old town of Boston hesitated and debated for three years before deciding to establish a High School for girls, and then, after eighteen months' trial, closed its doors in dismay because of the scores and hundreds of young women who flocked to it for admission.

And as short a time since as the middle of the present century, the only occupations open to women of refinement and cultivation, who were obliged to earn their own bread, were those of teaching and sewing, and, in either the pay was but a pittance and employment extremely uncertain. But woe unto the woman who was brave enough to step outside these narrow boundaries. She was soon made to understand, by the most unmistakable signs, that she had lost caste, and that society disapproved of her very severely.

The injustice of all this stung the soul of the founder of our Order, when, as related by himself in the hearing of the writer, he as a boy witnessed the unmerited slight put upon his mother, a poor, struggling widow, because she supported her fatherless children by doing the work of a *copyist*.

And the determination formed then and there in his boyish mind to do what he could to release women from her bondage to this tyrant custom grew with his growth, and strengthened with his strength.

This then, was the leading thought and purpose of the honored Patriarch of the Order, when in 1850, the degrees of Adoption Masonry were arranged, and the order of the Eastern Star founded. For the first twenty years or more the new organization grew very slowly. Innumerable and long established prejudices were to be met and overcome, and the ground was gained inch by inch. In the last decade, however, the increase in membership and influence has been wonderfully rapid, so that the venerable Rob. Morris can, in the evening of his days, look abroad over our land and enjoy the privilege of witnessing the results of his long years of labor, seeing hundreds of flourishing Chapters, where thousands of the

wives, daughters, mothers, widows and sisters of Masons are learning to aid, comfort and protect each other in the journey of life, and to become co-workers with the great Brotherhood in the service of humanity.

The lessons of the order are all scriptural, and are drawn from the noble characters of the most eminent women of the Bible.

"Pure and holy resignation,
Honor high and faith undimmed;
Gentleness in every station,
Christain lamps, alight and trimmed;

Charity from fount unfailing,
Sweet forgiveness of all wrong—
These THE EASTERN STAR is telling,
These the burden of its song."

The Order of the Eastern Star is no longer an experiment; it has come to stay. It has a mission to perform, and is destined to become a potent factor in the new civilization, by means of which the universal brotherhood of men and fatherhood of God are to be expounded to the nations of earth.

The advantages, to women, of membership in the Order are many and great, and no one of them who is eligible should fail to avail herself of her privileges.

Wherever there is a Masonic Lodge there should be an Eastern Star Chapter established which should be so conducted and managed as to become one of the social centers of the place. In many instances this is already the case.

And I earnestly appeal to you, my sisters of the Order throughout the State of Indiana, to make the most of the opportunity which is before you. Attend your Chapter meetings regularly and promptly, and take part in its proceedings. Give us the benefit of your council and assistance. Prepare yourself for the work which is before you.

For the future is indeed bright with promise. Woman's zeal in the cause of right, her unselfish sympathy for the poor and suffering ones of earth, aided by the unbounded influence and safe protection of the great Brotherhood of Masons, cannot fail to make our Order, eventually, one of the strongest of all secular organizations, through which the world is to be made better, by means of which humanity is to be uplifted and restored to its rightful place in the scale of existence, which place we are informed in Sacred Writ is, "but a little lower than the angels."

ANNA V. LAKIN,
Grand Matron of Indiana.

THE PRE-EMINENT DUTY OF MOTHERS.

Studying on the outside of the highest realms in woman's kingdom, it may, perhaps, be doubted if we can speak a strong word regarding the duties of those who dwell within. And yet—because of the motherhood in us, and the absence of the many great perplexities that cloud the minds and burden the hearts of mothers, it seems as if the rank and file of the "Order of O. M's" had larger opportunity for "clear-seeing" on both sides of questions which arise, and like Banquo's ghost "will not down."

We might say, with one of our foremost preachers—no, *minister* is the better word,

for he serves as well as shows how to serve—with one of our foremost ministers, then, that the *first* duty of Mothers is to insure their children a *good first birth*, that is, physical; for then the sure and perfect second birth, that is, the spiritual, comes naturally and without question. But to say that now, would be "begging the question," and because of no desire to do that, and for another reason besides, I would make the present first duty, that of *equalization*.

Boys and girls, in general, can never attain their *best* if there is always kept before them the idea of sex with its "superior" and "inferior." This has so long been the tyrant to whom the race has doffed the cap, and bowed the head, that it is time, indeed, for a Tell to arise, and let fly the keen arrows of liberty and equality, straight through the heart of the oppressor.

This has begun at the cradle, and if there are, now and then, some who throw off the yoke, it is because of some inherent power, given of God for the more speedy salvation of his children.

Is the statement too broad? Why then should a girl-baby be left to cry, and suffer from lack of prompt attention, when the boy-baby must be quieted as soon as possible, because "it is a bad thing for a boy to cry hard" and "it don't hurt girls to cry?" Is the "stronger sex" then so much more tender? There is a secret for you to discover. There is a *half-truth*, which is often more deadly than a lie, but there is also a great injustice, and it would be well if all, women and men, could "discern the signs of the times."

Why should little girls be set down to dolls and dishes, and little boys be given marbles, balls, and tool-chests; and if they rebel, and seek their own, why are the girls greeted as "tom-boys," and the boys laughed at as "girl-boys," "muffs," etc?

Why, indeed, save that the *tyrant* has usurped the kingdom of liberty, and our children are born and reared slaves!

What is to be done about it? Well, see what effect it would have to let an *uncommon honesty* prevail! Let each one come to his own, and not be driven from it by ridicule, or sneer, or even laughing comment on the *queerness* of it. Let the boys have the dolls and dishes if they want them, and there are a great many who do, and they are large-headed, noble-hearted, busy-brained boys, who will be heard from in the future; give the girls the tool-chests and the balls, if they prefer them, and *they do*, hundreds of them, who will be none the less womanly, when the time comes for them to show their womanly differences; and it may be possible for us to outgrow the old idea that "a woman can't throw a ball" or drive a nail straight; and find the men less helpless if circumstances require them to "tend the baby," or "keep house" during a weary wife's vacation, or the careworn mother's illness, both of which are "consummations devoutly to be wished."

Let the girls go fishing and hunting with their brothers if they want to; it will do

them no harm, and would be a far greater protection against the ills our girls are heir to, than all the medicines in the *materia medica*.

Do you fear they will become rough and rude in consequence? That will not necessarily follow; indeed, it is far more likely that the boys will become less rough, and more gentlemanly and refined. But, if your fears prove true, and they should become more outspoken in word, less restrained in deed, is it any worse in them than in their brothers? Believe me too! Rudeness is rudeness whenever found; only, a custom which should be obsolete, makes it seem worse when found in the feminine form.

It is for you, mothers of the nineteenth century, to relegate this custom back to the ages of barbarism, where it will find fitting place; to teach your daughters, that it is far more and better to be a *woman*, with a knowledge of Dame Nature gained at first hand, with the strength, and health, and wholesomeness that come of a natural life, than it is to be a *lady*, as the term is fast coming to be used, with so much refinement (?) and delicacy (?) that they are ashamed to know the things which above all they *ought* to know; to do away with the idea that "boys will be boys" is an ample excuse for their turning the house into a pandemonium playing all sorts of tricks on people in general, and lording it over their sisters and boys who are smaller than themselves, in a way that borders on despotism; to "prepare the way of the Lord," making it broad enough for men and women to walk in side-by-side, not "tagging" as in the past; to make it plain that sin is sin, whoever commits it. For, there is not *one* code of laws for *man*, and another and a *different* one for *woman* in *God's World*. And we are in, and a part of that world, since it lies close about us, every one.

Hence it is the special, the pre-eminent duty of mothers, that their children are made to feel and believe this truth; to enforce the idea of equality in the home; to teach the girls to be courageous, strong, true, honest; the boys to be tender, quiet, faithful, pure; both to be natural, study nature, revelation, and themselves; both to look upon God as their Father, and they are equally bound to walk worthy of the blood royal by which they are called sons and daughters of the Highest.

HATTIE B. JOHNSON.

Mrs. Maria E. Beasley, of Philadelphia, has made a fortune from the most remarkable invention which the mind of a woman ever conceived. In 1884 Mrs. Beasley took out a patent for a machine for the construction of barrels. Up to that time barrels had been made almost altogether by hand. The machine is worked by three men and turns out more than 600 completed barrels a day. Mrs. Beasley was born in North Carolina, of wealthy parents. She possesses wonderful mechanical genius. Her first invention was a machine for hooping barrels. It will hoop 1,700 barrels a day, and is used by the Standard Oil Company.

TO EMMA.

[These lines were written when about to visit an old school-mate, after many years' separation.

I look upon thy pictured face,
After long lapse of years,
While slowly upon memory's plates
A likeness re-appears.
Thy young fresh face! I see them both
Through mists of tender tears.

The same dear face, yet not the same,
That in the days long flown,
Brightened or darkened, smiled or frowned
Responsive to my own,
The noble instrument that thrilled
The mind's accordant tone.

That was an oval bright and fair
With sapphire orbs illumed;
While cheeks, as feeling chilled or fired,
Alternate paled or bloomed;
A face where incandescent soul
Its lambent flames consumed.

This older grown has lines of thought
Engraven on the brow.
Erect high, massive, broad and clear,
Truly majestic now;
A power of swerveless purposes
These firm full lips avow.

These eyes, "Ah me! what vivid tales
The limpid mirrors tell
Of grand design, and high resolves,
That in deep spirits dwell
Proud hopes, and stern experiences
And passions ebb and swell.

The perfect oval of that face
In this has longer grown.
But in the valleys of the cheeks
Few tears their stains have sown;
The absorbing power that fires the great
Has sealed thee for its own.

God speed thee; some must lead the van,
The brave, the true, the best,
Unto the strong, alone is given
The mission and the quest,
I read in this exalted face
A noble grand behest.

Upon the mystery of soul
These eyes shall look and scan,
The strange enrollment of new thought
These lips shall tell it man
A poem crystal and the streams
Through Eden's vales that ran.

But looking on thy face I feel
That stricture of the heart;
The throes that timid love endures
Pierced by doubts renounced dart;
Fearing, with our divided lives,
Our souls have grown apart.

Within the valley's narrow bounds
My shadowed path has lain,
The spur of toil, the rust of rest,
Have left their wound and stain;
Open thy hand, dear friend, and clasp
My yearning palm again.

—IRENE BOYNTON HAWLEY.

A GIFTED ENGLISH WOMAN—WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN THE METHODIST GENERAL CONFERENCE.

[Florence M. Adkinson in Indianapolis Journal, of May 5.]

England sent to America a strange, sweet surprise in the person of Laura Ormiston Chant. American women had heard of her, had read of her as one prominent in the many phases of English reform and philanthropy; now they know her in the cities she has visited as one of the most noble and gifted; as an inspiration. Although a resi-

dent of London, the Edinburgh Woman's Suffrage Society, a strong and united body, selected Mrs. Chant as the woman in all the kingdom best fitted, by reason of her varied experience, culture, versatility and work for humanity, to be their delegate to the International Council of Women. She also represented the Social Purity, Peace, Vigilance and Temperance Associations, in all six or seven organizations of women.

The great-grandniece of the celebrated orator and statesman, Edmund Burke, the gift of eloquence is hers by heritage and she ranks as the best lady speaker in England. Remembering the impassioned plea Edmund Burk made in his famous impeachment of Warren Hastings in behalf of the oppressed women of Hindoostan, it is but natural that she should lift up her voice in behalf of the wronged and oppressed of her sex all over the world. During the year previous to her coming to America she addressed nearly six hundred meetings—assemblages of every description, temperance, social purity, political, woman suffrage, labor—wherever the purpose was to help humanity.

As eloquent in song as in speech, she has published a volume of poetry, "Verona, and other poems," and has written many songs, both words and music. One of the little poems in the volume was so appropriately expressive of the feeling of English women towards American women that Mrs. Priscilla Bright McLaren (sister of John Bright) had it printed in dainty form and sent it as a souvenir to the International Council of Women. It is entitled, "England to America," and begins:

Clasp hands, O friends across the broad Atlantic!
Touch ours with yours, athwart the mighty sea!
So that we feel the thrill of your pulses
Stirring our own to cordial sympathy.

• • • • •
We in our little island, for our thousands,
Fight the great fight that can not know defeat:
You in your larger country, for your millions,
Tread the long march that never can retreat.

We too, like you, are passing from the portal
Of the dull prison of our womanhood,
Into the glorious sunshine of the future,
Into the free, pure air of equal good.

After the Washington meetings Mrs. Chant visited Philadelphia, as the guest of the Contemporary Club, the most cultured and exclusive literary organization in that city, and having a number of distinguished men and women as members. Thence to Chicago, where, under the auspices of the Woman's Club, she addressed the leading organizations, spoke in several of the largest churches on a variety of subjects, and visited the philanthropies and the prisons. Then she came to this city, by invitation of Mrs. May Wright Sewall, the two ladies having fallen in love at first sight. "The best thing of the many good things the Women's Council gave me," says Mrs. Sewall, "was this new friend." From here Mrs. Chant goes to Philadelphia, thence to Boston, thence to Detroit, filling a number of engagements in each city, and returning to Chicago early in June for a farewell oration, then to Indianapolis for one public address,

the last on her American pilgrimage.

The variety of interests discussed by Mrs. Chant during her brief visit in Indianapolis is illustrative of her strength and versatility. Wednesday evening she charmed a select company of highly cultured and conservative people with a paper on "The Ideal Woman, Brittommarte." Thursday she addressed a large gathering of representative women on "English Women in Reforms," telling of their work as poor-law guardians, on the school boards, in the municipal elections, in the temperance organizations, and in the women's industrial and protective associations. That evening she told the Nurses' Training School of her experience in early womanhood as hospital nurse. For several years Mrs. Chant was a teacher, indeed, with all her gifts and successes in other directions, Teaching may be justly termed her profession, and she easily came en rapporte with the girls of the Classical School on Friday, when she urged them to strive after high ideals, to seek the "beautiful in life." She has arranged for the admission of her eldest daughter in a few years to this school.

At the Woman's Club Mrs. Chant touched upon other phases of experience in relating how a home for erring women was established and sustained by the Jewish people in London, and of an occasion when, by invitation, she gave an address in a synagogue, the only instance, it is said, in which a woman has been thus honored.

Of all the phases of work for humanity in which she is engaged, that which lies closest and dearest to Mrs. Chant's heart is the promotion of social purity, the protection of girls from social degradation, the rescue of the fallen women. Out in the streets of great cities at night, in the dens of iniquity, into the police courts and prisons, wherever an unfortunate woman's despairing cry for help has reached her ears, she has gone fearlessly. In all the hard battle in England of late years against licensed vice and the horrible traffic in childhood and girlhood, she has borne a part. Her address at the Woman's Council was with reference to this work. "It is being a mother," she said, "that made me come to it." It was fitting then that the most striking incident of her visit here should occur at the Women's Reformatory. The burden of her talk there was hope, the importance of the individual to the world, the certainty that for every one, no matter how wretched or sin-stained, there was a useful place to fill, a good work yet to do, a self-redemption to strive for. At the close she was asked to sing. After questioning a moment without success, as to what would be appropriate, the little, lovely woman turned to the organ, and with rapt expression, as if gathering inspiration from the faces of the unfortunate women gathered around, she struck the chords and began to sing. Such a song! An improvisation of words and music, it told the story of her coming to the west-land, the story of the sorrowful women, of hope for the fallen, of reaching from the darkness toward the

light. No one can describe it; no one can repeat it. It was as if a strain from the "choir invisible" had drifted through the parted gates.

When Mrs. Chant was leaving, the superintendent, Miss Keeley, asked her for a copy of that wonderful song. "I cannot give it to you. It never was written."

"And you never sang it before?"

"Never."

"But cannot you write it for me?"

"I cannot. It did not exist before; it does not exist now."

* * * * *

It seems as though the woman in the temple is causing the Methodist fathers more anxiety than the heathen, at home or abroad. The debate now on in the General Conference recalls two other memorable occasions when the subjection of women was as rigidly insisted upon by the theologians. One was in 1840, at the worlds anti-slavery convention in London. The call had invited the "friends of the slave" of every nation and clime. Certain American anti-slavery societies where women were members on equal terms with men elected women delegates to the convention. Among them were Lucretia Mott and the wife of Wendell Phillips. The motion to admit these women delegates was most bitterly opposed. It was held that it was never contemplated that women should occupy a seat in the convention; that English phraseology should be construed according to English usage, and that it was not seemly for women to become members of the convention. The Rev. Burnett, of England, begged the ladies to withdraw their credentials; better that the convention be dissolved at once than that they be admitted. The Rev. Grew, of Philadelphia, held that their admission would be a violation of the ordinance of Almighty God. Another reverend had no objection to women being the neck to turn the head aright, but did not wish to see her assume the place of the head. Rev. Harney, of Glasgow, thought that a vote to receive the ladies would be in opposition to the plain teaching of the word by God. Wendell Phillips Henry B. Stanton and other noted Abolitionists combated these objections in vain. A day was consumed in heated debate, and the women delegates were excluded by a large majority vote. Not a woman was permitted to speak on her right to be there, or on any other subject, but they were graciously permitted to be present behind a curtain.

Again, at the world's temperance convention, held in New York, in 1853, the admission of a woman delegate was the occasion of a most disgraceful scene. The call invited the "friends of temperance," and two temperance societies, thinking the phrase broad enough to include women, elected Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell their delegate. Her credentials were received by the committee on enrollment, but when she attempted to take a seat in the convention and to speak as a delegate, she was met with

derisive outcries and howls, calls from all over the house for points of order, men shouting, "She shan't speak," "She shan't be heard;" the Rev. John Chambers pointing his finger at her calling "Shame on the woman, shame on the woman," and by down-right rowdyism a reputable, influential temperance worker was deprived of her rights as a delegate simply because of her sex. In the light of the events of later years, of the power, influence and recognition women gained in the anti-slavery and temperance movements, the action of those two conventions seems almost incredible. So it may be expected that the time will come when the objections raised in the Methodist General Conferences of 1880, '84, and '88 against the ordination of women as ministers, and against their admission as lay delegates, will seem equally incredible; when the Methodist clergy will be as willing to extend the right hand of fellowship to Miss Frances E. Willard in the highest places and councils of the church as they now are in a temperance convention. The philosophic women, however indignant she may feel over the narrow views expressed by men with reference to "woman's place" in church or state, always has one consolation—she knows the woman will get there in time.

This is only the fourth General Conference since the inauguration of lay delegation. In 1872 the General Conference, composed entirely of ministers, declared that a vote of the laymen should be taken, and a two-thirds vote decide whether laymen should be admitted. It also decided that term laymen is generic, consequently women took part in the voting in the local churches, and their vote carried the measure. That women are laymen to the extent of voting for a delegate is unquestioned, but when it comes to serving as a delegate they are not, so say some of the churchmen.

The present disturbance in the conference had its beginning among the women in Lincoln, Nebraska. After talking and praying about it among themselves for six months the women of the five Methodist churches of Lincoln assembled in March, 1887, and declared their conviction that Methodist women should avail themselves of their privileges and take part in Methodist lay conferences. Next they asked the women of the churches composing the Nebraska Conference to see that women were appointed by the local churches to the lay electoral conference to be held in Lincoln in September. A committee was appointed to carry out the plan, and as a result twenty-one women were thus appointed. Twenty were present from as many churches ready for the next step. One-fourth of the conference were women, and a woman was elected secretary of the conference. One of the women delegates nominated Mrs. Angie L. Newman delgate to the General Conference, and she was elected on the first ballot, the first woman ever elected to that position. A gentleman was elected on the second ballot, the conference being entitled to two delgates, and the ladies

being perfectly willing to share honors and authority equally. Soon after this conference the Rock River Conference, Illinois, elected Miss Willard delegate, and several other conferences followed example. Now, if those Nebraska women had only "kept their place," and been content with conducting "female prayer-meeting" and getting up church fairs; if they had only buried their talents in oyster soup and grab-bags, in all probability the General Conference would not be all torn up over the attempt of women to usurp authority, when, as was resolved by the conference in 1880, they "already had as many rights in the Methodist Church as are good for them."

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No. 2.

For The Eastern Star.

ONLY.

'Tis only a streamer of crape, creamy white,
With only a household all sadly forlorn,
A low, tiny crib placed away out of sight,
And only a babe from its mother's arms torn.
'Tis "only a child," but the sunlight is hid.
The earth seems enshrouded in dark, dusky gloom;
Bright hopes were crushed down with that small
coffin-lid,
And happiness buried within its cold tomb.

There's only the casket where once dwelt the pearl,
Even that to be hid from our sight away,
While all that is left us—a short golden curl
Of baby, the baby forever and aye,
Yes "baby" forever, though violets grow
For long years above its dark, lonely bed,
Our hearts will still ache from the chastening blow,
Our arms vainly yearn for the bright, baby head.

Coming years we shall miss the child from our side
That it *would have grown* if spared to our care.
The fond child, at once our support and our pride,
Ah! we lose more than one in the baby fair.
But, even in this life to us may be given
The knowledge why God has thus dealt the blow,
In taking the bud to blossom in heaven
In mercy he takes it from cold blight below.

As parents of spirits, how dare we e'er sin
While pure, cherub faces our pathway watch o'er?
We know, that removed from earth's discord and din,

They're waiting for us on the bright, golden shore
"They always behold" the bright, radiant face
Of Him who is ever the Father of love,
In the close border-land may they not have a place
As ministering souls to guide us above?

Amid the fierce blasts and the bleak alpine snow
The shepherds guard close the wee lambs of the fold
Sure mothers will follow that plaintive call low,
Though the night and the storm be ever so cold.
So Jesus but gathers our darlings above,
While here for awhile we patiently wait,
If faithful to Him who thus chastens in love
We'll meet them at last by the "beautiful gate."

We've only to bend with sweet faith 'neath the
rod,
For only the brief, short'ning span of our years,
Their rest in the city and home of our God,
Where no partings are known, and no sorrowful
tears.

ADDIE C. S. ENGLE.

For the Eastern Star.

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

Against nothing else have women been so
vehemently warned as against "dabbling in
the dirty pool of politics." Soiled hands
and garments and countless disasters to

home and womanhood have been declared
as certain to follow any venture near the
dangerous pool. It is needless to repeat the
familiar masculine platitudes concerning
the unfitness and unseemliness of women
participating in political affairs and how
such participation destroys their influence
and renders them averse to, and incapable
of, all the womanly duties. We have all
heard these things from our cradles up, yet
from the days of Deborah and Miriam to
those of Victoria and Mrs. Logan, have wo-
men in all ages and countries dabbled more
or less in politics and there is no evidence
that the world is any the worse for it.

There were foremothers as well as fore-
fathers, who shared in the councils and
struggles for American independence, in
public spirit and enterprise and in the de-
velopment of the commonwealth. It was
Mercy Otis Warren who first based the Rev-
olutionary struggle upon the principle of
"inherent rights" and who first counselled
the final separation and independence of
the colonies. Her home was the resort of
patriotic spirits, the headquarters where
many political plans were formulated, dis-
cussed and adopted. Abigail Smith Adams,
the wife of John Adams, early protested
against the formation of a new government
in which women should be unrecognized,
demanding for them a voice and representa-
tion. Hannah Lee Corbin, the sister of
Gen. Richard Henry Lee, wrote to him as
early as 1778, only two years after the Decla-
ration of Independence was adopted, and in
the midst of war, protesting against the tax-
ation of women unless they were allowed to
vote. He wrote that "women were already
possessed of that right" and it is a matter
of record that women in Virginia did at an
early day exercise this right. New Jersey
specifically secured the right of suffrage to
women July 2nd, 1776, and it was exercised
by them for more than a third of a century.

It will be seen therefore that women
"dabbled in politics," wanted to vote and
even voted in the very beginning of our
Republic.

All through that grandest and most

troublesome movement in American politics,
the anti-slavery struggle, women bore a
prominent part. As fearless, as self-sacri-
ficing, as persecuted as Wendell Phillips
and Garrison, were their co-laborers Abby
Kelley and the Grimke sisters. The pen of
Lydia Maria Child was as vigorous in behalf
of the slave as was that of Horace Greeley,
while Mrs. Stowe's story of "Uncle Tom's
Cabin" touched the Nation's conscience.

War is a part of a Nation's politics, a part
in which America's women during the
years '61 to '65 carried no small share of the
burden. The work of Dorothy Dix as gov-
ernment superintendent of women nurses;
of Clara Barton beside the field surgeons for
four years on the hardest fought battle-
fields; of Anna Ella Carroll whose military
plans and maps are a matter of authentic
war records; of Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell as
originator of the Sanitary Commission; of
Mrs. Josephine S. Griffing in the National
Freedman's Relief Association; of Mary A.
Livermore in the great Chicago Sanitary
Fair, and in the hospitals, illustrates the
nature and extent of the patriotic service to
country in which thousands of women were
enlisted. The groups of women who gath-
ered in city halls or in country school
houses or on street corners or at front gates
to tell and hear the "latest news from the
front" to discuss military movements and
probabilities of battles, to plan and work for
the relief and comfort of the soldiers, little
realized that they were dabbling in politics,
but they were.

Of what part women took in American
party politics in the first half of the century
the writer has little knowledge, as her per-
sonal recollections of political affairs date
from 1856, when the birth of the new "Re-
publican" party was signalized by making
the wife of a presidential candidate a prom-
inent element in the campaign. "John and
Jessie" was the rallying cry, and the admir-
able qualities of Jessie Benton Fremont
were used as campaign capital against the
"miserable bachelorhood" of the opposing
candidate.

In that year, as has been the custom since,

Unitarianism. In the ancient dining-room, the old-time New England clergy held solemn feasts of soul and wit—as well as good cheer from platter and punch bowl. One of these good priests was called to attend a funeral of a good woman. Gin, brandy and rum were the funeral liquors that always sat in the long hall, awaiting the funeralists. On entering, they partook freely; and after the service, they partook more freely; and on their return from the grave, it being a bitter, cold day, they imbibed *most* freely. Who shall say there has not been a steadily forward temperance movement since colonial days?

In the room over the Manse dining-room, Emerson wrote "Nature," and Hawthorn "Mosses;" and out of its north twenty-four-paned window, the minister's wife watched the April fight of '75. The field between this enchanting house, with its lean-to roof and massive double-red chimneys, and the battle-ground, was the sight of an Indian village, in the Eliot days, sloping to the river bank where were the birch canoes to ply the Musquet-a-quad as far as Lowell.

Very many still confuse the Manse with The Wayside, which is more than a mile distant on the old Lexington road; and which was the family home of the Hawthorns from 1860-1868—after his Liverpool consulship, and at the time of his death. His path to the crest of the hill among sweet ferns and wild blackberries, where he used to pace with his unwritten romances, is still manifest. It is now the summer home of the publisher, D. Lothrop, and his wife "Margaret Sidney," the author of "Five Little Peppers," and "What the Seven Did." Rocking horses on her broad piazza, suggested that some of somebody's seven are within her radiance.

Adjoining The Wayside is the Old Orchard House of the Alcotts now the home of Prof. Harris; and, at one side of the grounds, tucked under the hill in the hottest possible place, is the School of Philosophy—paintless and somber, with Dean Alcott's largest grape-vine growing over the portico. There is something about this building that "tickles" me every time I see it—I should say, rouses my risibilities. The cause may be in these two stories. A young Boston business man tells me this one:

"I thought I would go over one evening and see what the old philosophers were doing. It was a scorching, hot night, not a breath stirring. They were all interested in the subject. I was not. After a little I looked around. They were all asleep. I was the only one awake." Of course this was at the dinner-table and not in the court-room. The other is from the lips of four-score years:

Two elderly sisters came from a distance to attend "The School." On a certain afternoon one of the old ladies was so faint with heat and philosophy that she wandered out into the adjoining pine woods; and being hungry, she ate toad-stools instead of mushrooms. Her sister failed to find her; and at the close of the evening ten o'clock

session, the sages and common rabble turned out, and found the poor old lady just alive. Philosophy and toad-stools had nearly killed her.

The "plain, square wooden house" of Emerson is white, with brown blinds. In the old-fashioned yard are tall chestnuts and pines; and in the garden the old-time hollyhocks—Wadsworth's favorites. Michael Angelo's "Paræ" still hung over the study mantle. He associated these three Fates with his mother, his Aunt Mary, and the classical Sarah Bradford Riply—all of whom greatly influenced his life. It may have been their wisdom which caused him early to favor Woman Suffrage.

Yesterday, I met Miss Ellen, who has her father's winning smile, and who was his "memory," as he loved to call her in his advancing years. On his last lecturing tour, she went with him, sitting in the audience; and when he made a mistake, she would say "Father, you have turned over two leaves;" or, "you have skipped a line." This daughter is still caring for Madame Emerson, the poet's "Queenie," now in her eighty-fourth year. The sister Edith, Mrs. Forbes, lives in Milton. Dr. Edward Emerson, the son, lives next door to where I am writing; but, owing to the annoying, staring curiosity, has escaped with his little family, to an adjoining town for the summer. He has given up medicine and opened a studio on a hillside at the outskirts of the town. Madame and Miss Emerson, every pleasant Sabbath, are in their pew at the Unitarian Church.

WHAT IS "LITERARY MERIT?"

[Juniate Stafford in Belford's Magazine.]

The older people grow, the more surely they learn that all good is comparative in value. The lesson in the widow's mite is ever forcible and ever truer as our lives lengthen. Youth measures a gift by its apparent, external value; maturity learns that there is an intrinsic value not always seen.

These thoughts came into my mind with renewed force, one day, as I was pondering upon the phrase "literary merit." Persons who are in the habit of contributing to magazines or newspapers are usually quite familiar with the little printed slips that accompany returned manuscript, and that gracefully tell you that your article was not returned because it lacked *literary merit*, but for other and good reasons. It is a comforting thought to those who are beginners in literary work, especially if they have courage to send the article away again, and have it accepted by, perhaps, a better magazine than the one that rejected it. It sometimes happens so, and is a wholesome stimulus.

But what constitutes "literary merit"? Each editor thinks he knows. So does each literary critic. So do the people who will tell you that the poems or essays or books that *live* are possessed of it. There is a sort of agreed-upon standard, known in a vague way by literary people, and represented by our best periodicals. By all means keep this standard high, and keep yourselves up

to the standard; but at the same time, once in a while, let your mind dwell upon the lesson contained in the parable of the widow's mite.

If poems or prose writings had intelligence, and could think for themselves, there would be one infallible test for intrinsic value that they might append to themselves after they had stood the further test of time: "Only remembered for what I have done."

For instance, several years ago a little poem appeared in one of our daily papers from a local author. I cannot think he was paid for it, nor can I think any other paper ever thought it worth copying for its own columns. I well remember glancing it over with a little bit of contempt in my mind, and a good deal of indifference, and feeling sure it was quite without "literary merit." It was about the "baby boy," a very hackneyed subject, you will agree.

Well, the other day my pride of judgment received a humiliating blow. A woman, good and true, in the humble ranks of life, had seen this poem. Her own baby boy was only a few weeks old, and perhaps she had let creep into her heart the thought that he was something of a burden, with poverty and hard work pressing upon her each day.

The little poem struck a higher, better chord than that, and the tune of her thoughts grew sweeter. She cut it out of the paper and tucked it into the sewing-machine drawer, and learned it, a line at a time, as she sat at work. Nor did it stop there: around amongst the neighbors it went, and brought many a blessing to the little babies in the poor, crowded houses.

Question: "Did the poem have literary merit?" Certainly: its simple phraseology, its humble truth, its honest purpose, spoke to the mind as well as the heart of these people as one of Browning's sonnets could not have done.

Again: There is a housekeeping paper published in one of our western cities. "Very ordinary," I have been wont to pronounce it, and after a cursory, indifferent perusal I have sent them to a little housekeeper on a Virginia farm. She is a brave little woman, left, at the age of fourteen, by the death of her mother, to bring up the three younger children and do the housework. Very limited was her schooling, of course. For two years, now, she has had this housekeeping journal, and I have had her occasional letters. *And how she has grown mentally!* It must have been the "literary merit" in that paper that I called ordinary, and could not waste my time upon.

There is an apparent literary value and an intrinsic one, I feel bound to admit.

There may be two ways of considering whether a poem or a book lives. If it is printed over and over again at the demand of the people, all the world knows it lives. But it sometimes happens that it is printed only once, is caught up by some heart, passed on and on in word or influence, and the good it does never dies. Is it not really "literary merit" that makes it live—the *mode* of its expression as well as its inherent thought? I am asking; for at the very end of my remarks, with a full recognition of the value of high standards, with a just respect for editors, critics, and cultivated readers, but with an equally ardent appreciation of comparative value, I humbly confess that I do not know what "literary merit" really is.

BUILDING.

Souls are built as temples are—
Sunken deep, unseen, unknown,
Lies the sure foundation-stone.
Then the courses framed to bear
Lift the cloisters pillared fair.
Last of all the airy spire,
Soaring heavenward, higher and higher,
Nearest sun and nearest star.

Souls are built as temples are—
Inch by inch in gradual rise
Mount the laved masonries.
Warring questions have their day,
Kings arise and pass away,
Laborers vanish one by one,
Still the temple is not done,
Still completion seems afar.

Souls are built as temples are—
Here a carving rich and quaint;
There the image of a saint;
Here a deep-hued pane to tell
Sacred truth or miracle;
Every little helps the much,
Every careful, careless, touch
Adds a charm or leaves a scar.

Souls are built as temples are—
Based on truth's eternal law
Sure and steadfast, without flaw;
Through the sunshine, through the snows,
Up and on the building goes;
Every fair thing finds its place,
Every hard thing lends a grace,
Every hand may make or mar.

—SUSAN COOLIDGE.

For the Eastern Star.

A VISIT TO HARPER'S FERRY.

We drove from our Summer house one afternoon to the historic old town of Harper's Ferry, a drive of about fourteen miles through the beautiful scenery of the Shenandoah Valley. Just before the town is reached there is a high hill called Bolivar's Heights, and from here we viewed the setting sun as it disappeared—a great red ball behind the distant mountains leaving a flood of light over the wooded slopes and rich fields below. We lingered here so long breathing the pure and piny air that it was twilight by the time we drove through the streets of the old-fashioned village. It is situated in a real hollow where the Shenandoah and the Potomac rivers join and are bridged across, a curiously shaped bridge—triangular it seemed—with the bridge of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road going off in a tangent from the centre of the bridge for driving. In the village, and one of its chief attractions is a hill, upon which is a flat rock, forming a platform on a smaller stone foundation. It is called "Jefferson Rock" from the fact that Thomas Jefferson pronounced the view from here finer than anything he had ever seen at home or abroad. It passes description. Below was the convergence of the two beautiful rivers. The States of Virginia, West Virginia and Maryland each meet in a triangle here, Virginia and Maryland with beautiful rounded mountain sides. From over the opposite wall rose the full September moon and the water below reflected its silvery light. The sun disappearing, as it just had to our left, some one remarked that it had "hustled" round to bob up serenely from the other side. Coming back to ourselves we were reminded that our lunch baskets were still un-

touched, the long drive and climbing the hills reminded us of the fact that we were still in the flesh with needs like other mortals. From this picturesque spot we wrote postals to distant friends "by the light of the moon." Though beautiful, the gathering darkness warned us that we must turn our faces homeward and we slowly descended the hill passing on the way a little Roman Church with its gleaming cross. Here we were in the town made famous by John Brown's exploits. It has a quaint, wierd look by the moonlight, that made one feel like speaking in subdued tones. There was an air of the past about it all and its shadows hovered over it. The houses were built on the streets. We made our way down to the remnant of the armory, peeped through the big gates, that are kept locked, into the yard where stands the Government houses as they have stood for more than twenty years, vivid reminders of the late unpleasantness. We passed on in silence contrasting those days, so filled with bloodshed, which seemed so far past to us, who did not live "befo de wah," with our present peace and prosperity.

LILLIE D. REEVES.

MEMOIR.

[By Emogene Mowrer, Worthy Matron of Ivy Chapter, of North Manchester, Indiana.]

BROTHERS AND SISTERS OF IVY CHAPTER:
—We have met this evening to honor the memory and deplore the loss of the immediate founder of our order. Nothing brings the members of a family nearer to each other than a common sorrow as all of us know, who have seen loved ones go down to the valley of the shadow of death, and to-night, as we come sorrowing for our loss and rejoicing for his gain, to pay our tribute of grief and affection to the father of our order, let us come as children of one great family to commemorate the severing of the brightest link in our mystic chain.

The poet has said,

"There is no death,

The stars go down to shine upon some fairer shore,
And bright they shine in Heaven's jewelled crown forevermore."

So may it be with our illustrious star, whose earthly setting we are now mourning. May his influence shed its luster upon his fraternal kindred who pass to the Evergreen shore.

When there is a great deed to be wrought there is always a great man ready to come forward for its accomplishment.

Luther, for the Reformation, freeing not only the people of his own time, but nations unborn from the spiritual thralldom of the Pope of Rome.

A Washington was found to lead continental hosts to victory, thereby making possible this broad, free land of ours where the teachings of Masonry may reach from the orange groves and magnolia glades of the South to the shores of the great lakes, from the stormy Atlantic, with its ever rolling billows to the placid shores of the broad Pacific.

In a time when the human family seemed

unable to furnish a man fit to proclaim a new religion, the central thought of which was, "Do to others as ye would they should do unto you, thus supplementing, or, as some interpret, entirely displacing the Jewish religion, when from among men no Messiah appeared, the meek and lowly Nazarene came, and people said truly this was the son of God.

Sacred and profane history is full of God-chosen instruments to carry out his designs.

Did not the great architect and builder of the universe command that Solomon and not David should erect a temple dedicated to the service of Jehovah?

The building of the Temple was to be the means to a great end—the establishing of Free Masonry, which was to reach down through the ages, binding men of all creeds and climes and times in one great brotherhood.

The human race has ever moved slowly down the great stream of progress, and so it has taken centuries for the world to find out that woman needs to be identified with the grand, beneficent Order of Free Masonry, and who knows but in the future the stone which the builders rejected shall become the chief corner stone.

Robert Morris felt that women had too long been denied the right to share the works of love and to worship at the same shrine with their husbands, brothers and fathers, and many of the best years of his life were given to the founding of an order which ought so to live and grow that it may be the grandest monument a Mason ever had. And this day set apart to his memory should bring to our minds a lively remembrance of noble work and a lovely sense of gratitude for the boon he secured.

Have we not a right to believe that he is now with us in spiritual existence? Let his presence be to us a perpetual inspiration calling us to a higher moral and spiritual life.

Our beloved friend was so endowed by nature with a refined, poetical mind, that he appreciated all the subtle, and to coarser eyes, hidden beauties, and mystic symbolism of Masonry.

Where other men of a like temperament would have turned to music, poetry or some other of the fine arts, he blazed out a new path for himself through the Masonic forest and made a fine art of Masonry. For years he was a pilgrim to the shrines of Masonry in its original home, and richly was he rewarded for his devotion, and richly have the orders he loved so well been endowed through his life-long labors.

It is to his keen appreciation of beauty that we owe so much of our sublime ritual.

Although by those who have never beheld the glories of the inner temple, the name of Robert Morris may never be thought worthy a place where sleeps the great of earth's recorded dead, under the long-drawn aisles and fretted vaults of Westminster, nor fame stoop to weave her gaudy chaplet of flowers, but will continue to blazon on high the names and deeds of the ambitious Caesar,

the self-loving Napoleon and scores of others who have added much to the misery and but little to the happiness of their fellow creatures. Yet by the Order whose literature he has enriched by his powers of poesy, by the Order he founded, by the hundreds of the widowed and fatherless he aided, the name of Robert Morris will be held in loving, grateful reverence wherever may be found, whether amid the Australian wds, the frozen waters of Siberia, the crowded streets of London, or the peaceful hamlets of his own native land.

Let us not forget, dear sisters, as we enjoy the privilege of our Order, that it was his hand that first pointed out to so many of our brothers, "The Star in the East," and enabled them to worship at the shrine as ourselves.

Rejoice, O brothers, that you have woman's aid and influence in promulgating the great principles of Brotherly Love, Relief and Truth. May we ever be found emulous of his zealous devotion to the great cause of suffering humanity, and let us imitate his example in the work he did for "The good of the Order," not being content to sit idly by with folded hands when the "Harvest is ripening from far and near."

With what feelings of joy and satisfaction must our venerable brother, so lately passed to the Grand and Final Chapter on High, behold the spread of this means of social and charitable good to the men and women who live after him.

Is it not possible that he saw much in this work with his keener perception, that we, with our unaccustomed gaze, have not yet seen?

Let us redouble our exertions and peruse more frequently, and know more intelligently the Ritual which was meant to guide us toward the Star that shines for us upon a shore that we shall tread we know not how soon.

My brothers and sisters, how many have read the sublime and impressive burial service of the Eastern Star and wondered which one of the links of our chain shall be the first to "Fall away in death?" Has it also occurred to you that we, as a chapter, are not prepared to pass the text examination, entitling us to a seat in the Chapter above, or to perform the last sad rites for a departed one?

So much have we been concerned for the present life of our beloved "Ivy," that the future has been left to care for itself. Truly, "In the midst of life we are in death and we know not how soon we may be called from Labor to Refreshment."

And now, on this solemn occasion, as we honor the death of the High Priest of our Order may we follow the precepts he laid down and so re-consecrate our lives to the great service of God and Humanity. "So live that when our summons come to join the innumerable caravan that moves to the pale realms of shade, we go not forth like the quarry slave at night scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed by an unflinching trust in God.

Approach our grave like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

As we drape our chapter room with the emblem of grief let us not think so much of the gloom of the grave, that we think of Death as a stern tyrant, but remember that his countenance is full of love and brightness to those he bears away; for he transports them to a home which we all hope to enjoy. "A house not built with hands eternal in the Heavens."

Let us hope that this elder brother who did so much for us here on earth is happy as he sees the great work of love exemplified by the Holy One himself and waits to welcome us to

"A beautiful home where death never comes his black banners to wave.

And the beautiful flowers ne'er weep o'er a grave."

And now, "Farewell! thou who hast entered into the rest prepared from the foundation of the world for serene and gentle spirits like thine.

Farewell! happy in thy life, happy in thy death, happier in the removal to which that death was the assured passage; fortunate in thy writings; still more fortunate in having written nothing which did not tend to promote forbearance, generosity and sympathy among thy fellow men."

The brightness of the name thou hast won from us is but a shadowy symbol of the dazzling glories thou art now enjoying.

Thy mission on earth was one of peace and good will to men, and thou art fitted to dwell in a home where hatred and strife are never known and where thy companions acknowledge no impulse less noble or less holy than that which emanates from Deity himself and that is *Love*.

A JAPANESE BRIDE.

Customs Which Differ Very Much From Western Ones.

[Tokio Letter.]

Quite as interesting as the scenery, were the movements of a bride and groom in the same car with us. We afterward learned that he was a Nagoya who had gone to Kiota and prospered in business, and had just been down to Nagoya to marry the young girl chosen by his parents and a go-between friend of the family. He was a raw, callow youth in appearance, and spreading his rug on the cushions, lay down at half length and obliged the bride to sit bolt upright in a small space.

When he did sit up it was he who leaned against the bride's shoulder, instead of resting her head on his shoulder in true wedding journey style. For the whole day that we traveled together it was his comfort and not hers that was considered. The groom hurried on board the steamer and into the next train of cars, and helping himself to the only chair or seat, looked around curiously to see where she was going to sit. The bride smiled sweetly all the time and did not seem to think it at all out of the way for her to be a cushion or footstool or baggage porter for her lord.

She wore a dark striped silk kimono and an ecru obi, brocaded with pine needles in black and gold. The Japanese reverse our customs in traveling, and wear their best clothes when off on a journey, in order, they say, that their stations may be known and proper attention paid them. The bride's attention was much occupied with her new gold ring, the wedding ring being a foreign fashion that they have taken up with enthusiasm. The gold band on the finger is fast replacing the shaved eyebrows and blackened teeth that used to distinguish the married women, but they adhere to the change in hair dressing and after marriage red is no longer worn. The gay red crape petticoats, the red folds in the neck of the kimono and the bits of red crape tied in the hair disappear on the wedding day, and the Japanese have the bitter maxim: "Love flies with the red petticoat." Any demonstration of affection between a married couple is not only considered bad form, but most disgusting by the Japanese, and kisses are unknown, except for babies. Men, or rather lubberly schoolboys, and great, bulking young soldiers are often seen in the street holding hands, or with their arms round each other's necks, but there are no sentimental tableaux to be seen between maidens and youths in the ideal lover's lane with which this picturesque country is seamed.

SOCIETY WOMEN AS DETECTIVES.

Mrs. Schuyler Hamilton is the very plucky New York woman, says the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, whose testimony did more than anything else to send Ald. Jaehne to the penitentiary. She had with great energy and persistency followed up a robbery of some of her very splendid silver plate and traced it to Ald. Jaehne's shop, which was a cover for receiving stolen goods. She bought the plate back from him, and then in the witness-stand told all about the transaction, and this city official was sent to meditate on his sins at Sing Sing. Mrs. Hamilton's record as an amateur detective pales completely, however, before the story as told of a beautiful Mississippian some years ago. Mrs. Henry Duncan, formerly the celebrated Miss Sargent of Natchez, won for herself a reputation at the close of the war that still lives in the memory of half the residents of Adams county. She was lovely; courted, rich, and admired, and had led a life calculated to develop only the softer and more indolent side of a woman's nature. Among the many outrages attendant on the unsettled state of affairs Mrs. Duncan's father, an elderly gentleman was attacked and murdered, the destroyers leaving no trace of their identity. Month after month and year after year Mrs. Duncan forsook every other interest to discover her enemies, and, by a process that would have daunted many a professional, finally brought the criminals to justice.

THE EASTERN STAR shines for all who will avail themselves of its brightness.

THE DROUGHT.

The poplar trees look down
On meadows sere and brown,
On long roads to the town,
On waysides white with dust.

The August sun's the braud
That changed the smiling land,
That dried the shining sand
Where ran the rippling stream.

The flaming golden-rod
Doth bend its head and nod
Down to the dry parched sod
Yearning for Autumn rains.

Wild astors hide from sight,
Shamed of their sorry plight!
Hide from the bold white light
That kissed their life away.

The sumach, near the wood,
Doth burn in fiery mood,
Thus no longer wood
By gentle breeze and shower.

The earth doth cry for rain,
The red sun seems a bane
With fierce caresses vain,
Who loves but to destroy.

Like August suns, I ween,
Is the fair silken sheen
Of lives that know not keen
Winds and falling showers,

Know not the power that lies
In black and rolling skies,
Nor how heat purifies,
And gives new life and powers.

Learn then to bear thy ills,
For by them, long, steep hills
Of good are won, and thrills
Of joy thy sorrows bring.

—ALICE STRONG.

A TRIP ON THE ST. LAWRENCE.

SISTER RANSFORD:—According to promise I will endeavor to give you a brief history of our trip East. My son Frank and I left home July 31st, via Wabash R.R. to Detroit, where we took the Great Western for Toronto, arriving there August 1st, which was Dominion day, and everything and everybody had on their holiday attire, and all were trying to make the most of the Canadian Fourth of July. The cars and steamers were all loaded with people who wore smiling faces. We spent the day in the beautiful city of Toronto, and at evening took the Grand Trunk R. R. for Trenton, a pretty town just at the head of the Bay of Quinte and at the mouth of Trenton River. After spending some little time with my parents in my childhoods home, we took the Steamer Varena and sailed down the Bay en route for the Thousand Isles. Quinte Bay is seventy-three miles long and in many places from three to four miles wide. It is a lovely body of water, and affords much pleasure for those who dwell along its shores. The Steamer Varena stops at all points of interest and gives her passengers a chance to see them if they desire to do so. We stopped at the lake on the mountain, a beautiful body of clear water one mile in diameter on the top of a mountain 180 feet above the level of the Bay without any outlet whatever.

We were favored with fine weather and a fair breeze on our voyage, and our steamer made fifteen miles an hour. We finally

came to the old substantial City of Kingston, which is called the Lime-stone City, with its strong Forts, Barracks, Asylums and Penitentiary, which we had a fine view of, as the grounds connected with them extend to the waters edge.

We leave the Bay here and start down the river St. Lawrence, which is a very monarch of rivers.

The rain-falls of half a continent, gathered into the largest reservoirs of fresh water upon the earth's surface, constitute its source of supply. The course of its stream for more than seven hundred miles from Lake Ontario to the gulf, where its vast volume mingles with the ocean, lies between shores and over soils and rocks, whose character changes with almost every geological formation known. Scattered along its whole length are numerous islands whose varied aspects, as well as constantly changing appearance of its banks, present every variety of natural scenery to the voyager upon the waters.

That portion of the river which extends from Lake Ontario down the course of its stream for about fifty miles, and which is irregularly filled up with islands of which the entire number is probably near two thousand, varying in size from a few feet in diameter, to many miles in extent, was originally termed by the old French and Canadian voyagers, the Lake of a Thousand Islands. It has a breadth from Kingston in Canada to Cape Vincent on the American shore of about ten miles, from which it gradually though irregularly diminishes to less than one mile where a ferry now connects the terminus of railroads at the Canadian town of Brockville, and the village of Morristown on the New York side. It is this portion, perhaps more particularly the central and lower part of it where the islands are more closely grouped, which has come to be designated as the "Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence," and which has long been known and celebrated by poets and novelists for its natural beauties. The wild forests, intermingled with partial cultivation upon its islands and shores, the many narrow and tortuous channels, land-locked bays, with secluded and sheltered nooks among its several clusters, alternated with extension structures of open water, many of which themselves might well be called lakes, all clear and pure as the most transparent crystal, presents scenes of enchantment, whose beauties are ever changing and never wearying to the eye of the beholder.

It is a region which multitudes have desired to visit, and in fact of which many have caught partial glimpses in the hasty passage of the old St. Lawrence steamers down the usually navigated channels, yet comparatively few been able entirely to explore. The time and expense required to traverse all its multiplied channels, and the meagre facilities within reach for doing so, have, until very recently, effectually concealed many of its most delightful views from the observation of multitudes who de-

sire to see them. Within a few years and largely through the effort of Capt. E. W. Visger, a life long resident of the vicinity, who has constantly endeavored to extend the excursionists of his steam yachts, many of the more interesting and less frequented localities, have been brought to the delighted vision of thousands which otherwise had never come within their reach. Through him the steamer, New Island Wanderer, has been specially constructed, both to give the best facilities for reaching, and best conveniences for enjoying the magnificent and varied views of islands and waters, which are presented to her passengers in every part of the route she traverses.

We arrived at Thousand Island Park Saturday evening at six o'clock, where we took a cottage during our stay. In the evening we witnessed the illumination, which was beautiful colored lights placed in different forms on the front of every building presenting a grand sight.

Sunday morning we had the pleasure of listening to a discourse delivered by the celebrated Dr. Payne, of Boston, I was pleased to find that there was one place in the world where the people were compelled to keep the Sabbath day holy.

No buying nor selling, and no boats allowed to leave the docks.

Services are held almost every hour throughout the entire day in the Tabernacle, which is a commodious affair.

Monday morning finds us on the Island Wanderer, ready for a trip through the islands. Going on board a few minutes before the hour of starting, we had a brief opportunity to gaze upon the panorama of life and beauty, which was spread around us. We did not fail to notice the magnificent hotels, which are just at hand, and within a few rods of each other, immediately fronting the landing with their beautiful lawns extending to the water. While waiting for the boat to start, let us take a view of what is going on about us. The dock itself presents a busy scene. People of all nationalities, looks and ages, are hovering on board, some carrying parcels and baskets, which I suppose contained lunches—even the Italians with their harps and violins which look as if we are going to have some music on our trip. Thousand Island Park is indeed a beautiful spot, admirably calculated to induce the thoughtful mind to look up from nature to the Divine Giver of all things.

We leave the dock and pass two tiny islands, called two Sisters, a beautiful arched bridge connects them together, and each has a lovely cottage in the centre. We now come to Hemlock Island, so called because of three hemlock trees upon it, here also are perched several cottages. The whistle blows and we see Round Island nearby. It is impossible for me to describe this island. It seems to be perfectly round and contains about 150 acres, and is covered with beautiful cottages of every design.

I will name as many of the islands as I could get the names of as we pass along—Robinsons Group, Tumay, Greenella, Picton,

Crawford, Eagle Wing Group, Washington, Calumet and Governor Gifford. Our next stop is at Clayton, a town on the American shore. As we leave Clayton to cross toward Canada, we notice a mile or more to the left up the river, a few summer cottages on Prospect Point, from the high ground which it embraces in its limits, it is said that the views of the river and islands are more than ordinarily extended and magnificent.

Our course is now across the channel directly toward the foot of Grindstone Island.

We pass a large high island on the right called Bluff, and entering the narrow gate between Grindstone and Robbins Island, emerge into Earl Bay, an expanse of water some three miles across, with only a few low islands in its center. Our way lies pretty close along the eastern shores of Grindstone Island, which is about five miles long, having on it some two hundred inhabitants, who reside on farms in a fair state of cultivation, and are enabled to furnish a considerable amount of supplies for the consumption of visitors. Passing around its notherly point, which is an immense naked hill, we speedily enter Canadian waters, which open to our view a great stretch studded with islands and divided into channels in a manner to bewilder any attempt to enumerate or arrange them. Hardly any of them seemed to be more than a few acres in extent, though generally rocky, they are nearly all more or less wooded, even rocks with scarce standing room for a man, often supporting a tree or bush to which he might cling in case of shipwreck.

It evidently now requires skill to guide the course of our craft. Many channels open in every direction, but only the skillful pilot knows in which of them it is safe to venture. Hidden rocks abound. Some indeed reveal their position near the surface, when on a very light day, their light brown clouds the deep green of the deeper waters, but others lie further down, and all the more dangerous, because although unseen, they are still within reach of our keel, but our pilot never hesitates. He only keeps a keen eye on the landmarks, knowing that in the right channels there is generally more than a hundred feet of water between us and the bottom. Passing through some seven or eight miles of such navigation, sometimes almost shut up in the narrow passages, when the passengers and even the boat itself would seem to hold their breath, and we would look from one to the other with a solemn expression, as much as to say, when will the end be? and again crossing wide stretches that are on every side broken and bounded by islands, turning now to the right and anon to the left as quickly, we wind tortuously among the charming channels, sometimes within a few feet of the rocky shore, until after a seeming exceedingly narrow escape from wreck upon a jutting point, we cross a not very wide passage opening eastward to an extension Bay, and make our landing at the Canadian town of

Gananoque. It is the nearest Canadian town of any size to the great body of the Thousand Islands.

Leaving Gananoque our course is at first over a considerable stretch of open water, across which the Gananoque Channel, so called, is marked by a light house and beacon, known as Jack Straws light. These serve both to mark hidden shoals and as a guide for the egress of the navigation across and out of the apparently land-locked sheet of water which stretches away on both sides. After passing the light and beacon, our boat leaves the usual channel, which we can see marked by another light, off to the right, and plunges into the depths of Halsteads Bay, where seemingly there is no way and we are completely shut in. After passing dangerously near some small rocky islets, we seem within a few rods of landing upon a low rocky point directly in front, a sudden turn to the right opens a straight but narrow way, along which we obtain a clear view a mile or more directly ahead.

What had before appeared in a solid mass, as a continuous point of the main land, melts into an island cluster, among which, as we progress, we catch glimpses of varied and intricate channels in every direction.

From the contracted channel along which we now sail, we observe sixteen small islands with eight in a row exactly opposite each other, and where we pass along you would think they had been planted in that position for a purpose, and a canal had been cut through.

Other passages open and mingle in a labyrinth seemingly almost interminable once almost groging a round rock that rises on our left, much in the shape of a hay stack, yet not quite so large.

We almost instinctively listen for the shock of the boat striking as she passes. Just here I was startled at my own voice striking up and singing "Rock of Ages Cleft for me." I had become so wrapped up in the surroundings and my own thoughts that I forgot that there were about two hundred people around me. But our course is straight on, though in a channel, often exceedingly narrow, but almost as direct as a surveyors line, till finally emerging from a strait between two high rocks, where one could easily toss a pebble to either shore, we enter the more open and usual channel where a sharp turn to the left shows us a light house ahead, a wide stretch of water dotted with islands all about but no visible opening through the forest covered rock-bound land, which to all appearance completely blocks our way, just before reaching the light house which we see in the distance.

After emerging from this place, a little cluster of islands appear on the right, and just past this the shore of Wells Island rapidly recedes and appears to meet the land below at an exceedingly rocky and precipitous part near the end of a narrow bay. No opening is here visible in that direction, but there is a narrow passage, which is really not more than a man's long leap across. It is the inlet to the lake of the island, down

which the water rushes with a current sufficient to turn a mill, which might there be built with one end in Canada and the other in the State of New York. The magnificent cluster of islands in front and on both sides is considered one of the finest in the St. Lawrence. They seem as if placed here for the express purpose of damming the stream, which however finds its way in many narrow and intricate passages, generally with a rapid current to the open water below. From the broad channel in which we have been sailing, we enter a narrow pass of seething troubled waters, between the bluffs of Ash Island and Lindoe light house, which is situated on a small island of not more than one acre.

Our way is for a space between these almost perpendicular rocks, crowded with forest growth on one side and islands of the greenest and freshest foliage on the other.

We catch glimpses of little spots of beauty which causes us to exclaim, Oh how lovely! A mile of such sailing from the light house and the boat swings again to the right, and enters a narrow strait, from whence in a moment she emerges, at the end of a broad sheet bounded by islands which are covered by a forest growth of the greenest verdure, but only immediately with another sharp turn in the contrary direction to enter with the seething current into another and narrower strait where we are startled with the appearance of a little island right under the bow, past which the water is rushing as from a broken mill dam. This is the vicinity of the Fiddlers Elbow. There is a tradition that on some fine summer afternoons, the sweet strains of a violin have been heard, and some keen-eyed sight-seers have even pretended to discern the appearance of an old man with a fiddle always playing as the boat passes along. However we did not see the old man, but we saw the rustic chair under a tree that he was supposed to have used.

We were informed that the old gentleman had died some years ago, and they had left his chair in its accustomed place.

As we emerge from the cluster of the Fiddlers Elbow, we come into view of Grenadier Island light house and LaRue Island, with its high rocky shore. Here we enter the Lost Channel, so called because of a boat being lost or stranded at one time, but never heard of after. The channel is very narrow with high precipitous banks, and the water on each side of the boat as we pass through is a boiling seething foam and lashes the rocks for three feet high. Here the Wanderer blows her whistle that we may hear the very distinct and distant echo, produced evidently by the return of the sound from the perpendicular rocks just opposite. Just beyond we come to a singular rock, known as Oven Island, or the Devil's Oven, which rises out of the deep water much in the general form of an old fashioned dutch oven, and to complete the resemblance, has a large opening at the water level under one side, which is said to be one of the hiding places of the celebrated Bill Johnson who

figured largely in the troubles of 1837-38, and was said to be the leader of the mob who burned the Steamer, Sir Robert Peel. Johnson was aided in his hiding among the islands by his daughter, it is said in a boys disguise, as she was then a very attractive young woman. A spice of romance for a long time attached to her adventures, and her fame as "Queen of the Isles" or the brave Kate Johnson, extended through the whole region.

Within half a mile above the oven, we pass on the left five cottages on as many different islands. The first is called Cuba; second, Wau-Winet; third, Warners; fourth, Bella Vista; fifth, Cragside. The range is finished up by an island called Anthony's Nose, which is a bare rock marked in red white and blue letters, Louisiana Point. A little above is a cluster called the Seven Isles, each one of these are connected by an arched bridge of the most fantastic design, and each has a cute little cottage perched upon it. We now come to Densmore Bay where we find more islands. The first called Photo; second, Allegheny Point; third, Gypsy; fourth, Wild Rose; fifth, Point Vivian; and sixth Isle Royal.

For the next two or three miles, although the channel is contracted in some places to less than half a mile in breadth, and in fact has the local name of "The Narrows," yet its deep and rapid flowing waters indicate most forcibly the immensity of this magnificent river, especially as we remember that this is in fact only about half or less than half the mighty tide which it is constantly sending to the sea. All along the Narrows there are irregular branching bays on both sides, some of which are hidden behind peninsula points which would only need short lands through their isthmus connection with the main land to change them to islands. The most beautiful of these is called Central Park and another Bay View. We now come to Alexandria Bay, which seems to be a sort of central headquarters for most of the various movements of summer life among the islands. Although it is perhaps true that hundreds who have reached only some of the upper parks, suppose that they have seen the Thousand Islands, when, in fact, they have never yet set eyes on the loveliness which surrounded this most charming of all their summer resorts.

Look right over the stern of our boat across the bay, on the rocky point beyond, is Bonnie Castle, the beautiful and unique summer residence of Dr. J. G. Holland, whose name you will at once recognize as the accomplished and talented editor of *Scribner's*, (now the *Century Magazine*) and one of the most celebrated of our American literary men. In front of Bonnie Castle we have an extended and magnificent view down the channel of the river which is studded with islands that seem to float like emeralds on a sea of glass. On the most of them are perched cottages, and artistic bridges connect them together, built, I suppose, that the ladies who take up their abode on the islands during the summer months may visit each other.

A little to the left across the channels we encounter Manhattan Island or Manhattan Group as there are several which are connected by rustic bridges and together are a little paradise. These are the first islands on which any one attempted a summer home.

Glancing still around to the left we get a glimpse of a small cottage on elevated ground which is Deshlers Island. Still further to the left and above Deshlers is Harts Island on the brightest point of which the town and roof of a large and handsome cottage show themselves among the oaks which crown the summit. We next get a view of Westminister Park which occupies five hundred acres of the lower point of Well Island here we find Bethune Chapel. The next in order of the circuit of the panorama before us is a fine summer house on Isle Imperial. Next we come to two small islands called Maud and Linnithgow. The dock is called Point Lookout, still a little farther west is to be seen Florence, St. Elmo and Friendly Island.

A little to the left we come to Welcome and Pullman Island named from some connection with sleeping car notoriety. Here is where President Grant came once on an excursion, a notable event as it occurred the summer before the presidential election which gave him his second term of office. We now pass Otter Creek and Edgewood Park.

Turning to the right on the opposite side of the river we behold Nobby Island and I can assure you it is rightly named. We next pass Cherry Island on our way to Sunny Side and Ingle Side, Melrose Lodge comes next in view. The route is prolonged by continuing down among some small islands belonging to Canada till we passed in front of the high and precipitous rocks of Old Bluff from whose summit on a clear day, at least sixty islands are visible and may be counted by any one. But very soon after passing we begin to swing around to the eastward in the direction of the Chain, the last cluster of small island between the Canada American Channel. These are named Sport, Little Lehigh, Summerland, Idle Wild, Little Fraud, Deer Island and Fairy Land.

Our trip now draws to a close among the Thousand Islands and we see the flag of Long Branch and Point Margurite floating in the breeze as we come around the point of Thousand Islands Park to the dock.

This trip has been a rare treat, not soon to be forgotten and we shall surely repeat it at the first favorable opportunity.

We returned to Trenton where we spent a few more weeks among our friends before our final departure for Indiana. We visited Niagara Falls, Whirlpool Rapids and Whirlpool on our way home. It would be utterly impossible for me to attempt to describe the grandeur and sublimity of Niagara and its surroundings.

I can only say go and see it for yourself.

We arrived home safely, feeling well rewarded for our time.

Yours Fraternally,
CARRIE M. FANNING.

NATURE NEVER FORGIVES EXCESSES.

[The Forum.]

The immature libertine, the spice-loving gourmand, the wine-bibber, all delude themselves with the hope of stealing a march on fortune; of anticipating her favors by enhancing the blessings of the certain present at the expense of an uncertain future. "The excesses of youth," says a British moralist, "are drafts on the health of old age, payable with heavy interest some twenty or thirty years after." But the truth is, that such mortgages are not only apt to be foreclosed, but that the extortion of the grievous interest is rarely postponed beyond the end of each day. For nature never fails to resent the insult by a depressing reaction, far more protracted than the abnormal exaltation, thus making the net result of the experiment a decrease, rather than an increase, of our normal share of happiness.

THE KIND OF MASONS WE LIKE.

[Detroit Freemason.]

The kind of Masons we like are live men; men who live every day; that are not walking around to cheat the undertaker or their families of their life insurance—if they have any; men with healthy bodies and well stored minds; men that are "all wool and a yard wide;" men that when they meet you they will extend their hand with their heart in it; whole-souled men that don't give you the ague, nor chill your blood when they take hold of your hand; men who work, read, think, do good deeds, put their hands in their pockets to help and assist all worthy brothers, their widows and orphans, visit the sick, when necessary; and attend Lodge meetings men who wear Masonic pins or charms and know what they mean; men that are posted so as to take any office in the Lodge; are not afraid to serve on committees and do their duties at all times, under all circumstances; not narrow-minded nor close-fisted. These kind of men never offer excuses when asked to subscribe for a Masonic paper or book, or contribute to the relief of another worthy brother. They are not walking ghosts nor pin-headed poodle-dog men. They do not live in their shell like a mud turtle. They are not as full of conceit as an egg is of meat. They have opinions that they can express, but they will also allow others to have an opinion, and will permit them to express one also. They are neither religious bigots nor pot-house politicians, but men of large minds, big hearts and warm souls, that can bear and bear another's burdens; who have sympathy for others, who can forgive and forget a seeming wrong done them; men who make the world better because they live in it. There are such in the Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons, thank God, and it is to such men we are indebted for the success of our grand old Institution; these are the men that stood up "to the rack, fodder or no fodder." In the dark days of persecution, they are the "Joshuas and Samsons" of our Craft.

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BY

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ORGANIZER PRINT.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, OCT. 1st, 1888.

The grand Chapter of Texas will hold its Sixth Annual Session at Fort Worth, October 9.

Sister M. I. Drummond has been enjoying the beauties of the "Queen City" and its Exposition.

The Grand Chapter of Michigan will hold its Tenth Annual Session at Grand Ledge, October 10-11.

The Grand Chapter of California will hold its Sixteenth Annual Session in San Francisco, October 15.

Mrs. Josephine A. Dupre, M. D., a member of Oakleaf Chapter, Oakland, Cal. has removed to our city and is located at 80 College Avenue.

THE EASTERN STAR acknowledges with thanks the remembrance of P. G. P., Geo. C. Dorland's complimentary tickets to Laporte County Fair.

Sister Carrie M. Fauning, P. G. M. of Indiana has been quite ill since her return from her summer outing in Canada, but is again able to be about the house.

Mrs. A. S. Fowler will be glad to see her friends and patrons at her elegant new parlors at 34 East Washington St. She has just returned from New York with the best and newest in her line.

The Grand Chapter of Connecticut will be held in the Hall of Myrtle Chapter at New Haven, October 10. THE EASTERN STAR extends greeting and the wish of continued peace and prosperity.

Sister Mary A. Gould, Part Matron of Queen Esther Chapter of this city, now a resident of Moberly, Mo., looked in on the sisters and brother of her home Chapter at their last stated meeting.

Queen Esther is represented in the Woman's Department of the State Fair Association

by Sister Louise Hawkins who has had charge of the Culinary Department for five years and the Children's Department for two years and Sister Kate Connelly has three departments in charge.

The Tenth Annual Session of the Grand Chapter of Minnesota, will be held October 10-11. THE EASTERN STAR is remembered with a very neat card of invitation "to be present," and in spirit will be there wishing for the brothers and sisters of that Grand Jurisdiction, peace and prosperity.

At the recent Meeting of the Grand Chapter of Missouri, Bro. John Parson, who has so long and faithfully served as Grand Secretary, was elected Grand Patron. Bro. Parson is known to the O. E. S. world, by whom this evidence of appreciation will be pronounced a deserved honor.

The Grand Chapter of Missouri at its recent session, manifested its appreciation of THE EASTERN STAR by making it the official organ of that Jurisdiction by an unanimous vote. Sisters and Brothers of Missouri, imagine the entire Company in line and making their very best bow.

The Fourteenth Annual Session of the Grand Chapter of Illinois will be held in Chicago at Germania Hall, 62-64 North Clark Street, Tuesday, October 2d and 3d, 1888. Beautiful cards of invitation are sent out. THE EASTERN STAR is glad to be remembered and expects to send a representative.

Charlie Blodgett, the young son of the Worthy Matron of Queen Esther of this city, carried off four of the red ribbons from the children's department of the State Fair, two on original and two on copied drawings. This speaks well for another member of the Order, who was his instructor, Mrs. Annie E. Ferry of the Art School.

Two of the members of Queen Esther Chapter of this City participated in the Masonic Ceremonies of the laying of the Corner Stone of the Court House at Columbia City, September 20. Grand Secretary Wm. H. Smythe was acting Grand Master and Part Grand Patron, Henry G. Thayer of Plymouth, delivered an address.

Mrs. Edna Chaffee Noble, Director of the Detroit Training School of Elocution; the Chaffee Noble School of Elocution and Literature, London, England, and the Training School of Expression, Indianapolis, will be in the city one week beginning, October 15th and will deliver an Illustrated Lecture on "The Art of Expression," and will present a series of Shakesperian lectures, readings and lessons?

There are fifteen girls' clubs in the city and environments of New York. The clubs vary in numbers from 25 to 250 members; have each their own officers and leaders; are, to a certain extent, self-supporting, and are composed of working girls representing almost all

industries. A large majority work in carpet and silk factories; others at corsets, cigarettes and trimmings; a percentage are in stores, some in dressmaking establishments, and others are telegraph operators and stenographers; a few are teachers.

Mrs. Florence M. Atkinson is added to the editorial force of *The Woman's Journal* and for the greater convenience of her work has removed to Boston. By her removal Indianapolis loses her most forceful, vigorous and helpful, from among her woman writers. Mrs. Adkinson steps into her new field of labor, rich in the possession of those gifts, both of heart and brain, and with an experience of several years in that line that will make her a valuable "coadjutor." THE EASTERN STAR trusts that from her enlarged field of usefulness she may garner an abundant harvest of happiness and success.

GREETINGS.

The Woman's Standard of Des Moines, Iowa:

A bright monthly, THE EASTERN STAR, exponent of the Order of the Eastern Star, is among our new exchanges. It is ably edited by Mrs. Nettie Ransford and Miss Kate Metcalf. We notice Florence M. Adkinson's name among the contributors, which is a guarantee of something good. The *Standard* wishes it a deserved success.

Mary E. Cardwill, in the *Indiana State Record* of Charleston, Ind.:

THE EASTERN STAR is a bright, new, woman's paper published by Nettie Ransford and Kate Metcalf, at Indianapolis, Ind. It is devoted chiefly to the interests of the "Order of the Eastern Star," yet it also finds room for many articles concerning woman's work in other directions. No. 4 is replete with news and enjoyable articles.

Mrs. Sue A. Sanders, Editor of the *National Vilette*, of Delevan, Ill.:

Another enterprise has sprung into life from the hand and pen of woman. Before us lies a neat little paper printed by Mrs. Nettie Ransford, of Indianapolis, in the interests of the Order of the Eastern Star. As all may not know of this organization, its size, influence and surroundings, we name it an auxiliary, in deed, if not in name, to that great fraternity known as the Order of Free Masons. All over our country these organizations known as the Eastern Star, have sprung into life and yearly meet in State and National Conventions at the time of the yearly pilgrimage of their respective Masonic delegations. While they are more quiet and reserved in their work, they are at all times dispensing charity among their poor, and are known by their deeds ever as that noble fraternity, whose acts are silent yet swelling to multitudes of charitable deeds, of which the left hand knows not. Well may they be silent, for age has made them quiet, and the future will still find them, an aged yet powerful organization which will live and dispense charity centuries after the Grand Army is no more. While we hasten to improve the few short years left for our work let us not forget the noble women who are fast gaining universal recognition by that ancient institution, Free Masonry. Mrs. Ransford is a past Grand Matron of the State of Indiana, and now comes before her sisters in a neat little paper edited in their behalf. If among our readers there are members of the O. E. S. who would like to see their "star" paper they have only to address Mrs. Nettie Ransford, Indianapolis, Ind., and receive a sample copy. Mrs. Ransford is a live woman and we feel assured with backing according to her zeal THE EASTERN STAR will prove a great accessory to the order she represents.

Rob Morris: I have held that excellence is granted only in return for labor, and that nothing is worth having that is not difficult to acquire,

THE WOMAN'S NATIONAL COUNCIL OF THE UNITED STATES.

[Dress.]

The significance of this organization, which is one result of the International Council that convened in Washington the last week of March, may be best comprehended through the study of the constitution. Its *Preamble* is as follows:

"We, women of the United States, sincerely believing that the best good of our homes and nation will be advanced by our own greater unity of thought, sympathy, and purpose, and that an organized movement of women will best conserve the highest good of the family and the state, do hereby band ourselves together in a confederation of workers committed to the overthrow of ignorance and injustice, and to the application of the Golden Rule to society, custom and law."

"The overthrow of all forms of ignorance and injustice" is a large enterprise, but the object announced is in strict proportion to the means proposed. Thousands of clubs of women, artistic, scientific, literary, under scores of different names, have been organized in this country during the last generation; each one is addressed to the overthrow of some specific form of ignorance, or, what is equivalent to this, to the pursuit of some one form of knowledge. The union of these divers information and culture clubs would itself be an attack upon "all forms of ignorance." Again, thousands of societies of women have been formed, each with the avowed purpose of preventing or redressing some peculiar wrong—some definite cruelty or dishonesty. A union of these would sound the death knell "of all forms of injustice."

The application of the Golden Rule to Society, Custom, and Law" may seem an ambitious, nay! painful and disappointing task, but it is a laudable one; and one that, in little, in some one definite respect, has the indorsement of every charitable and every philanthropic association now existing. The preamble, then, is neither vague nor utopian. The objects of the council are as definite as they are large, and that they are practical is proven by the existence of countless societies composed of sensible men and women, organized for all the ends enclosed in those here specified.

The *General Policy* of the Council is thus indicated in Article II.

"This council is organized in the interest of no one propaganda, and has no power over its auxiliaries beyond that of suggestion and sympathy; therefore, no society voting to become auxiliary to this Council shall thereby render itself liable to be interfered with in respect to its complete organic unity, independence, or method of any other society, or to any utterance or act of the Council itself beyond compliance with the terms of Constitution."

This is a pledge of individual liberty satisfactory to the most sensitive. No society, to become auxiliary to the Council, or by coming so either by avowal or by implica-

tion, gives its allegiance to anything not contained in its own Constitution. *e.g.*, If the Decorative Art Society should come into the Council neither it nor its members would be committed in any to Temperance, Prohibition, or Woman Suffrage, even though all of the women organized under these three names should be in the Council; nor, on the other hand, should the National Woman Suffrage Association become Auxiliary to the Council, would it or its members be committed to any doctrine or opinion represented by any other body of women in the Council. The advantage of belonging to the Council will be found in the breadth of view only to be obtained by coming into contact with people whose stand-points differ from one another and from one's own; in the opportunity that the meetings of the Council will afford for getting an insight into lives whose purposes widely vary; and in the sympathetic acquaintance among organizations which will surely follow upon such opportunity.

The method of becoming auxiliary is thus told in Article IV.

"Any society of women, the nature of whose work is satisfactory to the Executive Committee, either as to its undoubtedly national character or national value, may become auxiliary to this Council by its own vote and by the payment of a sum amounting to half a cent yearly per member, in addition to a triennial payment of twenty-five dollars, into the treasury of the National Council not later than three months prior to its triennial meeting.

It will be seen that the initiative is with organizations existing for a specific purpose.

If any such organization considers that, either in the scope or the value of its work, it has a national character, it is eligible to membership in the Council. If it votes to apply for membership, it has only through its Secretary to send its application, with a copy of its constitution, to the Corresponding Secretary of the Council, who will bring such documents before the executive Committee of the Council at its next meeting following their receipt. If the claim of an organization to nationality is established in the judgement of the Executive Committee, then such organization is without further ceremony a part of the Council. It will be seen from the foregoing that the members of the Council are organizations, not individually women; and women can become members of the Council only through the organizations which become auxiliary to it.

This leads to an important subject: *viz.*, the advisability and practicability of the various local clubs with a common name and one purpose being aggregated into national bodies. For example: Almost every city and town in the United States has a Woman's Club. To a large degree these clubs are formed and carried on for the improvement of their respected members. Would not this object be promoted if, once a year there would be a meeting in which all these clubs, through their delegates, could participate? Thus the national

organization of women's clubs seem easily accomplished. Audubon societies, moral education clubs, and others could be similarly aggregated. It is feasible; is it desirable? This is a question to be settled by the organizations themselves. Already organizations existing under thirty-six names for as many distinct purposes have settled in the affirmative; *i.e.*, there are thirty-six national organizations of women in the United States. All that is necessary to bring local societies into national aggregations is, that some one club of each kind take the initiative and invite all other clubs of similar name and purpose to send delegates to meet delegates from its own body at some appointed place for the purpose of effecting a national organization.

Articles III. and V., entitled, respectively, "Officers" and "Meetings," show the degree of power and measure of responsibility that auxiliary societies will enjoy in the Council, and are therefore given here in their entirety.

"The officers shall be President, Vice-President at Large, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, and Treasurer. Each President of an auxiliary society shall be *ex-officio* Vice-President of the National Council, and the President of the National Council shall be *ex-officio* Vice-President of the International Council.

"The five general officers, with the vice-president, shall constitute an Executive Committee, of which seven members shall make a quorum, to control and provide for the general interests of the Council."

"The National Council shall hold triennial meetings. The Committee of Arrangements shall be composed of the Executive Committee and one delegate chosen by each auxiliary society as its representative."

With meetings only once in three years membership in the Council can hardly become burdensome; while the careful preparation that intervals of three years will permit, should make the reports and addresses offered at these meetings invaluable.

Organization is the watchword at the present time. It has its dangers not less than its advantages; organized effort in behalf of immediate definite objects tend to concentrate the attention upon that one object and to magnify the importance of a part at the expense of the whole; it not infrequently produces the biased view, the one-ideaed mind. This result can be counteracted by an organization of organizations whose office will be to present the *whole* and to show all the parts; *i.e.*, all partial activities in their relation to each other, and in their relation to the *whole*.

This article is written to give information concerning the Council and to solicit correspondence regarding it.

Copies of the Constitution and the Report of the Committee on its Organization will be sent upon application to the Corresponding Secretary, whose address is given below.

Clubs, like schools and churches, are now enjoying a vacation, but with the autumn will come the annual meetings, and it is hoped that then there will come applications for auxiliaryship in the Woman's National Council.

MAY WRIGHT SEWALL,
Corresponding Secretary,
343 N. Pennsylvania Street,
Indianapolis, Ind.]

GLEANNINGS.

IOWA.

The Eleventh Annual Session of the Grand Chapter was held at Colfax, September 11, 12 and 13. Nearly one hundred representatives were present from forty-four Chapters. During the year eleven Chapters had been instituted, the average membership of which was sixty-two. Every Chapter in the Jurisdiction except three had been visited by the Grand Matron and the members of the Grand Chapter showed their appreciation of her faithful labors by casting 115 votes out of 122, in favor of re-election. The treasury is in good condition and the expenses of the Grand Matron and Grand Patron were paid in full. The Grand Secretary received \$100.00 and each Grand Officer and one delegate from each Subordinate Chapter received five cents per mile. The necessary appropriation was made for defraying the expenses of the Grand Matron to the General Chapter in 1889. The session was unusually enjoyable and pleasant. At Colfax a hotel was filled with Stars for three days and no hotel ever held a more merry or affectionate company. Mrs. Harriet S. Ercanback of Anamosa is Grand Matron; A. I. Jackson of Oxford Junction is Grand Patron and Eugene B. Dyke of Charles City is Grand Secretary.

ILLINOIS.

September 13 Vesper Chapter of Champaign was organized by the Grand Matron sister Sopha C. Scott. Mrs. H. J. Dunlap is the Worthy Matron. J. B. A. Collan is the Worthy Patron and Edward Jones is the Secretary.

Sister Sopha C. Scott, Grand Matron, organized Tenny Chapter on September 12th., at Bement. Bro. C. F. Tenny for whom the Chapter is named is the Deputy of the 18th District for the Grand Matron. Mrs. Alice Pettit is the Worthy Matron. George Alvord is the Worthy Patron and Mrs. Clara Tenny is the Associate Matron.

Queen Esther Chapter of Chicago has organized a society to create a sick fund. A stipulated sum is to be paid weekly in case of illness of either brother or sister. Business meetings are to be held monthly at the homes of the members. The officers are, President, Mrs. Lorraine J. Pitkin; Vice-President, Mrs. Harriet S. Phelps; Secretary, Mrs. Mate L. Chester; Treasurer; Mrs. Sarah A. Eddy; Trustees, Mrs. Sarah L. Valentine, M. D., Mrs. Margaret I. Sands, and Mrs. Fanny Grable; Medical Advisors, James C. and Sara L. Valentine.

Adah Chapter of Mattoon extended invitations to the Chapters at Decatur, Olney, Crystal, Hope and Farina, for the evening of July 31, and the several Chapters were well represented. The guests were met at the depot and by carriages reached the home of the Grand Matron, where the afternoon was spent and tea was served. In the evening the meeting of the Chapter was held and the ritual work was both beautifully and im-

pressively exemplified from memory. The Floral Addenda was rendered by the Addenda Officers of Adah Chapter. Nellie C. Kinner, Worthy Matron of Radiant Chapter of Flora, conferred "The Masters Reliance Degree" upon a number of the members. Adah is the home Chapter of Sister Scott, the Grand Matron.

INDIANA.

Elwood Chapter is prosperous and the interest in the work is increasing. The attendance is good and additions made to the membership at almost every meeting. May this condition continue.

Wm. M. Black Chapter of Brazil, held a dime social at the residence of W. W. Lathrop, Wednesday, September 19, to which the public was invited. Also in response to the suggestion of the Grand Matron in her letter to the Subordinate Chapters a meeting was called for the purpose of organizing a club.

Naamah Chapter of Shelbyville is divided into three sections, and these provide in turn the entertainments for the Chapter Social. At the last regular meeting, number one was on duty and after the work of the Chapter including initiation was concluded, they presented to the Chapter beautiful Worthy Matron's and Worthy Patron's Jewels. A spelling class was then formed and the prize for the one who should soonest gain the foot of the class was a primer. The winning prize was a copy of Lucille and was won by Sister Messick, the Worthy Matron.

The Emera Club of Queen Esther met on the afternoon of September 14th with Sister Scott, and remained during the evening when the members of the Chapter were invited by Brother and Sister Stott to meet at their residence socially. The attendance was good. Refreshments were served. The souvenir for each member was a wooden plate to which was neatly tied Sister Stotts card with a red, white and blue ribbon. The pleasures of the gathering were enhanced by the presence of Sister Ophelia Boilvin, one of Queen Esther Members, now a resident of New Albany. September 28th the club met with Sister Matlock, who is a directress of the club. The afternoon was pleasantly spent.

Wm. M. Black Chapter of Brazil, held an impromptu Memorial Service in honor of the beloved founder, of the Order Bro. Robert Morris. The Worthy Matron read two selections from his own beautiful writings, the first being his address to Knights Templars on "The Master Cometh," the other, one of his hymns which was then sung as a closing ode. It was moved and carried unanimously to join in the noble effort to erect a suitable monument to the memory of this ever beloved and respected friend of the widow and orphan, who is regarded not only as a pattern Mason, but as the perfect Christian gentleman. Also, Wm. M. Black Chapter most heartily endorsed the Grand Matron's sentiments in the question of how best to commemorate the virtues of Robert Morris.

Butler Chapter located at Butler held memorial services for Brother Morris on August 31.

August 22 a Reception was tendered by the members of Butler to two members, who had united their interests, Mr. and Mrs. Moody, who are now residents of Waterloo. The hall was tastefully decorated, and music singing, and social converse were indulged in. During the evening the Worthy Matron, in behalf of the members presented Sister Moody with a beautiful Chapter pin. The Sister was also the recipient of bouquets and other tokens of remembrance. Carrie Fanning Chapter of Newville was represented, and over a hundred guests enjoyed the pleasures of the evening. Refreshments were served and the occasions was one more testimonial of the zeal and good will of the members of Butler Chapter, one for another.

The Reema Club of Clinton Chapter Frankfort gave two very successful entertainments, September 6th and 7th. It was styled the Business Men's Carnival and ninety firms were represented in the "Business Men's Directory." There was a change of program each evening. Thursday evening the entertainment opened with a tableaux of Representative Business Men of Frankfort and Friday with a tableaux of The Eastern Star, and both were beautiful. On each evening music and recitations were interspersed with Grand Marches. Each lady represented some business firm and was decked in the wares of that especial trade or profession. There were damsels beautified by oats, wheat, corn, etc.; others garlanded with drugs, horse-shoes, nails, etc. The costumes were beautiful and unique. There were three divisions in the Grand March. The first division was led by The Eastern Star and Reema Club. The second was led by the Gypsy and Pocahontas and the third by the Crescent and the Goddess of Liberty. The affair was a financial success returning a profit of \$165.00.

Floral Chapter of Huntington held Memorial Services for Bro. Robert Morris, Sunday, September 2 at Masonic Hall, which was well attended. The hall was beautifully draped in mourning and decorated with flowers, a floral star with the emblematic colors being especially fine. The exercises consisted of a reading by Miss Etta Palmer of the last poem of Bro. Morris, also a select poem by Mrs. Laura Wright; an essay by H. S. Coy; a reading by Frank H. Glanton and an excellent eulogy by Hon. G. W. Stults. Mrs. J. H. Little presided at the organ and rendered appropriate music. Roanoke Chapter was represented by its Worthy Matron, Mrs. M. E. Grim and Mary Olmstead. At the meeting the following resolutions were adopted:

Sisters and brothers of Floral Chapter No. 75, O. E. S. Death has again entered our ranks, and our venerable and esteemed Bro. Robert Morris has been called away from the busy scenes of this life, he had finished his work, ripe in years, and rich in good work he has passed to his reward. In his death our

noble Order loses one of its most zealous supporters. Therefore be it

Resolved, By the members of Floral Chapter, O. E. S. that in the death of our beloved brother we lose a dear friend, a wise councilor and a devoted member of our Order.

Resolved, That the Jewels be draped in mourning for sixty days and that these resolutions be spread on the minutes of our Chapter, and also, a copy be sent for publication in THE EASTERN STAR paper.

Respectfully Submitted,

LAURA B. WRIGHT)
ELIZA RICKER) Committee.
GEORGE W. STULTZ)

KANSAS.

Beulah Chapter, of Topeka, held Memorial Services for Bro. Rob Morris, on the evening of Sept. 1st. Sister Rinda E. Chesney, Past Grand Matron delivered the address.

The social given by Olive Chapter of Fort Scott was one of rare pleasure and enjoyment. The beautiful lawn of Col. Pearsall was well lighted with Japanese lanterns, which with the many bright faces in attendance made a charming picture. A very nice literary program was rendered. Miss Benton giving "The Jiner." Miss Williamson rendering, "She would be a Mason," and Mr. M. M. Porterfield delighting the company with an original poem, "The Wants of the Average Man." A male quartette consisting of Messrs Goodlander, Dorey, Reed and Jewitt contributed their full share toward the evenings pleasure. The tables were bountifully spread and Col. and Mrs. Pearsall were voted successful dispensers of hospitality.

The Sixth Annual celebration of the O. E. S. Association of Kansas and Missouri was held in Chelsea Park, August 31st. The day was perfect, the trains on time, the brothers and sisters in the best of spirits and the whole affair a grand success. There were representatives from Mendius No. 1, Anchor No. 3, Adah No. 7, Olive No. 13, Union No. 15, of Kansas, and Vesta No. 5, Adah No. 17, Harmony No. 162 of Missouri. There were many of the Grand and Past Grand officers of both Jurisdictions present, besides innumerable lesser lights. It was decided to hold the meeting next year in Chelsea Park. The following officers were elected: President, Bro. D. C. Young, of Ottawa; Secretary, Mary C. Snedden, of Kansas City, Kansas.

MISSOURI.

The Grand Chapter met in Holden, August 25th, and continued three days. The attendance was very large and the session pleasant. There were a great many visitors present. Several Grand and Past Grand officers from the sister jurisdiction of Kansas. \$200,000 was contributed toward the Masonic Widows' and Orphans' Home of Missouri. THE EASTERN STAR was, by unanimous vote, made the official organ of the Grand Chapter of Missouri. It was decided to hold the next meeting in Carthage on the third Tuesday in August, 1889. The members of the Grand Chapter, said, "Well done, good and

faithful servant," come up higher, and they elected Bro. John R. Parson Grand Patron. The following are the officers for the ensuing year: Grand Patron, John R. Parson, St. Louis; Grand Matron, Miss Flora M. Clarkson, Moberly; Asso. Grand Patron, Jos. S. Johnson, Holden; Asso. Grand Matron, Mrs. Hattie M. Warner, Kansas City; Grand Treasurer, Mrs. Sarah E. McCulley, St. Louis; Grand Secretary, Mrs. Sallie E. Dillon, St. Louis; Grand Chaplain, Harvey Murphy, Cameron; Grand Marshal, W. T. Shivel, Windsor; Grand Conductress, Miss Effie Richards, Carrollton; Asso. Grand Conductress, Mrs. C. W. Chadwick, Kansas City; Grand Adah, Mrs. M. Sue Black, Gallatin; Grand Ruth, Mrs. Laura Whitsett, Carthage; Grand Esther, Miss Minnie Mittong, Holden; Grand Martha, Mrs. Clara McDonald, St. Louis; Grand Electa, Mrs. Alvina Emerson, Carondelet; Grand Warder, Miss Ollie Winfrey, Carrollton; Grand Sentinel, John Simpson, Moberly.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Melrose Chapter, No. 14, Melrose, held its regular meeting on Friday September 14. One petition was received and one candidate elected. Many of the members were detained at home by sickness by which this Chapter has been severely afflicted; not a year of its existence having passed without a visit from the grim monster death.

Beulah Chapter, No. 11, Stoneham, held its regular meeting on Thursday evening, September, 20, and was well represented. One petition was received. Communication from the G. G. C. was read, announcing the death of Bro. Robert Morris, L. L. D., and its recommendation adopted. Visitors were present from Melrose Chapter No. 14, Melrose and Vesta, No. 10, Charleston. At the conclusion of the business the evening was spent socially.

Keystone Chapter, No. 18, Boston, held its regular meetings on Tuesday evenings, Sept. 4th and 18th. Two petitions were received at each meeting, and three candidates initiated on the 18th. A resolution of thanks was presented to Sister H. Louise Cross, for donating her services, so ably, at the previous entertainments of the Chapter. The altar, jewels, etc., were beautifully draped in memory of our late Bro. Rob Morris, L. L. D. Visitors were present from Monroe Chapter, No. 57, Rochester, N. Y., and Vesta, No. 10, Charlestown.

Mary Love Chapter, No. 19, Waltham, held its regular meetings on Wednesday evenings, Sept. 5th and 19th, received two petitions and elected two candidates at each meeting. Report was made of a picnic given by this Chapter, in August, at Lily Point Grove, Waltham. One hundred and seventeen sat down to dinner, showing the members and their friends to be wide awake for a good time. The jewels, paraphernalia, and working tools of the Chapter were draped for our late Bro. Rob Morris, L. L. D., even the floor star was not forgotten.

Vesta Chapter, No. 10, Charlestown, held a

regular meeting on Friday Evening, September 7. After the usual routine of business, a short Memorial Service was held in honor of our late Bro. Robert Morris, L. L. D., with the following program. Prayers by Bro. Rufus Holman. Singing, Nearer my God to Thee, by the Chapter; Sister Carrie H. Sholes, Pianist; Bro. Joseph W. Hill, W. G. Marshall of G. G. C., then made a few impressive and appropriate eulogistic remarks, extemporaneously, after which he read from THE EASTERN STAR and Voice of Masonry, selections appropriate for the occasion. The altar, jewels, etc., were appropriately draped; also, a large picture of Bro. Morris, presented to the Chapter by himself in 1883.

MICHIGAN.

The Grand Chapter session will be held in Grand Ledge, October, 10th and 11th.

Memorial Service for Bro. Robert Morris L. L. D. was generally observed throughout the State.

Queen Esther Chapter, of Ionia, held Memorial Service for Bro. Rob Morris on Friday evening, August 31st. The Order of exercises was quite lengthy and excellent, consisting of music, readings, recitations and addresses.

Middleville Chapter, of Middleville, elected officers Sept. 11th, with the following result. Worthy Matron, Mrs. Sarah L. Dowling; Worthy Patron, M. C. Griswold; Associate Matron, Della Matteson; Secretary G. M. Matteson.

Arbutus Chapter No. 45, of Lansing, at the regular meeting held Sept. 1st, elected the following officers: Mrs. Harriet A. Tenney, Worthy Matron; Alfred H. Heath, Worthy Patron; Mrs. Kate A. Spring, Associate Matron and Mrs. Susan K. Winans, Secretary. The officers were installed at a special meeting held Sept. 8th.

The Memorial Service for Bro. Robert Morris was held at Masonic Hall, Middleville, by the members of Middleville Chapter. The Altar, Stations, Charter and emblems were draped with crape. Flowers and plants were tastefully arranged, noticeable among the flowers was a large star, the points of which bore the emblematic colors of the Order. The exercises consisted of singing, readings, an address, and closed with the benediction.

At the regular meeting of Oriental Chapter No. 32, of Lansing, in the hall on West Bridge street, about sixty members were present. Mrs. T. W. Strahan, the retiring Worthy Matron, delivered the following address:

"Sisters and Brothers: Another Chapter year has taken its flight, which adds another year to our existence as a chapter, this making over five years since Oriental Chapter No. 32 was established. In reading and knowing of the progress of other chapters, and taking a review of our own, it is certainly gratifying to those who have worked for the welfare of the order to know that it has become a solid institution, and that

former prejudices that existed with master masons are rapidly growing less. The good it has achieved, and the social element it has attained, have made many of its former opponents strong advocates for its progress. Certainly we know that its aims and teachings are to promote purity of thought, charity and good will to all.

We as a Chapter have much to be grateful for. Only one in our circle has been called away by death. Perhaps we never have progressed in numbers as much as could be desired, still to me it has been a very pleasant, harmonious year. The Chapter has been ever ready to respond to any call I have made upon it and thus have not only aided me, but have greatly encouraged me in my work. And to the officers especially I would like to add that I have been proud of you.

Since you have conferred upon me the honor of being your worthy matron, I have tried to do my duty to the best of my ability. Wherein I have succeeded you must judge. Wherein I have failed I trust it has been overlooked and that I leave this office to my successor with the good will of every member of Oriental Chapter. And let us not forget that in all our efforts to promote the welfare of this chapter we should be ever mindful of our dependance upon the source of all wisdom and strength."

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Sister T. W. Strahan, Worthy Matron; Bro. A. N. Johnston, Worthy Patron; Sister F. N. Spraker, Associate Matron; Sister Lyn L. Carle, Secretary. The officers were duly installed September 25th.

NEW JERSEY.

The Nineteenth Annual Session of New Jersey was held in Masonic Hall, Hoboken, on Sept. 10th. Every Chapter was represented. The addresses of the Grand Matron and Grand Patron were interesting. Two new Chapters had been organized during the year and both do their work in the German language. One is called Caroline Chapter in honor of Past Grand Matron, Caroline Karlsburg, and is located at Hoboken, and the other is Germania Chapter of Paterson.

The session was pleasant and harmonious. New York was represented by Sisters Martha Travis, Most Worthy Grand Matron, Rachel Steifel, Right Worthy Grand Conductress and Eleanor Burton, Jennie S. Molesworth, Eliza Demarest, Past Grand Matrons, and Bro. John J. Sproull, Past Grand Secretary. Sister R. Emily Little, Past Grand Treasurer of Mass. and Sister L. M. Lamb of Worcester, Mass. The following officers were elected: Sister Anna Garabrant, W. G. M.; Bro. Lewis F. Lyne, W. G. P.; Sister Mary Martin of Paterson, G. Sec. The officers were installed by Sister Van Blaroom, P. G. M.

George R. Scott: As men often declare that women are the "salt of the earth," the quicker some of this preserving element is used to purify politics, the better.

For The Eastern Star.

WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT IN THE MINNEAPOLIS INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION.

Minneapolis has again given expression to her wealth, her industry, her enterprise and her culture through the exhibits of natural products, manufactures, and works of art, now to be seen at the Exposition. Like all places of its kind, the Exposition is particularly fascinating when night covers with her charitable mantle the unsightly spots, and the brilliancy of the lights is reflected only by the bright and beautiful. We will take the evening for a visit. We pass down "Nicollet," (the principal business avenue,) for a mile, between hundreds of colored lights, which expand into magnificent pyramids at each square, cross the river and soon find ourselves before a slightly three-story building, from whose turrets and tower the stars and stripes float toward the river flowing at the foot of the green terraces. Within the building the whirr of machinery, the dripping of the fountains, and the fine music of Cappa's band invites us to explore. In one evening we can do justice to but one thing, so we leave till another time the attractions of the first floor, and on the second floor find ourselves irresistibly drawn to the Woman's Department.

This is a new feature of the Exposition. When the managers put at the disposal of the ladies one hundred and seventy-nine feet of space, fifteen feet deep, they questioned how they could fill it. Soon the problem was changed into how to arrange the exhibits so that the articles of one class should not overflow into the space allotted to another. The exhibit is arranged on two sides of the room, having a corner for the center. The frame-work of the booths is in black and dull gold, attractive and artistic.

The first space is given up to designs for wall paper, borders, draperies, and linen. One design for a ceiling, in morning glories, and some of the drapery designs are specially pretty. Here also, is shown a set of furniture upholstered by a woman, and oddly ornamented with polished horns. The next space is occupied by the Woman's Exchange of St. Paul, and the corresponding space at the other end is taken by the Minneapolis Exchange. These show the preserved fruits, the tempting cookery, and the same useful articles and dainty novelties that are always on sale at the Exchange rooms. Next we come to the "fancy work," knitted and crocheted articles, and all the pretty fancies that ingenuity and the love of the beautiful can suggest are seen here. The old, old passion for cutting up cloth for the sake of putting it together again has vented itself here in a multiplicity of quilts. There is our grandmother's "rising sun" or "setting star," in good old yellow, green and red calico. Several knitted spreads look warm and comfortable. Among the many crazy quilts are two of special merit; one in which the blocks are set off with stripes of black velvet, and the other beautiful because of its variety of handsome stitches and the

raised embroidery. The four corners and the center squares are filled with the raised embroidery, snowballs, tiger lillies, callas, thistles, etc. Some one has expressed their originality in a quilt of innumerable bits of hamburg embroidery, lined with pink. But these things represent too many precious hours to call forth much admiration from busy women. The wood carving of this room is very interesting. There is some fine work in boxes. One carved easel bears a wood pannel in which is cut a stalk of corn and the ears are painted. It is well done and original. One mantel is the work of a lady and her husband; the tiles below are painted in a handsome design of woodbiues. The finest piece of carving is a glove box. The design is in strawberry leaves and fruit. The raised leaves and berries on the cover are exquisitely wrought. The whole is valued at \$50. And here is something of interest to the little people; the strings of buttons sent in by children. On one string is 1,986 different buttons.

The ladies are justly proud of the decorated china and pottery, shown in the next space.

The designs of most of the articles here are original, and natural rather than conventional. The beauty of the design is one of the special features of this exhibit. One set of plates and odd pieces is decorated in seaweeds and shells. These seaweeds are so delicately executed that the pieces are charmingly dainty. Some of these pieces were painted in Dresden. There are a number of Royal Worcester pieces and some Haverland ware. One plate has a conventional border in green and gold, a portrait in the center. In the lady's hair and necklace, and in the border are set real jewels. In the center of the room is a case of the famous Rookwood ware from Cincinnati. Pitchers, vases and jars are here; a few pieces in soft greys and blues, but the most are designs of pale yellow roses on a back ground of rich brown. The peculiarity of this work is that the painting is under the glazing. Other noticeable pieces are a dish and plate with wreaths of purple pansies set off with gold; a plate with a marine scene in black in the center and a border in sea-green; several plaques of roses, two plates copied from pictures in Rome; the Neapolitan boy painted in Dresden and set in a handsome bronze frame; one group of salver, cup and saucer, tea-pot, and sugar-bowl, a wedding present from the artist are very attractive because of the original design. The lower part of the cup tea-pot and bowl is covered with a netting of gold, very delicate on the white china. The upper parts are edged with gold and on each is a handsome monogram of the initials of the two parties. The saucer and salver are bordered with the netting. In the centre of the salver appears the monogram surrounded by delicate lines which end in waves at the top extending either way and representing the "flames of love." Midway on the sides are two cupids chained by golden chains which are held at the centre below by an owl who signifies the wisdom of

chaining together the two cupids. A case of ivory miniature, the work of one lady, are very valuable and exceedingly good work.

The next room given up to Art Embroidery ranks with the last in interest and merit. First we notice an exhibit of the Philadelphia and New York School of Art Needle-work, the work of two St. Paul ladies. This work is beautifully done and its design and colors are particularly pleasing and delicate. Behind this hangs a handsome portiere. The design is a vine in rich green, with clusters of pink blossoms on a delicate background. The border is of dark green plush.

The next case represents a year's work of one lady. All the designs, of which there is a great variety, are her own. A dark brown tea-gown is embroidered in lighter brown, in a pattern of woodbine.

A dozen doilies each bear a different flower in red silk. They are very handsome spreads, scarfs and draperies, each in turn seem the best and the whole make a fine display.

Next we find some "real lace," seventy-five years old; a Limerick lace veil sixty-six years old and some fine swiss embroidery. Just beyond a lay-figure is clothed in a dress of darned lace. The dress and lace ornaments were made entirely by a woman seventy years old. Then comes an interesting collection of old laces, loaned to the ladies by their present owners. One over-dress, worn by Marie Antoinette; sleeves and stomacher worn by one of her maids of honor; some "old rose point" of the time of Louis XIV; some "old point de Venice" one hundred and seventy-five years old; and the pieces worn by Pope Pius IX, on his assuming the Pontificate. Next we admire a beautiful crepe shawl covered with the famous Canton embroidery. In this space too is shown curiosities, loaned to the department, not specially the work of ladies, but of too great interest to be passed unnoticed. There is a fan which belonged to Marie Antoinette; a tortoise shell fan and a needle case of the same material, painted on the inside; a string of onyx beads, two wedgewood brooches, a jewelled purse, a set of spoons with their quaint handles which date back to the 17th Century; two famous Apostle spoons of the 16th Century and a pair of paste diamond buckles of the time of George II. Perhaps the rarest curiosity of this collection is a marchasite brooch and bracelet, very highly valued. Marchasite is a rare mineral, a crystal formation in iron and in appearance something between the most brilliant points of steel and diamonds.

The next exhibit goes to disprove the old theory that a woman can not invent. The display is not as large as was hoped for but is very creditable. Of course we find the inevitable hair crimper, besides dish drainers, a dish washer, a driving muff, a fine arrangement for keeping coffee and meats hot on the table, and various other things, almost all the result of a desire to make woman's work easier and more effective. The mothers linger at the baby toilet table which shuts into a small space the innumerable necessary articles.

In the centre of the back room stands what might be called a kitchen cabinet. It is made of hard wood and is quite an imposing piece of furniture. The front top lets down like a desk, and forms the cooking table. Below are cupboards and boxes for sugar, flour and the more bulky groceries. The "pigeon holes" contain sliding boxes for towels, spices, cutlery, etc. Back of the large central space swings the frame which holds the rolling pins, and an arrangement that cuts out a whole plate of biscuits at a stroke. Extending along the top of the whole is a space to set pastry and above all is a large reflector. The inventor values her patent at \$50,000.

The next room contains a miscellaneous collection. Books written or translated by women; water colors; three tapestry paintings, one in modern and two in antique design; and a fine collection of etchings, representing some of the best work done in this Art. One of the novelties is a quilt of very light silk peices, which finds itself in this room because on it are many pen and ink pictures, dainty paintings and autographs of famous statesmen in our country and England, authors, preachers, actors and musicians. Two other displays here deserve special mention. One is pictures of flowers, sketches, and portraits done on silk and bolting cloth with indelible ink and common pen. The shading is wonderful. The other, is a collection of numerous fancy articles painted in water colors in original design. They are finely executed and the coloring is especially delicate. Both are the work of Minneapolis ladies.

The last room takes us back to our grandmother's garret in New England. The great variety of old curiosities here shown reflect much credit on the ladies having it in charge. There are the old chairs, tall clocks, calashes, spinning wheels, swifts, draperies, samplers, etc. At one end is a veritable fire place with its brass andirons and holding up the commodious kettle, its bellows and high mantles. On the mantles are candle-stick, snuffers and various ornaments, at one side sets the Sundry foot stoves and at one end hangs a warming-pan said to have come from that veritable cargo which an enterprising sea-captain sold in the West Indies for syrup ladles. On the wall some wood mosaics one hundred and thirty years old. And there is a tea-pot which really came over in the May Flower. There is also a curious old chest, brought from Ireland two hundred and thirty-five years ago. It is made from the first Mahogany brought from Honduras. In it is one of the rude broom brushes which Irish traditions says brings good luck to the household in whose chest it is found.

These are some of the things that we find to interest us and call forth our admiration in the Woman's Department.

Next year the ladies hope to make a still more creditable exhibit. And if this is but the forerunner of what is to come, surely we may expect great things another year from the Women's Department, for it has this year exceeded all expectations and surprised the most sanguine.

K. W. K.

OVER THE HILLS AND FAR-AWAY.

Who does not grow weary of the regular routine of daily cares and long to escape them, if only for a day or two. The poor farmers wife, with her stooped shoulders and sunken eyes, as she plods from kitchen to dairy, year in and year out, with nothing to look forward to but the rest night brings and feels with quiet satisfaction that she will be too tired to think. Perhaps as she waits for the bread to brown, or the coffee to parch, she picks up one of the city papers and the tired eyes rest on the announcement of some lecture and her heart is filled with longing, so she walks to the window and looks, and yearns to wander "Over the Hills and far-away." The poor laborer comes home after a hard days work, goes to the shelf and as he hovers over his handful of coals, reads some glowing description of scenes in far-off sunny lands, then closes his eyes while imagination paints the scene in all its loveliness, he sits and enjoys his imaginary picture, for he knows too well, that is the only view he will ever have. What a blessing to that poor man is his imagination, it gives him pleasure, and he is spared the painful lesson, that experience is but another name for disappointment. It is his constant jovial companion lifting his thoughts beyond the cares and duties that crowd his daily path and brings before him visions of what he may be in the future, he feels his lagging energies aroused, his face lights up and he whistles snatches from some long-forgotten tune. The Scotch believed the old bare-foot friar, capable of seeing "Over the Hills and far-away" into the future, and called it second sight. Old Allen Bane, the grey-haired Minstrel, seated by Ellen, on the shore of Loch Katrine, foretold to her, the coming of the Knight of Snoudon, all dressed in Lincoln green.

We long to leave the old familiar scenes, every tree in the yard, has its history linked with our own, we tire of seeking new pleasures in old places. One who knew our weakness kindly lung a mist before our eyes, one glimpse of the winding path-way would fill us with despair, the few shagging sun-beams could scarcely cheer the heart to pass the dense shadows of disappointment that beset each path, the end, perhaps old age clouded with remorse, but not knowing what a day may bring forth we go to meet the shadowy future, without fear and with a trusting heart.

If Tom could play but one tune, who could wonder at his selection, for

"The only tune that Tom could play,

Was Over the Hills and far-away."

CONTRIBUTOR.

The Ladies' Library and Educational Association of Topeka have commenced writing the history of Kansas women, and one year from date expect to have it completed. Taking the counties alphabetically, they design making a thorough and concise biography of the women of the State.

FREDERICK'S BEQUESTS TO HIS WIFE.

The Emperor Frederick left the sum of about \$750,000, which is invested in English securities, to the empress for life, and then to his younger children as she may appoint; and the trustees are Queen Victoria, the king of the Belgians, and the duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. He bequeathed other moneys in Germany that were at his own disposal in the same way, and there is a special direction in his will that the Prussian government is not to have any control over any part of this property.

Mrs. William H. Hunt, widow of the late Minister to Russia, has just built herself a new house on G street in Washington. The house is small, but quite unique in its furnishings, containing many curious things that she brought from Russia with her, among them a mantel lambrequin with a fringe of Russian and Finnish coins. Mrs. Hunt wrote a series of letters describing her life in Russia, and these she proposes reading next winter in the cause of charity.

The Koran beautifully describes charity. It says that "Every good act is charity. Your smiling in your brother's presence; your putting a wanderer in the right road; your giving water to the thirsty; your exhortation of another to do right, is charity. A man's true wealth hereafter is the good he has done in this world to his fellow men."—I. T. M.

MASONS' UNION LIFE ASSOCIATION.

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THE EASTERN STAR



Vol. 1.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, APRIL, 1889.

No. 11.

TO ALL WOMAN.

Ah, sisters, if we only knew each grief
That rends the other, we could never hate
Nor ever this Remorse could come too late,
So she brought with her a more kind belief.
Most surely Prejudice is a foul thief
Who steals Love's blossoms through the very gate
Which we would shut against him. It is fate
That hands which might extend us sweet relief
Press down upon its thorns our coronet,
And when we sob for water reach us scorn,
And when our hearts ache thrust our sides with scorn,
O women, women, do ye then forget
How all must stumble, though some only fall?
How ye might stay with hope the feet forlorn?

—AMELIA RIVES.

For The Eastern Star.

THE FULFILLING OF THE LAW.

This progressive age demands action and calls for workers. Indeed, there can be no progress without—work—without a constant, energetic pushing ahead.

Time was when men and women knew little of the world beyond their own immediate neighborhood; when they interested themselves in little else outside of their personal affairs, the coming and going of the seasons, and the quality of the seedtime and harvest; when their labor and energy were devoted solely to the procuring of food and clothing. Time and strength were exhausted in slow toilsome methods and were physical drudgery. Now, labor-saving machinery enters into every department of work, taking the place of five, ten, or fifteen men.

And yet we have no more time to sleep and play than had our primitive ancestors. Men to-day are busier than were their great-grandfathers who ploughed with a forked stick, threshed their grain with a flail and ground it in a handmill. With a hundred different fabrics waiting their selection in the stores, women are as hurried as were their great-grandmothers who sheared the wool, hatched the flax, spun the thread and wove the cloth for their garments. With the earth teeming with fruitage, with wealth and luxury on every hand, we have less time in which to think and meditate, than had the pilgrim fathers, who toiled to build their huts in the wilderness and struggled to keep famine from the door.

Life grows more complex with civilization. There is more to do and think about, more departments to keep going. The press and the telegraph bring the news of the world to our doors, and there are few who are able to keep pace with history as made from day to day. Literature, art, music, science, philanthropy, and public affairs in multitudinous phases, with the fields they open, and the opportunities they offer, claim attention and effort. No longer isolated in families or sparse neighborhoods, the most stupid and stolid of "hewers of wood and drawers of water," gather something of the knowledge and logic of current events. The philosopher no longer delves in mystery and silence; his discoveries to-day are discussed by working men at their nooning to-morrow. The mental horizon of the individual, whatever his estate, is wider than of old, and to the scholar its expansion is infinite. The aggregate of modern knowledge is so vast that no one mind can compass it, hence the modern development of "specialists," men who strive to know one or two branches of knowledge thoroughly and to content themselves as best they can to know comparatively little of anything else. Because of the vastness of modern knowledge and discovery, the tendency of modern educational methods is to cram rather than develop the brain, and the bright, ambitious school boys and girls of to-day, are hurried with numerous tasks and duties and pressed for time. Already, as with their elders, the day is not half long enough for the accomplishment of their desires.

The magnitude of commercial enterprises, the sharp competitions in business, the increased participation in politics which accompanies the growth of nations, and the changes in forms of government, serve to keep men on a strain and rush undreamed of in more simple modes of life. While the complexity of modern home and housekeeping with its decorative art and sanitary plumbing, and the requirements of the many phases of social relations tax women to the utmost. It is becoming the rule, with few exceptions, that the intelligent, enterprising

element of a community, is an exceedingly busy one. It frequently happens that those whose comfortable circumstances and few family ties and obligations would seem to enable them to become persons of leisure, are the most busy. The more persons do, the more they find to do. The more capable they are, the more is asked and expected of them. Those who have the gift of carrying on several varied enterprises successfully, are regarded with admiration by those less fortunate. "Executive ability" is at a premium these busy days.

In addition to the factors already mentioned, which makes modern life busy and hurried, is the system of organizations, which has increased remarkably during these latter years. The last half of the nineteenth century might be appropriately termed the age of organization. The ancient fraternities have a score of imitations with a large following. But the "lodges" and "orders," numerous as they are, cover but a small portion of the field of organized effort with its multitude of "Unions" "Associations," "Societies," "Armies," "Clubs," "Guilds," "Missions," etc., to say nothing of church organizations. Even a casual observer of modern life, cannot fail to see that a considerable share of its activity and time is given to organized work in its multitudinous phases, so large a share that a study of influence and results of organization might be worth while. But a small number comparatively of these organizations, whether composed of men alone, or women alone, or of both sexes, draw their members from any one grade of society. A diversity of interests, of occupations, and of social grades, are generally represented, yet it is the theory, and very largely the practice of a majority of organizations to literally "meet upon the level, and part upon the square." What effect this obliteration of all caste lines, of all distinctions of wealth and social standing in the effort in behalf of a common interest or cause may have upon social ethics of the future has not been considered, may it not be building up the "universal brotherhood of man" more rapidly and permanently than

all the upheavals and "revolutions" made by "patriots" or "anarchists?"

With some of the organizations, the central idea is that of self-improvement, of self-benefit, mentally, socially, or pecuniarily. But with the great majority, it is help for others, whether confined to its members and their families or extended outside to those in need. For nearly every phase of misfortune and form of evil, a society has been organized to counteract or ameliorate. There are societies to protect the birds and beasts, to shelter the foundling and orphan and homeless, to care for the insane and idiotic, to develop the deficient, to educate the sons and daughters of every land, to reclaim the fallen, to encourage the halting, to reform the drunkard and criminal, to overcome all phases of poverty and oppression, of vice and evil. The paraphernalia and ceremonies of the "orders" cover some form of practical beneficence. The churches reach out in a dozen directions to comfort the sorrowful, to bless the children, to help the poor. The W. C. T. U. has girdled the earth in its march to rescue humanity. The "Kings' Daughters" dispense sunshine "in His name." The Federation of the Red Cross plants its standard of mercy in the midst of contending armies and braves contagion, flame and flood.

It is well to bear in mind, when we stand aghast at the want and wretchedness, the ignorance and crime, the greed for gold, the struggle for position, the corruption in high and low places, and the betrayal of most sacred trusts, that a host of men and women are banded together under various names, pledged to help humanity, stirred by the divine spirit of sacrifice to give of themselves and substance that others may be made wiser, better and happier. It is the best fulfillment of the law, "Love thy neighbor as thyself" that the world has ever known.

FLORENCE M. ADKINSON.

BUSINESS TRAINING FOR GIRLS.

[The Chicago Times.]

In view of the large number of educated young women who on leaving school are found seeking employment in the ranks of business life, the question is pertinent as to the probable effect on womanly character of their employment day after day in business offices. One who has not had opportunity to observe the progress of change in the matter of employment for women, who has been accustomed to regard teaching as the one genteel and remunerative employment for the well-educated, well-bred among them would be astounded to find in every large business office in modern cities what large numbers of bright young girls and women are employed as book-keepers, stenographers, proof-readers, superintendents of departments, and in other responsible and often very remunerative positions. A gentleman who had been for many years professor in a large college for girls and who was much impressed by what he has observed of the employment of girls in busi-

ness offices, recently expressed a fear that the influence of such occupation would be unfavorable to the development of the qualities that peculiarly adorn womanly character, and that long-continued service to business hours and methods would unfit them for the enjoyment and duties of home life.

A little careful reflection upon the probable effect of business training will usually dispel this fear. In the first place, such a training would supply to many women qualities for lack of which they so often fail in conducting their homes. They learn, first of all, system and order; they learn the value of attention to details; of punctuality; of strict attention to the matter in hand. They learn the necessity of the subordination of all to one directing head and to appreciate the responsibility that rests upon that directing brain. They learn to attend to their own affairs, to finish and keep in order their own work and their own department. They learn not to make excuses and not to do work in a slipshod, careless manner. In a large majority of cases such a training would only help a young woman in the work of organizing and conducting a home. In the second place such training would give to intelligent young women such an insight into business generally as would certainly be of great value to them if ever the responsibilities of taking care of themselves or their families were thrown upon them. When we consider the utter helplessness and ignorance of the ways of business of thousands of good women who are compelled by misfortune or death to make a way for themselves and their families as best they can through an indifferent, selfish, crowding world, we must perceive that the woman who has any knowledge of business life whatever has an immense advantage over her sisters who are not possessed of such knowledge and experience. Women are more and more being made executors of estates and intrusted with the management of property; it is becoming more and more usual for women to carry on the business of their husbands whom death has taken, and in a majority of cases the ability to do this has proved the blessing and salvation of their families. For all such emergencies a business training in early life is the best possible preparation.

But will not such business occupation indispose young women to marriages asks another anxious inquirer. Of all imaginary dangers from the development and acquirement of power by women this is the most gratuitous. It is highly probable that young women engaged in remunerative business occupations will be far less likely to have their minds absorbed with anxious thoughts about marriage, and far less likely to take up with offers of an indifferent or objectionable character. The very fact of their contact with and observation of men in their real, every-day life will dispel much of the glamour that surrounds young men met only in society and make them far better judges of masculine character. All ex-

traneous motives to marriage will have less and less influence, leaving the one great motive of pure and earnest affection to become the ruling one. And so in view of all these considerations, the reasonableness of which none can deny, we think our good professor may dismiss his fears as to the effect of business training upon the domestic character of young women.

In trying to be attractive and beautiful, women should not forget that the source of true beauty is within. The day has gone by when the belief obtains that "beauty is but skin deep." The body does but express the soul. Through the eyes the inner self looks forth. In the voice the thoughts speak in tones not to be misunderstood, no matter what message the words convey. Think beauty and you will be beautiful—that is, think beautiful thoughts, kind, loving, helpful, unselfish thoughts. Put beauty within and it will shine forth. There are faces plain in feature, and with complexions that tell of ill health and sorrow which are yet beautiful, because they are illumined by a beautiful spirit, one which feels kindly toward all others, sees, thinks, and does only good. And this kind of beauty never fades. Have we not all seen women far up in years whose eyes never grew dim, and whose charm of spirit never failed? They never grew old, even with white hair and the weight of many years and sorrows. In their hearts dwelt unselfishness, love and kindness, from which spring eternal life and youth. If you want to be ugly, think of yourself and only yourself. Want everything, even at the expense of others' comfort. Complain much. Find fault with everything and everybody. Look for the disagreeable at all times. Believe the worst of everybody. Fill your heart with hatred, envy, malice, and jealousy. This will sour you, fill your face with lines, and make you look old and ugly in the shortest possible time. If you want to be unhappy do the same thing. If you want to make others wretched also, use this recipe. There is no end to the disagreeable things it will accomplish.

George Wm. Curtis, in the *Easy-Chair of Harper's Weekly* says: "The admission of women to the school suffrage questions is really the overflow of the last barrier. If, as lately, women may properly and peacefully, without insult or abatement of her modest womanly dignity, and without the least harm to her "sphere," go to the polls and drop a ballot for a member of the school committee in one box, it is only Harlequin who urges that she cannot with the same propriety drop a ballot in the next box for mayor."

All Soul's Church, Philadelphia, just consecrated, is probably the only church in the world exclusively for deaf-mutes. The rector, the Rev. H. W. Syle, himself a deaf-mute, has under his pastoral charge nearly 150 communicants.

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IN HIS NAME.

Daughters of the king are we,
Wearing badge of royalty.
Proudly showing lineage true
By the purple's regal hue,
While, in place of jeweled crown
Or the robe with ermine down,
With a holier pride we show
Badge, which erst was emblem low
Of the deepest, dire disgrace,
Which no power could e'er efface;
But which we with exultation
Wear as symbol of salvation!

Cross! Despised and raised with Jesus
High on Calvary's mount, while cheers
Must have filled all Satan's realm,
As he seemed to take the helm,
Ride the clouds, and fill the air
With the blackness of despair—
All the powers of hell are hurled
Round thee, while a dying world,
All unconscious of thy might,
Waits in awful depths of night.

See! That cross despised, rejected,
Has become—by God elected—
Emblem of our highest glory;
Tell to every clime the story!

"In His Name"—O holy teaching;
"Looking up"—to Heaven's heights reaching!
"Looking out"—to help each other,
Calling every soul a brother.
"Lending hands" to aid the falling
Who perchance, are deaf ears calling,
Raising up some sin-solled creature
Who was made in God's own feature;
This our aim, and this the meaning
Of the mystic letters beaming
From the silver cross we wear,
Tied by royal purple fair.
Daughters of the King are we?
Walk we on then steadily,
Counting earthly gain but dross,
Glorying only in—the cross.
If it chafe sometime, and seem
A sharp weight on weary frame,
If the faltering soul refuses
Every cross the Master chooses,
Strive to lift the drooping head;
View the kingdom—just ahead;
For full soon, the word shall come
From the Royal Court "come home."
If the King to us shall say
"As you walked life's tollsome way
You but did my bidding sweet
Though sharp thorns have pierced thy feet,"
Small will then seem earthly fame,
Grand the service—"In His Name."

—ADDIE C. STRONG ENGLE.

HERE AND THERE.

Here and there might mean almost anything, or it might mean nothing; however, in this connection it stands for here in the library and there in the kitchen, or the combining of mental and physical labor.

Can wives and mothers attend properly to the domestic duties of home, and at the same time cultivate their intellect?

There never, perhaps, was a period in the history of our nation when this question was so generally and so practically agitated, as at the present time. It certainly is a grave and very common mistake for women, and especially mothers, to wear themselves out, body and mind, in the continued drudgery of household duties. It is not work but overwork that is hurtful; and it is not hard work that is injurious, so much as fagging, hopeless work.

The body cannot subsist on one kind of diet; it must have variety, and behold! how plentifully our Creator has provided for this great need, in the abundant fruitfulness of earth, air and sea! How soon the palate tires of one article of diet! How soon the body tires when fed upon one thing! And, according to the laws of nature, we are creatures of change and must have variety in occupation and amusement, as well as in diet.

According to the old adage, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," and we find from experience that the adage is equally applicable to the Jacks and Gills of maturer years.

Imagine yourself spending the entire day in the extermination of buffalo moths, or any other household task equally unpleasant, and you will not only be dull when evening comes, but nervous, fretful, and unfit to fulfill the highest functions of a wife and mother, that of making a bright and happy home, by spreading around your family a genial, wholesome, tolerant atmosphere. A home should be the first and most important school in forming the characters of children for good. There is a common saying that "manners makes the man," and there is a second that "mind makes the man," but truer than either is a third, that "home makes the man." John Randolph, the American Statesman, once said: "I should have been an atheist if it had not been for one recollection—and that was the memory of the time when my departed mother used to take my little hands in hers and teach me on my knees to say, 'Our Father who art in Heaven.'"

Izaak Walton, in speaking of George Herbert's mother, says, "She governed her family with judicious care, not rigidly nor sourly, but with such a sweetness and complaisance with the recreations of youth, as did incline them to spend much of their time in her company, which was to her great content."

Napoleon Bonaparte used to say that the future good, or bad conduct of a child depended entirely on the mother. He himself attributed his rise in life, in a great measure, to the training of his will, his energy, and his self-control, by his mother at home. One of the most charming features in the character of Samuel Johnson, notwithstanding his rough and shaggy exterior, was the tenderness with which he invariably spoke of his mother, a woman of strong understanding, who firmly implanted in his mind, as he himself acknowledges his first impressions of religion. He was accustomed, even in the times of his greatest difficulties, to contribute largely out of his slender means to her comfort; and one of his last acts of filial duty was to write "Rasseler" for the purpose of paying her little debts and defraying her funeral charges.

In the case of poets, literary men, and artists, the influence of the mother's feeling, and tastes have no doubt had great effect in directing the genius of their sons. And so we might go on and enumerate instance

after instance in which home, or rather the mother's influence, made the man.

George Washington was only eleven years of age, and the eldest of five children, when his father died, leaving his mother a widow. She was a woman of rare excellence, full of resources, a good business woman, an excellent manager, and possessed of great strength of character. She had her children to bring up and educate, a large household to govern, and extensive estates to manage, all of which she accomplished with complete success, and as the richest reward for her solicitude and toil, her good sense, tenderness and industry, she had the good fortune to see all her children filling position of usefulness, in a manner equally honorable to themselves and to the parent who had been their only guide and helper.

In order to accomplish successfully the responsible task of training children for useful and happy lives, the mother must not be content to be an unthinking drudge, she must combine the cultivated head with the sympathizing heart. Each day's duties must be seasoned with the spice of life, variety, else, "life itself would be as tedious as a twice told tale" and I fear we should all share the fate of the housekeeper whose tragic end is told in the following mournful stanzas:

"One day as I pondered, I heard a complaining,
And saw a poor woman, the picture of gloom.
She glanced at the mud on the door-step ('twas raining.)

And this was her wail as she wielded the broom:

Oh! life is a toil, and love is a trouble,
And beauty will fade and riches will flee;
And pleasures they dwindle and prices they double,
And nothing is what I could wish it to be.

There is too much of worryment goes to a bonnet,
There's too much of ironing goes to a shirt;
There's nothing that pays for the time you waste on it,
There's nothing that lasts but trouble and dirt.

In March it is mud, it's slush in December:
The mid-winter breezes are loaded with dust;
In fall the leaves litter; in muggy September
The wall paper rots, and the candlesticks rust.

Its sweeping at six, and dusting at seven;
It's victuals at eight and dishes at nine,
Its pottling and panning from ten to eleven;
We scarce break our fast ere we plan how to dine.

With grease and with grime, from corner to centre,
Forever at war and forever alert,
No rest for a day lest the enemy enter,
I spend my whole life in a struggle with dirt.

Last night in my dreams, I was stationed forever
On a bare little isle in the midst of the sea;
My one chance of life was a ceaseless endeavor
To sweep off the waves ere they swept over me.

Alas! 'twas no dream! Again I behold it!
I yield! I am helpless my fate to avert;
She rolled down her sleeves, her apron she folded,
She laid down and died, and was buried in dirt."

Of course this is an exaggeration, but many and many a weary and worn out house-wife has wished at night-fall that she might only be able to roll down her sleeves, fold up her apron and lie down and die.

As I said before, the body and mind need constant change, we must have recreation and thus the combining of mental and physical works brings the relaxation so necessary to health and happiness.

A portion, however small, of each day should be spent in literary pursuits; this, in

many, and perhaps most instances, would require careful planning and judicious economizing of time, but this companionship with books is restful and salutary, it brings us into the best society, and introduces one to the greatest minds that have ever lived and are still living embalmed in their books. Homer still lives, and his poems are as fresh to-day as if lately written. Plato still teaches his philosophy, Horace, Virgil and Dante have a never-growing interest. Our own immortal Shakespeare is not dead; his body was buried in 1616, but his mind is as much alive and his influence as great or greater than in the time of the Tudors. Fortunately it is the fashion of the times to study, there seems to be an almost universal desire and disposition to combine the homely details of every-day life with the higher and more ennobling work of the student, which fact is proven by the numberless clubs and societies all over the country, organized not merely for social purposes but as practical educators as well.

It is strange how closely the law of supply always follows on the heels of demand and we find in answer to this general demand for home education, the Chautauqua Course, the Ticknor School of Boston, with its varied courses of study besides numerous other schools as aids or helps to this kind of an education. Now-a-days, one can take up any branch of study which their fancy or inclination dictates and pursue it as successfully along with the everyday vocations of life, as though really connected with an institution of learning. Some one says that it is not saying too much to aver that the happiness or misery, the enlightenment or ignorance, the civilization of barbarism of the world, depends in a very high degree upon the exercise of woman's power within her special kingdom of home. Indeed, Emerson says also that a sufficient measure of civilization is the influence of good women. If this is true, and of course it is, then we certainly have reason to expect great and grand results from the posterity in the laps of the mothers of our present age, as there never has been a time when mothers and women of maturer age were as much interested in matters of education as they are now, not only as a matter of choice, but from necessity as well, as in this age of general and compulsory education among children, one is obliged to study and keep pace with the times in order to maintain the ideal position and high standard of know-every-thing-ness which a child attributes to the mother above every one else. George Herbert says that one good mother is worth a hundred schoolmasters, which is strikingly verified in the life of Washington who left behind him as one of the greatest treasures of his country, the example of a stainless life, of a great, honest and noble character.

On the other hand, while a good mother may greatly influence the opening and expanding life of her child, and be its greatest blessing, a foolish and unprincipled one may likewise influence it to the same extent for evil, an instance of which we find in the

life of Lord Byron, the waywardness of his impulses, his defiance of restraint, and bitterness of his hate were all traceable in no small degree to the influences exercised upon his mind during his childhood by his capricious, violent and headstrong mother. She even taunted her son with his personal deformity. It was this unnatural treatment that poisoned his whole after-life and made him morbid, care-worn and unhappy, and led him to exclaim in "Child Harold."

"Yet must I think less wildly; I have thought
Too long and darkly, till my brain became,
In its own eddy boiling and o'er-wrought,
A whirling gulf of phantasy and flame:
And thus, untaught in youth my heart to tame,
My springs of life were poisoned."

Thus we find that the mother's influence for good or evil can not be over-estimated. Teach your child self-reliance, teach him decision of character, teach him method, accuracy, industry, and the capacity for adapting means to ends; but above all, spread around him such a genial, sunny atmosphere as to instill into him that greatest of all blessings, a happy and cheerful disposition, a disposition to see the good in people and things, to choose the bright instead of the gloomy side of life, as life will always be to a great extent what we ourselves make it. "My mind to me a kingdom is" applies equally to all phases and conditions of life.

Teach your child to regard life as a sphere of useful effort, of working for others' good as well as our own and such a life cannot fail to be happy and make others equally so.

Let home stand first, before all other things. Be not its slave, but its minister for good. Let it not be enough that it is sweet and garnished, that its silver is brilliant and its food delicious, but feed the love in it, feed the truth in it, feed thought and aspiration. Then from its walls shall come forth the true man and true woman. What honor can be greater than to found such a home? What dignity higher than to reign the undisputed mistress over a true and cultured home, one in which husband and children shall call you blessed, to be the guiding star, the ruling spirit in such position is higher honor than to rule a kingdom.

C. B. K.

AN OPEN LETTER.

FLAGSTAFF, ARIZ., Mar. 9th, '89.
SISTERS NETTIE RANSFORD & Co:—
Publishers "EASTERN STAR,"
Indianapolis, Ind.:

I am in receipt of your valuable paper for the month of March.

I want to say that Mount Frisco, Chapter No. 4, O. E. S., is growing brighter and better every day, and more interesting. Last night we had a grand good time. Happy as larks, and gay as birds of the Andes, with their gorgous plumage. In the proceedings of the Grand Chapter of Nebraska, 1888. I laugh heartily as I read:

"It is, and probably will always remain an unsolved mystery to us, why an intelligent Master Mason can meet with his brother Masons and enjoy their society, night after night, and refuse to accord the wives, daugh-

ters, mothers, widows and sisters the privilege of forming a like society and enjoying the same social privileges. It seems to us that the opposition to the O. E. S. must come mainly from the bachelor Masons; it does not seem possible that those who have wives could so strongly oppose an organization formed expressly for the benefit of their own relatives—those holding the nearest and dearest tie to them. We can well see how a crusty old bachelor might be guilty of such conduct, but it is hard to believe it of a man whose heart has been kept tender by the love of wife and children. We hope and trust that time and a better knowledge of our beautiful Order, may soften their hearts towards us."

It gives *crusty old bachelor Masons* a terrible scoring, as being bitterly opposed to sisterhood in Masonry. I want to say to your many STAR readers that our present membership roll is thirty active, zealous members, seven of whom are sisters; four of our brothers are family men, leaving nineteen in statu-quo. There has never been a murmur from one of those nineteen. The only aversion noticeable is from the husband of our Worthy Matron, and a Rev. Brother. Their wives are most dearly beloved by everybody, for their great goodness. They are counted as our most devoted and efficient stars. Not one of those *old crusty bachelor Masons* but what would make any laudable sacrifice for them.

I write this as a practical illustration, perhaps not found in any other attitude or old settled State. The only difficulty apparent is the great need of more sisters. I challenge the writer of that article to produce a more legitimate cause for the trouble mentioned than ascribing it to "Crusty old bachelor Masons." If he could have said that it was due to narrow-minded selfish married Masons, who could see no other good of their *life partners*, than the kitchen and the nursery, and who have never allowed their wives a seat at the banquet with their liege-Lordship any nearer than the kitchen door to answer their beck and call. Last night our good sisters surprised us with a collation in our banquet room, and then and there conferred the sixth degree. A similar action is mentioned in proceedings of Missouri. Also briefly mentioned on page 37 (Missouri, 1887) proceedings of Connecticut for 1888. I daresay that our good Matron had never been escorted by her brother, father or husband (the latter was absent) to a seat at a Masonic banquet. The idea of a response to a toast had never flashed across the mind of our most able and worthy Sister. We venture it was the first experience. A great brain dorment, until *crusty old bachelor Masons* had discovered it and pointed out a large field of usefulness, with an eager will and unceasing devotion to the great principles of Masonry. She bids fair to equal any of our brethren who are married, say nothing about how she can excel the "crusty old bachelor Masons."

Courteously and Fraternally,
J. GUTHRIE SAVAGE,
Deputy of the M. W. G. P.

For The Eastern Star

LADY DANDELION.

I know a little lady,
With hair of brightest gold,
Who greets me every morning
From her home in the mold.

She aways forth in the breezes,
All through the summer day
And when the evening gathers
She sinks to sleep away.

Now o'er her head so yellow
She draws a cap of green,
And night-wings sing her lullaby
The whispering leaves between.

But as Time passes o'er her,
Her lovely hair turns white,
Though still she rises stately
In the rosy morning light.

Now scarcely do I know her
Or what she should be called;
Her silky hair has taken flight,
My lady's head is bald.

—LAURA A. SMITH.

"SHE GOETH TO THE GRAVE TO WEEP."

My earliest religious training was the teachings of a Christian mother for the most part, and when from home, as I was when seven years old, and again the winter after I was thirteen, I was under the watchful care of a pious grandmother, one of the old puritan stock, and by them I was often called to read those interesting narratives recorded in Holy writ.

Nor was the reading sufficient, the lessons read were explained in such a manner as to make a deep and lasting impression. Perhaps the views they held at that time would hardly be orthodox now, yet so far as I can judge of my own peculiar belief, no harm would come to the men of America if all were as prudently taught as I was.

Those teachers of mine were in one sense similar to the mother of Lamartine, he saying of her, "She would read but little save her bible for fear of having her faith tainted."

Of the various portions read, those in relation to Lazarus and his sisters were peculiarly interesting. I have asked my instructors if the beggar Lazarus who lay at the rich man's gate and who, when dead, was seen in Abraham's bosom, was the same Lazarus, the brother of Mary and Martha who lived at Bethany. Their answer would be, "I suppose so." And having received that impression in childhood, I have no desire to change it, and it is not essential to salvation that my belief in that respect should change. And so believing, the story grows more touchingly beautiful as we read in John 11:31, the Jews say of Mary, "She goeth unto the grave to weep there." The record, nearer the opening of the chapter, says that the Jews went to the house of Mary and Martha to comfort them about their brother. And we also find that Jesus himself wept on the occasion.

Since this record given by St. John, that one sentence, "She goeth unto the grave to weep there," could be said to be the mark of affection manifested by every woman who has lost dear friends.

The wife follows to the grave the husband

she loved, and, in the presence of a curious multitude sometimes, will be seen to weep, it is the weakness of our human nature. The mother, too, sees her darling child lowered to the bed beneath the sod. Tears flow. A fond sister as she takes a last look of the casket sinking out of sight is not ashamed to express her grief in sobs and tears, and it is not unmanly to have a moistened eye. We have as a pattern, "The man of Nazareth."

In my experiences in a new country from 1838 to the present time in relation to sickness and deaths I have had more than my proportionate share of watching, and for thirty-eight years past as a mason, an added feature has been given. The bereaved widow was the wife of a brother Mason, as, for instance, the first Masonic funeral I attended was that of the Master of my mother lodge, his wife and daughters the only mourners; myself senior warden. A masonic funeral was a novelty then (1853.)

Another, a brother died, leaving a young wife and a child not a year old. I was the worshipful master then. How could we do otherwise save comply with her request? Another brother Mason's wife "Goes to the grave to weep."

Next, a Methodist clergyman died in our midst; he was a true Mason. I watched with him often during his sickness, he fully conscious of his approaching death, his wish to have a masonic funeral was made, and, in addition, it was also his request that I should repeat Bonars,

"Where the faded flower shall freshen,
Freshen never more to fade,"

which request was complied with "One more weeping at the grave."

Again, a messenger came after me twenty miles to go with him immediately through the darkness of the night to officiate at a funeral the next forenoon, what could I do but go?

A wife, a sister and a daughter go with us to the lonely burying place, weeping at the grave again. And so my Masonic life has been one of positive duties. Not a year has passed, but at least two funerals.

Of all I have taken part in, only one was without the woman as a mourner—a single man far from home. We laid him to rest in one of our cemeteries and his grave is covered with a broken column on three steps, urn and an open book, the gift of a loving sister, weeping, no doubt, when the sad news reached her.

One of my last experiences was on Dec. 5th, 1888. A member of our Order had been failing in health, and he was sent from home for medical treatment. Suddenly the word came "Brother A. is dead. Lodge is convened to arrange for the obsequies. The day, Dec. 2th comes, and at 2 p. m. the masons enter the dwelling, where in his casket lays our late Brother. The undertaker, in seating the friends, gives a place to the sisters of the Order of the Eastern Star next to the bereaved wife and fatherless daughter, this weeping woman being one of that Chapter.

It could be said of that company of sisters

and brothers, as was said of the Jews, "they went to the house to comfort the mourners, not only to the house but to the grave" before the full duty was finished. In connection with this a request comes to write, and what better subject than

"SHE GOETH TO THE GRAVE TO WEEP."

"She goeth to the grave to weep,"

The one to whom she gave her vow
Is carried out by friendly hands,
And placed within the grave so low,
Is hid from sight beneath the sod,
Till bidden rise from thence by God.

"She goeth to the grave to weep,"

Returning home, is mourning still,
She left within a clay cold bed,

The one she loved so long, so well,
Consigned to earth, from out her sight,
"Earth unto earth," by solemn rite,

"She goeth to the grave to weep,"

It is a lonely place to go,

Those going there small comfort find,
To cheer their hearts so great their woe,
Cheer up, sad one, 'twas at the grave
That Jesus said "Your dead shall live."

Ionia, Mich.

P. H. TAYLOR.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS.

[Address delivered at the G. A. R. Camp-fire.]

INDIANAPOLIS, March 13, 1889.

COMRADES OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, AND SISTERS OF THE WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS:—Exceedingly appreciative of the high honor bestowed upon me, the representative of the Woman's Relief Corps, Department of Indiana, I fervently trust that I may do credit to your selection.

The date of the first membership of the Woman's Relief Corps has not yet been ascertained; while there are still doubts of the membership of Mother Eve, in our Order, yet immediately following were members of the Relief Corps. During wars, while men went forth to battle, women rendered such assistance as to well merit the title of auxiliary.

Everywhere in our late war they were found ministering with loving care to the soldier.

Whether in the hospital or home, woman discharged her full duty; the hand of the soldier was ever upheld, and when he had become citizen again, the Relief Corps was not mustered out. From camp to home, from soldier to citizen was a great leap.

Without employment, or means of support, their condition would have been deplorable indeed, if the women had not come to the relief of the helpless soldier and the widows and children of our "Nation's dead."

In 1870, at the Fourth Annual Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, reference was made to the charity work of woman, and there seemed to be a desire that some Order should be made to show their service.

At the Fifth and Seventh Encampments the subject was again agitated, and at the Fourteenth Encampment a committee was appointed to carefully consider it, and report at the next annual meeting.

At the Fifteenth Encampment, held in Indianapolis, 1881, in Masonic Hall, the very same room in which the Woman's Relief

Corps met to-day, the following resolutions were reported by the G. A. R. Committee and adopted:

"Resolved, That we approve of the project entertained, of organizing a "Woman's Relief Corps."

Resolved, That such 'Woman's Relief Corps' may use under such title, the words, 'Auxiliary to the G. A. R.,' by special indorsement of the National Encampment of the G. A. R., June 15, 1881."

In 1883, Commander-in-Chief Van Der Voort issued an invitation in General Orders, No. 11, G. A. R., asking all women interested to meet at Denver and form a National organization.

Sixteen States were represented in Denver, July 25th and 26th, 1883, and the organization of the National Order of the Woman's Relief Corps was perfected; an Order that should embrace within its membership the loyal women of every State who were willing to unite in a Fraternity whose object should be to assist the Grand Army of the Republic in all its works of charity, and in every possible way, alleviate the distress or suffering of any needy veteran soldier or sailor of the war of the Rebellion, his widow or orphan.

From the inception of this movement and its institution nearly six years ago, the formation has resolved itself into a powerful body of 65,000 members, having attained a success only exceeded by the Grand Army of the Republic, and the mission of the Woman's Relief Corps will surely grow as the veterans of the war advance towards decrepitude.

Within the last two years our own Department has made gigantic strides in growth: Forty-six operative corps, with a membership of 1613, on March 31st, 1887, had become 102 corps, with 3,253 members on February 23d, 1888, and to-day we number 111 corps, with a membership of 3,818. In the year 1887 we expended in charity, \$3,359.22, and in the past year, \$5,323.73. To-day we stand second, only, to the most glorious charitable organization in the land; an Order embracing every color, nationality and religion, and yet the work which we are destined still to do, for the needy veteran, is immeasurable.

What! with heroes in meagre homes of want; with comrades dying in almshouses; with their widows bowed under weight of years and heavy trials; with the orphans, as waifs, blown about by the winds; it is no time for women to graduate from the service, in which, twenty-nine years ago, they enlisted for life, just as surely as their husband, or father, or brother, or friend buckled on his knapsack and donned the Union blue. We must be as worthy members of this division of the G. A. R. now as we were of the other division of the Grand Army then; just as self-denying, disciplined in patience, fortitude and self-control.

To be sure our battle fields were only known to God and self; their conflicts were not of a belligerent character, and yet its soldiers were scattered over this fair land of ours, ready to do and dare at the first sound of the distant bugle.

Patriotism is a virtue not confined to masculinity; when the call for the war was heard, it found thousands of wives, mothers, daughters, sisters and sweethearts ready to lay their hearts best friend upon their country's altar; so, although, our casualties do not enumerate, as yours comrades, in wounds by sabre thrusts, and stings of bullets, and losses of battles, our deeds were such that our victories count even with years.

There was no call for 100,000 women to act as soldiers, but 100,000 homes were represented when that number of men went forth in response to that call, and those homes were sustained and protected, the interests of the town supported by its home-guard, the women and children.

This very same home-guard managed the farms, looked after the mercantile interests and kept the soul and body of the home-life of this Nation together.

They furnished supplies for the wounded soldiers, including miles of white rolled bandages and tons of lint. They deprived themselves of the comforts of life, for the hoped-for comfort of the dear absent ones.

You can remember, veterans, the packages from home, the clothing, the good things to eat, the little printed letters from the children to father, and the words of encouragement from the best loved of all, telling you not to worry about home but take good care of yourself.

You know too, it was that other division of the Grand Army, which appealed every-day to the God of battle, to save you from harm, which nerved your arm, sustained your heart and saved many a life which otherwise have died from sheer lack of will to live.

It is but little that we can do now. The hosts of the grand old army are long since scattered; its ranks are thinning each year; its tents are struck; its fires are dead; its banners are torn, and faded and folded, its bugles that called across the dark river of death are silent, and the bright uniforms are tarnished and useless, but all honor to the men who wore them.

Let our deeds abound in goodness and be expressive of our great gratitude to the brave defenders of the Union. Let us outshine our own record.

No grace, no act, no courtesy which we can extend to the sleeping or living veterans, their widows or orphans, will be withheld by us as long as there is left to battle with suffering and privation, one of our boys "who wore the blue."

In Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty,
FLORA WULSCHNER,
Past Dep't. Pres. and Sec. W. R. C.

SAMPLE IT.

Four different sample copies of the *Illustrated Pacific States* will be sent, postpaid, to any addresses, on receipt of 25 cents. Office, 220 Market Street, S. F.

THE EASTERN STAR shines for all who avail themselves of its brightness. Subscribe.

ISLES OF THE SOUTHERN SEAS.

I know an Isle of the Southern Seas,
Kissed by the waves and fanned by the breeze,
Tall are the palm trees, fair are the flowers,
Warm, the sunshine, and soft are the showers,
A beautiful crescent, golden and green,
Set like a jewel in the glistening sheen;
Blue are the waters that around it play,
Starry the night and glorious the day,
Dense is the perfume from bud and blow,
And clear chants the birds while the wind sighs low,—
Beautiful Isle of the Southern Seas
Kissed by the wave and fanned by the breeze.

Slowly and silently, unknown and lone,
Far beneath the wave the Isle had grown,
Up through the ages so slowly and true,
Up through the waters, sparkling and blue,
Up to the surface, to bask in the light
From low, rocky beds where all, all was night,
Painfully fashioned by creatures small,
Who died while building the fairy Isle.
But in death they live, for their work stands firm
In sunshine and shadow, or calm or storm,
For they followed the law made by God,
And striving upward, their work was good.

Thus, Oh soul of mine, must thou strive
Onward and upward if thou would'st live,—
Up through the depths of darkening despair,
Up through stern anguish, and sorrow and care,
Up through cold pride and vain love of self,
And all things evil, to the Heavenly wealth
Of God's clear sunshine and blessed light.
Build thyself up, as polyp in Southern Seas,
To the surface of all things, where the breeze
Of eternity shall blow the false, the low
Away from thee, and thou shalt be
For all time, all ages, forever, free.

—ALICE STRONG.

CRUST OR CRUMB.

A curious custom prevails in Ond Beerland, in Holland. October is the auspicious month, and on the first Sunday (known as review day) the lads and lasses, attired in their best, promenade the streets separately, stare each other out of countenance, and then retire to make up their minds on the second Sunday, which is called decision day. The young men go up and pay their compliments to the fair ones of their choice to learn if they are regarded with favor. On the third Sunday, or day of purchase, the swain is expected to snatch the pocket-handkerchief of his adored one, and if she submits to it with good grace he understands that his chances of winning her are flattering. The captured pledge is restored to the fair owner on the fourth Sunday, the "Sunday of taking possession," and it rarely happens that the damsel refuses the lover for whom she has indicated a preference. On the Sunday following, the suitor, according to custom, calls at the house of his innamorata, where he is asked to tea. If a piece of the crust of a gingerbread loaf be handed to him there is nothing left for him but to retire. If, on the other hand, the parents offer the young man a piece of the crumb he is allowed to come again, and is admitted to the family.

A woman who was sneered at for talking politics in the presence of her political masters, says: "A woman's word may not count in politics but her *tax money counts*."—*Queen Bee*.

Subscribe for THE EASTERN STAR.

[Continued from page 173.]

and literary entertainment helped fill the program for the evening.

At the meeting of Keystone Chapter, Boston, Tuesday evening, March 5, a vote of thanks was extended to Sister H. Josie Cross for her services at the anniversary entertainment, February 19. Also to Harry Williams and little Freddie Mason, who assisted at the entertainment. A committee was appointed to make arrangements for a social dance which will be held in Arcanum Hall, Allston, on Friday evening, April 26. On Tuesday evening, March 18, Keystone initiated one candidate; also, a number of persons for the purpose of organizing a new Chapter in Boston.

MICHIGAN.

Brother C. Waterbury, Grand Worthy Patron, has issued a dispensation for a new Chapter at Hart, Oceana County, with Mrs. Anna E. Hyde, as Worthy Matron; E. D. Richmond, Worthy Patron, and LaVange Brooks, Associate Matron. The Chapter will be called Hart Chapter and it starts with fifty-one charter members.

On the evening of Feb. 12th, Bro. C. Waterbury, Grand Worthy Patron, instituted Mt. Pleasant Chapter, at Mt. Pleasant, with thirty-three charter members. Sister A. E. Chatterton, Worthy Matron; Brother H. Edward Denel, Worthy Patron; Sister R. S. Balmer, Associate Matron, and Sister Kittie S. Denel, Conductress.

Also at Ithica the Grand Worthy Patron instituted one with thirty-two charter members, Feb. 15th. Sister W. W. Comstock, Worthy Matron; B other J. N. McCall, Worthy Patron; Sister Sarah L. Brown, Associate Matron, and Sister Martin, Conductress. Both chapters give promise of doing good work.

"In the midst of life is death." How keenly was Orient Chapter made to realize this in the death of Lynn Carl, Secretary of the Chapter, whom we dearly loved. She was a young lady, having just started out, as it were, full of hope and happiness, upon a life of usefulness. To know her was to love her. She will be greatly missed among her many friends and in social circles, but nowhere more than in our Chapter. She was a devoted member, one who loved the Order, and never tired of working for it, and whose presence was ever welcome and whose absence always regretted. It was her request to be buried by the Chapter, and the solemn ceremony was rendered with saddened hearts. When her earthly form was shut out from us forever, we could but fully realize that "from this golden chain was severed one of its brightest links."

At the last regular meeting of March 12, Oriental Chapter, there was a marked solemnity. Remarks in tribute of respect to our departed sister were exchanged. A committee appointed to drape the hall, also one to draft resolutions. The Chapter is prospering. Two applications were balloted upon favorably, and six received. The meeting was largely attended.

In the quiet city of Ionia a Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star was organized March 18th, 1885, by Brother Conover, their Grand Worthy Patron, and from that date to the present it has been in a very flourishing condition, never missing a regular meeting, and often calling specials for conferring the degree. The masonic bodies give to Queen Esther Chapter, No. 35, the free use of hall with light and fuel; the Masons also gave to them a good supply of dishes, with cutlery and silverware. When Queen Esther wishes to entertain her friends she can spread tables for seventy at one sitting. At the session of the Grand Chapter in 1886 at least one hundred and fifty were seated at the tables for dinner and supper, for the two days of the meeting. The Masonic hall at Ionia is so commodious that no trouble was had in carrying out all the arrangements made.

On March 5th, the last regular meeting, three candidates were elected, three new petitioners and three previously elected were initiated. Queen Esther voted to appropriate the sum of ten dollars to be deposited in the corner-stone of the Masonic Home at Grand Rapids. She also decided to celebrate March 18th, the date of being instituted. Sir Knight P. H. Taylor, of Ionia, Commander No. 11, bearing also the title of "Knight of Queen Esther," was given full authority to make the necessary arrangements for the anniversary meeting.

That evening closed with a good cup of coffee and a lunch to suit. Some refreshments follow every gathering. There may be Chapters of the O. E. S. in Michigan with a larger membership, but not one, your writer dares to say, where there is more harmony than in Queen Esther, No. 35, of Ionia.

NEW YORK.

At the regular meeting of Harmonia Chapter, held February 22, the degrees were conferred upon a candidate by the new officers in such an impressive manner as to call forth congratulations. Among the guests of the evening were Sister Travis, Grand Matron, and several resident Grand Officers. Refreshments were served.

Arcturus Chapter celebrated Washington's birthday by initiating several candidates. There is a growing interest among the members of this Chapter and one especial feature worthy of mention is the social reunions held after the close of Chapter. On this occasion the members were addressed by Wm. A. Glover, Master of Arcana Lodge, F. and A. M., who expressed himself highly pleased with the work.

Sister Martha W. Travis and other Grand Officers paid an official visit to Delta Chapter, Monday evening, March 4th. The grand officers were welcomed by the Worthy Matron, Sister Sarah L. Meek, and were received with the Grand Honors. Four candidates were initiated and the work was well rendered. Remarks were made by Sisters Travis, Robbins, Steifel and Brothers Selvage and Conterle. Brother Isaacs, in behalf of the Chapter, presented the Grand Matron with

an elegant lamp, and Sister Demarest, also in behalf of the Chapter, presented to Bro. John J. Sproull a lovely basket of flowers, it being the anniversary of his seventieth birthday.

ONE OF THE RING:—Usually it is said that when a person belongs to a ring he is hardly to be trusted. But sometimes this may be changed by circumstances. On Saturday evening of last week, while Stella Chapter, No. 29, O. E. S., was in session in Commonwealth Lodge room, Brooklyn, with Bro. John J. Sproull, Past Grand Secretary, as Worthy Patron, and Sister F. E. Bennett, Worthy Matron, after a candidate had been initiated, Sister Lottie McMullen, Past Matron, upon being called upon, turned her remarks in a neat way so as to include Bro. Sproull while apparently alluding to the time when she first joined the order, ten years ago. She said that she found Brother Sproull then an active member, not only in Stella Chapter, but also in many Chapters in this and other States, where he appeared to be as well known as in the jurisdiction of New York. At the close of her remarks she said that she felt it to be an honor as well as pleasure to be selected by Stella Chapter to place on Brother Sproull's finger a ring as a token of respect and esteem from the members of that body. The jewel was of heavy gold beautifully enameled and having on its face the letter "S" formed of large-sized diamonds. Brother Sproull, although taken by surprise, responded with expressed appreciation of the honor conferred and returning at the same time his hearty thanks. Past Grand Patron Hopper, and Past Grand Matron Burton, added their tribute to that of the first speaker with regard to the activity of Brother Sproull ever since he organized the first Chapter of the Order in the United States over twenty years ago.—*Sunday times*, N. Y.

OHIO.

Iona Chapter, No. 5, was recently organized at Eaton with twenty-seven petitioners. Mrs. Mary C. Mitchell, Worthy Matron; D. J. Christman, Worthy Patron; Mrs. Jennie McCabe, Associate Matron.

Slowly but surely the Order is gaining in this state. Prejudice is melting under the benign influence of the Eastern Star, and Star by Star will be added to that constellation until its brightness shall be a recognized force in the Grand Galaxy.

VERMONT.

Several of the officers and members of North Star Chapter, of Island Pond, visited Esther Chapter, of Lyndonville, at their regular meeting in March. The visitors were most cordially received and pleasantly entertained. Esther Chapter holds its meetings in beautiful and commodious rooms, which have recently been refurnished and refitted. Its members are energetic and thoroughly interested in Eastern Star work. Two candidates received the degrees which were given in a very impressive and beautiful manner, the work being almost wholly committed to memory. It has about ninety members enrolled upon its list.

THE EASTERN STAR.

Published Monthly

BY

NETTIE RANSFORD, P. G. M.
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ORGANIZER PRINT.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, APRIL 1st, 1889.

THE ANNUAL MEETING.

The Grand Chapter of Indiana will convene in this city, at Masonic Temple on the 24th of April, at 2 o'clock P. M. Every Chapter in the jurisdiction should be represented, and the members and representatives should be in their places when the gavel sounds calling the Grand Chapter to order. To the work of the Grand Body should be given their undivided attention, and to the questions before them, their conscientious, unprejudiced voice and vote.

The Order in this State was never in better condition both as to work and finance. While some subordinate Chapters are languishing, and of necessity must die, the majority are in a healthful condition. These family gatherings are looked forward to with pleasure by those who, for the past years, have been privileged to meet, and have contributed their share toward placing the Order in Indiana in its present condition. The home-coming this year will be saddened by the absence from her place by death of Sister Anna V. Lakin. Let it be the endeavor of every member to render assistance to the one who so unexpectedly is called to assume the duties and responsibilities of Grand Matron. A question that is to be decided is an amendment to the Constitution making the offices of Conductress and Associate Conductress elective instead of appointing offices. The law has worked no harm as it stands, and the expediency of changing should be well considered.

The question of who shall be selected to steer and man the ship in this jurisdiction for the coming year should not be lightly considered. Neither rings nor electioneering is in keeping with the spirit of the Order, but an honest expression of preference based, not upon personal friendship, but the capability and fitness of the one desired for an office is perfectly right and proper. The

much repeated statement that, "the office should seek the man and not the man seek the office" is no less true in this than other affairs. No one, two or three members should be considered authority on any subject effecting the welfare and harmony of the Grand Body but each individual member should exercise the privileges of membership based upon the principle of justice to all and favoritism to none.

Seven Chapters have been organized since the last Grand Chapter meeting.

Vesta Chapter, No. 4, of Watertown, South Dakota, has called a Convention to organize a Grand Chapter.

The Governor of Tennessee has signed the bill making women eligible to the office of County Superintendent of Education.

The sixth stated meeting of the General Grand Chapter will convene in Masonic Temple, in this city, on Wednesday at 10 o'clock A. M., October 2, 1889.

The Grand Chapter of Washington Territory has been added to the roster of Grand Chapters under the General Grand Chapter, having received recognition from that body.

The first five officers of the General Grand Chapter, to whom was left the setting of the time for the sixth annual meeting have decided upon October 2, at Masonic Temple in this city.

Sister Alice J. Donaldson, formerly a member of Clinton Chapter, Ind., is now Secretary of Harmony Chapter, Kansas City, Mo. Sister Alice will please accept thanks for that beautiful calendar.

Mrs. Jennie Myerhoff of Evansville, who was elected President of the W. R. C. for the Department of Indiana at the recent Convention held in this city, is also Associate Matron of Robert Morris Chapter of her city.

Mrs. Hattie A. Prunk assisted by her pupils will give an elocutionary and dramatic entertainment in the near future. Mrs. Prunk needs no introduction to the Indianapolis public, as she has already won many laurels at their hands.

Sister Rinda E. Chesney, Past Grand Matron, is conducting an O. E. S. department in *The Light*, a Masonic Journal published at Topeka, Kansas. The Eastern Star extends the right hand of fellowship to the sister in her new field of labor.

Another of the world's busy workers has finished life's task. Mary Louisa Booth, editor of *Harper's Bazar* died at her home in New York, March 5. She received the largest salary of any woman journalist in the world—\$8,000 per year.

THE EASTERN STAR will be glad of articles or items of interest concerning the Order from members and friends wheresoever dispersed. Especially should the sisters render assistance in this line, for the paper is the only one published exclusively in the interests of the Order.

The Sorosis of New York has just celebrated its twenty-first birthday and the event was emphasized by extending invitations to the various Woman's Clubs throughout the country which were well represented. Indiana was represented by Mrs. May Wright Sewall of this city

The Art Booth recently opened at 11 North Meridian St., by Miss Emma Webber and Esther O'Neill is a gem in its line and the latest material for anything in fancy work can be found there. The taste, experience and uniform politeness of the young ladies will win for them a place among the trade.

One of the good acts of the late lamented Indiana Legislature was the creation of a State Board of Charities with power to investigate all State Charity and Reformatory Institutions and Prisons, also county poor-houses, infirmaries and jails. The board is composed of six members and two of the number are women.

Sister Sarah W. Burns, of Queen Esther Chapter, has been appointed Worthy Grand Marshall of the General Grand Chapter, Vice William M. Black, deceased. Sister Burns is the daughter of our deceased brother, and she fills by appointment, a similar position in Queen Esther Chapter and the Grand Chapter of Indiana in his stead.

It is amusing to the feminine mind to see how quickly the eyes of the masculine portion of the city opened to the fact that "taxation without representation is tyranny," when a Board of Control, not of their election is possible. O man "why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye."

March 13th, it was a year since our Sister, Dr. Marie Haslep, left us for her work in China. Recent letters tell us that she is in good health and really enjoys the work. The months have been spent in preparation for work, one very important feature being the mastery of the Chinese language. In the near future we hope to give something of her work from herself.

Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols left this city March 18th, and sailed on the 21st in the steamer "Egypt" for Paris. Mrs. Nichols goes to take charge of the W. C. T. U. exhibit at the World's Exposition, which opens May 1st. The Woman's Press Association will be represented in the same department and will be the only department under the exclusive control of women. The many friends of Mrs. Nichols wish her a pleasant voyage and a safe return.

Sister Malinda A. Siddall, of this city, started last Monday evening for an extended trip through Minnesota and Oregon Territory, home via California. Gordon Corps W. R. C., of which she is the President, surprised her on the Thursday evening before her departure by calling in a body to say "God speed." On Saturday evening several members of Queen Esther Chapter, of which she

also is a member, made her a surprise call giving her their "pleasant journey and safe return."

In the March Number of THE EASTERN STAR we noticed the death of Sister Mary J. Gleason, Worthy Matron of Rosary Chapter of Tipton. And yet again the unwelcome messenger called and bore across the river another wife, mother and daughter, Sister India Moore, the wife of the Worthy Patron. On March 2nd she passed away, leaving three little ones motherless, the youngest a babe a month old. Sister Gleason and Sister Moore were sisters and with their widowed mother, Sister Vickory and Brother Moore, were charter members of the Chapter.

Brother William H. Smythe, Grand Secretary, has secured reduced railroad fare on all the roads, for delegates and others attending the Grand Chapter, which is to be held here this month. Care must be taken to secure from the agents from whom the tickets are bought, *certificates*, as only those holding certificates of purchase can secure the reduction on the return ticket. Also, special rates have been secured at the hotels. A circular will be issued early in April by the Grand Secretary and sent to each delegate and member of the Grand Chapter with full information.

Sister Rinda E. Chesney, who has charge of the O. E. S. Department in *The Light* of Topeka, Kansas, after speaking of the autograph quilt, on which the Emera Club are working, and which is to be given to the Chapter that has added the largest number to its list of members during 1888 asks these questions—"Is there not a possibility that in the strife to own this quilt the Chapters will not stop to scrutinize the material presented as rigidly as they should?" "Is it not a bad precedent to establish?" Dear Sister, cast thy fears to the winds, the Hoosiers don't enthuse over so small a thing as an autograph quilt. It takes something like a President of the United States to make them buckle on their armor and enter the contest to win.

Isabel and Rachel King, in company with several other teachers from Indianapolis and elsewhere, left "The land of the free and the home of the brave," some five and a half years since for a temporary residence in South America. They were employed in the Government Schools of the Argentine Republic, but their later work is a private school in Goya. Three months ago they came back to visit the old home and old friends. One very pleasant and unusual incident of the visit was the re-union of a class of nine who were graduated together 15 years ago. The gathering was emphasized by having a companion for the class photograph taken. Lace-making is a feature of industry among the native women there and some beautiful pieces were left among friends. Before leaving Indianapolis on their return trip they received the degrees of the Order and were enrolled on Queen Esther's list of members. Truly the light of the Eastern Star is

being carried to the remote corners of the earth. Queen Esther now counts two members in South America and one Dr. Marie Haslep in China.

IN MEMORIAM.

The death of Sister Lucinda H. Busby removes another of the early O. E. S. workers of Indiana. The Chapter life of Sister Busby began with the organization of Lebanon Chapter, which was granted a charter at the Grand Chapter Session of 1876. At that meeting she represented her Chapter, as proxy of the Worthy Matron and the following year as the Worthy Matron. In 1878 she served the Grand Chapters as Grand Treasurer and in 1881 as Grand Esther. Sister Busby was a faithful zealous member of Lebanon Chapter and much excellent work was done by the Chapter under her leadership as Worthy Matron. For a time her labors have been restricted by ill health and the bereavement that came to her through the death of her husband, brother F. M. Busby. She passed to her rest March 2nd and on the 4th the impressive services of the Order was said and the story of her earthly life closed. Her good deeds are with us for our emulation.

SORROW! SORROW! SORROW!

BLUFFTON, IND., Feb. 21, 1889.

To all Members of the Order of the Eastern Star of Indiana:

Again, as members of one family, we are called upon to mourn the loss of a dear member. Link by link we are passing away.

Our Grand Matron, Anna V. Lakin, after a short illness at her home in Terre Haute, the 19th inst., in the midst of her labors, answered the summons that sooner or later comes to us all, and crossed the river.

We shall miss her words in counsel, and her Christian example.

It is hereby directed that the Chapter rooms and jewels be draped for sixty days from the first regular meeting after receipt of this, in loving memory of her we mourn.

Faternally,

MARY E. MASON,

Associate Grand Matron.

WILLIAM H. SMYTHE,

Grand Secretary.

For the Eastern Star.

FIRESIDE MUSINGS.

I sat by a school-girl not long since while she studied her Latin lesson. She said, "Let me read to you about the barbarous punishments inflicted on prisoners during the times of conflict among the Gauls, before Christ." Then came the terrible recital of cruelties belonging to that age, even among powerful nations—nations that boasted of their strength and conquests!

The Lesson, together with after-musings, while sitting watching the blaze of the grate fire, started a train of thought which I give to you on paper. What has been the mellowing influence at work all these years? What

has wrought the change from barbarous cruelty to christian forbearance and justice tempered with mercy? Let us recall the date of the lesson. *Fifty-eight years B. C.* Ah, *before Christ!* Christianity has since become a part of the common law, and under its benign influence as civilization has advanced and developed, woman has been placed on a higher moral sphere; while her responsibilities have grown her field of labor has widened, until to-day we find her the motive power in most benevolent reforms.

Where woman's loyalty and worth have been recognized, we find intelligence, reform and all the higher moral virtues have nearer reached the full measure of completeness. As time has passed and man has emerged from the obscurity of the tribal ages, and the social instincts have become developed, woman has been accorded a place by his side.

In the old time-honored institution of Masonry she is an honored member and leader of one of its branches. Not only in foreign countries has her right of suffrage been recognized, and her vote, in some instances, been made the sceptre of power, but one of the significant facts, which no sagacity could have foreseen or no political view of a century ago have entertained in the forecast of American development, is, that women have the privilege of voting on school questions in fourteen States and four Territories, and in one Territory they enjoy political equality with men. Even in cultivated Boston, in the very shadow of Faneuil Hall and Bunker Hill, the brave women of that city sent a thrill of pride to every true American heart at the late municipal election.

Dear sister, let us be loyal to our responsibilities. The old theory has disappeared that men and women are one—namely men, and the fact has been fully demonstrated that woman is not a recent discovery. We who do not enjoy the spectacle of women thrown too much in public life need not feel that the doors of usefulness are closed to us.

If we can not speak we can write—strong, helpful words for each other. Let us not plead lack of time, for past history shows that the busy people are the world-helpers.

VIRGINIA.

Lakeside Chapter was recently instituted at Newport, Vt., with a membership of 61. Esther Chapter very cheerfully responded to the call to help institute the new Chapter.

MUST BE BETTER TRAINED.

[Frances Fisher Wood.]

We need and must have greater physical endurance, stronger mental powers, better executive ability. In the good old time of slow communication, a clever man competed with but a few of his immediate neighbors, and easily rose to their superior. Now he finds in any field he enters thousands who contend against him; he must therefore be better trained, and intellectually better armed than his father before him was, else so far from making progress he cannot even hold his own, but must be crowded out or trampled down in the fierce contest for supremacy.

GLEANNINGS.

IOWA.

Harmony Chapter, of Council Bluffs, of which Sister Maria Jackson is Worthy Matron, gives monthly socials for its members and a few invited guests, which are well attended and much enjoyed. For entertainment, whist, euchre and other games are in order with vocal and instrumental music. The one game which all enjoy equally well is the supper game, the announcement of which never fails to draw.

ILLINOIS.

Brother Charles A. Mertz died at his home in Keithsburg, March 16. Another link is added to the chain of much loved and honored members who have passed to that borne from whence no traveler ever returns. On Wednesday, October 6, 1875, Brother Mertz with Brother Rob Morris and other distinguished individuals, met at the Commercial Hotel to arrange for the meeting of the first Grand Chapter of Illinois, at which meeting he was elected Associate Grand Patron. He was a member of Robert Burns Lodge, F. and A. M.; Illinois Chapter, R. A. M.; Galesburg Commandry, K. T.; in each of which he held responsible positions. He was also one of the charter members and Past Patron of Mary Burns Chapter. His wife preceeded him across the river some few years ago, and one daughter, Ora B. Mertz, aged fourteen, is left without the protecting care of father or mother.

In the language of Deputy M. W. G. Patron, James Guthrie Savage, "That Chas. A. Mertz has gone ahead and let the world know that Masonic emblems shall have a proper use, and as he squared his actions by the square of virtue, which is so sacred to a true Masonic Brother, while he traveled upon the level of time by the compass to that undiscovered country from whence no traveler ever returns. He took his beloved wife and they, side by side, worked hard to steer that great ship, Eastern Star, across the sea of tempestuous life. Safely moored we trust in that harbor beyond this veil of tears." He was buried by the Fraternity, March 17. Mary Burns Chapter attended in a body. There was present among the Eastern Star people, Past Grand Sentinel, W. M. P. Strong; and Past Grand Ruth, Eliza M. Slocumb; who wore the royal colors and carried a pure white broken column with smilax twined around it, and with this inscription upon the base of column, Chas. A. Mertz, Past Worthy Patron. May we cherish the memory and emulate the virtues of Bro. and Sister Mertz.

INDIANA.

At a recent meeting of Floral Chapter, of Huntington, Bro. G. W. Stults read a paper on Queen Esther—the third point of the Star.

Elwood Chapter, of Elwood, is receiving new members and is improving in its Ritualistic work. Quite a number went over to Tipton to attend the funeral of Sister India

Moore, whose burial was conducted by Rosary Chapter of that place with the ceremony of the Order.

Members of Fowler Chapter, of Fowler, organized themselves into a surprise party and at one of the regular meetings when the Worthy Matron announced recess they served the company to cake and cream. The unexpected collation was appreciated and many were the thanks expressed by the recipient of this generosity.

Crescent Chapter of Bluffton had at the last regular meeting two initiates and two petitions. A Club has been organized and officered but is not yet christened. The organization was effected at the home of the Worthy Matron, sister Delia W. Hale and the name will be chosen at the next meeting, which will be held at the home of the Grand Matron, sister Mason.

March 19, brother Willis D. Engle, as Deputy of the Grand Matron visited Petersburg Chapter, U. D. of Petersburg, and reports them in good working order. On the following evening he visited Sunbeam Chapter, No. 1, of Mt. Vernon. This Chapter has been an organized body since 1864; then under the Family relation; and taking No. 1 in the family of the Grand Chapter of Indiana.

The regular meeting of Queen Esther of March 15, was largely attended. Four petitions were received and two candidates received the degrees. The initiates were Isabel and Rachel King who were making a visit home from South America, where they have spent the past five years teaching. After the close of Chapter the monthly social was enjoyed and a new game—Progressive Conversation—was introduced.

March 12 Sister Carrie M. Fanning, Deputy Grand Matron, visited Forest Chapter, of Butler. Although five of the officers were absent on account of sickness, the work was done without the use of the ritual—in fact, there were no rituals to be seen in the room. Also, on March 19, visited Carrie Fanning Chapter of Newville. This was the first anniversary of their organization, and with two exceptions, the work was done from memory. An excellent record for so young a Chapter.

The regular meeting of Knightstown Chapter of Knightstown, held March 18, was well attended. Two candidates received the degree after which an entertainment was given consisting of singing, recitation and the farce of "The Arkansas School." The program was unique. The opening piece was entitled "I've such a cold" and loss of voice and memory were introduced as accompaniments. Refreshments were served. Each committee strives to excel former ones in originality.

Another link has fallen from the chain of Rosary Chapter of Tipton. Sister India Moore passed to her rest on the morning of March 2, and was buried with the beautiful ceremony of the Order, March 4, by the Chapter. Bro. Rice, Past Grand Patron, and

sister Lizzie Smythe, of Queen Esther, assisted. Ten candidates were initiated at the last two meetings of the Chapter and petitions are awaiting action. By invitation, sister Alice Heck, Worthy Matron and brother Wilson, Worthy Patron, of Elwood Chapter assisted at one of the meetings.

March 12, sister Lizzie J. Smythe, Deputy Grand Matron, visited Milroy Chapter, U. D. She found a band of earnest workers, anxious to do just right. The work was, with one or two exceptions, rendered without the aid of the ritual, some of the officers filling more than one station. Although it was the third meeting since Electa's initiation she rendered her work almost perfectly. Several of the members live two or three miles distant. After the work, refreshments were served. The deputy was the guest of the Worthy Patron and the Worthy Matron—brother McGraw and wife.

Bourbon Chapter, of Bourbon, stands among the oldest Chapters in this Jurisdiction, having been organized in 1876. Its first Worthy Patron, Bro. F. C. Griffin, is again serving them as Patron. The Nickle Socials of the Chapter are quite popular and are well attended. Bro. Stephen Sharp, who has been quite sick for several weeks with blood poisoning, is slowly improving, with prospects of complete recovery. The Sisters of the Chapter are experts in the art of rag carpet sewing, judging from the number of rag parties held by them during the past winter. Still the good work goes on.

From the northeast corner of the Jurisdiction comes the good news that Angola Chapter, of Angola, is "flourishing grandly." At the last regular meeting held in February twelve petitions were received and at a special meeting held Feb. 27 nine received the degrees. The work was done entirely from memory with vocal music accompaniment. There was a large attendance of the membership and visitors from the Chapter at Hull's Corners. An elegant supper was served and the time sped all too quickly to happy laughter, vocal music, conversation and the promenade. An excellent record for a year-old Chapter.

Roanoke Chapter, of Roanoke, is active and prosperous. We are having most interesting meetings, our members responding beautifully to calls for essays, speeches, recitations and music, both vocal and instrumental. We celebrated Washington's birthday anniversary with our masonic brothers by a supper preceded by a musical and literary program assisted by a full orchestra. Two weeks later, as our brothers who assisted by masons from Huntington and Andrews, had been confirming degrees, had closed their meeting we walked into the room with baskets full of good things to eat and the hours flew all too rapidly.

Warsaw Chapter, U. D., was organized on Tuesday evening, March 12, 1889, by Past Grand Patron H. G. Thayer, of Plymouth, acting as Deputy, for the Grand Patron, brother D. J. Thompson, assisted by sister

Emogene Mowrer, Grand Lecturer, with following officers: Sister Jennie Porter, Worthy Matron; brother, Irwin B. Webber, Worthy Patron; sisters Mamie Conrad, Associate Matron; Rose Hetrick, Secretary; Victoria Moon, Treasurer; Jennie Jones, Conductress; George Brown, Sentinel. The Points of the Star were filled temporarily, appointments for same to be made at next meeting. This Chapter starts out under favorable circumstances, and bids fair to be one of the working Chapters of the State.

A very successful and unique entertainment was given under the auspices of Terre Haute Chapter, of Terre Haute, March 4. It was of a patriotic character and was to have been given Feb. 22, but was postponed to the above date. Masonic Hall was beautifully decorated with flags, bunting and other patriotic emblems and was well filled by an appreciative audience. The song part was given by Mr. Forrister, as professor, Mr. Kennedy, as tenor, Mr. J. Allen, as bass, Miss Nina Stunkard, as soprano, and Miss Ludowice, as alto, and called forth applause. Miss Gardiner gave a reading which was well received and an old-fashioned duet was given by the Misses Bell. Columbia led a procession composed of the thirteen colonies and forty-two States which was pronounced excellent. Twelve young ladies under Capt. R. P. Davis gave a flag drill without an error. The instrumental music was furnished by a club of young gentlemen. Terre Haute Chapter stands No. 1 for successful entertainments and this one was no exception to the rule and yielded also quite a sum for the treasury.

February 26, Nettie Ransford, Deputy Grand Matron, visited Lebanon Chapter at Lebanon. Queen Esther Chapter of Indianapolis was also invited to visit the Chapter on that evening and a dozen members responded to the invitation. The company were met at the depot by members of Lebanon Chapter and were conducted to the home of one of the sisters where supper was waiting their arrival. After refreshments all repaired to the Chapter room where the degrees were conferred upon two candidates. By request sister Louthan, Past Matron of Queen Esther filled Ruth's station. The work was mostly done from memory and was well rendered. The report of the illness of sister Busby, who has since died, roused a train of thoughts in the minds of the older members of by-gone days. Remarks were made by several and "Our Vows" was recited by sister A. C. S. Engle. Sister Hattie Adkinson contributed toward the enjoyment by reciting Adah. After the close of Chapter cake and ice cream was served and games were indulged in to while away the hours until the arrival of the wee small ones that should mark the train time for the home going of the guests from Queen Esther. No Chapter in the jurisdiction can excel Lebanon in hospitality.

The Emerald Club of Queen Esther met at the residence of sister Mary Goddard on the

afternoon of March 8. The attendance was unusually large. A communication came from brother Smythe, Grand Secretary, saying that the Most Worthy Grand Patron, brother Conover was in the city paying a flying visit to the R. W. G. Secretary brother Engle and they were expected at his office and inviting the Club to call upon the worthy brother. The Club responded by sending sisters Mary C. Moulton, P. M. and Lizzie J. Smythe, Associate Matron, to invite brother Conover to attend the Club meeting which invitation was accepted. The Club counts itself highly honored to have thus captured a call from the M. W. G. P. Five dollars was voted for relief outside of its membership. Refreshments were served. The meeting of March 22, was held at sister Hornshue's. The attendance was large. The Autograph quilt is nearly completed and will be ready for delivery to the fortunate winner during Grand Chapter. A case needing relief was reported and a committee was appointed to investigate and render assistance if deemed advisable. A special meeting was appointed for the following Friday to be held at sister Moulton's to hasten the completion of the quilt. Coffee, sandwiches, cake and fruit were served.

The Masonic Hall at Frankfort is being renovated and refurnished and Clinton Chapter contributed from its treasury toward the work twenty-five dollars, beside the contribution of five dollars each from several sisters. At the last regular meeting of the Chapter, a committee composed of Bro. Gard, Sisters Ollie Brown and Emma Lee submitted appropriate resolutions on the death of our late Sister Anna V. Lakin, Grand Matron."

Sister Helen Macomber, District Deputy Grand Matron, will visit the Chapter at its first regular meeting in April. An earlier visit was prevented by the repairs at the hall.

The Reema Club, of Clinton Chapter, is as active as ever, and realizing how much a piano will add to the enjoyment of the several bodies that meet in the newly fitted hall it has pledged itself to the purchase of an instrument. The entertainments given by the Club are very popular. The latest of these was an Emerald Social given in the parlor of Masonic Building and was most enjoyable. An elegant lunch was served in the dining room and when toast was served T. J. Smith took charge of the ceremonies. "St. Patrick" was responded to by Rev. McGlow, who gave a sketch of the life and labors of the Saint. The Reema Club was well toasted—done brown—by W. T. Palmer. "She would be a Mason," and "The Story of Old John Burns" was recited by Prof. Brown; J. W. Morrison talked of Templar Masonry; P. W. Gard of York Rite Masonry and Sister Kate DeCamp creamed the toast with the Eastern Star, after which the company returned to the parlors where all tarried until a late hour.

Feb. 14th, visited Myrtle Chapter, No. 77, of Norristown, where we found a zealous

body of workers, eager for instruction and desirous of improvement, but from their age necessarily unacquainted with the details of both Ritualistic work and Jurisprudence. The degrees were conferred upon a lady candidate, after which a brief season was spent in answering questions which had arisen, showing that these faithful workers wished a "reason for the faith," which they had to maintain, and evincing once more the encouragement and stimulus personal visitation has upon our young Chapters. Sister Andres and Newton were re-elected, and are admirable officer, Bro. Mowe, was serving his first evening as Worthy Patron, so we were obliged to excuse his using the Ritual. A pleasant social hour was spent after close of Chapter.

Through the kindness of the Secretary of Myrtle Chapter, who had entertained us and drove with us to Hope, we visited Mizpah Chapter, No. 74, on the following evening, Feb. 15th. This Chapter, like the one at Norristown, is young in years, and situated so remote from older Chapters as to seldom have an opportunity to exchange visits with them, and consequently desired instruction on many points. Mizpah is to be congratulated on its corps of officers. The Worthy Matron, Sister Hopkins, not only gives herself but two lovely daughters to the Chapter work. Brother Robertson begged to be excused for using his Ritual from pressure of other mental labors. We do not wonder that the Lodge wishes the labors of his energetic, earnest-hearted brother, but we shall insist upon our claim. After exemplification of work, the Chapter closed in form, when a drill in the march was held after the manner of Miriam Chapter, followed by an oyster supper. Sister Naiding, the most efficient Associate Matron of the Chapter, was our attentive hostess on this occasion.

March 1, visited Naamah Chapter No. 73, at Shelbyville, a visit long projected, but for various insurmountable obstacles deferred until to our delight we found it on our list in District No. 3. The Worthy Matron, Sister Roberts, was suffering from overwork and a severe cold, but sustained her double role of hostess and Worthy Matron with the grace which seems natural to her. The Patron, Bro. McCrea, has his heart in the work and his excellent rendition from memory proved the fact. The use of stereopticon in the initiatory ceremony renders the same very impressive, and was an interesting feature. Naamah Chapter is very proud of its venerable member, Bro. Hacker, who so lately celebrated his golden wedding. They credit him with much valuable advice, and the efficiency of this Chapter, the neatness of its records, and the zeal of its seventy members evince the fact that it has had capable watch care. After Chapter progressive conversation was indulged in, the 1st prize for loquacity being accorded the Deputy. To her intimate friends, who knew her limited powers in this direction this will be a surprise! Cake, cream and coffee was then dispensed. Thanks are due also to Bro. and Sister McCrea for hospitality received as well as to Sister Roberts.

ADDIE C. S. ENGLE,
Deputy District No. 3.

MEMORIAL RESOLUTIONS.

TO THE WORTHY MATRON, OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF WINCHESTER CHAPTER No. 60, ORDER OF THE EASTERN STAR:—Your Committee appointed to prepare a Memorial, upon the death of our Grand Matron, Mrs. Anna V. Lakin, respectfully submits the following:

With feelings of sorrow we learned of the death of our distinguished sister. Our noble Order has lost one of its efficient and devoted workers, while it has left a vacant chair in the home which was made so happy by her presence.

She was so kind and gentle,
Whom none ever knew but to love,
How can we hide the bright angels,
For calling her home above?
She is laid to rest, yet we mourn her,
As we think of the good deeds she has done,
And we wonder who from our noble Order,
At His calling will be the next one.
And still we may learn from our sister,
Whose life and example was pure.
And may we all serve her blessed Master,
And make Heaven for us just as sure.
May God grant, though now we are parted,
We may all so order our lives,
That in the bright City of Glory,
An unbroken Chapter may rise.
So that when we shall cross the dark river,
On that bright and beautiful shore,
We may all clasp hands with our sister,
Where partings forever are o'er.

To the bereaved friends we extend our sympathy and commend them to the loving Father whom our sister so faithfully served, for that consolation which human sympathy cannot give.

MARY WRIGHT,
CAROLINE FLIGHT, } Committee.
EMMA WILLIAMSON, }

MAGGIE E. BEESON, Sec.

At a regular meeting of Wm. M. Black Chapter No. 80, O. E. S., held at Brazil, Ind., March 15th, 1889, the above resolutions were reported by the committee appointed for the purpose of drafting the same, and they were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, An all-wise Providence has called our well-beloved Sister Anna V. Lakin from labor to repose: and

WHEREAS, In every relation and station in life which she was called to fill, she illustrated and exemplified the exalted tenets of our Order in such a remarkable manner that at the last meeting of the Grand Chapter she was chosen to fill the responsible and honorable position of Grand Matron of the State, which position she adorned by the sweetness of her disposition, and the light of her intellect at the time of her death. These were the attributes that bound this Chapter to Sister Lakin in a three-fold cord of love, for it was here, with us, that she first worked after her election. Her interest in our Chapter, and her tender greetings taught us to regard her as our maternal adviser.

WHEREAS, Our sister has finished her allotted task in the conflict of life. The chapter of her earthly sojourn is closed, but her virtues shall not go unrecorded. As she was faithful to her convictions of right, as she was obedient to the demands of honor and justice in her station, as she loved kin-

dred and friends, and in her affliction evinced a trustful faith, so shall be her reward.

WHEREAS, We trust and believe that as the earthly house of this tabernacle of our sister has been dissolved she has found a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Chapter of which our beloved Grand Matron was a member. That a copy be furnished the bereaved family, and that they be spread upon the minutes of this Chapter.

Fraternally Submitted,
BELLE S. BISHOP, }
HARRIET STEWART, } Com.
A. M. DANIEL, }

BELLE S. BISHOP, Sec'y.

WORTHY MATRON AND MEMBERS OF FIDELITY CHAPTER No. 58, O. E. S.:—Your Committee appointed to give expressions of grief and bereavement on account of the death of our distinguished sister, Anna V. Lakin, Grand Matron of the Grand Chapter, Order of Eastern Star of Indiana, who departed this life at her late home in Terre Haute, Indiana, on Tuesday, February 19, 1889, would respectfully submit the following for the adoption of the Chapter.

WHEREAS, Death is always an unexpected and unwelcome messenger, yet it sometimes comes to households, to societies and to Nations, as if to claim the brightest jewel, and most useful and ornamental member, and we feel that in the death of sister Lakin, at this her most prosperous and useful career, on behalf of the Grand Chapter work, and her bright anticipations of a pleasant meeting of the representatives of her Subordinate Delegates to the Grand Chapter at Indianapolis next April.

That our noble Order has sustained a lamentable loss. But we recognize an all-wise Providence which controls the destiny of Nations, societies and households, and we most humbly acknowledge, boundless wisdom, power and love, and we have faith in His goodness and mercy to all those who love Him, and as our departed sister expressed it, "Hope of immortal life beyond the grave, and the reunion of loved ones where death comes not and parting is unknown."

We remember with great pleasure her visit to our Chapter last June, and her kind words of cheer in her address on that occasion, and also her kind notice in THE EASTERN STAR of our young and prosperous Chapter, and how much we had hoped she would repeat the visit, and we remember especially her zeal and attachment for the Order and how anxious she was for the upbuilding of the Order in the State.

Although our acquaintance with sister Lakin was very limited, yet we had learned to love her for her Christian and womanly character.

And we feel that we have sustained the loss of a great and good woman, and that our Order has lost a zealous and useful member and a distinguished officer. But we trust

that she will be far more rewarded in her home beyond.

And as one by one we fall that she will have the joy of reuniting the circle where it will never be broken in the Supreme Chapter above, where the Glorious Star is the light thereof.

Resolved, That these expressions be spread on our records and that a copy be furnished for THE EASTERN STAR for publication.

S. B. RICHARDSON, }
J. B. WINTERS, } Com.
LYDIE ELDRIDGE, }
LIZZIE DEGROOT, }

At a stated meeting, March 5, 1889, the above resolutions were read, adopted and approved.

(The following tribute was sent by order of the Arema Club, of Terre Haute Chapter, to THE EASTERN STAR for publication:)

DEAR SISTERS:—Once more the silent messenger of death has entered our little circle and taken from our midst our beloved sister, Anna V. Lakin, who died at her residence, No. 662, Oak St., Tuesday, Feb. 19th, 1889, after a short illness. She was the founder of this club, which was organized at her home, March 30th, 1886. We will not invade the home circle, nor dwell upon what she was in that home; we know her as a true friend and sister; a kind and loving mother and a good christian. She is gone from our sight and beyond the call of our voices; but she still lives. Could she send us a message it would be "meet me in heaven." While we as a Chapter were not permitted to perform the last sad duties and lay her away in the silent tomb; yet many of us followed her to her last resting place and on her grave dropped a silent tear, saying in our hearts, "we will cherish in sweet remembrance the memory of our beloved sister."
SADIE BYERS.

To the members of Arema Club:

We, your committee, having been appointed to draft suitable resolutions on the death of our sister, Anna V. Lakin, submit the following:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the great Father of us all to take from our midst our beloved sister, it is but just that a fitting tribute to her memory should be given. Therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Sister Lakin the Arema Club, of which she was the founder, loses one of its brightest and best. Though she could only be with us occasionally, we know her heart was in the work. We girls, (as she always called us) were among her best friends. We have not lost her; she has only gone before,

Resolved, That in our natural sorrow for the loss of a faithful and beloved sister, we find consolation in the belief that it is well with her for whom we mourn.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with the family of the deceased on the dispensation with which it has pleased Divine Providence to afflict them; and commend them for consolation to Him who orders all things

for the best; whose chastisements are meant in mercy.

Resolved, That as a token of our sympathy and sorrow, our badges be draped in mourning for thirty days, and a copy of these resolutions be spread on the record.

MOLLIE F. HAGGERTY, }
E. E. MERRY, } Com.
C. A. INSLEY, }

SARAH E. GARDINER, Sec'y.

TO THE WORTHY MATRON, OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF TERRE HAUTE CHAPTER NO. 43, O. E. S.:—We the undersigned Committee appointed to draft resolutions on the death of sister Anna V. Lakin, who departed this life February 19, 1889, respectfully submit the following:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God, to remove from our golden chain one of its brightest links; from her home, the beloved mother and daughter; from the church, an earnest and zealous member; from the community, a highly respected citizen, in the death of sister Lakin. Be it therefore

Resolved, That our loved Order has suffered an irreparable loss; as the labor, study and prayers she gave to the work, would have been of lasting good to the Order in the State.

Resolved, That we cherish her memory, and strive to emulate the virtues she displayed in this life. That we extend to the bereft family our warmest sympathies, and deepest sorrow. May God comfort them and give them strength to say "His will be done."

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this Chapter and a copy be sent to the bereaved family. That the Chapter room be draped in mourning for a period of sixty days.

"Softly—softly—'tis the graveyard,
And her husband's grave is here;
Right it was her grave to open,
By the man she loved so dear;
Now her widowhood is passed,—
All her yearnings now are over,—
Let the lovers meet at last!"

EVA M. HOLLINGER, }
MINNIE A. SLAUGHTER, } Com.
ROBERT VAN VALZAH, }

SALLIE E. ALLEN, Sec.

KANSAS.

Mendias Chapter, of Kansas City, have supplied themselves with table furnishings, not common everyday things, but decorated ware and triple plated silver. The committee to whom was entrusted the purchase of the things, surprised the Chapter by setting a banquet after the close of Chapter that their purchase might be shown to better advantage. The expression of the astonished guests was heartily enjoyed. The three first officers have memorized their work and this year bids fair to be counted a successful one.

The thirteenth annual session of the Grand Chapter of Kansas was held at Hutchison on March 12 and 13. The attendance was large but all the subordinate Chapters were not represented, and regret was expressed at the absence of the Grand Patron, Brother Walrond, and Past Grand Matrons, Port and

Snedden. The work was exemplified by the officers of Acacia Chapter, the resident Chapter and called forth many compliments for excellence. The Grand Matron's address was well-written and shows her to be no drone in the hive. She recommends that the number of petitions for a dispensation to organize a new Chapter be limited. She had visited a large number of subordinate Chapters and thinks official visits beneficial to the Chapters. Also reports the Order in that jurisdiction in prosperity and harmony. The Grand Patron reports having granted dispensation for the organization of eight new Chapters and had delegated to a sister the duty of organizing each of these. In regard to the organization of new Chapters he says: "While greatly desiring that these indifferent communities might all extend the call for organizations, yet we must remember that the inestimable privilege and benefits which we enjoy and can bestow, must not be thrust upon those who may not be ready to receive them. Experience has taught us that the best permanent results follow those organizations where there were demands in localities themselves for Chapters. "Here the seed sown upon good soil has produced bountifully." Well, and sensibly said, and may that seed reach beyond the jurisdiction of Kansas. The salary of the Grand Secretary was increased to \$250, and it was voted to pay the expenses of the Grand Matron to the G. G. C. The retiring Grand Matron, Sister SeCoy, was presented with a handsome gold Past Grand Matrons jewel by the members of the Grand Chapter, the presentation being made by the retiring Grand Secretary, Sister Myra Mottram. The Grand Chapter closed with an elegant banquet tendered by Acacia Chapter, preceded by an entertainment given by the musical club of the Chapter, and the round of thanks was voted. The following officers were installed by Sister Mary A. Hepler, Past Grand Matron: Mrs. Lottie E. Young, Grand Matron, Ottawa; Geo. W. Clark, Grand Patron, Lyons; Mrs. Ellen M. Smith, Associate Grand Matron, Osborne; Wm. Julian, Associate Grand Patron, Olathe; Mrs. Jessie M. Pearsall, Grand Treasurer, Ft. Scott; Mrs. Rinda E. Chesney, Grand Secretary, Topeka; J. A. Regnell, Grand Chaplain, McPherson; Mrs. Mary E. Benedict, Grand Marshall, Lyons; Mrs. Alida Tenderwood, Grand Conductress, Hutchison; Mrs. Albertine Sperry, Associate Grand Conductress, Neodesha; Mrs. Nellie Lemere, Grand Ada's, Nickerson; Miss May Charlton, Grand Ruth, Lawrence; Miss Jessie Brundage, Grand Esther, Ellsworth; Mrs.

Emma R. Heard, Grand Martha, Glen Elder; Mrs. Alida Chadbourne, Grand Electa, Kansas City; Mrs. Lizzie Gabriel, Grand Warder, Parsons; A. C. Peck, Grand Sentinel, Parsons.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Vesta Chapter, Charlestown, initiated two candidates at the regular meeting, March 1. At the conclusion of the business, on the 15, the evening was spent socially with music and games.

On Monday evening, March 11, Signet Chapter, Cambridge, held a regular meeting and initiated four candidates. After a short business meeting, March 25, a musical and literary entertainment was given, followed by dancing.

On Monday evening, March 11, Queen Esther Chapter, Boston, initiated five candidates and received four petitions. March 25, an entertainment was given, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, reading and recitations.

At the regular meeting of Stella Chapter, Worcester, on Thursday evening, March 14, a number of persons were initiated for the purpose of organizing Chapters at Orange and Fitchburg. And so the work goes quietly on, and the Order is spreading throughout all parts of the State.

Beulah Chapter, Stoneham, held a regular meeting on Thursday evening, March 21, and entertained Keystone and Mary Love Chapters. Five members were elected and one candidate initiated, the new officers maintaining the good reputation which this Chapter has so well earned for good work and dignity. A banquet was served before the meeting.

Melrose Chapter, Melrose, will have a basket picnic on Friday evening, April 12, when it is hoped the members of this and adjoining Chapters will be present with well-filled baskets; that bidding will run high, and thus put a neat sum into the treasury. Many have been the trials and afflictions through which this Chapter has been called to pass. Let us all be present on that evening, and lend a sisterly helping hand.

Mary Love Chapter, Waltham, held a regular meeting, Wednesday evening, March 6, and initiated three candidates. On Tuesday evening, March 26, a Trade Carnival was given in Jame's Opera House, under the auspices of this Chapter. It was a grand affair, about eighty of the business places of the city being represented by the ladies of the Chapter and their lady friends. A musical

[Continued on page 167.]

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DR. CHORLTON SURPRISED.

[Press, Columbus, Ohio.]

For the last five years Dr. S. C. Chorlton has been Deputy Grand Patron for Ohio of the Order of the Eastern Star, as well as Worthy Patron for the local Chapter. His efforts in behalf of the young Order have been untiring. At the last election at his earnest request he was allowed to retire from the second position, retaining the office of Deputy Patron for Ohio.

That his efforts have been appreciated by the members of the Order here, has been shown in many ways, but none more emphatic than the banquet given him last night at his residence, 208 North Fifth St. The genial doctor was kept in ignorance of his entertainment, and through the machination of other members of the household, a complete surprise was perpetrated upon him. While he was away from the house in the afternoon, the commissary department was ordered by the leader of the attacking party to move upon the doctor's residence. This they naturally had no difficulty in doing, so that the doctor's residence was filled with the good things of the jolly entertainers and he knew nothing of it.

By co-operation with other members of the household the party, to the number of seventy-five, were admitted to the residence without the doctor's knowledge. He was completely surprised and surrendered without any resistance at all, acknowledging the skill and powers of his laughing captors.

The doctor says he has been made the victim of many surprises, but never before such a complete one as on this occasion.

IN THE PROSPECTUS.

which was received recently from *The Youth's Companion* office, we notice an array of noted Contributors which promises unusual excellence for the coming Volume. First among them is the Right Honorable W. E. Gladstone, affectionately called the "Grand Old Man," the greatest of living statesmen, who writes on "The Future of the English-Speaking Races." Then General Lord Wolseley, who will tell of his strange personal adventures in the field with the British armies. Then Professor Tyndall, and Justin McCarthy, who writes of "Leaders in the House of Lords." Archdeacon Farrar, on "Musicians and Their Struggles," and Professor Huxley. Among American Contributors we find such well-known names as Lieutenant Schwatka, who writes of "Tight Pinches in the Arctic," Andrew Carnegie, on "Bits of Advice to Young Men," Dr. Austin Flint, Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr., on "Young Men in the Law," Admiral Luce, Colonel Thomas W. Knox, James Parton and at least one hundred others.

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THE EASTERN STAR



Vol. 1.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, MAY, 1889.

No. 12.

EASTER LILLIES.

Of all the sweet flower pictures
That hang on memory's wall,
Is one of Easter lillies,
Sweetest and best of all.
I wish I could paint it for you
As it gleams upon my sight,
While I sit in the wavering shadow
And watch the vision bright.
A glass vase—ground and tinted
With the faintest touch of blue—
Uprising from its hollow base
As morning glories do,
While lip, and base, and saucer's brim
Each wear a golden band;
And it stands in its completeness—
The work of some patient hand.
Up from the vase's center—
Standing erect and tall—
Riseth the crowning glory
On which the shadows fall;
In number—the mystic seven—
(Of color—a whiteness untold,
Which the stamens tried to cover
By dusting the petals with gold;
At the base, another seven,
Detached from the main stalk, rest
Upon a leafy network,
Like children on mother's breast,
While smilax wreathes the vase's stem
And trails upon the stand;
And the whole, in its perfect beauty,
Is the work of an artist hand.
I turn from Memory's painting
To a fairer, sweeter sight—
This living, breathing picture
That you all may see to-night,
These children, our Easter lillies,
From the garden beds of Heaven,
Standing erect in their vases—
Bodies, earth-born, God-given—
Borne as on emerald brightness
Resting close to the Overheart,
Whose tenderness never faileth
Strength and uplift to impart.
Enwreathed forever with God's great love
In his presence, and yours, they stand;
Rare flowers that bloom forever,
The work of a Master hand.

—HATTIE B. JOHNSON.

For The Eastern Star.

MAY DAY.

All nature has prepared for the advent of May, month of spring, month of flowers, and month consecrated to the Virgin. O'er the bare brown earth, a wonderful carpet is be-

ing spread; soft, rich green forms the background, and myriad blossoms are sprinkled o'er its surface. Violets, spring beauties, blue bells, crocuses, buttercups, dandelions, daffodils, and all the dainty blossoms of spring, ornament the velvety carpet laid for May's tender tread. All the fruit trees have concealed their rough, rugged boughs, and wave plumes of snowy blossoms. The apple trees scent the air with their rich fragrance. The maple and forest trees, not to be outdone by the fruit trees, deck themselves in bright red blossoms, and wave dancing curls of green and yellow, while the pussy willows nod pleasantly in their hoods of gray fur. Robins and blue birds carol forth hymns of praise as the trees send showers of snowy petals o'er their nests.

In practical America we leave the welcoming of May entirely to Nature. We make Easter our festival of praise and deck our churches with flowers as a fitting emblem of the Resurrection. The smallest child can read the wonderful story of the bursting through the tomb into glorious life in every tiny seed which bursts through its brown shell and becomes a living plant.

To enjoy a genuine May day let us go back to "merrie England" during the reign of Henry the Eighth, when
"Forth goeth al the court, both mooste and leste
To feche the flowres freebe, and branche and bloom."

It is about sunrise on May day morning. All the lads and lasses of the village dressed in their finery, form a merry procession to the woods and fields to gather the hawthorn and other blossoms. Laughter and song wake echoes in the balmy air.

Now comes the sound of horns and a gay cavalcade sweeps up clad in rich satin and velvet with sparkling gems and waving plumes. This is Henry the Eighth, with his wife Catharine of Arragon, and the people of the Court. From another direction come the heads of the corporation of London and all join in gathering flowers.

On the return of the villagers the houses are decorated with the branches of hawthorn and all repair to the village green. In the centre of the green stands the huge

May pole. It is soon decked with wreaths and long strands of bright colored ribbon. The lads and lassies seize alternate ribbons, the music starts up, and these join in a merry dance around the May pole, weaving the ribbons in and out as they go around it. On the lawn before some nobleman's house the games of Robin Hood are being enacted. This is a rude sort of drama in which the servants assume the character of Robin Hood and his merry men.

This celebration of May day was continued until the advent of the Puritan's caused the uprooting of the May poles and the suppression of the games. After the restoration the poles were again erected. Washington Irving speaks in his Sketch Book of seeing one in a village in England. The custom of generally observing the day has died out in England though there is still a celebration in London in which the chimney sweeps take part in a procession of fantastic figures who dance and sing for pennies.

In the early days of France the troubadours assembled before persons of rank and composed songs and poems, receiving prizes. The successors of William, of Guenne, a philosopher and teacher, and of Aberland, his pupil, and rival, met and contested for the golden violets. A patroness of letters bequeathed her fortune to the perpetuation of this custom awarding gold and silver flowers as prizes. In southern France the children still have processions, with a May Queen and an image of the Virgin richly decorated.

It has long been the custom for the maidens in Scotland to gain beauty by bathing their faces in the early dew on May day morning, and this custom is still found in Edinburgh.

All the English poets from Chaucer down have celebrated the joys of May day in verse. R. W. Emerson has written a beautiful poem called May day, and numerous lesser poets have bloomed in the spring amid the poetic influence of Nature, when every leaf and flower shows the wonderful handiwork and care of God.

LAURA A. SMITH.

MARY L. BOOTH.

[Marie E. Zakrzewska, M. D., in *The Woman's Journal*.]

Miss Mary L. Booth was born April 19th, 1831, in the village of Yaphank, N. Y.; the family removed from there when she was quite young, and her father at the time of my acquaintance with her owned a pretty little cottage with a small garden in Williamsburg, opposite New York City. His occupation for some years was protecting a number of large business houses in New York by providing night watchman whom he must personally oversee from 8 p. m. to 7 a. m. He was kind, generous and hospitable, and her mother was equally so, but neither parent sympathized with their daughter in her plans, nor approved of her attempts to enter upon a literary career, her work having thus far brought her no other compensation than books given her by the publishers and newspaper companies for whom she wrote. Her father felt that it would be an injustice to give more aid to this eldest of four children than he could afford if the others should need the same. But two rooms in his house were always reserved for her use; one her study, containing her books; the other a small bed-chamber. But communication between Williamsburg and New York was then so imperfect that three hours were needed for the trip, and when Miss Booth was about eighteen years old, she felt it absolutely necessary to live in New York, the centre of all business, where she could be near the great newspaper and library establishments, if she would succeed in her desired work. A friend, who was a vest-maker, offered to teach her the business and help her to get work, so that she could earn enough to pay for a room in New York. Thus she lived for several years, sewing in the day-time, studying and writing in the evenings, and going at the end of the week to her father's home, where she was most welcome, and where she spent the Sunday in her always ready, pretty apartments.

The amount of literary work she did was simply marvellous both in variety and quantity, while reporting for educational and literary journals and newspapers. Yet she received no pay in money, and was happy when some desired book was given her as compensation. "It is my college," she used to say; "I must learn my business before I can demand pay." In addition to all this, she studied diligently, acquired great facility in French and German, and always familiarized herself thoroughly with the subject about which she was to write. A suggestion having been made that a *Marble-worker's Manual*, published in France, was a desirable book for this country, she decided to begin the work, and was finally engaged by Sheldon, Blackman & Co., to compile it. This book was published in 1856, but brought her no compensation except books, till about ten year ago, when she showed me a picture in her parlor, which she had just bought for \$200, laughing as she added, "It is a windfall, but from what side you would

never guess; it is the profit from my *Marble-worker's Manual*." Meanwhile she was engaged by Dr. Tuthill, one of the editors of the *N. Y. Times*, to report concerning women and educational matters. For this she received actual money, although a ridiculously small amount, and this, too, at a time when five dollars seemed to her as well as to me, a large sum, especially as we often walked from two to four miles because neither of us had the omnibus fare in our pockets.

Another publisher, John Wiley, desired to have a *Watchmaker's Manual* compiled from the French. Miss Booth studied the subject and prepared the book, which was published in December, 1859. Her occupation as reporter for the *Times* naturally widened the circle of her acquaintance, and suggested to her to write the history of New York City. Messrs. Clark & Newton promised to undertake the publication if she could finish it within a year. This she accomplished, and in 1859 the large volume of nearly 900 pages was in the hands of the printer. With all this increase of literary work, requiring now twelve hours' hard labor every day of the week, she did not earn enough to pay for her support, and was still assisted by her father.

I wish to make it plain to our young women how much harder women had to work then than at present. It was almost impossible for a woman to get pay for such work; it was considered out of a woman's sphere and even unladylike, to write reporter's articles for newspapers. Yet how often do young aspirants of the pen, or in other branches of learning, in medicine, etc., say to me, "Oh, there is too much competition now; the women in the earlier years of this movement had the field all to themselves." This is an incorrect view; it was not easy then for women to follow their tastes; public opinion was so strongly against them that it required moral courage to overcome it. Miss Booth's father felt almost ashamed of his daughter's choice of a career, and whenever we spent an evening in her father's house, it was understood between us that I should never speak of her work. The only fitting employment for a woman, he thought, was to be a teacher if she did not marry; but he believed that marriage was the proper sphere of life for her. As for competition, men opposed Miss Booth as bitterly in her professional aspirations as the physicians did me in mine. The cry was, "There is not work enough for the men to live by, and what will it be if the women compete with them?" That was really the condition; in proportion to the number of readers and publications the competition was as great if not greater than now. However, Miss Booth went on her own way, working persistently in various directions. Now she went by invitation with a party to *Prairie du Chien*, that she might write about "Wyatt's Ice-boat," which was on trial; then she returned to compile a pamphlet on "Dentistry," then one on "Embalming the Body for Preservation after Death." In 1860 or '61 she accepted the offer of Dr. Marion Sims to become his amanuensis, keeping his account books and revising

and copying his manuscript. This was the first work which she received steady payment, and from this time she dated her success in self-support. Yet she was full thirty years old, and the remuneration was small, while the amount of work rendered was large. However, this was her financial turning-point, for she now earned sufficient to enable her to be entirely independent of her father's help, and to live in New York, although quite humbly.

Her sweetness of disposition, her affectionate nature, and her natural social graces gained her many friends, and her circle of acquaintances enlarged. Thus it happened that she met Hon. Charles Sumner, and when Gasparin's book, "The Uprising of a Great People," was exciting much attention, she consulted Mr. Sumner about its value, and the desirability of its being published in English. His opinion was favorable, yet she was obliged herself to find the publisher, which she did, but on condition that the book should be ready in a month. This hard task brought her no special compensation but the friendship of Charles Sumner and Henry Wilson, and the acquaintance of Secretary Seward and President Lincoln. She was afterwards summoned to Washington, where she wrote for these gentlemen, receiving no other compensation, however, than her board at Willard's Hotel. It was regarded as an honor to work for and with such men, for the benefit of the country. This friendship enabled her to procure for her father a clerk's position in the New York Custom House, thus relieving him from the night-work of his former occupation, which was beginning to prey upon his health. Of course her father's opinion and feelings had changed, and he was as proud of his daughter as it was possible for him to be: in fact, as proud as if she had been a son.

During the years of the war, and up to 1867, she translated Gasparin's "America Before Europe," Laboulaye's "Paris in America," Cochin's "Results of Emancipation and Results of Slavery," and several other books of lighter character. The Messrs. Harper offered her the position of editor of the *Bazar*; the salary was at the beginning a rather moderate one, but sufficient to release her from her previous literary labors, and allow her to begin the career which was the object of her desires, that of a journalist. She was a most conscientious worker on the *Bazar*, devoting all her time and energy to its success; thus she labored steadily for twenty years, with no interruption but the annual three weeks' vacation in the summer. Meanwhile her salary was increased, but this very increase bound her still more closely to her work, and only her failing health prompted her at last to ask for a five months' vacation in 1887, which she spent in Europe, and she returned with apparently restored vigor.

From this little sketch, the reader will learn that Miss Booth was not the favored child of circumstances, as one might judge from some obituary notices. On the contrary, she had but a very meagre school-education; it was her own genius which

helped her to become what she was, in spite of obstacles. When but a little child, she picked up a stray French primer, and began to spell out and compare the French with the English words. Her interest was quickened, and she continued this self-instruction; later she acquired German in the same way; both languages she knew so well that she could take up any French or German book and read it in English fluently, translating it as she went on. She never could speak in either of these languages, having had no opportunity for hearing or speaking them, but so thorough was her study that her translations were of the highest character.

I trust I have also shown how willing Miss Booth was to labor hard and long, with little pecuniary gain, satisfied with acquiring meanwhile a reputation for ability, industry, and conscientious work, which in the end gave her an enviable position, so that, for the last twenty years, at least, she has been universally recognized as a prominent, highly-cultured, high-minded woman.

I add here a few words regarding the interest which Miss Booth always took in the advancement of women. Besides all her literary work, enumerated above, she was active in the Anti-Slavery Society of New York, and in the early "woman's rights" party, writing in behalf of the latter, and officiating when possible as secretary at their meetings. She also formed the first association for the intellectual and social improvement of women, a kind of club, called the "Alpha," which met generally in her father's house in Williamsburg, had a social re-union monthly in the form of a "tea," and an annual supper. She also conceived the plan of establishing a woman's journal, and corresponded with me concerning it, as we thought Boston the best field for such an enterprise. I therefore held a number of meetings in private houses, of friends connected with the New England Hospital, as well as those interested in "woman's rights," and we secured the promise of aid from Mrs. Julia Ward Howe; at last, when Miss Booth's duties permitted her a respite of a month, she came to Boston and we called a public meeting in the Meionaon; the attendance was large and enthusiastic. But the plan was given up on account of financial difficulties, which seemed too great to overcome, when large sums of money were still required in the Sanitary Commission work, which engaged many women. She was also ready to help other women by advice in their studies, or in preparation for literary work. Never have I heard from her lips an unkind word against any woman, or even a criticism which incautiously uttered might fall on a listening ear and thus do harm.

Silence was the only indication of her disapproval of a person whose character she could not recommend or praise. I remember one occasion when she was asked about the character of a woman over whose reputation there hung some clouds. She avoided the question by given a sudden turn to

the conversation, so that the gentleman who had inquired said to me: "Miss Booth does not wish to reply; therefore, it would be better for us to drop the lady."

Miss Booth had many friends, but was intimate with only a few; therefore, the real depth of her nature was but little known. I am happy to say that I was one of those few, and our intimacy was only broken by death. She was no poet, yet I wish to append here a few verses which she sent me some years ago, on my birthday, after I had removed to Boston.

MARIE.

Say, have you felt the word, "aloue,"
In its deep and terrible meaning?
Has your heard re-echoed its hollow tone
No hope from the future gleaming?
When the warm words gushed from your soul to your lips
Wildly claiming their full expression,
Have you forced them back with the bitter thought
That none would heed the confession?

Say, have you joined in the festive scene
Where they speak of happiness only,
When each face was beaming with joy serene
And but thou wert sad and lonely?
Have you worn on your lips the delusive smile,—
Of a careless mirth the token—
Feeling the sting of the pain, the while,
That is felt, but can ne'er be spoken?
Say, have you longingly looked in the eyes
That with love for you once were beaming,
When the answering glance came cold in replies
That betokened the colder feeling?
Have you pressed the hand that once met your own
With a thrill of electric pleasure,
When the icy touch chilled your heart to stone,
With the loss of its dearest treasure?

Oh, it is bitter to be alone
In the midst of the loved and loving,
Longing for one you can call your own,
Yet doomed to a constant roving,
(Gleaning a kindly smile from all,
Yet no heartfelt love from any;
Oh, it is sad when the heart's wild call
Is met by the voice of the many!

— MARY.

HOW TO REST.

[The Woman's Magazine.]

It is strange that one of the most difficult things to understand is the needs of our physical natures, and the relations of mind and body. Bound together by the most mysterious, the most intimate and controlling ties, there is yet nothing more common than an utter ignorance and disregard of their mutual needs. As one has remarked, "it takes the better part of a lifetime to get acquainted with ourselves, and happy and fortunate are we if we do not kill ourselves in making the acquaintance." Under the ordinary conditions of life, mere existence ought to be a pleasure; while the amount of labor required from each in order to earn his living, ought only to be a pleasurable exercise of our faculties. Instead of finding life generally conforming to these conditions, we find that the majority of people groan beneath the yoke of toil and care. Our bodies break down from being driven and overtaken by the mind; our brains become disordered and insane from the incessant anxiety and effort of keeping the body at work. And when the human frame finally

succumbs to the effect of this mismanagement, how few are there who know how to place themselves in conditions of recuperation. How few know how to rest!

Real, effective rest comes through the brain. Rest of body will be of small effect if the brain does not concur. We all know that nothing is more fatiguing than when the body is unable to fulfill the mandates of the brain; when the anxiety to do is not responded to and accomplished by the body. We often hear a man of business complain that things have gone wrong, his efforts have been fruitless, and that consequently he is overcome by fatigue; we often hear the housekeeper declare she has worked so hard at nothing—that is, she has accomplished nothing—that she is tired to death. No condition could be more fatiguing than that of the person who wants to do something, but is prevented by physical inability. The muscles and nerves feel more fatigue under such circumstances than they would after performing the actual toil. This is the condition called worry, and nothing wears out the strength so rapidly. This may be the condition of the mind when the body is compulsorily idle, but it is the furthest possible removed from the condition of rest.

As one of the most imperative conditions of rest, must come a mental acknowledgement of its need, and contentment in taking it. Many people are not certain whether they are tired or lazy; they cannot tell whether it is lack of energy, or real fatigue that indisposes them to exertion. Such a state of doubt should be solved at once, and the conduct regulated accordingly. For instance, Sabbath day is usually a most fatiguing day, from the mere absence of stimulus to work; a day of lounging is also fatiguing; neither of these conditions gives rest; and this should be understood. On the contrary, a most restful condition is compatible with the performance of light, entertaining employment. No mistake is more frequently made in regard to the convalescing sick, than to require of them the absolute non-employment of hand or brain, on the supposition that this is rest, when, in fact, it produces the most trying condition of fatigue. Before a person can rest, he must understand whether his fatigue comes from doing nothing, or doing too much; and he must regulate his condition and actions accordingly. He may need a rest from doing nothing.

Having ascertained that too great activity or care in any direction causes over-fatigue, the next thing necessary is the acquiescence and approval of the mind to the taking of rest. No one can rest who allows the feeling that he ought to be at work, to predominate in his mind. Let reason come to the aid in this; if rest is needed, one should compel one's self to take it in some way. Do whatever you like, or do nothing, only don't drive yourself; exact nothing of your energy, or will, or vivacity even. Relax every tension of either body or mind. Do what you want to, whether it be to laugh, dance, sing, lounge, muse, sleep, go to the opera, play cards, or "sit on a rail fence and see how green the grass is and how blue the sky." Let things go undone, and don't fret cultivate repose; learn how to rest.

EASTER MORN.

[For an Episcopalian lady by request.]

No morning ever like to that
 Since time began its flight of years;
 From out a sealed, a guarded tomb,
 The rising God, our Christ appears.

There ne'er was morning such as that,
 Nor will there be while time shall last,
 When Mary saw, through blinding tears,
 The one she loved, her Lord, her Christ.

The joy which Mary had that morn,
 She knew Christ, risen from the grave,
 Is foretaste of the joy all those
 Who live by faith in Christ shall have.

There ne'er was meeting like to that
 Christ had, with Mary, near the tomb,
 From which he rose triumphantly,
 And proved himself the Eternal One.

Mary, fear not, the Crucified
 Is victor over death—the grave.
 In rising from that rocky bed
 Proclaims his mighty power to save.

—P. H. TAYLOR.

Ionia, April 20, '89.

PURPOSES OF THE O. E. S.

[Address delivered by Mrs. M. Lemon in Wichita, Kansas From the Journal.]

The purposes of the Eastern Star are well set forth in the manuals and rituals of the Order, but as written purposes are capable of a varied interpretation and more intangible, so to speak, than a direct historical fact, perhaps a few allusions to the purposes of this Order as understood by the writer may not be presumptuous. The wives, mothers, widows, sisters and daughters of master Masons, while ineligible to the mysteries of Freemasonry are acknowledged to be entitled to some of the benefits arising from the ancient institution. But if left alone among strangers, who is to believe that they are thus entitled, unless they have some mode of undeniable recognition? If from the eternal fixedness of things, woman, is to be debarred forever, from knowing the signs and passes of master Masons, if there are no more big clocks in which she might be tempted to hide, no hatch-ways or scuttle-holes through which she might, in a vain endeavor to see, be precipitated headlong into their midst, in the absence of results which might have been consequent upon a woman's finding it all out, what better thing could have been devised for her protection, than the organization of an Order so beautiful in all its proportions, so instructive, so useful, so pure, so freighted with charity, relief and truth, that all who are acquainted with its mysteries, are drawn into closer fellowship with true Masonry. If I am addressing myself to an objector of the Order, or one jealous of the advancement of woman in this direction, let me say to such an one that the Eastern Star does not claim to be the Rosetta-Stone that will unlock your mysteries to us. We do not claim any part of true Masonry, but we do claim to be a part of true humanity, we do claim a right to help on the work of charity, brotherly love and relief in this world. We claim as our purpose to aid in the diffusion of the moral principles, we claim to incite a love of the Order in the hearts of the female mem-

bers of your household, leading directly to your own happiness, by the sympathy aroused there for you. We claim the right to assist in ameliorating the needs of the Masonic widow and orphan, and the Mason who withholds his influence or his membership and that of his near female relatives, from this Order, is destroying his own privileges, in standing directly in his own light. We are informed, that we are, as women related to the Masonic body by ties more tender than can ever be told us, Of what avail are such ties, if your wife, mother, widow, sister or daughter be thrown among strangers, overtaken by calamity or distress, and totally unable to prove herself entitled to consideration from the brotherhood? The world is full of imposters, and there is no hope of relief in distress, from a simple statement of the fact of relationship unless it come with the grip of one who has seen His star in the east.

The principles of the Order of the Eastern Star are growing. They have spread from Sweden, Italy and France across the high seas to America, and on to the western confines of the continent. Talented and thinking men, who have time, money and genius to true Masonry, see at a glance the secure footing this Order gives to their mothers, wives, sisters and daughters. They see that their investment will yield a compound interest both in prosperity and adversity, in prosperity by the delightful, social enjoyments and sympathies arising from the tie of association, and in adversity by preserving their loved ones from ever being strangers in the earth, they ever being recognizable, and that too by sisters and brothers.

We purpose like Jephtha's daughter, to respect the binding force of a vow, like Ruth to have devotion to religious principles, like Esther to have fidelity to kindred and friends, like Martha to have undeviating faith in the hour of trial, and like Electa to have patience and submission under wrongs. These grand purposes have won to our Order, queens of Kingdoms, queens of song, and queens of the household, and the dissemination of these principles has arrested the attention of good Masons everywhere. The Eastern Star, as taught, is the Theseus that has slain the Minotaur, Slander, upon the altar in our Labyrinth. It is the Ariadne that has given Masonic women a clew to the light that dispels selfishness and injustice among women. It is a bright jewel, polished and fit for setting in the keystone of the arch of true Masonry. We hope the time is not far distant, that wherever the sound of the gavel is heard in the East, there will the star be seen to rise and all who take love for their guide, will be lightened by its rays through the labyrinth of its mysteries.

AMUSEMENTS FOR CHILDREN.

[St. Paul Pioneer Press.]

People who have no children, or whose children have long outgrown childhood, lose sight of the fact that in the world of little folks there is a social circle quite as interesting as that of their elders, and with, more-

over, quite as many aspirations, heartburnings, successes and disappointments as fall to the lot of their grown up brothers and sisters. Fathers and mothers who cling to the old-fashioned ideas regarding simple dress and diet, studious days, childish sports and regular sleep, look with little favor on the new order of things which permits midnight feasting and dancing to children before they are old enough to have discarded pinafores, and frequently while they are still too young to have mastered a primer.

Like every other, this question has two sides. On the one hand stands an indisputable argument that excitement and irregular hours are injurious, mentally and physically, to a growing child, and in the long run an injustice by wearing the keen edge of novelty off all social pleasures, and thereby depriving the child of anything to look forward to in—what are the enchanting goal of every natural child's ambition—the charmed days of young man or womanhood. On the other hand, stands an indulgent argument that never in life are social diversions enjoyed so genuinely as in childhood, and it would seem a pity that the draught of pleasure should not be tasted while its depths were yet clear and sweet. Probably the golden mean would be to give the children entertainments, but of a more simple, informal character, afternoon or early evening hours made the rule, and such amusement as belongs to childhood interspersed with the dancing.

MOUTHFUL OR MEAL.

[Harper's Bazar.]

Dr. Johnson once described Scotland as a place where every one had a mouthful of education, but no one a full meal. Theodore Parker borrowed the phrase to describe the American people. It is only a few years since women, in particular, have obtained anything beyond the mouthful; or at least, if any one did obtain it, the thing was accomplished through a struggle which often cost something of the feminine graces. That time has passed away as by magic, so far as institutions of regular instruction are concerned, for women; and their chances of regular training, though not yet equal with those of men, are being equalized. But so great is the increase of population in this country that the provision of regular facilities does not keep pace with it, the number of college graduates especially is not so large in proportion to the whole population, as it once was. The supply of the full meal has slightly fallen off in that direction, but the distribution of the mouthful has enormously increased. Books and magazines have multiplied; the weekly paper often contains as much as a magazine, and perhaps by the self same authors. Literary societies have increased, syndicates of publication have been organized, and great organizations like the Chautauqua circle or the Society to Encourage Studies at Home have entered with vast vigor into the work of organizing the pursuit of knowledge and distributing the mouthfuls, while free public libraries are taking up the work.

For The Eastern Star.

AN EASTER SONG.

Joyous Easter, full of blessings,
Once again we hail thy coming
Bringing messengers of gladness
Unto each and every creature,
Unto each a joyful message.

Time in his unending cycle,
Ever restless, never weary,
Brings us with his ceaseless changes
All the varied moods of nature,
Brings them each in turn and season.

Radiant summer, bright with color,
Laden with the rose's perfume,
And with songs of bird's resonating:
When all nature lies a dreaming
In the long and lengthening shadows.

Autumn, with its wealth of treasure,
Rich in golden grain and vintage,
Rich in nature's own bestowing:
When the swallows leave the North-land,
And the dead leaves fall like rain.

Also Winter, cold and cheerless,
Blighting buds and chilling blossoms
With his snowy, icy mantle
Which he spreads o'er earth and forest
Through the long, cold wintry weather.

Up from this the glorious spring-time
Comes to gladden and to cheer us,
Symbolizing life immortal,
As the glorious sunshine brightens
Warming earth and air at Easter.

Bringing flowers from rest to newness,
Teaching unto man a lesson
Far beyond the power of mortals,
As they from their sleep and burial
Spring to active life and beauty.

Who can doubt these silent preachers,
That have never known a falsehood,
Surely man is more than sparrows,
More than flowers and grasses surely
To our father are his children.

May we not rely upon him?
Trusting that he'll come to claim us,
In his own sweet spring-time bring us,
With the flowers and birds, his creatures,
Into life and love immortal.

- C. B. K.

THE GRAND CHAPTER OF INDIANA FOR 1880.

The Sixth Annual Meeting of the Grand Chapter was held in the hall of Queen Esther Chapter, Masonic Temple, in the city of Indianapolis on the 14th day of April.

The grand officers were all present, also four of the Past Grand officers, and representatives of twenty-three subordinate Chapters.

Bro. H. G. Thayer, Grand Patron, read and submitted his address. He had not found the duties devolving upon him the past year difficult, burdensome or hard to bear, but on the contrary pleasant and agreeable, and felt assured that the future for the Order in the State of Indiana was full of promise.

The prejudice which existed against the Order, consequent upon the loose way in which it was managed before the organization of the Grand Chapter and General Grand Chapter, had in a measure passed away, and the Masonic Fraternity as they had become better informed relative to its principles, and objects, were more kindly disposed towards it. He had made several official visits and recommended visiting from

the Grand Officers to subordinate Chapters. Had issued dispensations to organize four Chapters.

He also gave us much good counsel and advise, which was well received, coming as it did from one of ripe experience in the Masonic bodies, of which he was an honored member.

Sister Nette Ransford, Grand Matron, then submitted her annual address.

She had entered upon the work with all the enthusiasm and earnestness characteristic of her, and as she had always advocated that official visits to the subordinate Chapters, would be very helpful to both visitor, and visited, she soon began to put the same into practice, and reports some dozen or more Chapters visited at the time when most needed, as the new ritual work was being introduced.

She says, "As I take a backward glance I wonder we survived the ills of infancy, with our varied and imperfect instructions. Truly, it was the work of a Ruth—gleaning here a little and there a little—to be a laborer in the field then."

It was in this year that the Grand Matron was present, and assisted in the organization of Terre Haute Chapter, the Chapter that gave to us our dear departed Grand Matron, Sister Annie V. Lakin. "Let us cherish her memory." She recommended that the new work be exemplified by the Grand officers, which was done with pleasure to us, and credit to them, they having memorized their work. She also recommended the installing of the officers, and the constitution of new chapters, into the hands of the Patron, thereby assisting in the work.

Time will not admit of telling all the good things said and done at this session, but suffice it to say, we left the work in her hands another year.

Our Chapter room was draped in mourning, for death had claimed two of our number since last we met. Rev. John Leach, our first Grand Patron, died Oct. 10th, at the age of sixty-six. He was the pioneer of the Order in this jurisdiction. His duties were well performed and his days well spent.

Sister Mary E. Burnett, wife of our Associate Grand Patron, died at her home in Greencastle, March 24th. She was also a member of the convention that organized the Grand Chapter, and by her death the Order lost an earnest worker.

Bro. W. D. Engle, our pioneer in the presentation of correspondence reports, after a respite of four years, gave us a lengthy and interesting review of fourteen Grand Chapters.

Bro. John J. Sproull presented the Grand Chapter with a bound volume of the proceeding of New York from its organization. Brother John, as we all love to call him, has always been an indefatigable worker for the Order and was at one time the Grand Secretary of New York. March 15th, 1867, he organized the first Chapter in the State and called it Alpha Chapter, No. 1, and from that day he has ever had the good of the Order

at heart. May he long be spared to us.

The committee on jurisprudence recommended that the "Grand Matron should visit as many of the Chapters as possible during the year and report upon their proficiency in the work and financial standing. The expense incurred by such official visits to be paid out of the funds of the Chapter visited.

Five Chapters under dispensation were added to our number, Evening Star, No. 4, Rensselaer, Jasper County, Clifty, No. 42, Decatur County; Terre Haute, No. 48, Vigo County, Forest, No. 44, Butler, DeKalk County.

The thanks of the Grand Chapter were tendered Queen Esther Chapter for their cordial reception, and the bountiful collations spread during the session of the Grand Chapter.

The election of Grand officers resulted in the following choice: William G. Burnett, of Greencastle, Grand Patron; Nettie Ransford, of Indianapolis, re-elected Grand Matron; Albert H. Kaiser, of Brookville, Associate Grand Patron; Mary B. High, of Metamora, Associate Grand Matron; William H. Smythe, Grand Secretary; Ida Hodler, of Evansville, Grand Treasurer.

The Grand Chapter of 1880 was one of harmony and one we love to look back to with pleasure.

M. A. C.

For The Eastern Star.

HATH NATURE CHARMS?

Maude Alice had been born and raised in a city, and had few opportunities of enjoying Nature save as she saw it through a car-window, or from a carriage as she drove through the country. She was therefore filled with delight at an invitation to visit some cousins and join a camping party.

The longed-for moment came at last. She cast a farewell glance at the comfortable rocking-chair on the shady porch, and climbed into the boat, which, loaded with the paraphernalia of camping and placed on a large wagon, was to carry the party to the lake-side. The seat which Maude Alice occupied was more graceful than comfortable as her knees rested lovingly against her chin and her spine, if one may speak of her spine, came in contact with the sharp corner of a crate of dishes, and at every rough spot in the road the crate would pitch forward against said spine.

The sun shone as the sun alone can shine on a hot day in August, burning fair noses and manly brows. Every now and then a bundle of bedclothes in vain attempts to escape, would take a flying leap into the dusty road. They would be gently but firmly persuaded to return, and after a few minor accidents the party came in sight of the lake lying in peaceful ignorance of their arrival.

The first spot selected for the pitching of the tents was on a small island thickly covered with trees and bushes. A place was cleared, and it being high noon, or somewhat higher, dinner was spread on the ground. The party spent some time in arranging themselves around the festive board (or

ground) it being a puzzle to the uninitiated to sit in a becoming manner without stretching their feet over the table-cloth, or kicking their neighbor, and at the same time retain both balance and temper. In course of time all were seated and the meal proceeded merrily though a friendly twig poked Maude Alice in the ear and she watched the travels of a festive worm up the tree bark. In about the middle of the second course, which consisted of crackers and cheese, a snake glided out of the bushes causing an hysterical shriek from the feminine portion of the company, and a stampede for the boats.

This settled the fate of the island, and a clear place was found in a private grove. Here was a rough table and benches and by evening the tents were pitched, a fire built and camp-life had begun.

Maude Alice stood on the little wooden pier and looked out across the smooth surface of the lake. The quiet little bays along the shores were covered with snowy-beds of water-lilies. The red and gold of the sky changed slowly to blue and silver; from the reeds and marshes the frogs were uttering the first notes of their evening musicale; and from the trees of the island came the sad tones of a mourning dove. Suddenly a cloud came between Maude Alice and the horizon. Was it rain? No, mosquitos! The peaceful scene became one of bloodshed as they drank their fill of the beauties of Nature and the blood of the campers, with a decided preference for the latter.

As the lights called forth investigating committees of all sorts of insects, they were dispensed with, and the party sat in darkness until bed-time. As there were but three cots and five ladies, rugs were piled on the ground and our heroine (as the novels say) lay her aching head on an old dress-skirt, pillows being at a premium, and prepared to fall asleep. At least that was her intention, but she soon found out there is a vast difference between the springs of the Earth and the springs of a bed; also, between the rock of a cradle, and the rocks of Mother Nature. The intense stillness oppressed her, and filled her with a homesick longing for the sound of feet tramping on the pavement the jingle of the street cars, and other sounds familiar to city people.

There is a sudden rustle at her feet reminding her of snakes and causing her to start up in terror. The dim light of the lantern burning in one corner of the tent shows her a chipmunk bounding across her feet. Now a new sound greets her, footsteps crashing through the bushes and over dry twigs, now stumbling, and now stopping for a moment. Nearer and nearer they came. She thought of tramps! Should she lie there and be murdered in cold blood? No, she would arouse the camp! She did so in a very forcible manner as a heavy form brushed by the canvas at her side. The offender was found to be the pony and he was tied in a more secure manner. Slowly the night wore away. In the morning toilets were arranged by the aid of a handful of water in a basin and a

small glass which hung on the pale of the tent; hairpins and like articles were held in the mouth, there being no toilet table.

Breakfast was eaten with a relish, the fish, fresh from the lake, and the potatoes fresh from the bag, were fried over the coals to a crisp brown. To be sure they had fallen into the ashes on being removed from the fire but this made no difference. They were eaten just the same.

With a pail of cold water, no soap and a very limited supply of dishtowels (these useful articles being forgotten) dish-washing was a pleasure rather than a task, and like all pleasures was very short-lived. After breakfast the party separated. The fishermen proceeded to woo the unwary fish from the clear depths of the lake, while the idler portion of the company sought the hammocks with novels or fancy work.

A grassy lane held forth glimpses of coolness and beauty and Maude Alice wandered down it with sketch-book and pencil. On her right, a wheatfield rippled in yellow waves at the kiss of the morning breeze, on her left lay the cool, green woods, while before her she could see the glimmer of a small lake, through the trees. Arriving at the lake, a fallen tree bending over the water strikes her fancy and she proceeds to sketch it. She sits in a cool, shady spot. The mosquitos force their attentions on her as usual, and at her feet near the edge of the water are numbers of slim, green frogs, but "Art is long, and time is fleeting," so she throws her whole soul into her sketch and forgets the discomforts. She is at last aroused by a monotonous tinkle! tinkle! and, turning, sees coming down the quiet lane at her back a dignified procession of cows. To a person raised in the country this would seem a very trifling circumstance, but our heroine is a city-bred and the only cows with which she is familiar are those painted on canvas or escorted through the streets by a small boy and guarded by a policeman. A genuine red cow with long horns is an article to which she has never been very close. However the cows are not embarrassed by the fact that she is a stranger but came slowly toward her. She drops her sketching materials and retreats in haste while the cows take her place in the shade. She is at a loss for a term which will produce the desired effect on the bovine element, and finding "Shoo!" and "Go away sir!" have no effect, she leaves her sketch-book to the usurpers. Moving in a very cautious manner so as to not excite the anger or curiosity of her foes, she started back for camp. A sudden darkness attracts her attention and a low rumbling of thunder warns her of a coming storm. She hurries on through the trees whose swishing tell her the wind has risen and reaches the tents as the first raindrops fall. Now the wind becomes a small cyclone and removes the tents and all loose articles in a very unceremonious manner. All things are hastily put together and protected as well as possible by the boards of the benches. Now the storm pauses as if catching its breath for another squall, and apparently the bottom falls out

of the clouds and the rain follows after. There is only one place to stand and enjoy this scene in water-colors and that is under the dripping trees, with their feet in hollows which soon became puddles and threaten to become lakes. When the rain finally ceases it has done its work so well that every thing is in a liquid state even the bread and cheese. It is decided by most of the party that owing to their dampened enthusiasm, and clothing, the experiment of camping will be discontinued for the present. Enough water to perceptibly increase the waters of the lake is rung out of their belongings and the boat is loaded in a very short time.

The journey home is performed standing, by the greater portion of the company, this being found the most comfortable attitude owing to the wetness of their attire.

In the sanctity of her boudoir Maude Alice gazed on her clothes, ruined by mud and water, on her lovely face burned crimson by the sun and decorated with mosquito bites, felt the cold shivers and the aches caused by the rain, looked on all these and solemnly asked herself this question: "Is camping a failure?"

Laura A. Smith.

A BILL OF PARTICULARS.

A Peculiar bill for Decorating Church Property.

An artist employed in decorating the properties of an old church in Belgium, being refused payment in a lump was asked for details and sent his bill as follows:

Corrected the Ten Commandments, \$5.12.
 Embellished Pontius Pilate and put a ribbon on his bonnet, \$3.02.
 Put a new tail on a rooster of St. Peter and mended his comb, \$3.20.
 Replumed and gilded the left wing of the Guardian Angel, \$4.18.
 Washed the servant of the High Priest and put carmine on his cheek, \$5.12.
 Renewed Heaven, adjusted two stars and cleaned the moon, \$7.15.
 Reanimated the flames of Purgatory and restored souls, \$3.06.
 Revived the flames of hell, put a new tail on the devil, mended his left hoof and did several jobs for the damned, \$7.17.
 Rebordered the robe of Herod and re-adjusted his wig, \$4.80.
 Put new spotted dashed on the son of Tobias and dressing in his sack, \$2.00.
 Cleaned the ears of Balaam's ass and shod him, \$3.02.
 Put earrings into the ears of Sarah, \$2.04.
 Put a stone in David's sling, enlarged the head of Goliath and extended his legs, \$3.02.
 Decorated Noah's Ark, \$3.00.
 Mended the shirt of the Prodigal Son and cleaned his ears, \$4.00.
 Total, \$50.15.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, the well known novelist, signed a contract with a New York weekly paper to write a story, for which she will receive \$15,000. This is the largest sum ever paid a woman for any single story.

JEPHTHAH'S DAUGHTER.

In all ages and in every clime great deeds and heroic lives have left their grand achievements, a heritage to mankind, to teach men lessons of true moral grandeur, the fidelity of courage, the bravery of truth, and the imperishable dignity of honor. Ruskin has said "we should submit ourselves to any influence that elevates and ennobles the feelings," and we all know that examples of high character inspire lofty ideals and lift the soul to greater heights of attainment.

An illustration of this is found in the far centuries of the nebulous past in the history of the great ruler of Israel, Jephthah of Gilead—the leader of armies, the mighty man of valor, the religious enthusiast, and in the pathetic martyrdom of his daughter, his only child. It is a story that appeals to every heart for it is clothed with human interest, touched with undying beauty, and lives immortalized in sacred narrative. We may go back in fancy to that distant age, and see again the picturesque, poetical life of that Jewish maiden in her bright, happy youth, her father's pride, the idol of his heart.

He, alas! according to the custom of his age and country, and the traditions of his race, made a rash vow of sacrifice if he might win success in battle. She, with her strong character, her high resolve, her sense of duty, and above all her filial love, accepted her sad fate, unshrinking and undaunted, and welcomed death.

The mournful question now arises was Jephthah right or wrong in keeping his rash vow? What casuist may decide this doubt? But we know he kept his faith, and his religion taught him the most rigid observance of a vow to God. The difficulty in conduct does not lie in knowing what is right to do, but in *doing* it when known, and intellectual culture does not reach the conscience. According to Jewish ethics, and in that day before the Christian dispensation was ushered into the world, Jephthah felt the religious pressure of keeping his vow, though at this day it shocks and horrifies our most tender and sacred feelings.

Obedience was a fundamental element of Jewish worship, and the idea of a vow to the most High is often shown in the holy scriptures. In the dim cycles of the past, did not Jacob make a solemn vow to God at Bethel when the angels ascended and descended in his prophetic dream? and did he not receive divine favor and blessing? Solomon the wisest of all men said, "Keep thy vow when thou goest to the house of God. Be not rash with thy mouth, and let not thine heart be hasty to utter anything before God, for God is in heaven and thou upon earth, therefore let thy words be few. When thou vowest a vow unto God, defer not to pay it. Better is it thou should'st not vow, than that thou should'st vow and not pay." And again Moses, the great Law-giver, taught the people by command of the Lord, "If a man vow a vow unto the Lord, or swear an oath

to bind his soul with a bond, he shall not break his word, he shall do according to all that proceedeth out of his mouth."

The great questions of Deity and man, of providence and human misery, of duty and destiny, of fate and opportunity are problems solved for us at this day by the light of Christianity for Christ has died to redeem the world and lives to make intercession for man; but Jephthah lived under the rigor of law when the communications between God and his people were made through his prophets or by the interpretations of dreams and visions. Many centuries later we find the Oriental nations and the ancient Greeks and Romans with all their grand civilization imbued with religious superstition, making vows at heathen shrines, and invoking oracles from pagan altars.

The ritual says, "Alas! that Jephthah could not have known that loyalty to God can never involve inhumanity to man." This is undoubtedly true, but looking back over the history of the past we see it has often been necessary to sacrifice the individual for the good of the many.

There have been many Jephthah's daughters in the world, many who have suffered keenest anguish from the acts of others. It might have caused them less pain to have died.

In conclusion we suggest this inquiry—does the character of Adah represent or stand for anything? Yes. It is said that a pebble thrown upon the earth, shakes the entire globe—though not perceptibly. If this be true in philosophy, it is true with tenfold more force that a bright example of genuine courage and heroism leaves its impress upon the world. The rare example of calm, serene courage of Adah is not lost or dimmed by the lapse of time. It was but the lofty phase of a sublime tragedy. We might quote also Hypatia, with her great learning and rare intelligence, who lived in the fifth century and died the victim of ignorance and cruelty, and Lady Jane Grey whose expiring hours, embalmed in the genius of Hume, are but the echo of that distant knell that sounded the fate of her ancient sister, yet that noble fortitude was but a kindred spark in her sex.

ELLA BLANCHARD.

To the Editors of The Eastern Star.

LITTLE WAIF.

Thank you for having favored me with a copy of the March issue of the above named paper. It is the first I have seen.

Amongst the many pages of interesting reading matter I find that of "A. B. S.," on "Cross Babies."

So long as peopling the world depends upon babies is it not their *right* to be permitted to enter its arena under best possible conditions?

Subject to whims and preferences of adults the helpless wee ones have no refuge from mistakes inflicted except by fretfulness or crying. At birth, however well balanced their inherited proclivities, fashion and clothes seize, and subject them to discom-

forts that would not, if imposed upon an adult, end in crying and fretting. If pinioned with equal distress, a full grown man would not only "fret" but he would exhaust the vocabulary stock of adjectives and use his feet in running—mad? A woman would bear the suffering no better.

Fashion and habit dictate tortures for the newly-born babe. Briefly, permit me to plead for the little ones. In dressing, diminish thicknesses of clothing around their bodies. Attach needful appendages to an elastic shirt that shall hold all garments in place desired for health and comfort. Greatly shorten draperies, and, *especially*, clothe its feet and legs *warmly*. Give baby the freedom of its little limbs, superadded to above directions, feed it properly, let it lie separate and apart from an adult—never disturbed while sleeping by the atmosphere or moving of its parents or nurse. Let it lie warmly covered in its own little bed, and there are few babies that would make night "a terror," or disturb the sleep of its elders, beyond slight cares required at stated intervals.

Ill-adapted clothing sends many precious little ones to their last sleep, leaving mistaken, sorrowing parents to do all the "crying" without the love and keeping of a baby in their home.

This little waif is but a word from an experience that has wrought out something new for babies—something helpful for mothers.

SURAN T. CONVERSE.

35 Sherman Place, Woburn, Mass.

HOW TO LIVE A SUCCESSFUL LIFE.

[Sunday School Timer.]

In order to be of practical service in this world, a man must have love for some truth, or cause, or party; or personal leader, and must be loyal to the object of his devotion. No man can compass any real good merely by being a hater, a scoffer or sneerer. A man may do harm to one side, or to both sides, in any great contest, by his hostility to one or both of the contestants; but he would be of little worth to either side through simply disliking the other side. You may think it shows your superiority for you to say that you care little who succeeds in a conflict which arouses the deepest feelings of your fellows on every side of you; but the history of the race shows that men who are worth imitating have never had that spirit as observers of the struggles of humanity in their day.

The Industrial school founded as a memorial to the late Mrs. John Jacob Astor in Mott Street, New York, has been formerly opened. A feature of the school is to teach girls to take care of their own homes after they are married. They are taught to wash, iron, cook, and be economical. Miss Emily Huntington is at the head of a similar school in Tompkins Square. There is still another in University Place, of which Miss Grace Dodge is the leading spirit.

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BY

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ORGANIZER PRINT.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, MAY 1st, 1889.

Subscribers finding this paragraph marked will understand that their time has expired, and they will therefore please remit.

The cycle of months has rounded out the first year in the life of THE EASTERN STAR. It came into being with the hope of making for itself a place in the homes of the Order, by its usefulness and helpfulness. Each month it has regularly journeyed to the fire-sides of those whose names are enrolled on the book, and to many others with whom it seeks an acquaintance. The reception extended it has been most kind and generous. It is the only paper published in the interest of the order and its columns are open to all who desire to speak for the good of the Order. Items are solicited from the different Chapters and the members are asked to graciously consider its claims for recognition and not only send their names but also to make favorable mention of it to others. The morning of its life is bright. No life exists without shadow, but it hopes to merit no shadow of disapproval from those whom it seeks to serve, but to carry sweet and helpful messages to all who have seen His star in the East and have come to worship Him.

Caroline A. Huling, who was editor of *Justitia*, has taken charge of the Ladies Department of the The Gaskell Literary Club, of Chicago.

Sister Kate Metcalf, of THE EASTERN STAR, and Past Matron of Queen Esther Chapter, came down from Evanston, Ill., to attend the Grand Chapter.

The Art Association has arranged for special railroad rates to parties coming into the city in companies of ten or more for the purpose of visiting the Exhibit.

Sister Nettie Ransford was the recipient of a beautiful hand-embroidered white satin Chapter apron. The donor was Sister Mag-

gie Beeson, Past Matron of Winchester Chapter.

The faithful Past Grand Patron, Albert H. Kaisers' absence from the Grand Chapter, from sickness, was sincerely regretted, as was also from a like cause the absence of Past Grand Matrons Mary B. High and Mary E. Spittler.

The Illustrated Pacific States of San Francisco, Cal., is among the best exchanges that comes to the desk of THE EASTERN STAR. It is a feast of literary and illustrated good things and equally interesting to those not of the Pacific slope.

Dress for April maintains its reputation for variety and excellence. The editor, Mrs. Jenness Miller, gives articles on "Physical Culture and Dress" while articles are contributed from Gertrude Garrison, Dinah Sturges and others, making this number an especially interesting one.

Sister Sopha Clark Scott, Grand Matron of Illinois, has started a plan for securing jewels for the Grand Chapter. She has issued a circular letter asking for contributions from each subordinate Chapter, and if the response will warrant she will, with the aid of the Worthy Grand Patron and Grand Secretary, purchase the jewels.

April 8th marked the twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of Past Grand Patron, Albert H. Kaiser and wife, both are members of Brookville Chapter, Brookville. The silver wedding was celebrated by a large gathering of friends, and many beautiful remembrances. May the twain continue the journey of life together and reach the golden mile stone.

Mrs. Ida Scott, who is so well and favorably known for her sweet singing, has opened rooms in Ingall's Block for the instruction of "voice culture." Mrs. Scott is an Indianapolis woman and has won the esteem of Indianapolis, not only for her ability as an artist in her profession, but also for her readiness to respond to all calls for the loan of her voice in interest of general good.

An hundred years "my own Columbia" hast thou withstood the storms and vicissitudes that beset the life of a Nation. Started by an handful of faithful independent souls and nursed into life by the most rigorous lessons, the present finds thee of all Powers such an one as a Washington might have lived for and a Lincoln died for. The past is a record worth its costs. The present is all glorious. The future though hid, promises to add strength to strength until it shall be a nation whom all delighteth to honor.

The Kindergarten for April completes its first year. It opens with an article giving a glimpse of the life of Froebel the founder of the Kindergarten. It should find a place in every home where there are children to train, and will prove a real help to the mother who will be led by its teachings. The coming year there will be given a series of

articles by Emily Lord, of London, on a simple system of manual training adopted in the schools of Northern Europe. *The Kindergarten* is published by Alice B. Stockham & Co., Chicago, Ill.

At the recent election held in Kansas, the city of Oskaloosa re-elected its mayor and council and the control of four other cities was placed in the hands of women. The following is the result of the election in Cottonwood Falls, Chase County, with the number of votes cast for each:

For Mayor—J. W. McWilliams, 55; Mrs. W. D. Morgan, 105.

For Police Judge—D. C. Ellsworth, 45; Mrs. D. G. Groundwater, 112.

For Councilmen—

H. F. Gillett, 34;	Miss Alice Hunt, 123;
J. K. Crawford, 34;	Mrs. S. Grisham, 132;
F. B. Hunt, 30;	Mrs. E. Johnson, 132;
Chas. Frye, 39;	Mrs. E. Porter, 132;
G. N. Kerr, 28;	Mrs. B. Gillett, 132.

Some months ago little "Adah" came into the home of Past Grand Patron, George C. Dorland and Rosette Dorland, Past Matron of Orient Chapter of Laporte. She was the first baby of the Chapter since its organization and they feel very proud of their new star. At a recent meeting of the Chapter little Adah was the guest of the evening, and a beautiful silver cup was presented her with the following lines of good wishes:

When a new star appears in the blue vault of Heaven,

The wise men all hail it with eager delight.

The tidings to sages and savants is given,

Who watch with deep interest this child of the night;

From the myths of the ancients, a proud name is chosen,

And its christening recorded in letters of light.

In the blue of our sky, a new star has arisen,

In the East, it was found, but a few moons ago.

A tiny new sister, is now to us given,

And we'll cherish her ever, through weal and through woe.

We welcome her here to our Chapter this even;

God's blessing be with her, where'er she may go.

Sweet name—Child of Adah, the true loving daughter

Of Israel's great Ruler and warrior brave.

Like her when sore tried, may she "ne'er faint nor falter."

But repose in His strength, who is mighty to save.

As a proof of our love, with this cup we endow her.

And trust that her life may be bright and as pure

As silver, which tried in the fire, never alters.

But forever and ever through ages endures.

—J. A. N.

Every true lover of the Order is interested in its growth. Not only as to the increase of Chapters but also of the membership of Chapters. It is a matter of pride to a Jurisdiction to be counted as among the largest, or the largest, in the grand constellation of Jurisdictions, and of pride to the Chapter to have the largest membership in the Jurisdiction, of which it forms a part. And a pride can justly be indulged in when the increase is from the desire of the petitioners of either the Grand Body or of a Subordinate Chapter to become members that they may do their part in the work which the ritual sets forth "for the purpose of giving practical effect to one of the beneficent pur-

poses of Freemasonry, which is to provide for the welfare of the wives, daughters, mothers, widows, and sisters of Master Masons." If undue stimulants be harmful to the individual they are no less so to an organized body, and the practice of working up a Chapter by sending circular letters to Masons to interest them in the Order is in the main a mistake. Also of inviting persons to become members of a Chapter. While many Chapters so brought into being prove healthy branches, and many members so assuming the obligation are most faithful and exemplary, the principle is wrong. Quality rather than quantity is the prime feature to be considered in either case. The petitioner should have a desire to learn the labyrinth of the mystic star, gathering from each point its peculiar lesson and then cheerfully and conscientiously contribute toward inculcating the lessons taught. If organization is the order of the day so also is push and while hothouse growth cannot be counted healthy for any organization, it should not be countenanced in this garden of goodness whose heroines taught such sterling virtues as to call for the best in manhood and womanhood.

THE EASTERN STAR ENDORSED

By the Grand Chapter of Indiana.

Past Grand Patron George C. Dorland presented the following which was adopted:

WHEREAS, Since the last meeting of this Grand Chapter, Past Grand Matron, sister Nettie Ransford, having established THE EASTERN STAR in this city, published monthly in the interest of our Order, and,

WHEREAS, The said publication having proven itself worthy of our confidence and support, therefore be it

Resolved, By the Grand Chapter of Indiana that THE EASTERN STAR be and the same is hereby most heartily endorsed by this Grand Body, and be it further

Resolved, That we commend it to all of our Subordinate Chapters and most cordially and fraternally urge all our members who wish to advance the interest of our beloved Order to become subscribers to this most worthy journal.

THE INDIANAPOLIS TRAINING SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION.

The Auditorium of the Y. M. C. A. Hall was well filled on the evening of April 5th. The occasion was the Annual Elocutionary Recital given by the pupils of the Training School of expression, under the direction of Mrs. Lucia Julian Martin, Principal, assisted in musical numbers by Misses Alma White, J. May Miller and Laura McCorkle. It was evident that there had been careful study of the program. Some of the selections were not new to the public, but were so well rendered as to be very enjoyable. The farce "a Convention of Realistic Readers" designed to show the absurdity of appealing to the eye of sense instead of the eye of the imagination provided the wit and humor of

the entertainment while it gave a needed lesson. The members of the class acquitted themselves well, and reflected credit upon their instructor. The final number—the salute drill—was a pleasing feature combining grace and precision of movement with the stately music of the Minuet. The violin solo by Miss White, Miss Miller's piano solo and Miss McCorkle's whistling were, as they well deserved, heartily encored. The audience was an appreciative one, and the quiet and thorough attention was enjoyed by those who took part.

AN EVENING WITH THE STUDENTS.

A creditable Program by Mrs. Hattie A. Prunk and Pupils

The curtain rose before a large and intelligent audience at the Grand Opera House, on Wednesday evening, April 24th, disclosing a well set stage that soon became the parade-ground whereon the troops—the pupils of the Indiana Boston School of Elocution and Expression—passed in review. A spirit of kindly criticism mingled with the interest shown, but there was no lack of appreciation as the various numbers were rendered. The interest seemed to center in Miss Ruth Park, of Cincinnati, who is preparing for the stage, and appeared in two scenes from "The Hunchback." Miss Minnie Turpen, of Washington, gave "An Order for a Picture" in a charmingly natural manner. Miss Josephine Pittman, of Bloomington, recited "The Child Wife" impersonating Dora and young David Copperfield, in a very pleasing and creditable manner. Space forbids individual mention of the entire program, but our city Misses won their share of the applause, the gentlemen acquitted themselves in a manly fashion, and the "Gracious Phalanx"—sixteen young Misses in the beautiful costume of the ancient Grecian maidens—went through the intricate maneuvers of the drill, under the direction of Dr. Heiskell, in a most pleasing manner, and won a deserved recall. For the first time in several years, Mrs. Prunk recited publicly. She was cordially greeted. Her selection was "Home Sweet Home," with the orchestra accompaniment. It was artistically rendered, and the tableau of "The Army and Navy" was a fitting close to this beautiful picture of the "Bivouac on the Rappahannock." Though the program was long, the interest was well kept up throughout.

THE GRAND CHAPTER OF INDIANA.

The Grand Chapter convened in this city at Masonic Temple, on the afternoon of April 24th. It was called to order by the Associate Grand Matron, Sister Mary E. Mason, of Bluffton. A shadow rested over the gathering because of the work of the Reaper in taking from the band of workers, the Grand Matron, Sister Anna V. Lakin. The office of Associate Grand Matron was filled by Sister Carrie M. Fanning, Past Grand Matron, and there were only two of the Grand officers absent. Past Grand Patrons, Willis D. Engle, Martin H. Rice, Henry G. Thayer, Jacob J. Todd, Geo. C. Dorland, W. Mor-

rison, and Past Grand Matrons, Mary A. Comstock, Nettie Ransford, Carrie M. Fanning, were present. There were one hundred and sixteen representatives from forty-eight Chapters and a large number of visitors—a considerably larger number than at any previous session. The Grand Patron delivered an excellent address, reporting the organization of seven new Chapters all of which were granted charters. The address of the Associate Grand Matron included such dispensations and decisions as had come into her hands from the effects of the deceased Grand Matron and the reports of the special District Deputies. The following standing and especial committees were appointed: Credentials: Wm. H. Smythe, Ella Neal, Della W. Hale. Finance and ways and means: E. J. Church, Maria Hopkins, Agnes Smith. Unfinished business: E. E. Stroup, Mamie Lux, Tillie J. Marsh. Pay Roll: George C. Dorland, Helen Macomber, Gertie B. Huntsman. Jurisprudence: Martin H. Rice, Mary A. Comstock, Nettie Ransford, Henry G. Thayer. Appeals and Grievance: John Howard, Elizabeth Hempleman, Mary Hopkins. Dispensations: Willis D. Engle, F. W. Fanning; Lizzie J. Smythe. Correspondence: Martin H. Rice. Memorial: Henry G. Thayer, E. R. J. Church, Ellen Murry. Widows and Orphans' Home: E. M. Wilkenson, Minnie E. Christman, May Mitchell. Memorial Day: J. J. Todd, Augusta V. Hunter, Lydia Hamilton. District Deputies: George S. Raper, George C. Dorland, Sarah E. Hazlett.

The report of the Secretary and Treasurer showed \$1443.48 in the Treasury, and ten Chapters not reported.

The committee appointed to purchase jewels reported duty performed and the Grand Chapter is now the owner of a very handsome set of Grand Chapter Jewels. The proposed change of constitution making the Grand Conductress and Associate Grand Conductress elective offices, was not adopted.

The Triennial Committee made a report and the Grand Chapter ordered \$500 placed at the disposal of the committee for their use in arranging for the meeting in Indianapolis in October next. The Correspondence report was read and ordered printed.

A ceremony for the opening and closing of the Grand Chapter was adopted and one hundred copies ordered printed.

The ritual work was beautifully exemplified by the officers of Terre Haute Chapter, under the excellent leadership of Sister Eva M. Hollinger, Worthy Matron, and John D. Wilson, Worthy Patron.

Past Grand Patron George C. Dorland offered resolutions endorsing THE EASTERN STAR which were adopted.

The following officers were elected: Grand Matron, Mary E. Mason, Bluffton; Grand Patron, E. J. Church, Laporte; Associate Grand Matron, Augusta V. Hunter, Columbia City; Associate Grand Patron, F. W. Fanning, Butler; Grand Secretary, Wm. H. Smythe, Indianapolis; Grand Treasurer, Helen Macomber, South Bend; Grand Conductress, Eva M. Hollinger, Terre Haute; Associate Grand Conductress, Gertie B. Huntsman, Rolling Prairie; Grand Lecturer, Emma Gould, Rochester; Grand Chaplain, E. A. Greenlee, Lafayette; Grand Marshall, A. F. Moore, Tipton; Adah, Mamie Lux, Logansport; Ruth, Mattie Hall, Knightstown; Esther, Maria Hopkins, Rensselaer; Martha, Hattie Atkinson, Lebanon; Electa, Agnes Smith, Frankfort; Warder, Maggie Spears, Brazil Sentinel, Sarah W. Burns, Indianapolis.

GLEANNINGS.

CALIFORNIA.

March 21st Violet Chapter was organized at San Miguel by M. E. Bennett, D. D. G. P. assisted by sisters Scott and Davis. The Grand Matron, sister Partridge addressed them and a banquet followed.

At the meeting of Golden Gate Chapter, March 25th, two candidates received the degrees, the work being very well done. A short literary program followed and ice cream and cake was served. A dance closed the evenings pleasures.

March 11th Elaine Chapter was organized at Traver, Tulare County, by sister Emma E. Goodman assisted by Grand Officers in the vicinity. The customary banquet followed with a program of recitation and song. Mrs. Louise D. Rockwell, Worthy Matron; L. A. Rockwell, Worthy Patron; Mary E. Nelson, Associate Matron.

ILLINOIS.

Among the many pleasant meetings of the past month was one held by Eastern Star Chapter, of Effingham, on April 4th. The degrees were conferred upon three candidates and the work was exceptionally well done, being entirely from memory, although three of the officers did their first work that evening. At recess tables were improvised and delicious ice cream and cake was served and an hour was most pleasantly spent in social intercourse. After the call to order the Worthy Matron welcomed the guests who responded by expressing pleasure and thanking for the courtesies extended. The visitors were: Sisters Lizzie J. Smythe, Associate Matron; Carrie Hornshue, who recently transferred her membership from Eastern Star Chapter; and Nettie Ransford of THE EASTERN STAR, of Queen Esther Chapter of Indianapolis Ind. Sister Jane Ricketts of Windsor, Deputy Grand Matron of the District, Sister Frances C. Paro, of Vesper Chapter, Champaign; and Sister Kate Hawkes, of Tenny Chapter, Bement. The Indiana sisters were entertained at the hospitable home of the Worthy Matron sister Lizzie J. LeCrone and the pleasant memories of the visit will be among the treasured ones. Bro. _____

is one of the few Worthy Patrons who has thoroughly memorized his part which adds much to the impressiveness of the work. This Chapter is but two years old and deserves much credit both as to its leaders and followers for having reached so near excellence in its ritualistic work. Habit is very strong and as is usual at such gatherings sister Ransford was the last to prepare for the home going, when lo, her wrap was not to be found. It was not a case of kleptomaniac but of absentmindedness that caused the sister whose name we will not divulge, to exchange, her newmarket for an ulster.

INDIANA.

April 11th, Sister Helen Macomber, Grand Treasurer, and Deputy of the Grand Matron

for District No. 7, visited Clinton Chapter of Frankfort. There were about ninety in attendance and six candidates were initiated, after which a collation was served and the rest of the evening was spent socially.

Angola Chapter is striving hard to be recognized among the great workers. The officers are very prompt in attendance, sure sign of interest. The increase in membership from April 1888 to '89 is forty and at present three demits awaiting acceptance, and seven candidates to receive the degrees. Send us encouragement through your interesting paper.

April 10th, Central Division of the Eastern Star social circle, consisting of nine ladies met at the home of Dr. and Mrs. S. A. Wood, and entertained guests to the number of one hundred. All present except a few of the Chapter were surprised to learn it was the tenth wedding anniversary of Dr. and Mrs. Wood's. The Chapter presented a handsome willow rocker much to the surprise of Dr. and Mrs. Wood. Each guest received a tin star with the colors of the order in ribbon to wear during the evening and carry home. Each guest was furnished with a tin tray from which they ate the elegant supper prepared by the Division.

There were pleasant incidents too many to mention. At a late hour everyone expressed themselves as having had a social time. The main object of our social is almost accomplished, that of paying for our organ.

Another member of Lebanon Chapter, of Lebanon, has answered to the summons of the call to rest. Brother James Coombs, after an illness of two days, died of paralysis of the brain. He was a prominent citizen and was much respected for his many character and sterling virtues. He was a 32nd degree Mason, was buried with Masonic honor, and was followed to the grave by the Knights Templar Commandery of Frankfort, of which he was a member, with the Lebanon Band; Lebanon Lodge, F. and A. M., and Lebanon Chapter, O. E. S. The following is the tribute from his Chapter:

"Lebanon Chapter, No. 23, Order of the Eastern Star. Death has again cast a shadow across the points of our star. This time a brother has been removed from our midst. The loss of Brother Coombs so sudden, so unexpected, is one that we duly feel and sincerely regret. He was ever prompt in response to duty. He believed in the principles of our Order, and labored for its success. Within the lodge-room he was ever courteous, kind and attentive, and these characteristics he carried into his everyday life.

We hereby extend our sympathies to the bereaved family, and especially to our sisters, Margaret Coombs and Dora Campbell. While the Chapter of sorrow has come to them, may they be soothed and sustained with the hope of a bright and happy pilgrimage through life.

T. W. LOCKHART, }
MAGGIE DAILY, } Com."
ELLA WILLS, }

KANSAS.

March 26th, Ivy Leaf Chapter, U. D., was organized at Wichita with a membership of thirty-five. The Chapter was organized by the Grand Patron, Geo. W. Clark, and those who had the pleasure of witnessing the work pronounced it excellently done; he was assisted by Sisters Clark and Vandervort, of Lyons, and others. The occasion is one of unusual interest among the members of this new Chapter are former members from the Jurisdictions of Illinois, Michigan and Indiana. After the work an elegant banquet was served. The following are the officers: Mrs. Eudora E. Hall, Worthy Matron; Dr. J. M. Minick, Worthy Patron; Mrs. Mary T. Cox, Asso. Matron; Mrs. May W. Pease, Secretary; D. A. Mitchell, Treasures; Mrs. Sadie Wesselhoff, Conductress; Carrie B. Hume, Associate Conductress; Mrs. M. Lemon, Adah; Mrs. E. Allen, Ruth; Mrs. Helen Soliday, Esther; Mrs. C. M. Brook, Martha; Mrs. E. C. Minick, Electa; Lydia A. Starr, Warder; H. L. Goodron, Sentinel.

MICHIGAN.

At the regular meeting of Oriental Chapter of Grand Rapids, held April 8th, six candidates were elected and they were received at a special meeting held April 23rd, which was followed by a banquet and social.

The Grand Matron, Sister A. A. Matteson, instituted a Chapter with twenty-seven members, under the name of Wickwire Chapter, April 4th, at Cooper, Kalamayoo County, Worthy Matron, Mrs. Myra Wickwire; Worthy Patron, E. H. Glen; Associate Matron, Mrs. Augusta Bryant.

Also, one at Athens, Calhoun County, April 16th, with twenty-one charter members, under the name of Naomi Chapter. Worthy Matron, Mrs. A. C. Blanchard; Worthy Patron, A. E. Underwood; Associate Matron, Mrs. Lydia A. Kyes.

Grand Matron, sister A. A. Matteson, organized Hart Chapter at Hart, Oceana Co., on April 20th, with fifty-five Charter members. Mrs. Anna E. Hyde, Worthy Matron; E. D. Richmond, Worthy Patron; LaVange Brooks, Associate Matron.

Also Unity Chapter, April 23rd, at Newaygo, with sixteen Charter members. The Associate Grand Matron, sister O. L. Davidson assisted in the organization of the latter one. Mrs. Minnie A. Watrons, Worthy Matron, S. D. Thompson, Worthy Patron; Mattie Pettewood, Associate Matron.

MINNESOTA.

April 3rd, Martha Chapter of Red Wing, gave a most enjoyable entertainment. There was a large attendance. The literary program consisted of songs, readings and an address by the Worthy Patron, brother C. L. Davis, from which we cull the following:

"Like all secret societies, the Eastern Star has its grip, signs and passwords, opening and closing lectures and ceremonies and its unwritten or secret work. It requires a belief in the existence of a Supreme Being. Its lessons are Scriptural, its teachings moral, and its purposes beneficent. Its ob-

ligations are based upon the honor of those who obtain its secrets, and are framed upon the principle that whatever benefits are due by Masons to the wives, daughters, mothers, widows and sisters of Masons, reciprocal duties are due from them to the brotherhood. That the obligation of the order, voluntarily assumed, is perpetual, from the force of which there is no release. * * *

"Like nearly all human organizations the Order of the Eastern Star had a crude beginning, and has met with more or less opposition. Upright and zealous Masons have thought that Masonry, and I here speak of its principles, was organized and intended for men only and that women had no part or parcel in its work. 'But,' to quote from its beautiful ritual, 'woman's heart beats responsive to the same inspiration that prompts man to noble deeds. She hears the cry of the orphan and the piteous wail of sorrow. She honors the Brotherhood for its noble work, and seeks, through the Eastern Star, to be a co-worker with the Masonic brother; to pay the tribute of her love at the same shrine, and be able to make herself known throughout the domain of Masonry as being entitled to its protection.

"The Eastern Star is a brotherhood in its broadest sense, as the thought, spirit and aim of its members are one. It teaches beautiful lessons, taken from the lives of such noted women of old as Adah, Ruth, Esther, Martha and Electa, women who have for centuries been taken as the patterns of perfect womanhood, and who symbolize fidelity, constancy, purity, hope and fervency. It does not claim perfection in its members, for they are but human beings. It does claim, however, that its teachings are strictly moral, which, if lived up to by those who receive them, will make them better men and women.

"I have thus endeavored to as concisely as possible give our friends and guests some idea of the scope and aim of the Order of the Eastern Star, and to answer the natural inquiry as to what it is. We invite all Master Masons, their wives, daughters, mothers, widows and sisters, to investigate its claims, believing that with us they will be willing to adopt it as a part of the Masonic system—a system that has stood the test of ages among all the varying modes of human government."

Refreshments were served by the sisters, the brothers kindly assisting, after which social games were indulged in, cards, bean-bags, etc. Every feature of the evening was a pronounced success.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The many friends of Sister Belle F. Allen, W. M. of Aurora Chapter, Natick, will be pleased to learn that she has so far recovered from her serious illness as to hope to be in her station at the next regular meeting, when several candidates are expected to be present to receive the Degrees of the Order, so beautifully conferred under her guidance.

Mary Love Chapter, Waltham, held a regular meeting, Wednesday evening, April

17th, and initiated one candidate. A committee was appointed to make arrangements for celebrating the third anniversary of the Chapter, May 1st. Although the evening was a very stormy one, the meeting was well attended by the members. Visitors were also present from Vesta Chapter, Keystone, and Arbutus, of Lansing, Michigan.

We are pleased to record the fact that the Basket Picnic of Melrose Chapter, Melrose, Friday evening, April 12th, was a success. So satisfactory did it prove that it was decided that at the next meeting the brothers would furnish the baskets which will be purchased at auction by the sisters—including the owner for supper. In anticipation, we are fully assured of many baskets and quick sales this time. Visitors were present from Vesta Chapter, Charlestown, Beulah, Stoneham; and Keystone, Boston.

Beulah Chapter, Stoneham, held its regular meeting, Thursday evening, April 18th, received three petitions, initiated one candidate and received one member by affiliation. Visitors were present from Vesta Chapter, Charlestown; Melrose, Melrose; Keystone, Boston, and Brother and Sister Dunn, of Arbutus Chapter, Lansing, Mich., who were the especial guests of the evening. At the close of the meeting, the young ladies of the Chapter invited the members and visitors to the banquet hall and entertained them with a nice collation.

Friday evening, April 5th, Vesta Chapter, Charlestown, held a regular meeting and received two petitions, and one at the meeting, April 19th. After a short business meeting on the 19th, the following musical and literary entertainment was given under the auspices and for the benefit of the Chapter. Piano solo, by Miss Florence Pattee; Sunflower Chorus, part first; Reading, by Miss Georgia Austin; Sunflower Chorus, part second, Reading (in costume) by Miss Grace Prime; Piano solo, by Miss Florence Pattee, and a farce entitled "Poor Pillicoddy."

After a short meeting to attend to the business of the evening, Monday, April 8th, the members of Signet Chapter, Cambridge, repaired to the residence of P. W. M., Sister Carrie L. Fairbairn and Brother John R. Fairbairn, to attend the celebration of the tenth anniversary of their marriage. About two hundred were present, including members of the City Government—Brother Fairbairn being one of that body—also many of his business associates as well as the members of the Chapter. The presents were many and costly. A nice dinner was served by Caterer Dill. Signet Chapter celebrates its first anniversary, Thursday evening, April 25th, by a musical and literary entertainment, supper and dance.

At each of the regular meetings of Keystone Chapter, Boston, April 2nd and 16th, one candidate was initiated; and on the evening of April 16th, four were initiated to assist in forming a new Chapter in Boston. Sister Bertia Kellar was elected Secretary to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Brother Ruhl, who has changed his resi-

dence to New York. A large number of visitors were present from Vesta Chapter, Charlestown; Beulah, Stoneham; Melrose, Melrose and elsewhere; among whom were A. G. P., Brother R. C. Huntress; P. G. P., Brother Charles C. Dike; and Brother and Sister Dunn, from Arbutus Chapter, Lansing, Michigan; who were cordially welcomed and entertained in a very pleasing manner. A nice collation was served at the close of the Chapter.

The Annual Ball given by Queen Esther Chapter, Boston, Wednesday evening, April 3rd, proved a grand affair, as was anticipated. About one hundred couples were present, and the elaborate and attractive toilet of the ladies were nearly all worthy of particular mention. After a promenade concert from eight to eight-thirty o'clock, the grand march was led by the W. P., Brother E. H. Studley and W. M., Sister Emily E. Marden, to the music of Carter's orchestra, and dancing was kept up until the "wee small" hours of the morning. The floor was under the direction of Captain E. B. Wadsworth, who, with his able corps of assistants, were on the alert that all should enjoy a royal good time. Supper was served by Carterer Seiler. At the regular meeting of this Chapter, Monday evening, April 8th, nine candidates were elected, and three initiated.

On Saturday evening, April 20th, G. P., Brother N. W. Farrar, and G. M., Sister Josie A. Crane, assisted by P. G. M., Sister Annie B. Huntress, as A. G. M.; Gr. Sec., Brother Daniel Seagrave; A. G. P., Brother R. C. Huntress, as Gr. T. eas.; Gr. Con., Sister Harriet Tarbox; Sister A. F. Marstin, as G. A. C.; Sister H. A. Atkins, as Gr. Chap.; P. G. M., Sister E. J. Perry, as Gr. War.; and Brother John Hicks, as Gr. Sen.; and Sister Laura A. Davis, as Gr. Marshal; constituted Easter Chapter, No. 26, in Boston, with twenty-two charter members, and installed the officers, as follows: W. M., Sister L. A. Morrison; W. P., Brother L. D. Rogers; A. M., Sister W. K. Holmes; Sec., Sister T. C. Berry; Treas., Sister M. J. Wall; Con., Sister M. C. Page; A. C., Sister F. J. Talton; Chap., Sister Rogers; Adah, Sister Berry; Ruth, Sister Cook; Esther, Sister Warden; Martha, Sister Raymond; Electa, Sister Wheeler; War., Sister Chandler, and Sen., Sister Walton.

The Carnival of Trades given by Mary Love Chapter of Waltham on the evening of March 26th, was a very brilliant success. Sixty or seventy business firms were represented by as many appropriately costumed ladies. The entertainment was at James Opera House and the audience was both large and appreciative. The program consisted of readings, recitations, music, vocal and instrumental. The March of the Trades was the crowning number of the evening, when the rich, quaint and comical costumed figures, lead in double column by Mrs. Lizzie Baker and Mrs. C. F. Moore passed in kaleidoscopic view before the audience, calling forth expression of appreciation. Each bore a banner of some device and to each

was accorded "excelsior." The most notable among them was the costume of Mrs. W. R. Wells, who represented the American Waltham watch factory; her crowning glory was "time," for her head-dress was decorated with crystal watches and finished by a clock and all were *running on time*. The dress and belongings were trimmed with the many parts that go to make up a watch. The Order of the Eastern Star was represented by the Worthy Matron, Mrs. Lizzie Baker. The entire representation was deserving of especial mention but space forbids. The committee in charge had only three weeks to prepare the Carnival and consisted of Mrs. C. D. Ripley, chairman, with the Mrs. Byam, Wills, Havanah, Moore, Colburn, Hull, Warren, Maynard, Baker, Eaton, Hawley and Moor as assistants.

OHIO.

Ione Chapter, of Eaton, was organized April 4th, by Brother S. C. Chorlton, Deputy Grand Patron, assisted by a number of members of Lorraine Chapter, of Columbus. Their way from Columbus to Eaton lay through Richmond, Ind., where quite a stop was made. They were met at the depot by the Worthy Patron of Loyal Chapter, Brother John DeWitt and were escorted to the Chapter-room where other members were awaiting them. After they were welcomed, the banquet hall was thrown open and they were invited to refresh themselves for their journey. The lunch concluded, the Ohio guests exemplified the work, and for the first time on the floor of a Lodge Room, F. and A. M. The visitors were royally entertained. The trip was one of continued pleasure. At the depot at Eaton they were met by a number of the petitioners and taken to supper, then followed the organization of Ione Chapter and again a feast. The following morning further instructions were given regarding the work, and the rest of the day was spent in pleasure.

The meeting of Lorraine Chapter, of Columbus, April 17th, was one which will be long remembered by all present. Those who composed the party that went to Eaton to organize Ione Chapter, gave an account of their trip in such glowing terms that all decided that it must "have been good to be there." The courtesies extended them by the members of Loyal Chapter, of Richmond, Ind., were one of the pleasant incidents of the journey. The feature of the evening was the presentation by Past Patron, Bro. Chorlton, to the Chapter of a beautifully hand-embroidered white satin banner. The gift was from Sister Lizzie Hadley, Grand Matron of Texas, who also did the work. The banner front bears the emblematic star with the gavel in the center and between the points of the star are the appropriate floral emblems. It is gold lettered, "Lorraine Chapter, No. 1, Columbus, Ohio," and is finished with heavy gold fringe and tassels, and blue-lined. The gift was in loving remembrance of the kind reception and attentions shown Sister Hadley while on a visit to the city. But their joy was o'er-shadowed by the news of the serious illness of the donor and with their thanks went up from each heart an earnest prayer for her restoration to health.

ART EXHIBIT.

The sixth Annual Exhibit of the Indianapolis Art Association opened Tuesday evening, April 23rd, with a reception and "first view" of the paintings collected by Miss Isabel Edgar of New York City, for the Association. In a social way the evening was one of the most delightful of the many delightful gatherings this season.

The ladies were dressed in light dresses, a great number of them without their bonnets, the pretty young girls in white, the gentlemen in evening dress, added very much to the elegance of the occasion.

On the platform a tea room was arranged, decorated with palms and bright fans and parasols. Here a reception committee dispensed Vereschatgin tea, wafers and ices. Is there anything that so conduces to sociability as a cup of tea? Over one such cup your lips are unlocked and without your own volition all the secrets of your inmost heart are revealed to the friend who sips with you. Will you not, kind reader, try the spell for yourself and see what power this nectar holds over you, when you come to see our pictures?

I had almost forgotten the music; that was indeed delightful; Cameron's orchestra furnished it, and although we did not catch every note, it was waiting for us, and was always ready to our ear when we chose to listen.

But you are waiting to hear something about the pictures and the artists who painted them.

Let us begin with number 1, that is the most systematic way. We can look through the list and then nothing that is good will escape our notice. Number one is a picture that will delight the children. The name is most appropriate. It is "The Resurrection of Debby-Ann." A mother and a little daughter are rummaging in the dusty attic; from an old leather trunk the mother *resurrects* her dolly—Debby-Ann—the Debby-Ann she has not seen for years. The expression on the mother's face tells very plainly that she is living over again her childhood days, when Debby-Ann filled all her heart, and the look in the child's face is one of eager expectancy at the thought of adding another to her already large family of dolls.

Number eight, "Pussy's Breakfast," by William Lippencott, is very attractive. The principal figure is that of a child, half life size, carrying a saucer of milk which is in eminent danger of spilling, to her kitty.

Number nine, "California Flowers," by A. Binford McCloskey, is the first on the list of five pieces, all the others fruit pieces by the same artist. Certainly Mr. McCloskey excels in his natural reproduction of fruits.

Number twenty-one, "The Old Veil," by Frederick W. Freer, is much admired. A lady, not more vain than most of her sex, sits before a mirror gazing at the beautiful face she sees reflected there.

Mr. T. C. Steele of Indianapolis is represented by a "Morning at Ridge Farm," "The Ferry at Kingfisher Lodge," "Morning," "The

Hill Path," "The Brook in the Woods," and by the portraits of Dr. Winslow Pierce, Theresa and Douglass Pierce and Governor Hovey. The latter is a most excellent likeness, the paint was hardly dry on the canvas when it was brought to the Masonic Hall.

Two pictures—Number fifty-eight, "Grandmother's Crazy Quilt," by Harry Roseland, and Number ninety-five, "The Fireside," by P. P. Ryder, are full of a homely pathos. The grandmother in each is just the same dear old lady, that we have by our own firesides.

Miss Sue Ketcham, an Indianapolis woman now studying in New York under Mr. Wm. M. Chase, surprises her friends by the marked improvement shown in number one hundred "The Study of a Hat." Wm. M. Chase stands at the head of the American school of painters. Number seventy, "Hanging out the Wash," Number 102, "Long Island Landscape," Number 110, "Booth of Brooklyn" and Number 127, "Mediterranean Fish" (painted in the Venice Fish Market) are all choice pieces.

Our local artists, Mr. Gruelle, Mr. Brazington, Miss Robinson, Miss Ross, Miss Sellick, Mrs. Ferry and others are well represented.

It is impossible to tell of half the beautiful things there are in the Exhibit. You must each and every one of you look with your own eyes upon this feast of good things which will be served continuously from this time until the 19th of May at Masonic Hall.

L. F. H.

"A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE."

Sewing on of buttons, strings and patching, the darning of stockings and mending articles of daily wear, is not a very heroic work, but it is very necessary never the less. "A stitch in time saves nine," is not a proverb of the Bible but it deserves to be as it is so very true. When one considers the disturbed state of mind of the head of the family when he discovers that a button is missing or a buttonhole broken, or a string lacking, the importance of this work is clearly seen. Notwithstanding his pretence to be very wise in all things pertaining to this mundane sphere he is not proof against a missing button. The housewife who does not see to the comfort of her household in this respect should be classed among the shiftless ones. She does not consider well her ways and a general delapidation marks her sway. That a "rent is an accident of an hour but a darn is premeditated poverty" may do very well for the cynical old bachelor or the careless indolent woman to say, but the mother of several children will have none of it, too well does she know the importance of the "stitch in time." Darning will not become one of the lost arts so long as there are busy, restless little feet to wear holes in tiny stockings, for the propensity of the small boy in short trousers to wear holes in the knees of his stockings almost drives his much enduring mother to despair.

The gift of making "auld claes look amaisht

's weel 's the new" is not possessed by every one, but happy is she who does possess it. One does not know what one can do until one tries, necessity being very often the spur that brings such very surprising results from meager materials.

As the comfort and happiness of the home depends largely on the faithful performance of this duty, do not neglect it. One woman I knew mended and darned everything that needed it, before washing them, another mended as she ironed, while waiting for the "irons to get hot," another always looked over the children's clothes after they had gone to bed, replacing missing buttons, and mending tares and rents. Woe betide the unlucky one who lets her mending get ahead of her, the time it takes to "catch up," the worry and discomfort it involves, is enough to make her firmly resolve not to be caught that way again.

On this advice depending,
Fail not to do your mending,
And you'll be happy, blythe and gay,
Merry as the flowers in May.

M. I. D.

IN SOBER GRAY.

[Mrs. Sangster in *Intelligencer*.]

It needs no vision of a seer to understand that there are many lives going on slowly around us, in which are no gay surprises, no pleasant episodes, nothing ever happening. One day is precisely like another. Illustrations are easily found. Here is a discouraged housewife who has concluded to see nothing higher in this world than a rolling-pin and her pie-board; and there is an invalid whose ailments are of the slow chronic kind, which excite less active sympathy than the acute disease that is more painful and more immediately dangerous. Saddest of all, we occasionally see a child's life that has got warped and twisted as no child's life ever should be, and it, too, is tinted in sad and sober slate-color. We do not care for unsoftened light. A bit of shadow, now and then, is grateful to the eyes, even on the sunniest day; and in a picture a low tone, a dash of gray or brown helps us better to enjoy the vivid scarlets and tender blues and the golden splendors of earth and seas and skies. But think of walking through a gallery where all the tints in all the pictures should be several neutral, and then think of living a whole life in an atmosphere of colorless gray; of staying always on one dead level, without excitement and without change.

Perhaps you know somebody, not far away who is living under such conditions as these. There is Miss Nunbonnet, who lives in a little room alone over a grocery two or three blocks off. You vaguely suppose that she takes in plain sewing. How do you think she would feel if you sent around for her with your carriage on one of these crispy days of winter and took her for a drive? Do you not think it would give her a pleasant sensation, and make her younger and fresher for a little while than she feels as she sits in her little room, with nobody to speak to but the cat? Or that delicate Mrs. Marigold,

next door, whose baby cries so in night that your sleep is disturbed even through the partition wall—couldn't you give her a lift, by an hour's help, or a pleasant word of sympathy, if you tried? There need not be so many lives in slate-color if all who are happy would try to diffuse happiness, and if every one who has a flower in his garden would let it look through the palings to cheer some flowerless neighbor on the other side.

BEARS DON'T SCARE HER.

A Plucky Girl Who Carries the Mail Through an Oregon Wilderness.

[Exchange.]

Oregon has a woman mail-carrier. Her name is Miss Minnie Westman, and she carries Uncle Sam's mail from the head of navigation on the Sinslaw River over the Coast Range Mountains, following up the river to Hale's Postoffice station, within fifteen miles of Eugene City. Her route is twenty miles long and is situated right in the heart of the mountains, where all the dangers and adventures incident to such an occupation abound. She carries the mail night and day and fears nothing. She rides horseback and carries a trusty revolver.

Miss Westman is a plump little brunette, and is just 20 years old. Her father and uncle operate a stage line and have a contract for carrying the mail. At Hale's Station Minnie meets her father and gets the mail from Eugene City and starts on her route.

Miss Westman has never met with a serious mishap in the performance of her duty. On one of her trips last year she found three good-sized bears in the road right in front of her. The horse, on spying them, became frightened, threw his rider to the ground, and turning round, ran back the road he came. Miss Westman, with great presence of mind, started after the runaway, and overtaking him, remounted and rode right through the savage cordon, and, strange to say, she was not attacked. Meeting some friends she told them of what she had seen,

and they went to the place and killed the bears. So far this year, Miss Westman has met two bears, which did not molest her.

IN THE PROSPECTUS

which was received recently from *The Youth's Companion* office, we notice an array of noted contributions which promises unusual excellence for the coming Volume. First among them is the Right Honorable W. E. Gladstone, affectionately called the "Grand Old Man," the greatest of living statesmen, who writes on "The Future of the English Speaking Races. Then General Lord Wolseley, who will tell of his strange personal adventures in the field with the British armies. Then Professor Tyndall and Justin McCarthy, who writes of "Leaders in the House of Lords," Archdeacon Farrer, on "Musicians and Their Struggles," and Professor Huxley. Among American Contributors we find such well-known names as Lieutenant Schwatka, who writes of Tight Pinches in the Arctic, Andrew Carnegie, on "Bits of Advice to Young Men," Dr. Austin Flint, Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr., on "Young Men in the Law," Admiral Luce, Colonel Thomas W. Knox, James Parton and at least one hundred others.

The Companion is a welcome visitor weekly in more than 400,000 families, and has won a place in home life obtained by no other publication. The wonder is how any family can do without it.

Miss Fabin, a devoted little English woman, passed through New York recently on her way to the Sandwich Islands, where she is going as a voluntary nurse to the leper colony at Molokai. She knows that she can never come back to her friends, but she felt that her duty called her to that terrible spot, and she has followed its call with perfect cheerfulness.

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WOMEN AS DESIGNERS.

[New Orleans Pickayune]

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