

FILED

The regular meetings of the City Council take place at the 10:00 p.m. evening of each month.

The School Committee meet the fourth Monday evening of each month.

MASONIC
At Masonic Hall, No. 95 Exchange Street.

YORK RITES.
BLUE LODGES—Ancient Land-Mark; first Wednesday; Portland; second Wednesday; Atlantic; third Wednesday.

CHAPTERS—Greenleaf R. A. C., first Monday; Mt. Vernon, R. A. C., third Monday.

COUNCILS—Portland C. R. & S. Masters, second Monday.

GRANDMASTER or K. T.—Portland, fourth Monday; Portland, second Thursday.

GRAND LODGES—Portland, first Tuesday in May; Grand Chapter, first Tuesday evening in May; Grand Council, Wednesday 3 p. m.; Grand Council, Wednesday, Wednesday evening.

MASONIC RELIEF ASSOCIATION—Fourth Wednesday in every month.

LODRS—Lates Grand Lodge of Perfection, first Friday evening.

COUNCIL—Portland Council P. J., second Friday evening.

CHAPTERS—Dunlap Chapter Rose Croix de V., third Friday evening.

CONVENTION—Maine Consistory, S. P. D. S., fourth Friday evening.

MEMBERSHIP—March, September and December.

HALL NO. 8, O. O. F.

At Odd Fellows' Hall, No. 88 Exchange Street.

LODRS—Masonic, on Monday evenings; Ancestral Worshipers, on Thursday evenings; Lignia, on Wednesday evenings; Eastern or Unity meetings; Iry, on Thursdays, second and fourth Saturday.

ENCAMPMENTS—MacGonigle, first and third Wednesdays; MacGonigle, second and fourth Wednesdays; Jays, first, second, third and fourth Saturdays.

RULES ASSOCIATION—Every third Tuesday in the month.

TEMPLES OF HONOR.

At Temple's Hall, No. 106 Exchange Street.

COUNCIL—Maine, first and third Mondays in each month.

MAINIE CHARITABLE MECHANIC ASSOCIATION—Corner of Congress and Casco streets. First Thursday in each month.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION—Corner of Congress and Casco streets. Every evening.

PORTLAND FRATERNITY—No. 333 1/2 Congress street every evening.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Bramhall Lodge, No. 3 Thursday evenings; Munjoy Lodge, No. 6, Monday evenings. At their Hall, Clapp's Block, Market square.

PORTLAND ARMY AND NAVY UNION—Corner of Congress and Brown streets. First Tuesday in each month.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE—Portland Division, No. 95—Con-
sists of 10 members. Meets every Friday evening.
at 7 o'clock.
DEPENDENT ORDER OF GOOD TEMPLARS—
Portland Division, No. 10—Consists of 10 members.
Meets every Friday evening, in Williams' block, Congress street. Myrtle Hall, Thursday; Atlantic, Tuesday; at Sons of Temperance Hall, Congress street. Iron Clad, Thursday.
Next End.
PORTLAND TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, No. 75—Con-
sists of 10 members. Meets every Friday evening, at
Cass and Congress and Casco streets. Second Saturday in
each month.
PAYSON LITERARY SOCIETY.—Meetings every Friday
evening, at 7 o'clock, in Brown's Block, Cor. Brown and
Congress streets, at 7 o'clock.
BOSWORTH POST G. A. R.—Meetings every Friday
evening in Mechanics' Hall, corner of Congress and
Casco streets, at 7 o'clock.

PATRIOTIC ORDER SONS OF AMERICA—Convene at Arcana Hall, Williams' block, corner of Congress and Chapel Sts., Tuesday evening.

RECREABLE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION, Congress Hall Bldg. n. Second Monday in each month. Delivery of books, 2 to 6, to 9 day and evening.

Gossip and Gleanings.

Square veils have the preference now.

High-back combs and side-combs, plain and ornamented, are very much worn.

It is impossible to have the last word with a chemist, because he always has a retort.

Nothing tells so much on a man as a good sleeping wife.

Lace scarfs are all the rage. Every style of lace is used, but Guipure takes the lead.

When our ancestors wanted a hot rum punch, they said so without a sugar, they did.

Next to the sweetness of having a friend whom you can trust, is the convenience of having a friend who will occasionally trust you.

"Mono-poets" is the new name for persons who write but one bit of verse and then die. This isn't the kind of a poet that sends pieces to the papers.

If the new Mayor of Austin, Texas, holds his office for two years and a half, his salary will just pay the bill for the wine that his constituents drank on the night of his election.—*Brooklyn Argus*.

"Doctor," said a lady to her physician, "I don't you think the small bonnets that the ladies wear nowadays have a tendency to produce congestion of the brain?" "No," said the madam. When you see one of those bon-

Postillion jackets and overskirts are prepared to take the lead this Spring. The polonaise will not be retained, except in a camel's hair redingote. These are worn quite plain, with the exception of black velvet trimming.

A Louisville paper contains a long and full obituary of one Sarah Jackson, who,

Why put it in such equivocal form as this? "In her life she was a pattern worthy to be followed, and her death, oh! how consolatory to her friends." —

A pious stranger from the "rural districts" was much horrified the other day, by a Brooklyn horse-car, at beholding a meek-looking lad by his side open a book, on the cover of which was inscribed, "Library of the Sunday-school" and immediately lose his

Don't ever do such an unwise thing as laugh at your grandmother's attire. Someday you may want to borrow it. It is more than probable just now that they will be revived, as antiquities are being revived in every direction. The old-fashioned gold beads, especially, are coming in vogue, and promise to be patronized extensively.

A Western paper has the following funeral notice: "A long funeral cortege wended in solemn way to the cemetery yesterday. The deceased was a man who neglected to buy nice warm suit of under-wear at the Emporium Bazaar. Be wise in time. The store is crowded with lovely ladies, and the spruce clerks are hopping round like fleas on a hot griddle. The Palace of Fashion. Call before it is too late."

A couple of Emeralds went into "a tavern" in South Boston, a few evenings ago for the purpose of indulging in some "creature comforts." The whiskey was produced, and duly disposed of. As one of the Emeralds was replacing his tumbler on the bar, a policeman heard "Tom and Jerry" met his eye. Turning to his companion he remarked, "Well, now Thaddy, isn't this quare, I went into a barroom in Baltimore a few weeks since and got a drinkin, and be Gor it was kept be-

Mrs. Jones always believed her Frederick was the social intercourse and discussion of professional topics, until the other night, when

"Oh, I don't know," said farmer Joe. "He went away, and I believe is a kind lawyer down in Boston."—*M. F., in Globe Age.*

