Mr. Toastmaster: Surely the idea of such an evening as this was most happy. There is a day set apart in honor of our mothers--God bless them!--and no one would detract one iota from its sanctity and beauty. But it has remained for this lodge to dedicate a day to our fathers, and especially to the fathers of Masonry into whose labors we have entered, and of whose prophetic sowing we are reaping the harvest. Of truth, we honor ourselves when we meet and pay tribute to men who did so much to make Masonry what it is.

Some do not well know that there was a time, and not so long ago, when it was a courageous thing for a man to be a Mason. Prejudice against the order was intense, often fanatical, and our gentle craft was held by many to be a dangerous fraternity, as if its innocent secrets harbored dark designs. How different it is now. Today our order is everywhere honored, and our gates are thronged with young men eager to enter its ancient fellowship. What has brought about this change of feeling and attitude toward Masonry? More
than all else it is due to the quiet dignity of the men of the order, and the noble way in which they have shown what Masonry is in their lives. Nearly every man here, if asked directly, would admit that he was drawn to Masonry by the quality of its men. After all, the greatest influence of Masonry in the world, is the silent, eloquent influence of character.

"A FEW OLD BRETHREN"

It may be interesting to some to know that such an evening as this recalls one of the oldest traditions of the order. If you will look into the "Old Charges"-- the title deeds of Masonry, and a part of its earliest ritual--you will see that among the duties required of a young man entering the order, was that he respect the aged. When, after a period of decline, the Grand Lodge of England was organized in 1717, who presided over the assembly? In the scanty records of that scene it is set down as significant that the Grand Lodge came to order with "the oldest Master Mason in the chair." Indeed, it seems clear that the impulse by which the scattered Masons of the time were drawn together into closer union, came, as Anderson suggests, from "a few old brethren"; and during the critical period of transition, it was the old men who guided the craft. For the first Grand Lodge, so far from being an innovation, was in fact a revival of the old quarterly Assembly, and was intended to preserve the ancient usages of the order. So that, our meeting this night in honor of the veterans of the craft, has the
sanction, not only of our own finer feeling for the fitness of things, but of the long tradition and custom of the order.

When is a man old? Age is said to be a matter of feeling, not of years, but old age seemed to come upon men earlier in former times than it does now. At the age of 49 Shakespeare sold his holdings in the London theatres, retired from active life, and went back to Stratford. Dr. Johnson felt himself old at 40, and Lincoln at the age of 48 spoke of himself as old and withered. The Roman senate was an assembly of old men, but there was a law that no senator over 60 should be called to his duties, lest his failing mind bring harm to the republic. But it is different with us today. With us a man is intellectually in his prime at 60, and many do their best work much later. Gladstone, at 70, was just entering the second volume of his biography.

YOUNG OLD MEN

When is a man a patriarch? Let me tell you. Old age is that period when one sees the limit of life, whether it be at 20, 50, or 80; when he sees clearly, what once was covered by mists, a grave full of songs unsung, hopes unrealized, and ambitions unachieved. There are men, not yet 30, who are asking that ultimate question: "What is the use?" These are the old men--old of heart, world-weary, smitten with palsy of soul, and gray with a sense of futility; these are the unburied dead. Think of a man asking such a question in a
world where sunsets are like sacraments, and the hush and solemnity of the dawn is like the smile of God! Think of finding life flat, stale and unprofitable in a world where the incredible is an everyday fact, and the impossible is always coming true—a world where there is truth to seek, love to consecrate, and hope forever building its great Arch of Promise! Such a man has come too early to the sear and yellow leaf.

Also, there are men far along in years—walking down the western slope where the shadows lengthen towards evening—who are eager and alert of spirit, happy and forward-looking, their faith undimmed, their zest of life unabated. These are not old men. There is in them a foregleam of the immortal life. Years have piled up betimes, but they have kept their faith firm, their feelings buoyant, their sympathies active, and their interest in life fresh and vivid. How fine it is to see a man grow old reverently and beautifully, his heart aglow with the soft light of eventide and the glory of the star-crowned night! It is not strange that such men enjoy the authority of influence and counsel, wisdom and prophecy, which Cicero held to be the trophies of age.

THE SEVEN AGES OF MAN

Each of the seven ages of men, as Shakespeare marked them, has its uses, its joys, its disadvantages, and its compensations. He is a wise man who takes life as it is, each degree as God confers it, each
experience in its season--youth with its flaming visions, age with its serenity. For age is opportunity not less than youth, albeit in another form. Old age, to be sure, has its disadvantages and perils. Failing strength, stiff joints, "the lean and slippered pantaloons, sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste"--these are familiar enough. Often it weakens the tenacity of memory, but if we can manage to forget what is not worth remembering, that might be enviable. With few exceptions--like Sophocles and Tennyson--age clips the wings of imagination; but it also cools our passion which befogs and perverts reason. Age is clarifying and may attain, as Milton said, to "something of prophetic strain."

At least, it belongs to age, in a life well spent, to look upon the world with calm and wise vision. As Plato said in his Republic, old age "certainly has a great sense of freedom and serenity"; but he added, "the cause is to be sought, not in the ages of men, but in their tempers and characters." That is to say, it is quality and not the quantity of life that counts for most. The fact that a man has lived on this earth three score years and ten does not mean, necessarily, that he is either good or wise. Some men are as foolish in age as they were in youth. Doubly foolish is he who, living to grow old, has not learned the priceless value of virtue, and the wisdom of love. Time alone brings neither honor nor wisdom.
THE SADDEST THING ON EARTH

An eastern king offered a reward to the one who would tell him the saddest thing on earth. There were three competitors in the contest. One said it is unrequited love; another that it is the death of the young; and the third, who won the prize, that it is old age and poverty. I do not believe it, unless by poverty you mean that pitiful penury of soul which makes the gloaming of life so desolate. No; the saddest thing on this earth is old age and sin--an old man crass, crafty, hard, cynical, and impure! Great God! rather than come to such an end, let me die tonight, in the morning of life, my work hardly begun!

When we are young we draw checks on the Bank of the Future. Some men go on doing this, unable, it seems, to live year in and year out upon their current income. Not many of those checks are cashed at full value. There is nearly always a heavy discount, and more often they come back to us for lack of funds. When we are old we draw our checks on the Bank of the Past. Whether they are cashed or not depends on how thrifty we have been in laying up that treasure which neither moth nor rust can corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal. More precious than rubies is a wise faith purified by trial, a conscience void of offense, and the memory of years spent in purity, honor and service. When a man comes to the end the only things he does not regret, and would not recall if he could, are the kind words spoken and the deeds done in love of God and his fellow men. At that hour an empty alabaster box, with
which he has anointed some friend in need, counts for more than all the gold in all the hills!

YOUTH AND AGE

Other things being equal, the advantages of age, though less obvious, far outweigh its handicaps. For one thing, age sees life in a long perspective and in a clearer, if drier, light. It has a vision of the beauty and grace--and folly--of youth, which youth does not have. It is the young who despise youth and try to get away from it—the urchin longing to be a school boy, the freshman to be a senior. No man, when a boy, ever had half the joy running across the meadow that he gets from seeing his boy—not to say his grandson—on that very spot. It is the old who see the loveliness of youth, and love it. Youth is the drama, in which the actors are absorbed in their parts; age is the audience. By virtue of its detachment, age has a truer insight into life, and if it knows little of ecstasy it knows less of despair.

With the mellowing of life there comes also a deeper sense of the kinship of things. Youth loves cliques, the more exclusive the better; it rarely gives love unless it is returned. Not so age, whose affections, if less turbulent, are less touched by selfish motives. Age makes little of human differences, and sets much store by the great common fellowship of humanity, seeing many ties of union where youth sees only discord. Work, too, takes on a new aspect with
lengthening years. Old men do not feel, as young men often do, that the universe rests upon their shoulders. Nor do they imagine, as Hamlet did, that they were born to set the world right. They see that each must be content to do his little human part, and trust the fate of the world to a Power greater than man. If age limits a man, it the better sets his bounds within which he can work quietly, and get something done before he dies.

HAMLET AND PROSPERO

Youth seeks very high for what age finds nearby. It is when we grow older that the simple things of life begin to unfold their wonder, and open long vistas of meditation. Nogi fought great battles on the plains of Manchuria, but towards the end he was wont to muse over an iris, finding in its beauty a mystery beyond his fathoming. Youth knows more than old age, because it knows so many things that are not so. After 50 our bottle of knowledge is so shaken that it is all of one color. When we are young we love Hamlet, with his obscure, haunting melancholy, but when age comes on we like best the wisdom of Prospero who, by the aid of Ariel, won victory over Caliban. Age may not be more religious than youth, but it is religious in a different and deeper way. It thinks of God, not as a flaming fire, but as an abiding presence, made real by the revealings of the years--serene, infinitely patient, unutterably great and kind. Youth is for faith; old age for trust.
Why did Shakespeare all at once drop his task and go back to Stratford? No doubt many things blended in the making of the decision, one of which was that he was wise enough to know when to quit. Another fact may have been the elemental love of man for the earth, his great mother, in whose bosom he sleeps at last. But perhaps the chief motive was a desire for quiet amid the scenes of his boyhood, and time to gather the threads of his thought and weave them into a fabric of faith. There is a deep instinct which leads a man back to his native place, as many of you have made long journeys to Ohio, New York, or Maine just to see the sun come up over the hill or sea. One finds something homelike in his native landscape, and in the old haunts a man can fuse his latest thought with his earliest memory as he can hardly do anywhere else. Some such feeling must have led Shakespeare to leave London and go back to the winding Avon. And it was there that he wrote the gentlest of all his plays, the Tempest--a miracle of art, an allegory of the victory of man over fate and fortune by self-surrender to the highest laws of life.

THE HOUSE OF FAITH

Similarly, Albert Pike used to urge upon old men the study of Masonry, not only because it brings to us from afar the high and simple wisdom of humanity, but it offers to every man a great hope and consolation. At its altar a man may gather up his deepest thoughts which, in the busy mid-years of life, are too often left scattered in the disarray of a temple yet unbuilt, and fashion them
into a House of Faith—a Home of the Soul. How to live is the one matter; and the oldest man in his ripe age has never found a wiser way than to build, year by year, on a foundation of faith in God and love of man, using the Square to test the rightness of our lives, the Plumbline to mark the rectitude of our acts, the Compasses to keep our passions within bounds, and the Rule to divide our days into labor, rest and service. Love is ever the Builder, and whoso obeys its sweet law and builds after its pattern will not be left shelterless and alone.

After old age, what? Ever the evening shadows fall; ever there comes a time, to whomsoever is a man, when even the wisest knows not where he is; ever and ever the twilight—and after that the dark, when all the lights of philosophy go out, and only faith and hope and love remain. There is nothing for it but to walk calmly down the western slope, the sun shining in our faces, into the evening shadows—trusting the great God over all.

"Grow old along with me!
The best is yet to be,
The last of life
For which the first was made;
Our times are in his hands
Who sayeth, 'A whole I planned,
Youth shows but half; trust God;

See all, nor be afraid.' "

Bede the Venerable, in giving an account of the deliberations of the King of Northumberland and his counsellors, as to whether they should allow the Christian missionaries to teach a new faith to the people, recites this eloquent incident. After much debate, a grey-haired chief stood up and spoke, recalling the feeling that came over him on seeing a little bird pass through, on fluttering wing, the warm bright hall of feasting, while the winter winds raged without. The moment of its flight was full of sweetness and light for the bird, but it was brief. Out of the darkness it flew, looked upon the gay scene, and vanished into the darkness, none knowing whence it came nor whither it went.

"Like this," said the veteran chief, "is human life. We come, our wisest men know not whence. We go, they cannot tell whither. Our flight is brief. Therefore, if there be anyone that can teach us more about it --in God's name let us hear him!"

THE GREAT TRAGEDY

What has Masonry to teach us about immortality? Instead of making an argument, it presents a picture--the oldest, if not the
greatest drama in the world--the better to make men feel what no words can ever tell. It shows us the tragedy of life in its most dismal hour; the forces of evil, so cunning yet so stupid, tempting the soul to treachery--even to the ultimate degradation of saving life by giving up all that makes it worth our time to live. It shows us a noble and true man smitten, as Lincoln was, in the moment of his loftiest service to man. It is a picture so true to the bitter, old, and haggard reality of this dark world that it makes the soul stand still in dismay. Then, out of the shadow there rises, like a beautiful white star, that in man which is most akin to God--his love of truth, his loyalty to the ideal, his willingness to go down into the night of death, if only virtue may live and shine like a pulse of fire in the evening sky.

Here is the ultimate and final witness of the divinity and immortality of the soul--the heroic, death defying moral valor of the human spirit! No being capable of such a sublime sacrifice need fear death or the grave.

"What has the soul to lose

By worlds on worlds destroyed?"

It is the old, eternal paradox--he who gives his all for the sake of the truth shall find it all anew. And there Masonry rests the case, assured that since there is that in man which makes him hold to
the moral ideal against the brute forces of the world; that which prompts him to pay the last full measure of devotion for the sanctity of his soul; the God who made him in His own image will not let him sleep in the dust! Higher vision it is not given us to see in the dim country of this world; deeper truth we do not need to know.

"There are more lives yet, there are more worlds waiting,
For the way climbs up to the eldest sun.
Where the white ones go to their mystic mating,
And the holy will is done.
I shall find them there where our low life heightens--
Where the door of the Wonder again unbars,
Where the old love rules and the old fire whitens,
In the Stars behind the stars."
THE EARLY DAYS: HISTORY VS. TRADITION

BY BRO. WM. G. MAZYCK, SOUTH CAROLINA

In a series of articles under the title "The Establishment and Early Days of Freemasonry in America," published in the May, October and November numbers of The Builder, M. W. Brother Melvin M. Johnson, Grand Master of Masons in Massachusetts, has presented some deeply interesting matters, partly history and largely tradition. With commendable enthusiasm and pardonable partisanship he defends the apocryphal claim that Boston is the birthplace of Freemasonry in America, with some skill and much plausibility, but since we have elsewhere made the statement that Solomon's Lodge No. 1, A. F. M., of Charleston, S. C., is the oldest Masonic body in the United States, the Record of whose establishment is absolutely unimpeachable, a statement which we here repeat without modification, we take friendly issue with Bro. Johnson in some of his statements and conclusions.

In the Century Dictionary we find the following definitions:--HISTORY; the recorded events of the past. LEGEND:--unauthentic narrative handed down from early times; a tradition. TRADITION:-- Knowledge or belief transmitted without the aid of written memorials. Now while legend or tradition may be deeply interesting, highly probable and in the absence of written record often valuable, we protest that the written record, especially when
contemporaneous with the event described, and more especially when of independent and unprejudiced origin, is and it alone is to be considered History, and, therefore, in this discussion we eliminate the ifs, buts, possiblys and every other form of expression which implies doubt, and confine ourselves to the recorded fact, and will present no evidence but that which can be to-day produced in the original Record, no copy, no substitute, nor any writing based upon any man's recollection, nor will we admit on either side the employment of any statement whose authenticity is susceptible of any reasonable doubt.

Brother Johnson lays great stress upon the authority and the actions of Henry Price, and threshes the old straw with great energy. In evidence he produces what we may style Exhibit A, Price's "original gravestone now in Masonic Temple, Boston," (just why or when it was removed from the Cemetery does not appear), and he instantly destroys its suggested value, by himself questioning one of its most important statements! We think we may, therefore, fairly rule out Exhibit A.

Brother Johnson further produces Price's "deputation"--Exhibit B. W.Bro. Charles E. Meyer, P. M. Melita Lodge No. 295, Pennsylvania, in History of F. & A. Masons and Concordant Orders, p. 225, says: "Nowhere can it be found on the English records that a deputation was granted Henry Price by Lord Petre or any other Grand Master," and "it will require authentic documents to satisfy an impartial reader." Again p. 239, "To trace the early history of
Freemasonry in Massachusetts is like a person walking in the dark." P 240, "There is no record in the archives of the Grand Lodge of England at London of the deputation," and he further states that "if the fac-simile printed in the Proceedings of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, 1871, is authentic, then the date of Price's deputation is not correct." Bro. P.F. Gould in his History of Freemasonry recognizes "The very precarious foundation of authority on which the early Masonic history of Massachusetts reposes. The actual records of the Provincial Grand Lodge--by which I mean a contemporaneous account of its proceedings--date from 1751. There are also what appear to be transcripts of brief memoranda describing the important incidents in the history of that body between 1733-1750; or they may have been made up from the recollection of brethren who had been active among the Craft during these seventeen years!" Again "The more we rely upon the early Boston records as independent authorities, the greater becomes the necessity of critically appraising the weight and thereby the value of their testimony."

P.G.M. Sereno D. Nickerson, Recording Grand Secretary of Massachusetts, in his "First Glimpses of Freemasonry in North America," says "The earliest records of the First Provincial Grand Lodge in New England are in the handwriting of Peter Pelham, and his son Charles." "Peter Pelham was made a Mason Nov. 8th, 1738, and on the 26th of December, 1739, he was elected Secretary. He served in that office until September 26th, 1744, when he was succeeded by his son Charles." "Charles Pelham was made a Mason in due form in the First Lodge in Boston, on Sept. 12, 1744," and
two weeks later, on Sept. 26, it was "voted, That Bro. Charles Pelham be Secretary, in the Room of Our Late Sect, who has laid it down." He served as Grand Secretary from June 24th, 1751, to January 20th, 1752, and Nickerson admits that "the first eleven pages of the record of the First Provincial Grand Lodge in America, now in the archives of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, consist of copies of Deputations and what appear to be transcripts of brief memoranda describing important incidents in the history of the body between 1733 and 1750, or they may have been made up from recollections of brethren who had been active among the Craft during those seventeen years"!

Please note that we base our claim unreservedly upon an existing original record. The earliest record in New England Grand Lodge archives was made by Peter Pelham, certainly not earlier than 1739, he was not Raised until 1738, and therefore could have only hearsay evidence for his guide.

Surely in view of these statements we can fairly ask that Exhibit B be also ruled out.

In support of our South Carolina claim we will produce absolutely unimpeachable evidence, but we admit nevertheless with the utmost frankness and freedom that we cannot produce the original deputation, warrant or charter, and we decline to ask the acceptance of any copy thereof or any substitute therefor.
This devoted City of Disaster has suffered more from fire and flood, plague and pestilence, war, siege, storm and earthquake than any other City on the Continent. The great conflagration of January 18th, 1778, is described in remarkable detail in the South Carolina and American General Gazette of January 29th, 1778, and in the Supplement, or as it is quaintly styled "Addition to the General Gazette, No. 1002, Apl. 2nd, 1778," p. 2, col. 2, the following advertisement appears:

"Lost during the late fire in Charlestown, the Alphabets of the Ledger and Register of Solomon's Lodge. Whoever has found them and will deliver them to the subscriber, jeweller, next door to Mr. Ancrum, in Church street shall receive Five Pounds for each or either of them with thanks: - Thomas Harper."

On the night of April 27, 1838, nearly one-third of the City was destroyed by fire, when the Craft not only lost its new Hall then in course of erection, but sustained a far greater calamity in the destruction of Seyle's Hall, in which the Grand and Subordinate Lodges met, with nearly all of the property of the various Masonic bodies and the entire records of the Grand Lodge, with the exception of one minute book commencing with the year 1836. Yet though Deputation, Warrant, Charter and Minutes are all gone, there has been preserved a Record whose truth is incontestable, far removed from any possibility of doubt and utterly beyond any contradiction.
Amongst the other vastly important treasures of the Charleston Library upon its shelves there are today files of our colonial newspapers and in "The South Carolina Gazette, Numb. 144, From Saturday, October 23, to Saturday, October 30, 1736," page 2, Column 2, we find this supremely important paragraph:

"Last night a Lodge of the Ancient and Honourable Society of Free and Accepted Masons was held for the first Time at Mr. Charles Shepheard's in Broad street, when John Hammerton Esqr., Secretary and Receiver General for this Province, was unanimously chosen Master, who was pleased to appoint Mr. Thomas Denne Senior Warden, Mr. Theo. Harbin junior Warden, and Mr. James Gordon Secretary."

Upon this Record, we rest our claim, and unhesitatingly repeat that Solomon's Lodge No. 1, of Charleston, S. C., is the oldest Masonic body in the Western Hemisphere, the Record of whose establishment is absolutely unassailable.

Further on in his interesting paper Bro. Johnson says: "On St. John the Baptist's day in 1737, occurred the first public procession of the Fraternity in America," but this paragraph from the "South Carolina Gazette No. 174, From Saturday, May 21st, to Saturday,
"CHARLESTOWN, MAY 28, On Thursday Night last the Recruiting Officer was acted for the Entertainment of the ancient and honourable Society of Free and Accepted MASONs, who came to the Play House about 7 o'clock, in the usual Manner, and made a very decent and solemn Appearance; there was a fuller House on this Occasion than ever had been known in this Place before. A proper Prologue and Epilogue were spoke, and the entered Apprentices and Masters Songs sung upon the Stage, which were joined in Chorus by the Masons in the Pit, to the Satisfaction and Entertainment of the whole Audience. After the Play, the Masons return'd to the Lodge at Mr. Shepheard's, in the same order observed in coming to the Play House."

Note please that this was a month earlier than Bro. Johnson's date, and besides, the Brethren "came to the Play-House in the usual Manner," and "return'd in the same order observed in coming." We have ruled out all ifs and buts, nevertheless we suggest that "the usual Manner" indicates that even this was not the first occasion of a public procession of the Craft in Charleston and though the date, May 26, 1737, is sufficient proof of the inaccuracy of Bro. Johnson's statement the Craft had "probably" been long accustomed to such processions.
Possibly at a later date I may give some account of the magnificence with which the Great Feast of St. John the Evangelist was celebrated in the early days in Charleston.

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LEAVE THEM OUTSIDE

Don't bring them into the lodge room,

Anger and spite and pride;

Drop at the gate of the temple

The strife of the world outside.

Forget all your cares and trials,

Forget every selfish sorrow,

And remember the cause you met for,

And haste ye the glad-to-morrow.

Drop at the gate of the temple

Envy and spite and gloom;

Don't bring personal quarrels
And discord into the room.

Forget the slights of a sister,

Forget the wrong of a brother,

And remember the new commandment

That ye love one another.

Bring your heart into the lodge room,

But leave yourself outside--

That is, your personal feeling,

Ambition, vanity, pride.

Center every thought and power

On the cause for which you assemble,

Fetter the demon selfishness,

And make ye the Old Harry tremble.

--Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
THE CHANCE OF LIFE

"Our life, with all it yields of joy and woe,
And hope and fear--believe the aged friend--
Is just our chance o' the prize of learning love."

--Browning.

GLAD EASTER DAY

Glad Easter Day, when Christ arose
A mighty victor o'er His foes;
He conquered death with all its gloom,
And rose triumphant from the tomb.
Ye saints and angels loud proclaim
The glories of His wondrous name.
He lives again, no more to die.
Exalt your King in earth and sky.
Glad Easter Day, bright Sabbath-morn,
When comfort came to hearts forlorn
Who sought His grave with spices sweet,
Their work of love to there complete.
They saw the place where Jesus lay,
For angels rolled the stone away,
And then this message to them gave--
That Christ had risen from the grave.
Glad Easter Day, our pledge of life
Beyond this vale of sin and strife:
For trusting souls at last shall rise
To share His glories in the skies
Till then press on His will to do.
And for your Lord be brave and true;
Keep close to Him who is the way--
The Christ who rose on Easter Day.

--N. A. McAulay.
SLAVERY

I never mean to possess another slave by purchase, it being among my first wishes to see some plan adopted by which slavery in this country may be abolished by law.

--Washington, 1786.

MASSONIC RESEARCH: WHAT IT HAS DONE AND CAN STILL DO

BY BRO. JOHN T. THORP, ENGLAND

Up to within the last thirty years, the ceremonial of the three degrees through which he had passed, and which he saw repeated from time to time, was virtually all the ordinary Master Mason knew about the Fraternity of which he had become a member. He had listened to a ritual which appeared to him strangely archaic and out of date, curious words had been used the meaning of which he could only surmise, and soon he came to the conclusion that the whole thing was too old-fashioned, and antiquated, to justify further wasting time in this restless and go-ahead world. Even if he
troubled to make inquiries, he could learn little or nothing of the past history of the Craft, of its origin, growth and gradual development. What wonder then that after a few years of more or less active participation, his interest waned, he became a nonaffiliate, a Mason in name only, ignorant of the glorious history of the Brotherhood, and unconscious of the grand legacy which he and his Brethren had inherited from the past?

PIONEER STUDENTS

But by slow degrees, through the last quarter of a century, this unsatisfactory condition of affairs has been improving. The movement towards a fuller knowledge and a more just appreciation of what, Masonry has been and has done in the world, commenced by a handful of enthusiastic Masonic students, has spread and developed beyond their utmost expectations and their fondest hopes. No longer must we be content to grope in the darkness of our previous ignorance; the veil has been lifted from before our eyes. We see our ancient and beloved Craft now occupying a position in the esteem and affection of the Fraternity, which in the days gone by we never imagined possible. Our lineage has been traced back through many centuries. We rejoice to know that it is to our forefathers in the Craft that we are indebted for those magnificent temples, palaces, cathedrals and abbeys which are spread over the world, which charm us with their beauty and fill us with wonder and admiration. Realizing our direct descent from the cathedral builders of the Middle Ages, whose genius
adorned many lands with beauty, we begin at length to recognize a value in Freemasonry which hitherto had escaped our notice. A visit to Milan, Cologne, Westminster or York, or even the study in books of the magnificent temples of worship there, has given us a new estimate of the Society which we had before held so cheaply, and taught us more justly to prize our connection with a Fraternity, which has left behind such splendid examples of skill and industry, of noble work and pious worship.

MASONIC ANCESTORS

There has thus been established, growing in conjunction with the increasing knowledge, a legitimate pride. We are proud to belong to a society of men, that in days gone by worked so nobly for the world. No longer is there the same inclination to drift away from our allegiance to the Craft, for what we are proud of, that we rejoice in, that we cherish, that we strive to serve in our own day and generation, not indeed as our forbears did, but in ways more suitable and necessary to these modern times. Thus our increased knowledge of the past has added a charm to the present by widening the horizon, and has rendered the future radiant with a glorious promise.
RESEARCH LODGES

It is but fair to acknowledge, that much of this changed condition of affairs in the Masonic Fraternity, is the result of the unceasing labor and undying zeal of the Research Lodges and Societies, which have been established among us during the last twenty-five years. They have lighted up the past, that we can see, admire, and claim our inheritance in the glorious work of the grand old Craft; they are ceaselessly active in stimulating us to further research, in order that our knowledge and affection, advancing hand in hand, may inspire us to noble work for the present, and they bid us look forward to a gradual extension of the Masonic principles, as the basis of all human intercourse, and as foundation stones of a grand and glorious temple to be built in the days to come.

NEW FIELDS OF LABOR

The work is still very far from complete. Much, very much, remains to be done. There is a boundless field for the enthusiasm and devotion of every individual member of the National Masonic Research Society. I devoutly wish it were possible for me to speak a word that would not merely encourage you, but would impel you to the fascinating work--for even after more than forty years of Masonic Research it still fascinates me. I wish that I could so inspire and deepen your affection for the Brotherhood and its glorious past, that your best efforts might be devoted to its
elevation, purification and regeneration, so that a solid foundation might be laid for its permanent welfare.

THE LIVING TEMPLE

Labor on, then, my Brothers, ours is a noble work, a glorious task—one worthy of our best endeavors. Seek to make Freemasonry a shining light, dispersing the darkness, and illuminating all mankind with a new spirit. Strive to make it a living force, permeating our social and national life with the grand Masonic principles of Brotherly Love, Relief and Truth. Thus it will become a real power for good in the world, for although we should no longer be building stately temples of stone, as our ancient Brethren did, we should be contributing, in body, soul and spirit, to the erection of a sumptuous palace, an edifice of a regenerated, ennobled and glorified humanity, a temple of living souls. So mote it be.

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WHEN IS A MAN A MASON?.

When is a man a Mason? When he can look out over the rivers, the hills, and the far horizon with a profound sense of his own littleness in the vast scheme of things, and yet have faith, hope, and courage. When he knows that down in his heart every man is as noble, as vile, as divine, as diabolic, and as lonely as himself, and seeks to know, to forgive, and to love his fellow man. When he knows how to sympathize with men in their sorrows, yea, even in their sins--knowing that each man fights a hard fight against many odds. When he has learned how to make friends and to keep them, and above all how to keep friends with himself. When he loves flowers, can hunt the birds without a gun, and feels the thrill of an old forgotten joy when he hears the laugh of a little child. When he can be happy and high-minded amid the meaner drudgeries of life. When star-crowned trees, and the glint of sunlight on flowing waters, subdue him like the thought of one much loved and long dead. When no voice of distress reaches his ears in vain, and no hand seeks his aid without response. When he finds good in every faith that helps any man to lay hold of higher things, and to see majestic meanings in life, whatever the name of that faith may be. When he can look into a wayside puddle and see something besides mud, and into the face of the most forlorn mortal and see something beyond sin. When he knows how to pray, how to love, how to hope. When he has kept faith with himself, with his fellow man, with his God; in his hand a sword for evil, in his heart a bit of a song-- glad to live, but not afraid to die! In such a man, whether
he be rich or poor, scholarly or unlearned, famous or obscure, Masonry has wrought her sweet ministry!

--Joseph Fort Newton. The Builders.

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THREE KINDS OF MASONS(?)

There are three kinds of Masons. The Mason who has taken the degrees out of curiosity and after being accepted as a member never finds his way again to the lodge room and forgets what he has heard but not understood. The Mason who attends when an election is to take place, or when he can exhibit himself in a public procession, always pays his dues and demands to be buried with pomp and show, and the Mason who at his first inception begins to see the beauties of the Craft, and to understand its teachings, and who studies to know and serve his lodge with faithfulness. He pays every obligation, sustains his lodge, accepts every assignment of duty, and may be depended upon always for his work. The first class never produces a real Mason. The ceremonies meant nothing and can mean nothing. One wears the gilt button, but is unable to tell its meaning. The second class is a drag upon society. The recognition and benefits are demanded, and the burdens refused.
The third class makes possible that progress without which the Order would long ago have fallen into decay and been buried unknown in the great pyramids of the past.

--Selected.

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THE LOT OF US

"There is so much good in the worst of us,
And so much bad in the best of us,
That it best becomes the best of us
To praise the best in the worst of us,
And ill becomes the worst of us
To mock at the faults in the best of us.
Then let the best and the worst of us
Extol the good in the both of us
And hide the fault in the lot of us."

--Joaquin Miller.
"The end of Masonry is not festivity. It has far higher and nobler aims. Its legitimate object is to benefit and bless mankind." (Geo. Oliver.)

THE oldest written records of the Craft contain positive evidence that relief of the distressed brother was one of the oldest of Masonic usages. The Mother Grand Lodge of England had barely started her career of usefulness when the Charity Fund was started in 1723 by a proposal of the Duke of Buccleigh seconded by Bro. Desagulier. This benevolent fund has been so long continued that a complete description would require volumes. Although this form of relief by the Grand Lodge is near two centuries old, the more general method of affording relief until quite recent times has been by the individual brother or by the particular lodge. This method will probably always do the greater part of the work and can not be too highly commended. It is especially effective in affording relief which is temporary in its nature.
The changed conditions of life have, however, modified many of our methods and made it necessary to do many things in our collective capacity which were formerly done individually.

The past half century has witnessed a development of our Masonic Homes. They are an established fact in 29 of our Jurisdictions and to a brief description of them we will invite your attention.

Alabama has a home which has been in operation about three years. It is located just out of Montgomery on an estate of 236 acres. It has assets of $133,408.83. There is a main building, hospital, cottages and a servants' house and an up-to-date barn and out buildings. It is the home of 38 adults and 85 children. The cost per capita for maintenance in 1914 was $190.13. It is supported by a per cap. tax of 50 cents. It is under the supervision of a board of control, the chairman of which is Bro. Ben M. Jacobs, a life long student of Masonic benevolence. The O. E. S. has ever been an able assistant of the brethren in promoting this good work in Alabama and built and furnished the hospital the past year.

Arkansas has a Masonic Orphans' Home at Batesville which was established in 1909 and consists of an estate of 100 acres with three substantial, modern, brick buildings on an elevation of about 200 feet above the surrounding country. It represents an investment of $125,000 and cares for 102 children. The cost per capita for maintenance is $198.08. It is supported by a per capita tax of 50
cents. An endowment fund is being urged as a provision for the future. The Masons of Arkansas have an institution of which they can be justly proud.

California has two Homes with total resources of $449,506.48. The DeSoto home was established in 1889 on an estate of 267 acres. The buildings are many, commodious and modern. The main building has a lodge room, reading room, music room, reception room, an up-to-date club for men and a sun parlor for women. There is a family of 79 men and 42 women. The cost per capita for maintenance in 1914 was $275.77. The San Gabriel home was established in 1909 and has a family of 34 boys and 27 girls. The children attend the public schools and in addition have home training along industrial lines. The cost per capita for maintenance in 1914 was $278.11. These homes are supported by a per capita tax of $1. California Masons are very enthusiastic in the support of these noble institutions and are endeavoring to raise a sufficient endowment fund to support both homes.

Connecticut has a home at Wallingford which was established in 1889 on an estate of 100 acres. There are at present buildings valued at about $50,000 which will be eventually replaced by modern ones at an estimated cost of $175,000. The farm is in a very prosperous condition; the gross products in 1914 being over $11,000 worth, of which most was used for home supply. The home has total recourses of $158,015.95. The family at present numbers 136, nearly all adults.
The cost per capita for maintenance is $182. It is supported by a per capita tax of 90 cents.

Delaware has a home at Wilmington which was established in 1912. As the size of the home is much smaller than other jurisdictions the home is more like a private residence than any we know of. It is surrounded by beautiful grounds. The total assets are $30,141.04. There is a family of 9, all adults. The cost per capita for maintenance is $180.72. It is supported by a per capita tax of $1.

The District of Columbia has a home at Takoma Park which was established in 1913 and which has property to the value of about $80,000 and an endowment fund of $4080.02. The present number of residents is 25. The estimated cost per capita for maintenance is $320. It is supported by contributions of 25 cents per capita from 30 lodges and 18 O.E.S. chapters, and contributions from other bodies.

Florida has no home but has a "Masonic Home and Orphanage fund" of $27,866.69 and will establish a home when the fund becomes adequate. At the 1916 communication of the Grand Lodge a motion was made and carried to levy a per capita tax of 50 cents for this fund.
Georgia has a home at Macon which was established in 1905 on a 100 acre estate. The main building is a modern three story brick with all modern conveniences costing about $40,000. In 1914 there were 65 residents, 12 adults and 53 children. The cost per capita for maintenance was $157.88. It is supported by Grand Lodge appropriations.

Illinois has two homes. The LaGrange orphans' home was erected in 1910 at a cost of $100,000, and now has property valued at about $165,000. It superseded a former home in Chicago. It is the home of 101 children who receive every attention possible for their physical, mental and moral welfare. The cost per capita for maintenance is $235. The Sullivan home is for aged Masons, their wives and widows, and has been in operation, since 1904. It is located on an estate of 474 acres, 200 of which was originally donated and the balance of which has since been donated. The Grand Lodge has built substantial, commodious buildings on a 64 acre plot and this year (1915) the Royal Arch Masons erected a $70,000 hospital, making a total value of buildings $350,000. There is a family of 120. The cost per capita for maintenance is about $240. These two homes are supported by a 35 cent per capita tax.

Indiana is now building a Masonic Home at Franklin, on an estate of 223 acres valued at $45,000. Six buildings will be constructed at a cost of $201,000. The entire home will be free from debt. The per capita tax for the support of the home is 50 cents. The O. E. S. has contributed $32,000 of the total of $246,000 raised. The Indiana
brethren will have an additional claim to Masonic progress in this great and glorious undertaking.

Kansas has a home at Wichita which has been in operation since 1896. The property of the home is valued at $250,000 and there is an endowment fund of $25,000. The education of the children is one of the first cares of those to whom is entrusted the management of this splendid home. There is at present a family of 55 adults and 45 children. The cost per capita for maintenance is $186.51. A per capita tax of 50 cents is levied for the support of this home. The O. E. S. also contributes 50 cents per capita and in many ways assists the brethren in making it a real home.

Kentucky was a pioneer in Masonic home work. The Masonic Widows' and Orphans' Home, which was established in 1871, is located at Louisville and has assets of $694,016.03 of which $327,859.24 is an endowment fund. There is a family of 182 boys, 134 girls, and 24 women who find comfort and protection under its sheltering roof. The education of the children is given thorough attention. There is a printing office, a wood working department, a shoe shop and a sewing loom where many of the clothes of the family are made. The cost per capita for maintenance is $128.85. It is supported by a per capita tax of 75 cents on each Master Mason. The Old Masons' Home at Shelbyville was established in 1901, and in 1914 had property valued at 360,000. The family consists of 31 aged brethren. The cost per capita for maintenance is $226.
Kentucky Masons consider the maintaining of these homes one of their most important duties.

Massachusetts has a home at Charlton which was opened in 1911. It is located on a beautiful estate of 397 acres. The home is valued at $104,668.06 and there is a home fund of $128,355.18 which with other funds make total assets of $244,165.94. From the opening in 1911 to November, 1914, 81 were cared for. The average number of residents in 1914 was 44, all adults. The cost per capita for maintenance was $393.27. It is supported by voluntary contributions.

Michigan had a home at Grand Rapids for 20 years which was burned in 1910. Mr. Ami Wright, not a member of our fraternity but having the spirit of it, gave the Grand Lodge of Michigan the present home in 1911. It was formerly a sanitarium and was remodelled to fulfill its new requirements and is now a real home of which the brethren of Michigan are justly proud. A new $25,000 hospital has been recently erected. The total value of the property is $200,000. There is a family of 95 adults. The cost per capita for maintenance is $234. It is supported by a per capita tax of 40 cents and each lodge which has a member as a resident contributes $1 per week as a stipend. Bequests of over $25,000 have been made to the home in the past three years.
Minnesota hopes to have a home in the near future. The funds being raised for this purpose were increased from $35,000 in 1914 to $56,000 in 1915, and the $100,000 which is the required starting point, seems only a short time away. The O. E. S. has been an able and generous assistant.

Mississippi has an Orphans' Home at Meridian which has been in operation five years. It cost $60,000 and in 1914 had property valued at $83,000, and an endowment fund of $112,460. In 1914 there were 112 children. The cost per capita for maintenance was $156.12. It is supported by a per capita tax of 75 cents, 50 cents of which goes into the endowment fund.

Missouri has a home at St. Louis which was established in 1889. It has assets as follows:

- Endowment fund $130,948.59
- Real Estate $100,000.00
- Improvements $257,500.00
- Furnishings $50,000.00
- Total $538,448.59
There was erected last year a hospital costing $100,000 which is said to be a model. The family consists of 83 men, 77 women, 42 boys and 50 girls. The cost per capita for maintenance is $163.02. The education of the children is given particular attention and those who seem adapted to it are sent to business college. (To be continued)

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A WORD OF GOD

"So then believe that every bird that sings,
And every flower that stars the elastic sod,
And every thought the happy summer brings -
To the pure spirit is a word of God."
FREEMASONS AS BUILDERS

SCOTTISH RITE TEMPLE AT FT. WAYNE, IND.

(In Volume I of THE BUILDER we presented under this title several Temples devoted to Blue Lodges and to the York Rite in its various phases. Each Temple presented possessed unique features, suited to its cost and practicability for the work intended and the costs ranged from $600,000.00 down to about $40,000.00 for the buildings exclusive of equipment. In resuming the series, we make use first of the Scottish Rite Temple in Fort Wayne, Indiana. The construction of this edifice has attracted wide attention among the Craft of all Rites, because of the ingenious manner in which the idea of a stadium has been thought out and worked out. In practical use it has shown marked advantages of convenience and efficiency where it is desired to use the floor in connection with the portrayal of degrees. That these desirable features will ultimately appear in many Temples of other than the Scottish Rite we firmly believe, and for this reason it is presented here.)

ALBERT PIKE'S imprint upon the Scottish Rite has so long been acknowledged as indelible that none would attempt to gainsay it. "He found it in a log cabin and left it in a Temple." The genius of his imagery and the masterpieces of portrayal, have in themselves demanded a construction more elaborate than in Blue Lodge Rooms,
if the full effect is to be brought home to the candidate in the very short time ordinarily allotted to a Reunion.

This has been recognized in Temple planning in many different ways, during the recent rapid growth of this branch of Masonry. To some of the Brethren the construction of the modern theatre, with very slight modifications, has proven satisfactory. Others have merely added balconies to large Lodge Rooms, or have constructed stages large enough to accommodate the entire setting of any of the twenty-nine Degrees of the Rite.

The Brethren at Fort Wayne, however, if our information is correct, were the first to take advantage of the historical efficiency of the Stadium, avoiding, as many believe, the inconveniences of the Lodge Room type of auditorium for Scottish Rite presentation, as well as the lack of adaptability which the theatre type offers.

While the exterior appearance is satisfactory to the last degree, and the general formation of the building conforms to the Patriarchal Cross so significant in both the York and the Scottish Sites, yet the interior arrangement of the working room itself will, as we believe, be of greatest value to the Members of our Society, and to this we shall devote the larger part of our attention
The Cathedral is entered by a short stairway, between two cruciform columns - the stairway leading to a central vestibule, beyond which is a large entrance hall, flanked on one side by an elevator hall and on the other by stairways leading both up and down to other floors. The first floor contains a banquet hall 75x82 feet, with a commodious kitchen, dish pantry, store room and every possible convenience, in the rear.

In the basement (not illustrated) is a corridor and elevator hall, a billiard room, a bowling alley room, also a cloak room and boiler room.

Ascending to the second floor, we find a library, social room, music room, Secretary's office and rest rooms. Further back is a card room, a Lodge of Perfection business room, and in the rear, under the stage, is the robing room with ample wardrobes for paraphernalia, private dressing room and private stairway up to the stage wings.

In the "Gallery Plan," shown elsewhere, is the work-room proper of the Consistory. The seats form three sides of the "stadium," the stage being the fourth. Under the seats are to be found a large class room, assembly room, passage way and Guard Room. The Assembly Room connects with the work room through the wide passage in the West, under the organ. The Class Room occupies the entire space under the stadium gallery on the left. (See interior illustration). The boxes for Visiting Brethren and Dignitaries of the Rite help, rather
than mar, the general effect. We only wish that it were possible to present to our Members the carefully and appropriately designed art glass windows and decorative effects which have been introduced to make this $175,000.00 Temple attractive.

It is not difficult for Members of the Society who belong to the Scottish Rite to appreciate the compactness, accessibility and completeness of this amphitheatre. The comfort of the class is attained no less than that of the workers. The Stage is ample. Every one of the 550 spectators can witness the entire rendition of each decree. The acoustics ought to be perfect. The ventilating system has been carefully planned. Illumination is well-nigh ideal. A study of the plans of this Cathedral not only arouse the admiration of a Scottish Rite worker, - it tempts him to echo the enthusiastic sentiments of those who have been privileged to participate in the ceremonies under such auspicious conditions.

While the number of Blue Lodges which are planned to seat as many Brethren as this auditorium affords accommodation for, are few, yet a marked tendency is evident in modern Lodge Rooms to utilize the stadium arrangement, in a modified form. And we feel certain that this brief presentation will convince our membership that the use of the brains of a good Architect, in the planning and construction of a Masonic Temple of any kind, is in no sense a luxury, but a necessity.
AESTHETICS is the term used to denote the "scientific classification of the faculties through which we are enabled to appreciate the beautiful and sublime and which gives us the experience of the resulting emotions."

Aesthetics endeavors to translate our ideal conceptions into forms which can be understood by the common mind.

The term aesthetics is often improperly employed as being synonymous with affectation--the attempt to assume or exhibit what is not real or natural and the association of an aesthetic culture with Masonry is apt to be regarded with an indisposition to admit of any possible connection between them.

The term aesthetics, broadly interpreted, applies to everything that produces shapes and cultivates sentiment. To be aesthetic implies a faculty of being able to perceive, comprehend and enjoy the beautiful wherever it may be found.
As logic is the science of pure and formal thought-- aiming ultimately at truth, and ethics is a system of rules and principles concerning moral duty, so aesthetics appertains to the science of the beautiful, that quality which appeals primarily to those complex determinations of the mind which result from the cooperation of our entire rational powers and moral feelings.

If one follows with a sympathetic insight, the progress of our ritual and its comprehensive symbolism, which we believe to be the direct expression of a great religious experience--the utterances of men who sought to embody in terms not subject to times' law, the broad fundamental truths of man's relation to the great unknown--then we must admit that there is an aesthetic side to Masonry.

UTILITY AND BEAUTY

The human family has been submitted to various classifications by philosophers. One has divided it into the utilizers and the beautifiers of life and the world. The former class labors strenuously for the accumulation of wealth and material comforts. It fails entirely to appreciate a Dual Principle such as is intimately incorporated into our Masonic system of teaching. It evinces no interest in endeavoring to appreciate the duality which characterizes the whole universe--riches and poverty, light and darkness, good and evil, bitter and sweet and it ignores the fact that it is the ultimate unity, so to speak, into which all the "pairs of
opposites" is resolved--the complementary aspect of duality merged into perfect synthesis--that stimulates man to strive constantly for perfection.

This class fails to realize that no man is at liberty to neglect his own mental development and culture -- that no man in this busy world of ours has a right to so involve himself in the pursuits and cares of active life that it will be impossible for him to give both time and attention to the improvement of his own mind.

The utilizers make the culture of mind subordinate to success in the various employments of life and something to be pursued merely as a means to an end.

In order to enjoy the arts and sciences, the mind must be tranquil and at rest. The struggle for wealth or political supremacy is apt to become a passion that enslaves and robs a man of that very calmness necessary to enjoy even life itself. No reasonable man will argue against the possession of property or the acquisition of wealth through ordinary business pursuits but every thinking man will admit that it is directly injurious to become a slave to business or to engage in the pursuit of it at the expense of nervous and mental force.
OUR GREAT MASONIC TRIAD

Men who neglect to cultivate an appreciation of the beautiful--one of our great Masonic triad--who bury their talents in a one-sided life devoted to material gain, find it difficult to regain in after years what they have neglected and lost. They cannot but exclaim with the prophet, "I have no pleasure in them."

Observe the efforts that such men often make to derive pleasure from the very source they have neglected. Books, paintings and other art treasures are collected at countless cost but there is no genuine pleasure derived from them.

A love for the beautiful or at least a desire for it is inborn in man. The full embodiment of the beautiful is found only in the Great Architect of the Universe, and, as no man will ever reach moral perfection nor comprehend his might and power, so no man will ever conceive the beautiful in all its perfection, unless it be revealed to him in the great hereafter. That the Great Architect intended to develop within us a love for the beautiful is evidenced by the fact that he has created this world in which we live on so grand and wonderful a scale. He has given us the capacity for enjoying the beautiful and he has surrounded us on every side with works of surpassing and marvellous perfection and he intended that aesthetic pleasures and influences should be one of the means of advancing the human race.
Sensibility enables us to enjoy the beautiful and so distinguishes us from the animal. The life of the affections is essential to the full development and harmonious working of the intellect. Our sensibilities and affections are our highest faculties. They give us the nearest view of and strongest hold upon the truth. There exists a very essential connection of cause and effect between the life of the heart and that of the mind and the heights of intellectual greatness have never been reached without a keen and lofty vision and the great fundamental ideas and principles which a love for the beautiful alone inspires.

THE INFLUENCE OF MASONRY

While religion and science have done much to bring about the degree of culture which we enjoy, the influence of Masonry in this respect must not be overlooked. "Our ancient friend and brother, the great Pythagoras, taught that as God in himself is the all good--the harmony and liberty of necessity--so are all his works characterized by the imprint of harmony--that which we today teach is the strength and support of all institutions. Nature has her contrasts but these are blended into harmony. This unity in multiplicity, this harmony in contrasts, he defined as the beautiful. All his teachings were based upon the idea that in God we find the beautiful in all its perfection. It is a, remarkable fact that pagan philosophers should have built up a system which Christianity with its revelation has been unable to either add to or destroy. The Greek philosophy of the beautiful was recognized and reiterated by
the church fathers and when they endow man with imagination and ideals of beauty, they accomplish nothing by way of improvement.

We are taught that nature and man are sin cursed. The original beauty in both is destroyed, and, as man endeavors to restore within himself the proper moral equilibrium, he must draw upon the Divine source and this, both religion and Masonry teach him to do.

The mind of man has ever employed itself with the lofty subject of Beauty—which together with Wisdom and Strength, Masonry teaches us are the attributes of God, whom to love and obey is the duty of all mankind.

Study, the cultivation of a taste for the beautiful, which in itself constitutes the highest form of self culture, enables us the better to "discover the power, the wisdom and the goodness of the great Creator as the vast proportions of the universe are revealed to us."
BEAUTY AND LAW

Pure intellect and the reasoning powers alone can never lead to an appreciation of the beautiful. Heart power and a love for study are necessary inspirations. Inspiration is the power that leads man onward, and great though it is, being of Divine origin, it must, like all else, conform to law—the rules of the beautiful. There must ever be a discernible principle of order and this discernment is what gives us aesthetic, artistic pleasure.

Thousands of Masons hear the beautiful truths concealed in the symbolism of our ritual but in the language of the Bible, "they have eyes and they see not: they have ears and they hear not."

No full and true enjoyment of the beautiful in nature can be had except by those who see the hand and hear the voice of the Eternal in his works. The beauty of but one autumn day is more than has ever entered the mind of man to conceive and such beauty makes us feel that the combined intellect and skill of humanity for ages and ages could fill but a single leaf of the immeasurable volume which bears the great Creator's imprint. After all, every creation of man is but a copy of the thoughts of God. Truth to nature is the sole test of beauty and that which departs from the great plan of the Supreme Architect has no place of honor in man's ideal world.
Oliver Wendell Holmes said:--"One story intellects; two story intellects; three story intellects. All fact collectors who have no aim beyond their facts, are one story men. Two story men compare, reason and generalize, using the labors of other fact collectors as well as their own. Three story men idealize, imagine, predict: their best illumination comes from above through the skylight."

THE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE

The true Mason appreciates the appeal that his Science and Art makes to his intellect and looks upon it as a powerful universal language, capable of awakening the noblest emotions.

Truth alone is worth seeking and to find the truth, no matter in what direction the human mind may travel, must be the one great effort of every intelligent Mason.

The true Mason should believe that the ideal of the beautiful here on earth is in man himself, who is the temple of God. The true thinker not only admires works of beauty and art, but still more the human mind that creates them and the Great Architect who has given the power to create them.
To read God’s laws from the beauties of his creation is as heaven born a commission as to read them from his book of Revelation. If revealed religion be true, it has nothing to fear from Masonry for there can be no contradiction between the two. Just as God in ages past, sent his prophets to interpret the book of nature for man and bring him back to the paths of rectitude and truth, so he raises up men today to unfold before us the beauties of nature and her wonderful proportions and through their works of true art and interpretation, kindle and strengthen in us a love of the true and the good. Art ever glorifies the Deity in rhetoric, logic, geometry, music, astronomy and architecture and these liberal arts and sciences have for centuries been embraced in our ritualistic teachings.

Religion represents love and moral perfection, science represents truth and art represents beauty, while Masonry represents them all. Science is for the few, art for the many and Masonry for all.

SPIRITUAL BEAUTY

The appreciation of the beautiful rescues man from the exclusive domain of sensual and physical enjoyment. We are unconsciously yet irresistibly drawn by a fellow feeling toward one who has studied the same subjects as ourselves or one who has adapted and put into vivid prominence that which we have perhaps felt but never expressed. Such coincidences of mind with mind and heart
with heart are productive of the stimulating effect of mutual sympathy and the pleasure so derived is called aesthetic.

The truest theory of the enjoyment of the beautiful is that it raises man from the grosser cares of the world and gives him glimpses of the higher life--all of which demonstrates that religion, Masonry and Art are closely related in their origin and effect and that the aesthetic appreciation of the beautiful embodied in each, is intended to make every Mason a better and purer man.

When we turn to the sciences, we find that Geometry does not concern itself with the essence of natural bodies. It fixes upon the notion of extension, a notion independent of the senses and with this perfectly ideal and abstract datum, it develops the vast series of its structures and theorems. It is an idea--not any being in itself and hence is eternal and unchangeable. The angle comprehended in the square, though the material square may decay and crumble to dust, is indestructible and returns to God who gave it. How beautifully this applies to the Masons' work with the use of these simple implements and figures. They enclose and embrace a great number of things under a comprehensive design and the study of them has a tendency to make an easily comprehended whole out of a numerous host of particulars.
As the sculptor and painter exercise the vocation of producing portraits that shall hand down to future ages the precise lineaments of men and women of their generation, so the conscientious Masonic student who has cultivated a love for the beautiful as embodied in his Lodge Jewels, in his last hour, cannot feel that his work is done but deems it just begun as he emerges from the routine of earthly duty into a larger and loftier sphere of activity offered him in that "all perfect, glorious and celestial Lodge above where the Great Architect of the Universe presides."

There is danger that we look down, as from a superior point of view, upon times when the symbolism of our ritual consisted of "geometrical and mathematical verities that were the jealously guarded secrets of a powerful priesthood"--when the very ability to conceal the truths of nature was a measure of greatness--there is danger that we fail to look up.

Beauty and truth are in sacred and holy harmony and the mind that is influenced by the spirit of the beautiful is enabled to comprehend more readily all the proportions, evidences and relations of truth. It is at this point that man's soul, in which the beauty of creation meets with an unhesitating response, enters more easily and sympathetically into a close communion with the Divine mind, which is the perfection of character.
While we of today have found many things better than men used to seek and strive for, we may yet fall into the error of not recognizing and fully appreciating the supremely good and beautiful that everywhere surrounds us.

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WORTH-WHILE LOVE

The nations all admire the man
Who loves his native land,
And quickly to its calls responds
With willing heart and hand:
Whose all is on the altar laid
His country to protect;
We always feel that such a man
Has won the world's respect.
We therefore love this land of ours,
Its people, hills and plains;
We strive to keep it pure and free
From every vice that stains.

Our starry banner waves to shield
The cause of truth and right:

Its land-marks are our joy and pride,
Its triumphs our delight.

But ought our love for any land
Be so supremely great
That we must treat a brother man
With bitter scorn and hate?

Because his earthly lot is cast
Upon another soil,

Have we a right to blight his home
And claim his all as spoil?

No, we must firmly hold this truth,
And boldly for it stand,

That love to man can never yield
To love for native land.

For did not God decree it thus
When first the world began--

That nothing else could take the place

Of love of man for man.

--Neal A. McAulay, Lyons, Iowa.

A MODERN MASONIC PHILOSOPHER

BY BRO. FRANCIS W. SHEPARDSON, ILLINOIS

PHILOSOPHICAL in title and deeply philosophical in their interpretation of the study and thought of the wise men of Freemasonry, Dr. Roscoe Pound’s "Lectures on the Philosophy of Freemasonry" reflect in admirable fashion the ideal and the earnest purpose of the National Masonic Research Society, which has just re-published them in attractive and convenient form. The lectures were prepared primarily for members of the Acacia Fraternity, the college secret society which is composed of Master Masons. They were delivered also either in part or in their entirety before the Grand Lodges of Nebraska and of Massachusetts. They made the most striking series published in the first volume of "The Builder," and many who read them first in the periodical will be happy now to have them in compact book form for the library shelf.
Professor Pound's discontent with the ordinary aimless speeches made in Masonic lodges by visiting brethren first led him to determine to try to give out something of real value when, as often was the case, he himself was called upon to respond "for the good of the order." A thorough student, ever seeking foundation principles upon which to build, and so paving in his own field of legal inquiry a sure road that led him eventually to the coveted chair of Carter professor of jurisprudence in Harvard University, he found in the marvelous mechanism of Masonry just the sort of inspiration to investigation that appealed strongly both to his nature and to his philosophical training. Of the five departments of Masonic study, Ritual, History, Philosophy, Symbolism and Law, he chose the one dealing with Masonic fundamentals, and then proceeded, with wide reading and rare insight, in the preparation of the "Lectures," which are certain to be counted of high value by those who, without his patience, application, or constructive energy, will not pursue individual researches but will turn to his carefully-phrased pages for their own enlightenment.

In the titles alone there is an appealing subtlety which attracts attention right at the start and is certain to prove stimulating to the thoughtful mind. The wealth of materials is revealed; the breadth and depth of the inquiry is reflected; the unfolding development of the institution is made clear; the comprehensive character of Masonry is magnified. In Preston, Krause, Oliver and Pike are found, in order, the exponents of Masonry in its relation to
education, to morals and law, to religion, to metaphysics and the problem of reality. And then, climacteric in position and of deep significance to the Mason of today and tomorrow, is the study-of the relation of Masonry to civilization, an attempt to answer the three questions, ever present and ever pressing, What is the purpose of Masonry, What is its place in a rational scheme of human activity? How does Masonry achieve its end?

Philosophy in itself is not an easy subject. Its problems are large. The nature of reality, the conduct of life, the relation of the human being to the universe, are topics which carry the mind to the border land of infinity. The terminology of the study is difficult for the uninitiated and untrained. But there are few who pass the outer gates into the Kingdom of Masonry who do not at times ponder these themes and feel the longing of the mind for light upon them. To interpret the thought of Masonic philosophers and phrase it in terms intelligible to any one who will read carefully and consecutively is no slight undertaking; to succeed in it is a distinct triumph. This Professor Pound has done.

He gives the reader the key to the mysteries. The student of the Masonic philosophers needs "chiefly to connect the Masonic thinking of these masters of the philosophy of the Craft with the general thought of the time and place in which they wrought and to perceive the problems raised by the civilization of those times and places in their relation to the ethical and social problems of today."
No better plan for the accomplishment of this ideal could have been followed than that of this volume. For, in the case of the four philosophers studied, the story of each is fitted into a sort of mold. Who was the man? What were the prevailing characteristics of the period in which he lived and thought? What was his conception of the meaning of Masonry? The review of the biographical and environmental details involved in answering the first two queries is so stimulating and suggestive as to make the careful reading of the "Lectures" well worth while to any Mason, even if he be neither disposed nor equipped to follow the close thought connected with the answer to the last question.

The fifth lecture is a natural outcome of the other four. No one can learn what Preston, Krause, Oliver and Pike thought, each in his own day and generation, without applying their views of the philosophy of the Craft to present conditions. Times change and we change with them. So of this institution of ours. If it is to have a vital part in twentieth-century affairs, it must relate itself to twentieth-century thought. But it is far easier to look back upon a-completed story than to interpret clearly what is passing through the minds of contemporary-men. It is not at all improbable, therefore, that the Masonic student of tomorrow, reading with pleased satisfaction the Pound "Lectures," will find their greatest value in the discussion of the Masonic philosophy of today by a writer of such keen intellect, logical force, and clarity of expression as the author is. Masonry today achieves its end "by its insistence
on the solidarity of humanity, by its insistence on universality, and by the preservation and transmission of an immemorial tradition of human solidarity and of universality."

The three centuries tell of knowledge, of the individual moral life, of the universal human life. It is a story of steady advance. It is the cumulative, constructive, forward-looking development of life toward "that divine, far-off event, toward which the whole creation moves." So we give this volume of Masonic "Lectures" high rank in the literature of philosophy, convinced that it will find increased appreciation as the days and years roll by.

And since it was written avowedly for students, its concluding pages contain a carefully selected and classified bibliography for the encouragement of those earnest souls who may wish, for themselves, to make excursions, now and then, into fields of investigation which are certain to yield rich returns to the inquirer.

One who reads this book appreciates how Professor Pound has heeded that obligation taken by the little group which with Benjamin Franklin as its inspiring genius formed the "Junto," each member of which promised, with his hand on his heart, "to love the truth for the sake of the truth, to seek diligently for it, and when found, to make it known to others."
THE TEMPLE

By Brother Lawrence N. Greenleaf.

The Temple made of wood and stone may crumble and decay,
But there's a viewless fabric which shall never fade away,
Age after age each Mason strives to carry out his plan,
But still the work's unfinished which those ancient Three began.
None but immortal eyes may view complete in all its parts,
The Temple formed of Living Stones - the structure made of hearts.

* * * * * *

'Neath every form of government, in every age and clime,
Amid the world's convulsions and the ghastly wrecks of time,
While empires rise in splendor and are conquered and o'erthrown,
And cities crumble in the dust, their very sites unknown.
Beneath the sunny smile of peace, the threatening frown of strife,
Lo! Masonry has stood unmoved - with age renewed her life.
She claims her votaries in all climes, for none are under ban,
Who place implicit trust in God, and love their fellow man.
The heart that shares another's woe, beats just as warm and true
Within the breast of Christian, or Mohammedan, or Jew.
She levels all distinctions from the highest to the least,
The Kings must yield obedience to the peasant in the East.

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What honored names on history's page, o'er whose brave deeds we pore,
Have knelt before our sacred shrine, and trod the checkered floor!
Kings, princes, statesmen, heroes, bards, who squared their actions true,
Between the Pillars of the Porch, they pass in long review.
O brothers! what a glorious thought for us to dwell upon;
The mystic tie which binds our hearts, bound that of WASHINGTON.
Although our past achievements we with conscious pride review,
As long as there's lough Ashlal s there is work for us to do.
We still must shape the Living Storie with instrument of love,
For that eternal Mansion in the Paradise above.
Toil as we've toiled in ages past, to carry out the plan -
'Tis this: The Fatherhood of God, the Brotherhood of Man.

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EPITAPH

When the dust of the workshop it still,
The dust of the workman at rest,
May some generous heart find a will
To seek and to treasure his best.
From the splendor of hopes that deceived;
From the wonders he planned to do;
From the glories so nearly achieved;
From dreams that so nearly came true;
From his struggle to rise above earth
On the pinions that could not fly;
From his sorrows; oh, seek for some worth
To remember the workman by.
If in vain; if Time sweeps all away,
And no laurel from that dust springs;
'Tis enough that a loyal heart say,
"He tried to make beautiful things."

--Eden Phillpotts.

LEGENDS OF KING SOLOMON

BY BRO. GEO. W. WARVELLE, ILLINOIS

THROUGH all the degrees of the American system of Freemasonry there runs a coherent and connected series of legends concerning King Solomon. Indeed, it may properly be said that, he is the central and commanding figure of the system: the pivot around which all of its incidents revolve. In this paper, however, I shall confine myself to a discussion of some of the legends as they are found in the Capitular degrees.
For all of our knowledge concerning King Solomon we are
dependent on the books of Kings and Chronicles. There are no
contemporary records, nor does he receive any mention in the
earlier books written after his time. The book of Kings, which is
arbitrarily divided in our English Bible into two books, was written
about four hundred years after Solomon's death and the work of
the Chronicler was not performed until more than six hundred
years after that event. The account in Kings is regarded by the
biblical scholars as embodying a genuine Solomon legend, but the
later story as told in Chronicles is not considered as historical,
except as to matters borrowed directly from the earlier version.

Among other Masonic traditions there is one which says, that after
Solomon had reigned many years over Israel he became very feeble
and was obliged to receive assistance in a peculiar manner.
Without in any way denying the veracity of the tradition I am yet
inclined to inquire: By what authority is it supported? Certainly not
by scripture, for about all that is written with respect to his latter
days is: "And Solomon slept with his fathers, and was buried in the
city of David his father." I Kings xi-43; and see, II Chron. ix-35.
When, where or how he died; whether from accident, infirmity or
old age, we do not know. Still, as he reigned for forty years it is not
unlikely, in view of his extensive domestic establishment, that he
may have become a trifle infirm with advancing years.

In II Chron. ix-29 it is written: "Now the last of the acts of
Solomon, first and last, are they not written in the book of Nathan
the Prophet, and in the prophecy of Ahijah the Shilonite, and in the visions of Iddo the seer against Jeroboam the son of Nebat."

But alas! The book of Nathan we have never seen and of the prophecy of Ahijah, the Shilonite, we are equally ignorant. Of course, it is just possible that the framers of the P. M. degree may have had access to these lost books, or, peradventure, they may have obtained their information from the Inspectors General of the Rite of Perfection, to whom all of the knowledge of the world was as an open book.

* * *

But, if the Scriptures furnish us with little information relative to Solomon's latter days there is yet a wealth of tradition upon which we may draw. From the Chronicle of Abou-djafar Mohammed Tabari, it seems that Solomon attained only to the age of fifty-five years and that the larger portion of his life was spent in the building of the temple. In this work he was greatly assisted by the Jinns (Genii) whom he pressed into his service. And, so the story runs, towards the end of his life he often visited the temple, remaining there for a month or more wholly absorbed in prayer, and while he was thus standing, with bowed head, in an humble attitude before God, no one ventured to approach him.
Solomon knew that the temple was not completed, and that if he died, and the Jinns knew of it, they would at once desist from their work. Wherefore, being conscious of his approaching end, he prayed Yahwe that in the event of his death the fact might be hidden from the Jinns until the temple should be finished. And Yahwe heard the prayer. So Solomon died in the temple, leaning upon his staff, with his head bowed in adoration. And his soul was taken so gently from him by the Angel of Death, that the body remained standing; and so it remained for a whole year, and those who saw him thought he was but deeply engaged in prayer, and they ventured not to approach him. Meanwhile the Jinns worked day and night until the temple was finished. Then the body fell and they knew that Solomon was dead.

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The M. E. M. degree presents King Solomon in one of the most pleasing phases of his many sided character. The main incidents of the degree are but expansions of the Masonic legend, and, notwithstanding the introduction of the biblical prayer of dedication, are wholly unsupported by Scripture. Yet, as the prayer, and its resultant, occupies a prominent place in the ceremony we may profitably pause a moment and consider it.

The earlier scriptural account of the dedication, as found in I Kings viii, is regarded by the biblical scholars as a late composition. This,
they say, is evident from the fact that the entire narrative is saturated with the Deuteronomistic spirit while the prayer put in the mouth of the king, in style and ideas, is centuries later than the building of the temple. Neither does it comport with the character of Solomon as shown in the earlier traditions. From these latter it would appear that the real Solomon was not a particularly devout person; that his worship of Yahwe, as the tribal God, was perfunctory only; that he was tolerant of the religious beliefs of those around him, and was easily influenced by them to regard with favor the more sensuous worship of Moab and Ammon. Particularly is this true when we view his relations with the "strange women," who seem to have found him an easy mark.

The later account, as found in II Chron. v-vii, and which is employed in the M. E. M. degree, is largely copied from the book of Kings, but with many expansions of Levitical ceremonies that had no existence until more than a century after the captivity. The incident of the consuming fire from heaven is found only in this narrative. It does not seem to have been known to the author of the earlier account in the book of Kings.

* * *

The Solomon of the M. M. degree is, of course, impossible. Indeed, it is generally conceded that the incidents of the degree could not have occurred in the manner and form of the ritual. And yet, this is
very justly regarded as one of the most impressive as well as one of
the most instructive of all the lessons in the Masonic curriculum. I
am referring to the old degree as taught by Cross, Sheville and
Gould, and which for half a century was conferred in the Chapters
of Illinois, rather than to the emasculated lecture we now give
under that name. The only scriptural incident is the introduction of
the Parable of the Householder in a manner that sets at defiance all
laws pertaining to time and space. This, however, does not in any
way militate against the degree as a symbol nor impair the value of
the lesson it imparts.

* * *

The name which we employ in the Masonic legends is taken from
the English version of the Scriptures. This name follows the Greek
form as found in the New Testament as well as that employed by
Josephus. The Latin Salomo follows one of several variant forms
found in the Greek version of the Old Testament known as the
Septuagint. The Hebrew form is Shelomo (for Shelomon) and
means, "Man of peace."

His reign covered a period extending from about 995 to 955 B. C. It
was one of comparative peace and stable government with much
material development. At his death the kingdom became
disintegrated and fell to pieces but the fame of his wisdom and the
splendor of his court became all the greater in succeeding
generations. As the monarch under whom the throne of Israel reached its highest glory this, perhaps, was but natural, and time only magnified in popular imagination the proportions of so striking a figure. Thus he became and remained the type alike of magnificence and wisdom. But the word usually translated "wisdom" means more properly skill in government, although the Rabbinical legends of later date greatly extended this original meaning. By false interpretations of some passages of Scripture he was given sovereignty over demons (the Jinns) as well as over beasts and birds, and the power of understanding their speech. It is interesting to note, in this connection, that much of his wisdom as well as his power over demons, command of the elements, etc., arose from the fact that he was in possession of a seal (ring) on which was engraved the "great and ineffable Name." Thus the Rabbinical tradition serves in a measure to support the Masonic tradition.

MASONIC EFFICIENCY

BY BRO. CHAS N. MIKELS, P.G.M. INDIANA

IS Masonry efficient? Well! What is efficiency? Today it means to study things as they are and then make them what they should be. It means to stop waste, to stop waste of mind and soul and body, to
stop waste of time, energy, money and opportunity. It means to diagnose the illness, to find the cure and then to administer the cure.

It means the closest analysis and investigation, personal, business, civic, religious, fraternal and domestic; to inventory and appraise yourself and your institutions, on these several lines of relationships, to cure all defects in these several lines as completely as is thinkable, by the best methods possible, individual or organized.

Webster would not know this word if he came back to earth today. Not ten per cent. of the world's population ever pay any attention to it and never did until recently.

There was such a word long ago but it did not amount to much as a mover of men.- There was more corn-fodder out in the snow this winter than ever before. There have been other words such as "light," "truth," "progress," "faithfulness," "honor," but none of these have really "pressed the button" hard enough to attract any very considerable attention. They lack "punch," drive, somehow. There seems to be no transmission gearing so these truths do not travel very rapidly. They have not furnished any "Keeley Cure" for habits of carelessness, neglect and indifference, for habits of dissipation of mind, soul and body.
Efficiency is a modern Hiram Abiff. It is an architect which remodels imperfect structures; which builds new structures properly and effectively; which plans fitness in all things. It is an author of perfection in purpose, an improver of methods; a conserver of time, energy, money and opportunity. Efficiency never causes confusion by having no designs on the trestle board.

We forget that God, himself, starts some things. He started "Truth" but we play marbles with it. He started "Evolution" but we throw on the brakes. He started the "Future" but we live in the past. He started our power to think but we are satisfied to turn the crank of the phonograph, repeating the thoughts of dead men. God starts a lot of things but we let them run down.

This word Efficiency is a God's-word. It is His try-square of purpose; His gauge of spirit; His plumb of practice; His level of method. It is His common gavel with which to knock off the rough corners of unenergized purpose and unpotent practice so that they may fit and fit today.

There is no use to look in the dictionaries for the modern definition of Efficiency because the dictionaries did not understand the word. The world has changed the word of late. Yesterday it had a general meaning. Today is has a specific use. Yesterday it was
theoretical. Today it is practical. Yesterday it slumbered. Today it opens your eyes. Yesterday it applied to results alone. Today it does not forget methods. Yesterday it was gentle. Today it is a, prod, a goad, a stimulant.

Today this word is alive, determined, searching, aggressive, progressive. No one has to burn midnight oil or delve among dusty shelves or split hairs over the trails of tradition to get its meaning. It means "get down to brass tacks" at once in every detail of life for life is too short and too valuable to permit waste.

Ten years ago, Efficiency was a shell of a word; now it is a compelling power. Today it is the mainspring of action. It is dynamic. You cannot dodge it. It is after you and after every move that you make. Your neighbors and competitors know the exact degree of your inefficiency better than you do yourself.

Efficiency is the world's best friend. It is turning shops upside down. It is uprooting erroneous habits. It is casting pet theories into the scrap heap. It makes you look at yourself and your work in a flawless mirror. It makes you step aside and see yourself go by. It makes you define things closely. It upsets false landmarks. It systematizes things. It makes you think, study, compare, observe, conclude, will and act. It makes you think in the present tense rather than in the past tense. It standardizes that which should survive and consumes peculiarities.
Efficiency is a perpetual question mark. It takes nothing for granted. To it, nothing that is, is right until it is proved over again. This is the right of every generation. It cares nothing about the past except as it tests the wheels of today. It approves that which fits. It is not sceptic yet it is "from Missouri" and demands to be shown that alleged right is right. Every generation has demanded blind faith in its errors. The children of today demand proof from the fathers of yesterday.

Efficiency is not an iconoclast smashing old men's mental idols with unconservative hammers. It is not the banner of youth in the hands of untried judgment. It is a challenge to a think-fest. It is not blinded by sentiment. It stops leaks. It plugs holes. It puts bushing on the wabbling wheels of progress. It makes you get away from copy-work. It is not satisfied with being a carbon-copy of yesterday, mistakes along with Truth.

Efficiency is a middle aged man's practical word of progress. It isn't the talisman of dreamers nor the pet word of intellectual sleepers. It is the slogan of Life, not the epitaph of Death. It has no time for bivouacs. It is the war-cry on the battle line of happiness. It is the Beausant of evolution, of real prosperity. It is a motto of character building.
It means conservation of energy; directness of purpose; eternal vigilance against shiftlessness. It shoots at the bull's eye of perfect ends. It fires with a rifle and does not scatter like a shot gun. It puts a punch in power. It puts iron in the will. It puts oil on the bearings of the brains. It puts forced draft on the furnaces of the heart. It gets up steam.

It means repairs to systems; modifications of methods. It means initiative instead of custom. It means thought-force instead of repetition. It means a lot of changes. There is nothing of "stand pat" about it until the verdict of "Absolutely right, proved anew," is returned by the jury of modern hearts. It wants light, more light, further light and uses a Mazda light instead of a tallow candle while it works.

Efficiency ascertains whether things are outgrown and has the courage to discard them. It opens the tombs of dead purposes and causes an ascension of resurrected intention. It finds a choked truth and transplants it. It finds scattered fragments and articulates them. It emancipates spirits from the chains of habit. It knows the difference between a national head and a State ganglion.

Nothing can escape it. It applies to Churches and factories, to fraternal orders and corn fields, to transportation and schools, to preacher and pew, to Master and member, to men and women, to you and me. Take due notice and govern yourselves accordingly.
Nothing is so obscure as to miss its acid test. Nothing is so prominent as to escape its probe.

It is pushing men from places of power in Church and State, in store and factory, in fraternal orders and ships. It is taking of the withered wreath of prestige, of place. It is cutting of unearned wages. This Goblin of Efficiency will "get you if you don't watch out." It will "get" your pet hobbies, your cherished habits, your sacred customs, your counterfeit landmarks.

One thing is sure. Masonry has to stand the test of this word as if it were a soap factory. Is there any high degree of Masonic efficiency? Get the spirit of this word and apply it for yourself and to yourself. Do some thinking for yourself. You have the evidence all around you to prove or disprove it one way or the other. Stop shifting the responsibility for thinking onto somebody else. Have some nerve and think and think out loud too.

There is not much close thinking. There is a difference between a "leader" and an "official." It is the apparent, at least customary province of an official to maintain and administer things as they are. A reasonable amount of this is conservative but too much of it is death. Enough strychnine is a stimulant and a medicine, but too much of it is fatal. You cannot expect progress from officials in the very nature of things.
There is both undue loyalty and undue fear of officials. There is undue praise and undue criticism of leaders. The average official has completely "buffaloed" the great majority of members. The members are to blame because they do not assert their right to think and desire.

There are two classes of Masons, both lay and official. First, those who think that the word "Future" means a repetition of Yesterday. Second, those who think that Yesterday is a conservative teacher of change, evolution. Yesterday rightly consulted is a most excellent servant of Efficiency, but Yesterday is neither the "Boss" nor fetish of Efficiency. One class thinks that nothing is worth while which cannot stand the test of vital fitness for today.

It seems to be beyond question, that Masonic Truth is potentially efficient. Truth is eternal. It has no yesterday, today or tomorrow. It is perpetually young. It never becomes absolute. It has a long, firm stride. One foot rests on the safe soil of Yesterday. One foot reaches for the safe soil of Tomorrow. But the Heart of Truth is "plumb" over the human hearts of today.

There is no use in denying to Efficiency the right to test out the question whether Masonic method and practice is what it could be and therefore should be. You cannot prevent it.
Every empty chair in a lodge room is returning a verdict of inefficiency of some sort. It cannot be as to Truth. It must be in our method or our spirit.

You know just as well as I do, that on a thousand walls of a thousand lodge rooms, appear the mysterious words, "Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharson," "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." They cannot stand the test of efficiency. The officials of old Babylon could not see it in time. They lost their importance under the new regime. They slept in the lap of habit too long.

It will take many a modern Daniel and you may be one, who is willing to be cast into the fiery furnace of criticism and the lion's den of ridicule to translate this verdict of inefficiency into modern progress. Have you the nerve of a great Masonic purpose. We have plenty of little ones. Think up a great one. Are you loyal to the Logic of Truth? Follow it. Think.

Is Masonry, as applied, efficient?
LOVE NEVER FAILETH

(George Mathesom, whose lines these are, went slowly blind, and as the darkness deepened many doubts vexed his mind. He fell into the depths of despair, and when he had let go of faith in God and immortality, he felt the tug at his heart of Something that would not let him go. Hence this sublime lyric of Love and Life everlasting. When he died, beside the grave stood a huge floral emblem, a square of white in which the last two lines of this hymn were spelled out in red rose buds. - The Editor).

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day,
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise not in vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly Mom Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

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"The compensations of calamity are made apparent after long intervals of time. The sure years reveal the deep remedial forces that underlie all fact." - Emerson.
REMARKS ABOUT KINGS

(God said, "I am tired of kings." - Emerson.)

God said, "I am tired of kings,"

But that was a long while ago;

And meantime man said, "No -

I like their looks in their robes and rings,"

So he crowned a few more,

And they went on playing the game as before,

Fighting and spoiling things.

Man said, "I am tired of kings,

Sons of the robber chiefs of yore;

They make me pay for their lust and their wal;

I am the puppet, they pull the strings;

The blood of my heart is the wine they drink!

I will govern myself for a while, I think,

And see what that brings."

Then God, who made the first remark, smiled in the dark.
- Henry van Dyke.

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ACROSTIC

G rander than the lines that Pythagoras drew,

E ngraved on the hearts that ever are true,

O nward and beyond the science it ran, -

M asonry, the nature religion of man.

E nter thy temple, sweet spirit, and there

T ry us by compasses, level and square.

R ightly interpreting our mystical art

Y ou can speculate on with happy heart.

- L. B. M.

EDITORIAL
LAST autumn we made note of the action of the Grand Lodge of England by which Brethren of German birth were virtually suspended from the fellowship of Lodges under its obedience. At that time we expressed deep grief that such a thing should come to pass, attributing it to the bitter feelings evoked by the war, creating an air so surcharged with passion that the quieter, saner voices could not be heard. No doubt it was inevitable that men should act so, albeit we recalled that during the blood and fire and tears of our own Civil War, when States were divided and churches were rent asunder, the Masonic tie remained unbroken. With mingled sorrow and amazement we must now make record of proposals for still more drastic action, as set forth in the following resolution passed, by a close vote, at the recent session of the Grand Lodge:

That it be referred to the Board of General Purposes to consider and to report upon the following proposals:

1. That each Private Lodge under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of England be required to examine the cases of all members who are of German birth, to call upon all such members whose retention of membership is not approved by the unanimous vote of all the other members of the Lodge to resign, and failing
resignation, to forthwith exclude such members from membership; 
or, in the alternative, -

2. That on the termination of the War each Private Lodge under the 
jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of England be required to examine 
the cases of all members who are of German birth, to refuse 
permission to such members to resume attendance at Lodge unless 
the resumption of such attendance is approved by the unanimous 
vote of all the other members of the Lodge, to call upon all 
members of German birth the resumption of whose attendance is 
not so approved to resign, and, failing resignation, to forthwith 
exclude such members from membership.

3. The immediate withdrawal of this Grand Lodge's recognition of 
the German Grand Lodges.

4. The prohibition of the reception in English Lodges of alleged 
Masons belonging to a Lodge under any German jurisdiction, and 
the prohibition of the entry of English Masons into any Lodge 
existing under any German jurisdiction.

Surely that is going too far, involving as it does a renunciation of 
those far-shining principles enshrined in the Constitution of the 
Grand Lodge itself, which are the chief glory of modern Masonry. Of
course we are sure to be called pro-German for entering a protest. Nothing of the kind; but we are pro-Masonry, and it is plain that these proposals, if adopted, will be nothing short of a calamity to the Fraternity, not only in England but everywhere. Let us pray that it may not be so. Dark and dreadful is the day in which we live, dividing time into before and after, like a deep red gash across the face of history, but must we fling everything to the winds? "The rocks are not burning," and another and happier day will dawn when such an action will rise up as a barrier to Brotherhood, showing that Freemasonry forfeited its influence in behalf of peace and amity. Not all English Masons are in favor of such proposals, as witness these grave and weighty words by Canon J.W. Horsley in the London Freemason:

"I recognize that Temperance in speech becomes us, even when the conduct, not of an enemy nation, but of enemies in that nation, is in question. I recognize also that Fortitude is required by those who will not meet a Hymn of Hate by what seems to me its English equivalent in prose. My son, who was about to be ordained, entered the Army with my approbation, was seriously wounded at Ypres, and has just gone out to France, but that will not hinder my being called a pro-German if I plead for sanity and charity and dignity of attitude and utterance.

I am seriously concerned in the name of Prudence and Justice, for the spirit and reputation of the Craft. How often have I not heard, and even uttered panegyrics on the intention and power of Masonry
to hasten the day of Universal Brotherhood! Was this all humbug, to be exposed as such directly a nation which contained some of our Brethren was arrayed against us? I have heard our Grand Master tell how, after the bitter Boer War, he received a welcome from Boer as well as from English Lodges in South Africa.... But now we are asked to render it possible that after peace, which we desire to be honorable, and therefore not dishonorable to the vanquished, vile shall be found deliberately, and without due cause on the part of those who must remain our Brethren (until by some overt and definite breach of the Landmarks they have forced upon us non-recognition) to have broken down the bridge on which we might and should meet in happier days with open hands instead of mailed fists. Much do I pray for our victory; more for peace; and most for an extended and deeper brotherhood amongst all men after the fashion which we contend the Craft can teach them.

But if, at the bidding of an indiscriminate hatred, we are to belie our professions and embitter our temporary opponents by excommunicating them, then I am not alone in saying that I shall have little interest in what will have become a mere English Club, and have ceased to be the exponent and animator of a Fraternity which should play so great a part in the creation and promotion of peace and goodwill, irrespective of nationality and unaffected by transitory variance, when the bluster and the intoxication of warfare have passed away."
Darker will be the day when such wise words go unheeded - our Fraternity will then be ready for the junk-heap and the scrap-pile, having betrayed its spirit and failed of its mission. Such a time asks for courage, self-restraint, magnanimity, fortitude and tolerance, and above all faith in the fundamental principles of Masonry. We beg our English Brethren to believe that we write these words in no spirit of partisanship, but in deep sorrow, moved thereto by solicitude for the future of our Fraternity. Nor do we forget the noble words in the Book of Constitutions of our mother Grand Lodge: "No quarrels about nations, families, religion or politics must by any means or under any color or pretense whatever be brought within the door of the Lodge."

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TAKING MASONRY SERIOUSLY

If we mistake not, there are signs to show that men, especially young men, are more and more disposed to take Masonry seriously, both as a principle to be held and a life to be lived. There are exceptions, to be sure, as we learn from a letter before us, wherein a Brother frankly confesses that his only interest in the Fraternity is in what he calls “the big eats and the big meets." Surely a mistake was made when this Brother was admitted to the Order at all. He is in the wrong pew, having no interest in the intellectual aims of Masonry, much less with its opportunity for practical human
ministry, and our Lodges must have the courage of the old-time Masons who sent such men back to the Guilds, as unworthy of the fellowship of serious men. From another letter we read:

"With a leading and prominent Odd Fellow in the East with a zealous Knight of Pythias in the West, and the Exalted Ruler of the Elks and the high muck-a-muck of the Eagles in the South, and with the average member of the Masonic body belonging to at least four or five other orders, sometimes the thoughtful member must think that our Order looks and is a little bit foolish. For the Jew to attend early mass, for the Catholic to be superintendent of the Presbyterian Sunday School for a leading Methodist to expound the Talmud to a Boy's Class in the Synagogue, might be highly desirable, yet none the less inexplicable. Perhaps the time will again come when Masonry will be a living, active force for good and greatness.

Frankly, I have looked upon most Masonic literature as largely worthless, and oftentimes actually harmful. The childish legends that pass for Masonic "History" seem little short of astonishing. In looking over the June issue of The Builder however, I read the article entitled "Our Thucydides," by Prof. Pound of Harvard University, and I thought that if such articles are to appear, perhaps there is now active hope for the great Order and a proper understanding of its history and aims. Therefore I renew my membership in the Society, in the hope that the time of "hot air," idle legends and extraordinarily foolish "history" has none by."
Not gone by, Brother, but it is the work of this Society to help hasten its exit from the earth, in behalf of clear seeing and sane thinking in the fields of Masonic history, symbolism, philosophy and practical endeavor. If the leaders of the Order are wise, they will see in this thoughtful and forthright letter one reason for the falling off in Lodge attendance and failing interest in Masonry. Thinking men want the truth, not silly legends, fantastic history, and mathematical puzzles, and if they do not find it they will reckon Masonry as only one of many such orders, having little or nothing to set it apart from the rest.

Of course, if Masonry is only a dramatic Club, whose performances prelude a banquet and a smoker, let us admit it, and not keep up the hoax of having a noble history, a profound philosophy, and a beautiful symbolism. If there is nothing in it, like the King of Hearts in Alice in Wonderland, when the mysterious document was brought into his court, "If there is nothing in it we are saved a lot of bother, as we need not try to find it." But if Masonry has anything of value to teach men, has any real purpose and definite mission, it surely behooves us to study it and rededicate ourselves to its service.

BRIEFER NOTES

Our friend, the distinguished editor of the Occult Review, thinks that the December number of The Builder is the best we have so far issued - that being the last copy he has had opportunity to read.
"One would say that it almost embraces the whole field of the subject-general which brought the Society into being," he remarks, adding that it is a memorable number, finishing a memorable year's labor; "and we look for greater things to come." He makes particular note of the article by Brother Ball on the Hiramic Legend and the Lost Word, and the brief essay by Brother Gage on Building Designs. He is interested in the old Temple of Heaven in which the Scottish Rite degrees were conferred, as Brother Lobingier related. He congratulates us on the excellent index, and pronounces the work of the Year good from first to last.

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Ye editor would thank the Scottish Rite bodies throughout the country to let him see their Bulletins, not all of which reach his office, and he will be especially grateful to Brethren of that Rite, or any other, for details of plans and methods of procedure in their social service undertakings - such as the magnificent work of the Masons of Duluth in the Infant Welfare Department of their labors. He wishes to analyze and give the Craft the results, both as to methods and achievements, of these benign and practical endeavors. Take due notice, Brethren - please - and govern yourselves accordingly.
ARTICLES OF INTEREST

Masonry as a Social Bond, by Bishop D'Arcy. London Freemason.

The Orange Order, by J. L. Carson, Virginia Masonic Journal.

Dedicating the Lodge, by F. C. Higgins, Masonic Standard

Thomas Mason Harris, Grand Chaplain, 1796. New England Craftsman.


Two Hundred Years of Templarism, by D. O. Scott. American Tyler-Keystone.

Music and its Relation to Masonry, by R. Hawridge. The Trestle Board.


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BOOKS RECEIVED


The Meaning and Value of Mysticism, by E. Herman. The Pilgrim Press, Boston. $1.75.


Songs for the New Age, by James Oppenheim. Century
There is not anything amongst civil affairs more subject to error than the right valuation and true judgment concerning the power and forces of the State. Walled towns, stored arsenals and armories, goodly races of horses, chariots of war, ordinance artillery, and the like: all this is but a sheep in a lion's skin except the breed and disposition of the people be stout. Nay, number itself in armies importeth not much, where the people is of weak courage; for as Virgil saith, It never troubles the wolf, how many the sheep be. - Lord Bacon.
FLAUBERT was wont to say that the man is nothing; the work everything. With this we do not agree, least of all after reading the story of that Sage whom Shelley called "the Christ of ancient Greece," in that so brilliant little book, 'Socrates, Master of Life," by W. E. Leonard. There is no exaltation in reading such a story, there is only prostrating humility. And there is sadness, too, such sadness as falls upon one in the presence of a Master of the fears, passions and vicissitudes which befall us here below. Thinking of that truly great and noble man and the life he lived, one feels that the words of the poet can be much better applied to him than to David, of whom they were written:

"Great, valiant, pious, good and clean,

Sublime, contemplative, serene,

Strong, constant, pleasant, wise."

Withal he was very human, this son of Sophroniscus, the stone-cutter, as the author shows him to us in the too brief sketch. The materials, of course, are scant. Naturally, his friends, who knew his
life, left record only of his thought, and he himself, being a wise man, never wrote a book. He was ugly and dressed shabbily, and seldom washed himself. He went barefoot, even in the winter snows, and was strong and tough as well as brave - did he not make a good soldier? He married Xanthippe, the shrew, and left two children, albeit nothing was ever heard of them. She used to pour slop-water on him when he came home late at night. When asked why he married such a vixen, he said that if he could endure Xanthippe he could learn to endure anything. He loved folks, and was one of the greatest talkers the race has known.

If there is pensiveness in the memory of him, there was no sadness in his life. How could there be? Fortified by his philosophy, he knew that melancholy is folly, the trick of an evil imp. He was a merry old man, ready to take a joke or to pass one back, always asking questions and professing to know nothing. He taught the youth of Athens that the soul of all improvement is the improvement of the soul. Do every deed, think every thought in accordance with the simple principle of virtue, he said, and you will then be fortified against all the fears of life and death - since no real harm can come to a good man in this life or after death. That was what he taught and that was how he lived; so that it was no wonder that Xenophon could write of him: "No one within the memory of men ever bowed his head more beautifully to Death."

Our author compares Socrates to Christ, as did Shelley, seeking the while to make clear the place of the philosopher in "this
multitudinous business of salvation." For such as are interested in the teaching of the barefoot sage there is a chapter full of meat. Self-control, balance, poise was the cardinal virtue with Socrates. He thought less than we do, apparently, of doing duty against the grain. For, if we have the right idea of our duty, there is no grain to go against, the doing is effortless. For us, the fascination of Socrates is in his personality, his brave, calm, cheerful and playfully wise mastery of life. No wonder Erasmus was for giving him a place among the Saints, and could scarce refrain from saying, "St. Socrates, pray for us!"

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CONFUCIUS

From Greece to China is a long journey, yet Socrates and Confucius were not far apart in time, and one feels that they would have understood each other had they met. Confucius died in his seventy-third year, 479 B. C., died unhonored, feeling in the flickering beats of his failing heart that his pleas for justice, truth, industry, self-denial, moderation and peace were unheeded. What he taught is admirably summed up in "The Ethics of Confucius," by M. M. Dawson, with a foreword by Wu Ting Fang, and it is a goodly body of wise and fruitful truth showing "how to get through life like a courteous gentleman." His central idea is that every normal man cherishes the aspiration to become a Superior Man - superior to his
fellows, if possible, but first of all superior to his own past and his present self.

Confucius has also been compared to Christ, for that he taught the Great Principle of reciprocity: "What you do not want done to yourself, do not unto others," - which is very far from the positive form in which Jesus stated it. Lao Tsze was nearer to the Teacher of Gallilee when he taught, "Love thine enemies." Inquiry was made of Confucius concerning this saying, resulting in the following dialogue: "What do you say concerning the principle that injury should be recompensed with kindness ?" And Confucius replied: "With what, then, will you recompense kindness ? No, recompense injury with justice and recompense kindness with kindness." Lao Tsze has much the larger following in China, which this difference in their teachings no doubt in part explains - the followers of Confucius being among the elite and scholarly.

Confucius was a sage, not a seer. So long as he talks of the art of living, of mental morality, of selfculture, of human relations in the family and the state, his insight is clear and wise. When he comes to the higher relations of the soul his vision is vague, indefinite and uncertain. Yet he was a noble teacher, sincerely seeking to guide his fellow men aright along the simple, but far from easy, path which mortals should walk: "I seek unity, all pervading."

THE RELIGION OF FREEMASONRY
"The world is big, but not too big to be blessed, were men only good. The worst war this world ever knew is still raging, but the smallest child knows that war continues solely for the want of love. Opinions are many and diverse, yet on one subject, all good men who are wise, are agreed. This is that the betterment of world conditions ultimately depends upon the universal recognition, both in belief and conduct, of the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of man. One of the oldest institutions in this world, the largest, most influential, and beneficent, which professes and practices these principles is Freemasonry. This contribution to its work and its worth is dedicated to those Grand Lodges, which, loyal to ancient landmarks, keep the Bible on their altars, worship God, and uplift the brethren. Amen. So mote it be."

After this manner Brother George R. Van De Water, Grand Chaplain of the Grand Lodge of New York, dedicates his sermon on "The Religion of Freemasonry," delivered on Sunday, Nov. 28th, 1915, in St. Andrew's Church, New York. It is one of the best Masonic sermons we have read in many a day, nobly phrased, straight to the point, aglow with the fire of a passionate faith, fearless and free of spirit, and intensely practical. If you doubt it, listen:

"Going to Lodge is insufficient for Masonic progress. One may take degrees and make no advance. You can learn all the work and exhibit nothing of the worth. A man in the church as well as in the
lodge may become a magnificent ritualist, and remain a sodden sensualist. Esthetics are no better in themselves than gymnastics to elevate and uplift the human soul. Nobody who tries fails, but unless a man tries himself, all God can do for him amounts to nothing, so far as personal character counts. Everything in Masonry tends toward goodness. A good Mason is a good man, a helper in time of need, upright, and a cordial good fellow in joy. A bad Mason defies definition. He betrays his trust, injures his cause, blackens the fame of the order, and brings obloquy to an institution that deserves both sympathy and support."

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THE WISDOM OF SWING

More things are overdone in the parlor than in the kitchen.

Human nature has not much changed since man became acquainted with it.

The sermon is the poppy of literature.

Time has shaken the bottle of knowledge, and we are all of nearly one color of ignorance and wisdom.

Each heart should read its own mass over its own dead.

To be too near any one thing - that is fanaticism.
Deer run, bin ds fly, serpents crawl, but man talks himself forward.

If there is anything sweeter than honey it is the study of the bee.

Egotism is the nomination, election and coronation of self.

Many repetitions and much time do not make a thing true.

A materialist is a soul domesticated out of its immortality.

Zululand is full of conservatives.

- David Swing: Poet Preacher.

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KNOWLEDGE AND WISDOM

Knowledge and wisdom, far from being one,

Have ofttimes no connection: knowledge dwells

In heads replete with thoughts of other men;

Wisdom in minds attentive to their own.

Knowledge - a rude unprofitable mass,

The mere materials with which wisdom builds -
Till smoothed and squared, and fitted to its place,
Does but encumber when it should enrich.
Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much;
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more."

- William Cowper.

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THE RUFFIAN, DEATH

At last life’s powers fail;
The silver cord is loosed, the wheel
Of life, and golden bowl are broken;
The sunny days return no more;
There comes through every avenue, the token
That Death is knocking at the door !
The grinders cease; the eyes grow dim;
Gray hairs are blossoming above;
The ear no more receives the happy hymn,
The heart no more is kindled up with love;
The ruffian, Death, his work completes,
The mourners go about the streets,
Our souls with sympathy to move!
Beneath the green springs we entomb
Him, the delight of the Mason's home!

- From History Occidental Lodge, Ill.

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A MASON'S GREETING

To all who hope for life beyond this living,
To all who reverence one holy Name -
Whose liberal hand will not be stayed from giving,
Who count all human fellowship the same;
Whose lives ascend in wisdom, strength, and beauty,
Stone upon stone, square-hewn and founded well,

Who love the light - who tread the path of duty:

Greet you well, brethren! Brethren, greet you well!

- John Edmund Barss.

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LET US PRAY

"Do you feel something in you deeper far than mind, grander than enthusiasm, of greater energy than will? Are you not conscious of emotions whose interpretation is no longer in us? Do you not feel your pinions? Let us Pray." - Balzac. Seraphitus.
THE QUESTION BOX

JURISDICTIONS

What territory comprises the Northern jurisdiction of the Scottish Rite in the United States? - R.J.M.

The territory east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio rivers.

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JOURNALISM

Can you give me a suggestion as to the best book dealing with journalism, giving a thorough working knowledge of the business of newspaper reporting and general writing? J. B. D.

Perhaps "The Newspaper Worker," by James McCarthy, published by the Press Guild, New York, is as good a book of the kind as you can find, though "Practical Journalism," by E. L. Shuman, (Appleton Co., New York) is very good indeed. Ye editor prefers the second
book, no doubt because it was written by one of his dear friends. However, where there is a choice between two good things - take both, if you can.

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JOSEPH SMITH

Was Joseph Smith, the founder of Mormonism, a Mason! I have heard it stated both ways, and would like to know the fact. - R.J.M.

Smith seems to have been made a "Mason at sight" by the Grand Master of Illinois, but the events showed that it was a bad day's work, because of the abuse of Masonry by the Mormons. For an account of the trouble caused in the Grand Lodge of Illinois by the Mormons, see the "History of Masonry in Illinois," by Reynolds, also the "History of the Grand Lodge of Iowa," Vol. I, Chap. 5.

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DANIEL O'CONNELL
In the article on Irish Masonry, by Brother J. L. Carson, the writer refers to Daniel O'Connell as a Mason. I am wondering where he gets his authority, and to what Lodge he belonged. The article on O'Connell in the Encyclopedia Brittanica states that he was a faithful Catholic. If this is so, it would be quite interesting to know that he was also a Mason. - R.R.E.

Little is known of the Masonic history of O'Connell beyond the fact that he was made a Mason in old Lodge No. 189 then held in Dublin - the Lodge now meets in Ballymena - in 1797, and was Worshipful Master of the Lodge the following year. Owing to the attitude of the clergy of the Roman Church toward Masonry, however, O'Connell finally broke his connection with the Craft, and died as he was born - a Catholic. (See Finders "History of Masonry.") Brother Wm. Ross, Past Grand Master of Nova Scotia, can no doubt give further information, if it is desired.

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MASONIC AMUSEMENTS

Is it unMasonic to play billiards or cards in a room adjacent to a regular Masonic temple or Lodge room, if the room in which such
amusements are conducted is in no sense used for Masonic purposes, but is maintained only as a Club room for Masons and the sons of Masons, or others for whom some Mason will stand sponsor? - C.S.M.

Certainly not. The arrangement described is admirable, as safeguarding such amusements from abuse, as well as in bringing the sons of Masons into the fellowship - which is far better than to have them play games elsewhere under less fortunate influences. Of course there are communities where amusements of this kind under any auspices are regarded as sinful, but they are not many. Even churches are adding play-rooms to their edifices in these days. The old-time Masons were much freer in these matters than we are, often using their Lodge-rooms as places of frolic.

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DEFINING MASONRY

Can you give me the definition of Masonry as given by the Master in the Kentucky Lodges? I heard it once but did not memorize it, and I think it the best I have heard. - F.G.B.
We presume that the following is what our Brother has in mind, taken from the Masonic Monitor of Kentucky, by Brother J. N. Saunders: - "Masonry is a system of ethics founded upon a belief in God, and in resurrection to a future life, inculcating strict adherence to the duties we owe to each other, demanding patriotic obedience to the laws of the land in which we live, and inspiring a veneration for the Creator of our being."

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"THE DEW-DROP LECTURE"

I have often heard of a lecture used in the ritual of the Grand Jurisdiction of Mississippi called "The Dew-drop Lecture," said to have been written by Albert Pike. Can you give me any information with regard to it? - H.L.N.

In sending us a copy of an old obsolete Monitor of Mississippi, which contains the famous Dew-drop Lecture, Grand Secretary F. G. Speed has this to say about the lecture: - "This lecture was not written by Albert Pike, but was handed down a hundred years before Gen. Pike was born. My father and grandfather were intimate with Brother Pike, and my father made the above statement about the lecture. The lecture is used in our Lodges quite frequently, but it
is not a part of the adopted work now." We propose to publish this lecture in an early number of The Builder, and we believe our readers will agree that it deserved to be handed down for a hundred years.

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THE COLORS IN THE FLAG

I had just dispatched a letter to you regarding two of the articles in the first volume of The Builder, and had scarcely mailed it when another, one of your own editorials, attracted my attention. It was your account of the origin of the colors entering into the composition of the American flag, in the issue of Feb. 1915. Your reference to the classic application of those same colors particularly interested me, and I am tempted to ask you to go more minutely into the discussion. The "loci classici" for the Roman use of the red and white would be greatly appreciated, for you have touched upon a topic not generally known to College and High School instructors in the classics. - F.S.D.

We insist that Brother Dunn, who is the head of the department of Latin in the University of Oregon, is just the man to discuss this question, and we are sure that a letter from him touching the use of
red and white among the Romans would be interesting to many of our Members. Moreover, we deem it bad policy to attempt to do a thing which another can do in a better manner. Also, it is about time that some one gave us an article on the use and symbolism of color in Masonry, a most interesting and suggestive subject.

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MASONRY AND POLITICS

If it is not out of order I would like very much if you would give us light on the following question: What is the relation of Masonry to politics? - O.K.M.

The article in the Book of Constitutions, adopted by the Grand Lodge of England in 1723, is very strong on this point; doubly strong in the edition of 1738. For example: "No quarrels about nations, families, religion or politics must by any means or under any color or pretense whatever be brought within the door of the Lodge; Masons being of all nations upon the square, level and plumb, and like our predecessors in all ages we are resolved against political disputes." (Alas ! the Grand Lodge of England seemed to forget this injunction at its last meeting.) While Masonry thus abjures political questions equally with religious disputes, in its Lodges, it is all the
while training men to be good citizens, and through the quality of its men it influences public life - as Washington, Franklin and Marshall carried the spirit and principles of Masonry into the organic law of this Republic. By building men up in moral character, spiritual faith and public-mindedness, Masonry is helping to build up a state that will endure the Shocks of times nobler structure than ever was wrought of marble or of mortar. (See "The Principles of Freemasonry in the Life of Nations," by Findel.) Of course, men trained in the great principles of Masonry will stand for these principles, stand together in their behalf - fight for them, if need be - when they are involved in the issues of political strife; but Masonic Lodges, as such, have no place or part in politics - save, as we have said, to train men for usefulness righteousness and goodwill in all the relations of life.

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THE JUSTINIAN OATH

A Brother from Kansas asks for information concerning the Justinian Oath, but from the fact that he tells us that he has heard it used in connection with some High School fraternity we are quite sure that he is not thinking of the procedural or rather evidential oath which seems to have been introduced by Justinian in cases of alleged informal trust bequests (See Institutes of Justinian, II., 23, 12; Cod. VI., 42, 32; also Britannica article on "Oaths.") Doubtless it
is the Oath of the Athenian Youth that our Brother is seeking. If so, it runs as follows:

"We will never bring disgrace upon this, our city, by any act of dishonor or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks; We will fight for the ideals and sacred things of the city, both alone and with many; We will revere and obey the city's laws and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in those above us who are prone to annul or to set them at naught; We will strive unceasingly to quicken the public's sense of civic duty; thus in all these ways, we will transmit this city not only not less, but greater, better, more beautiful than it was transmitted to us."

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THE MYSTERIES OF MITHRA

Can you give me any light on the mystic rites of the Mithraic initiations practiced in Persia, and their relation, if any, to Masonry? - H.E.M.

Less is known about the details of the Mithraic initiations than about the other orders of the Mysteries - than the Mysteries of Isis,
for example, because we have the testimonies of Plutarch and Apuleius who were initiates in that order. We know, however, that as regards the drama of life and death and immortality the Mithraic rites differed only in details from the other orders of the Mysteries - albeit it had a greater vogue in the Roman empire, perhaps because of its emphasis on the military spirit. It may almost be said to have been the religion of the Roman army, which carried it to the ends of the earth - as, later, the English army spread Masonry over the world. Like other similar orders of antiquity, the Mysteries of Mithra are related to Masonry, not so much historically, as spiritually - in the fact that the Drama of Faith, of which we wrote in The Builders, was somehow transmitted from those ancient fraternities to modern Masonry. Franz Cumont is the great authority on the Mithra and his "Mysteries of Mithra" and his "Oriental Religions" trace the origin and influence of the cult with learning and insight. For a briefer account, however, Brother Maness is referred to a little book, just published, called "Mithraism," by W. J. Phythian-Adams. (Open Court Publishing Co., Chicago.)

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MASONRY IN FICTION

I would like to know, if convenient for you to ascertain, what book by Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., brings out - or I might say brings in - some of
the work of the Royal Arch and Council degrees in the story. - W.A.G.

We do not happen to be familiar with the stories of Sylvanus Cobb, but we are sure that some of our Members can answer this question, and we take the liberty of referring it to them. Usually Masonry does not come off well in fiction - except in the stories of Kipling - and there is room for a really good Masonic story such as Brother Charles Rann Kennedy could write

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THE ESSENES

Some weeks ago, while rummaging among old books in a second-hand book store, I found a little volume entitled "The Ancient Order of Essenes." What was this order, and has it any relation to Masonry? - M.W.R.

The sect of the Essenes - as we remarked editorially in the February issue - was a tiny cult of monastic Pharisees whose headquarters seem to have been in the wild region in southeastern Judea, near the Dead Sea. They carried the separatist idea of the Pharisees to its
ultimate extreme, and are interesting, not for any marked resemblance, much less relation, to Masonry, but because they were apparently the only cult of the kind among the Jews. Da Costa, in his "Sketch of the Dionysian Artificers," was the first to try to associate them with the order of the builders, his theory, as we recall it, being that they were a Hebrew branch of the Dionysian fraternity; but we hardly think he made out his case. Masonic writers of the imaginative school, of which Dr. Oliver may be said to stand as a leader, taking their cue from such hints and theories, straightway bridged all gulfs and hailed the Essenes as the ancestors of Freemasons. Recent researches do not justify such claims. Some Jewish writers, to be sure, have claimed that the Essenes, or a division of them, bore the name of Bannaim, which is explained to signify Builders, but this is held to be doubtful. It probably only meant that each of the brotherhood built his own house, or that their mission was to build up, to edify, mankind - as the word is used by St. Paul. (See the discussion following the essay by Brother Westcott in the last issue of the transaction of the Quatuor Coronati Lodge.)

* * *
Dear Editor: - I noticed in your Aug. number an inquiry regarding Clarence M. Boutelle, author of "The Man of Mount Moriah." Your reply was correct as far as it went. I knew Bro. Boutelle at Marshall, Minn., where he died, and will give the party a little information regarding the man.

Clarence Miles Boutelle, L. L. D. was born in New Hampshire in 1851. He came to Minnesota in 1859 with his parents and settled on a farm in Wabasha County near Lake City. He led the usual farm life of a country boy until 19 years of age when he supplemented his summer farm work for two years by teaching a district school two winters. He then entered the Winona normal school, where he early took a distinguished position in scholarship and was graduated in 1872. He then spent two years in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and returned to the Winona normal school as a member of the faculty, teaching in mathematics, chemistry, psychology and other scientific studies, remaining with the faculty for nine years. His next teaching was in Rochester, Minnesota, and in 1885 was elected superintendent of the public schools at Decorah, Iowa. Here he remained for seven years with constantly increasing salary. He next taught a brief period in the state normal school at East Stroudsburg, Pa., and from there he came to the Marshall, Minn.,
schools in the fall of 1895 and remained there until his passing away. Prof. Boutelle kept in active association with the university, normal and state departments, each year being called to the University summer school as an instructor. On July 22, 1880, Prof. Boutelle was married to Miss Fannie C. Kimber, who was a native of New York and a graduate of the famous Oswego state normal school. She was of the Winona normal school faculty, in charge of Methods and Practice Teaching and had won the distinction of being at the front of normal school teachers of the state. They had two daughters, Anna and Louise, both of whom were students in the University of Minnesota at the time of his death.

Prof. Boutelle was a devoted student of Masonic history and usages, and as an author of Masonic literature he won a broad reputation, his work being of a standard character. He was made a Mason in Rochester Lodge No. 21, in 1885, and was admitted to Great Lights Lodge, No. 181, at Decorah, Iowa, a year later, and in succession was its Junior and Senior Warden, and Worshipful Master. In 1886 he became a Royal Arch Mason in King Solomon chapter, No. 35, of Decorah, and for two years filled the exalted position of High Priest. In 1887 he was knighted in Beauseant Commandery, No. 12, of Knights Templa at Decorah, and served two years as Generalissimo. He was also a charter member of Decorah Chapter No. 73, O.E.S., of which society Mrs. Boutelle was a member. He was also a member of Winneshiek Lodge, No. 58, Odd Fellows, at Decorah, and was a charter member and the first Senior Warden of Decorah Encampment of Odd Fellows, No. 133, and subsequently its Chief
Patriarch. Prof. Boutelle retained his membership in all these orders at Decorah.

Prof. Boutelle was for many years among the most prominent contributors to the "Voice of Masonry and Family Magazine." He was also a contributor to Leslie's Illustrated Weekly Leslie's Popular Monthly, Peterson's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, Arthur's Home Magazine, The Chicago Times, Chicago Tribune, and The Current. His most extensive novel was entitled "The Man of Mount Moriah," which was published as a serial, running two or three years in Voice of Masonry and now published in book form. Another extensive novel entitled "The Man Outside" was published in Leslie's Popular Monthly, and this is also published in book form, and has been dramatized for the stage.

Brother Boutelle was stricken down suddenly in his home in the evening after he had attended a Masonic funeral that afternoon for a Brother Harrington, who was as suddenly stricken down a few days before. Brother Boutelle died Sept. 16, 1903 at Marshall, Minn. and his body was taken by an escort of Masons and Odd Fellows to Lake City, Minn., where the Masonic Lodge of Lake City buried him in the family lot.

Very truly yours,
(We are grateful to Brother Smith for this sketch of Brother Boutelle, the first ever published, so far as we are aware, not only because it answers a number of inquiries with regard to him, but also because it recalls an able and useful man. His Masonic poems and stories - especially "The Man of Mount Moriah" - had a wide reading among the Craft, and are still read. They are aglow with the spirit of a man to whom Masonry meant very much, equally for its fraternal tenderness and its spiritual beauty, and this beautiful fellowship he exhibited in his life. Incidentally, we have here another example of the value of such a society as ours, bringing men far apart into closer touch. Without it the story of Brother Boutelle, even in this brief form, would have remained untold.)

* * *

A SONG OF DEGREES

I said to the Rocks; I wish to know,

How did your greatness come to grow?

How formed you yourselves from the ooze of the Seas?

They said, Little by Little, by Degrees.
I said to the Earth; I would understand
How you became the fertile land?
How torn from the Rocks, by thaw and freeze?
It said, Little by Little, by Degrees.

I said to the Plant, I would comprehend
How the life of the Earth to your leaves you send?
How you change the dead soil into flowers and trees?
It said, Little by Little, by Degrees.

I said to a Beast, can you explain
How your flesh and your bones are made from the grain?
How you grew from the Rocks, the Earth and the Trees?
It said, Little by Little, by Degrees.

I said to a Man, I would fainly know
How you know what is Right, and what is not so?
How a man came to know the Good that he sees?
He said, Little by Little, by Degrees.

I said to a Spirit, shining, bright,

How did you gain your robe of light?

How learned the Omnipotent Will, to please?

It sang, Little by Little, by Degrees.

(Will the Brother who sent us these lines be kind enough to let us know his name? If he wrote them, we are all the more anxious to know his name. If he did not write the poem, perhaps he will tell us who did. Howbeit, we thank him for sending it, and if he has any more of like kind humming in his heart - well, the latch-string is on the outside.)

* * *

THOMAS PAINE

One of our lady readers objects to a sentence in the article by Brother Brown on "The Secret of Washington's Power," as being unfair, if not unjust, to the memory of Thomas Paine. The sentence
reads: "Paine wrote and talked; Washington prayed and fought."
Perhaps Brother Brown did not intend any reflection on the author
of "Common Sense," yet we can see that she sentence might be so
interpreted. Our lady friend, while not a partisan of Paine
theologically, insists that "Common Sense" did almost as much for
American independence as Washington's sword. Paine himself
thought of it as his great life work, for at his grave there is a little
plain slab on which is inscribed, "Thomas Paine, author of Common
Sense." It is true, furthermore, that to Paine was due the first daring
use of the word "Independence" in those struggles; and it may be
added that he was the first to speak the words "United States." In
justice to Paine his lady defender asks that we give our readers a
passage from Blanchard's Life of Paine, which she encloses in her
letter. The passage is as follows:

"At the close of the year 1775," says Calvin Blanchard in his Life of
Paine, "when the American Revolution had progressed as far as the
Battles of Lexington and Bunker Hill, John Adams, Benjamin Rush,
Benjamin Franklin, and George Washington had met together to
read the terrible dispatches they had received. Having done which,
they pause in gloom and silence. Presently Franklin speaks: 'What,'
he asks, 'is to be the end of all this? Is it to obtain justice of Great
Britain, to change the ministry, to soften a tax? Or is it for' - he
paused; the word independence yet choked the bravest throat that
sought to utter it."
"At this critical moment Paine enters. Franklin introduces him and he takes his seat. He well knows the cause of the prevailing gloom and breaks the deep silence thus: 'These States of America must be independent of England. That is the only solution of this question!' They all rise to their feet at this political blasphemy. But, nothing daunted, he goes on; his eye lights up with patriotic fire as he paints the glorious destiny which America, considering her vast resources, ought to achieve and adjures them to lend their influence to rescue the Western Continent from the absurd, unnatural, and unprogressive predicament of being governed by a small island 3,000 miles off. Washington leaped forward, and taking both his hands, besought him to publish these views in a book.

"Paine went to his room, seized his pen, lost sight of every other object, toiled incessantly and in December, 1775, the words, entitled 'Common Sense,' which caused the Declaration of Independence and brought both people and their leaders face to face with the work they had to accomplish, was sent forth on its mission. 'That book,' says, Dr. Rush, 'burst forth from the press with an effect that has been rarely produced by types and paper in any age or country.'"
Dear Brother Newton: - I have just finished reading your book "The Builders," and am very well pleased with it. It is just the book I wanted when I was made a Mason, and it seems to me that every Lodge would be anxious to enlighten its young members by giving them The Builders. To every man's mind when he is made a Mason, come the questions, what is Masonry when and where did it originate, and what is its purpose? And unless he is started off on the right track, he is very liable to regard it as merely an order of which he is a member. In the chapter on Universal Masonry I find the following:

"On St. John's Day, December 27th, 1777, the Antiquity Lodge of London, of which Preston was Master - one of the four original Lodges forming the Grand Lodge - attended church in a body, to hear a sermon by its Chaplain. They robed in the vestry, and then marched into the church, but after the service they walked back to the Hall wearing their Masonic clothing. Difference of opinion arose as to the regularity of the act, Preston holding it to be valid, if for no other reason, by virtue of the inherent right of Antiquity Lodge itself. Three members objected to his ruling and appealed to the Grand Lodge, he foolishly striking their names off the Lodge roll for so doing. Eventually the Grand Lodge took the matter up, decided against Preston and ordered the reinstatement of the three protesting members."
Do I understand by this that it was not the custom, at that time, for Lodges to attend, in a body, public services or gatherings of any kind? Is there no record of earlier gatherings of Masons in a body, in public?

Sincerely and fraternally yours,

H. W. Hutchings, Montana.

(Public processions of the Fraternity were frequent in the early days, and have the warrant of long usage, the first procession, after the "revival," of which we have record, taking place on June 24th, 1721. Of that gathering Anderson says, "Payne, the Grand Master, with his Wardens and former Grand officers, and the Masters and Wardens of twelve Lodges, met the Grand Master elect in a Grand Lodge at the liing's Arms Tavern, St. Paul's Churchyard in the morning, . . and from thence they marched on foot to the Hall in proper clothing and due form." Anderson continued to record the annual processions of the Grand Lodge and the Craft on the feast day, with a few exceptions, for the next twenty-five years; after which time the processions seem to have journeyed in carriages. This subjected the Grand Lodge to ridicule, by a mock procession in 1747, whereupon the Grand Lodge unanimously resolved to discontinue them - nor were they renewed. Such was the state of things at the time of the difficulty in Antiquity Lodge in 1777; but that particular instance, as it came to the Grand Lodge, was complicated by the arbitrary act of
Preston in erasing from the roll of the Lodge the names of the Brethren who objected to his ruling. Perhaps the Grand Lodge, remembering its own experience and the ridicule heaped upon it, wished to protect the order from such embarrassments. At any rate, it ruled against Preston's doctrine of the inherent right of Antiquity Lodge; but the custom of public Masonic processions was later revived both in England and in this country. (See article on "Processions" in Mackey's Encyclopedia of Freemasonry.)

* * *

"AN UNFAIR DEAL"

My Dear Brother and Editor: - I have read with great interest your very interesting articles in The Builder and would like to ask your views on the following: Is it not an unfair deal to our unfortunate fellow men who have lost an arm or even one hand to deny them the privilege of receiving the degrees?

Is not their heart just as responsive as ours and are not they as able to conform to the rules and regulations of the fraternity as we who have been more fortunate?
We have had a case come up in our lodge where a very worthy fellow asked for the degrees which we put up to Grand Lodge asking for a Special Dispensation allowing us to confer the degrees but on account of his misfortune of losing his right arm we were denied the Special Dispensation.

Another case which has come to my personal view was only a short time ago one of our good citizens asked me if it was possible that on account of his misfortune of losing his hand when eighteen years of age that he would be denied the degrees to which I was obliged to say that he would. He answered that he had always said when a boy that as soon as he was of age he would join the Masons but when he did try he was informed that he could not on account of his misfortune. He has since raised two boys both of whom are members of the Craft and it is a very peculiar thing that with a heart like that, and everything else favorable, there could not be some arrangement for such a case.

Please let me hear from others on this subject and oblige.

Yours fraternally,

John L Stafford, Kansas.

* * *
I have read two explanations of why the Master wears his hat and is addressed as "Worshipful," neither of which seems as reasonable as the one I have from some forgotten source years ago. As I have it, there was a time in the history of the order in England when the fraternity was quite unpopular and to avoid undue publicity the brothers were allowed to hold their meetings in monasteries. At that time many churchmen were members of the order and as a common courtesy the abbots, when members, were generally elected Masters of Lodges and while presiding wore their mitres as was their custom. They were entitled to be addressed as "worshipful," so that the qualifying title and the custom of wearing a hat have had an honorable origin and have quite a historical significance. The hat gives dignity and the title ought to carry with it a guaranty of uprightness.

R. F. Kerr, South Dakota.
"What was his name? I do not know his name;
I only know he heard God's voice and came.
Brought all he loved across the sea,
To live and work for God - and me;
Felled the ungracious oak,
Dragged from the soil
With torrid toil
Thrice-gnarled roots and stubborn rock,
With plenty piled the haggard mountain-side,
And at the end, without memorial, died;
No blaring trumpet sounded out his fame,
He lived, he died; I do not know his name.
"No form of bronze and no memorial stones
Show me the place where lie his moldering bones.
Only a cheerful city stands,
Built by his hardened hands;
Only ten thousand homes,
Where every day
The cheerful play

Of love and hope and courage comes.

These are his monuments and these alone;

There is no form of bronze and no memorial stone."

- Edward Everett Hale

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THE SEEKER

Bishop Burnet, in his "History of His Own Time," writes of Sir Harry Vane, that he belonged "to the sect called Seekers, as being satisfied with no form of opinion yet extant, but waiting for further discoveries."

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"It is an intolerable thought that man and all other sentient beings are doomed to be completely annihilated. after such long continued slow progress." - Darwin.

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I HAVE HEARD

It is often that I have heard her calling

In the evening of the day.

Often have I seen her shadow falling

Down the westering way,

Down my road to the westward leading,

Down the road by which I climb

Yonder, where the sun lies bleeding

At the end of time.

It is often that I have heard her saying,
"Will you not come back to me?"

Far have I been straying, long, long delaying;

But wherever I might be,

Hers are all the bells I hear ringing.

All streams which wander slow,

All flowers upon earth upspringing

In her heart grow.

It is often that I have answered, sighing,

As a lad sighs deep for home,

"How shall one, the many Fates defying,

To the one sure refuge come?

One is one, and there be many groping

As a blind man toward the door;

But the most for all their hoping,

See her face no more."
- Goeffrey Faber.

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THE UNCONQUERED DEAD

Conquered, we shall conquer!

They have not hurt the soul.

For there is another Captain

Whose legions round us roll,

Battling across the wastes of Death

Till all be healed and whole.

Till, members of one Body,

Our agony shall cease;

Till, like a song thro' chaos,

His marching worlds increase;

Till the souls that sit in darkness

Behold the Prince of Peace;

Till the dead Cross break in blossom;
Till the God we sacrificed,

With that same love He gave us,

Stretch out His arms to save us,

Yea, till God save the People,

And heals the wounds of Christ.

- Alfred Noyes.

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ON THE SQUARE

At Limerick, Ireland, an old bridge was being pulled down which had stood since the days of Queen Elizabeth, and an old brass Square was found under the foundation stone bearing date of 1517, and this inscription:

Strive to live with Love and Care

On the level by the Square."
WE often hear that Masonry enables those who understand it to travel in foreign countries. It is certainly true that an intelligent study of Masonry draws the individual out of his own small sphere and, by giving him a broader view, enables him to travel in those distance realms of thought, where no discordant voices mar the harmony of eternal law. In every man's mind there exists a universe so grand that it is in reality a reflection of the great plans of the Grand Architect of the Universe. Masonry leads the way and unfolds the wondrous mysteries. It is in this higher psychological sense that Masonry enables those who follow its precepts to travel in foreign countries.

WAGES

We also learn that Masonry enables the traveler to work and receive master's wages and he thereby the better enabled to support himself and family and contribute to the relief of the worthy distressed. By wages, however, is meant not alone returns of a purely financial nature. By studying the Masonic system of symbolism, the Mason learns to read the laws of Nature and apply
them for his betterment. It makes him of more value to the world and his fellowmen and being of more value, he receives more for his services. The unfailing law of compensation, the All Seeing Eye, prevades the innermost recesses of the human heart and rewards according to merit. It is in this way that the Master Mason works and receives Master's wages.

A MASTER MASON?

The teachings of Masonry are not disclosed, its secrets cannot be extorted, no man can receive them until he is prepared for them. The taking of the Master Mason's obligations does not make a Master Mason. Masonry points to the Bible as the Great Light for guidance and to the Arts and Sciences as of value in themselves and in their suggestions of the great force that is back of them. A conception of this force, an ability to study by symbol, to prove the unknown by the known, with the same exact conclusiveness that the geometrician proves the unknown problem by the axiom and the proven proposition makes the individual a Master Mason.

STUDY
The admonition to travel in foreign countries, work and receive Master's wages is an admonition limited only by the industry and ability of the individual.

SPECIFICATIONS OF SUPPLEMENTAL WORK AFTER TAKING FIRST DEGREE I. KINGS

CHAPTER V.

2. And Solomon sent to Hiram, saying

5. And behold, I purpose to build an house unto the name of the Lord my God, as the Lord spake unto David my father, saying, Thy son, whom I will set upon thy throne in thy room, he shall build an house unto my name.

6. Now therefore command thou that they hew me cedar trees out of Lebanon, and my servants shall be with thy servants; and unto thee will I give hire for thy servants, according to all that thou shall appoint for thou knowest that there is not among us any that can skill to hew timber like unto the Sidonians.
8. And Hiram sent to Solomon, saying, I have considered the things which thou sentest to me for, and I will do all thy desire concerning timber of cedar and concerning timber of fir.

9. My servants shall bring them down from Lebanon unto the sea; and I will convey them by sea in floats unto the place that thou shalt appoint me, and will cause them to be discharged there, and thou shalt receive them, and thou shalt accomplish my desire in giving good for my household.

15. And Solomon had threescore and ten thousand that bare burdens, and fourscore thousand hewers in the mountains.

16. Besides the chief of Solomon's officers which were over the work, three thousand and three hundred, which ruled over the people that wrought in the work.

CHAPTER VI

2. And the house which King Solomon built for the Lord the length thereof was threescore cubits, and the breadth thereof twenty cubits, and the height thereof thirty cubits.
7. And the house, when it was in building, was build of stone made ready before it was brought thither: so that there was neither hammer, nor axe, nor any tool of iron heard in the house while it was in building.

8. The door for the middle chamber was in the right side of the house; and they went up with winding stairs into the middle chamber, and out of the middle into the third.

19. And the oracle he prepared in the house within, to set there the ark of the covenant of the Lord.

20. And within the oracle was a space of twenty cubits in length, and twenty cubits in breadth, and twenty cubits in the height; and he overlaid it with pure gold; and so covered the altar which was of cedar.

38. And in the eleventh year, in the month Bul, (which is the eighth month) was the house finished throughout all the parts thereof, and according to all the fashion of it. So was he seven years in building it.
I KINGS

CHAPTER VII.

13. And king Solomon sent and fetched Hiram out of Tyre

14. He was a widow's son of the tribe of Naphtali and his father was a man of Tyre, a worker in brass, and he was filled with wisdom and understanding, and cunning to work all works in brass. And he came to King Solomon, and wrought all his work.

15. For he cast two pillars of brass, of eighteen cubits high apiece; and a line of twelve cubits did compass either of them about.

16. And he made two chapiters of molton brass, to set upon the tops of the pillars; the height of the one chapiter was five cubits, and the height of the other chapiter was five cubits.
17. There were nets of checker work, and wreaths of chain work, for
the chapiters which were upon the top of the pillars; seven for the
one chapiter, and seven for the other chapiter.

18. So he made the pillars, and there were two rows round about
upon the one net work, to cover the chapiters that were upon the
top of the pillars; and so did he for the other chapiter.

19. And the chapiters that were upon the top of the pillars in the
porch were of lily work, four cubits

20. And the chapiters upon the two pillars had pomegranates also
above, over against the belly which was by the net work; and the
pomegranates were two hundred in rows round about upon the
other chapiter.

21. And he set up the pillars in the porch of the temple; and he set
up the right pillar, and called the name thereof Jachin; and he set
up the left pillar, and called the name thereof Boaz.

22. And upon the top of the pillars was lily work; so was the work
of the pillars finished.
46. In the plain of Jordan did the king cast them, in the clay ground between Succoth and Zarthan.

SPECIFICATIONS OF SUPPLEMENTAL WORK AFTER TAKING THIRD DEGREE

II. CHRONICLES

CHAPTER II.

1. And Solomon determined to build an house for the name of the Lord, and an house for his kingdom.

3. And Solomon sent to Huram, the King of Tyre, saying, As thou didst deal with David my father, and didst send him cedars to build him an house to dwell therein, even so deal with me.

4. Behold, I build an house to the name of the Lord my God, to dedicate it to Him, and to burn before Him sweet incense, and for
the continual shew bread, and for the burnt offerings morning and evening, on the Sabbaths, and on the new moons, and on the solemn feasts of the Lord our God. This is an ordinance for ever to Israel.

5. And the house which I build is great; for great is our God above all gods.

6. But who is able to build Him an house, seeing the heaven, and heaven of heavens, cannot contain Him? who am I then, that should build Him an house, save only to burn sacrifices before Him?

7. Send me now therefore a man cunning to work in gold, and in silver, and in brass, and in iron, and in purple, and crimson, and blue, and that can skill to grave with the cunning men that are with me in Judah and in Jerusalem, whom David, my father did provide.

8. Send me also cedar trees, fir trees, and algum trees, out of Lebanon, (for I know that thy servants can skill to cut timber in Lebanon) and behold, my servants shall be with thy servants.

10. And behold, I will give thy servants, the hewers that cut timber, twenty thousand measures of beaten wheat, and twenty thousand
measures of barley, and twenty thousand baths of wine, and twenty thousand baths of oil.

11. Then Huram, the King of Tyre, answered in writing, which he sent to Solomon, because the Lord hath loved his people, he hath made king over them.

12. Huram said moreover, Bessed be the Lord God of Israel, that made heaven and earth, who hath given to David the king a wise son, endued with prudence and understanding, that might build an house for the Lord, and an house for His kingdom.

16. And we will cut wood from Lebanon, as much as thou shalt need, and we will bring it to thee in floats by sea to Joppa, and thou shall carry it up to Jerusalem.

CHAPTER III.

1. Then Solomon began to build the house of the Lord at Jerusalem in Mount Moriah, where the Lord appeared unto David, his father, in the place that David had prepared in the threshing floor of Ornan the Jebusite.
3. Now these are the things wherein Solomon was instructed for the building of the house of God: The length by cubits after the first measure was three score cubits, and the breadth twenty cubits.

8. And he made the most holy house, the length whereof was according to the breadth of the house, twenty cubits, and the breadth thereof twenty cubits, and he overlaid it with fine gold, amounting to six hundred talents.

15. Also he made before the house two pillars of thirty and five cubits high, and the chapiter that was on the top of each of them was five cubits.

16. And he made chains, as in the oracle, and put them on the heads of the pillars; and he made an hundred pomegranates, and put them on the chains.

17. And he reared up the pillars before the temple, one on the right hand, and the other on the left, and he called the one on the right hand Jachin, and the name of that on the left Boaz.

BEECHER ON BURNS
His one nature carried enough for twenty common men of force and of feeling. He never trickled drop by drop prudently; he gushed. He never ran a slender thread of silver water; he came down booming like one of his own streams, which, when a shower has fallen, rushes down the mountain. All parts of his nature were subject to this same, sudden overflow. He thought as dragons charge, he felt love as prairies feel autumnal fires. No man can form an estimate either of the good or bad that was in him who has not studied Burns' heart, whose tides were deep as the oceans and sometimes as tempestuous. There was more put into the making of Burns than any man of his age. That which he had given forth by no means expressed the whole of what he was. A great deal of his nature lay like undug treasure and like unpolished gold. His letters were as wonderful as his poems, and his conversation richer than either. While that half idiot Boswell was picking up every stray acorn that fell from that rough, rugged oak, old Doctor Johnson, how much better would it have been if some Ariel had hung upon the lips of Burns, and recorded the flowers of his inspired
eloquence! Now his spirit walks crowned with praises and wreathed with loving sympathies all over the habitable globe. And if every man within these twenty four hours the world around, who should speak the word of Burns with fond admiration were ranked as his subject, no king on earth would have such a realm; and if such an one should change a feeling into a flower and cast it down to memory, a mountain would rise, and he should sit upon a throne of blossoms, now at length without a thorn.

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A CREDO

Just to be good: to keep life pure from degrading elements, to make it constantly helpful in little ways to those who are touched by it, to keep one's spirit always sweet, and avoid all manner of petty anger and irritability--that is an ideal as noble as it is difficult.

-- Edward Howard Griggs