

HOW A MASON LIVES.

Living friendly, feeling friendly,
Acting fairly to all men—
Seeking to do that to others
They may do to me again.
Hating no man, scorning no man,
Wronging none by word or deed,
But forbearing, soothing, service,
Thus I live—and this my creed.

Harsh condemning, fierce condemning,
Is of little Christian use.
One soft word of kindly meaning,
Is worth torrents of abuse;
Calling things bad, calling men bad,
Adds but darkness to their night,
If thou would'st improve a brother
Let thy goodness be his light,

I have felt and known how bitter
Human coldness makes the world—
Every bosom around me frozen.
Not an eye with pity pearled;
Still my heart with kindness teeming,
Glad when other hearts are glad—
And my eye a tear-drop findeth
At the sight of others sad.

Ah! be kind—life hath no secret
For our happiness like this—
Kindly hearts are seldom sad ones.
Blessings ever bringeth bliss.
Lend a helping hand to others,
Smile though all the world should frown,
Man is man; we all are brothers,
Black or white, or red or brown.

Man is man through all gradations,
Little reck's it where he stands;
How divided intonations—
Scattered over many lands.
Man is man by form and feature,
Man by vice and virtue too.
Man in all one common nature,
Speaks and binds us brothers true.

It is with a great deal of pleasure we announce the election of Bro. D. Murray Lyon as the Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of Scotland. Bro. Murray, besides being an enthusiastic Mason, is a thorough man of business and we doubt not, with him in so important an office, the Grand Lodge of Scotland will soon emerge from the cloud under which it has been struggling for some years past. We extend our most cordial congratulations to Bro. Murray on his assuming the duties of his new and onerous position, and to the Grand Lodge in securing the services of so able and distinguished a brother.