

all times past, all the good men have striven without infringing upon the rights of either Church or State; if Freemasonry is, as it were, the eye and heart of mankind—then we pray: Let that golden age which lives in all our hearts, be brought down to those free souls that belong to her, that are elevated above all distinction of rank and sectarian spirit.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

MASONIC GRAND COUNCIL.

The Grand Council of the Royal and Select Masters of the Province of New Brunswick, held its regular annual Convocation at the Masonic Hall, Judge Ritchie's Building, on the 11th August. We understand that special business of much importance, having reference to the more general introduction of this Order throughout the Dominion, was carefully considered, and measures unanimously adopted, calculated to facilitate the accomplishment of this object. The annual election of officers was had, and the following Companions, duly elected and appointed, were severally invested and installed by M. P. P. Grand Master Robert Marshall, and Companion John D. Short, acting Grand Director of Ceremonies;

- Dr. Joseph C. Hatheway, M. P. Grand Master.
- John D. Short, D. P. Grand Master.
- Henry Leonard, R. P. Grand Master.
- W. Colebrook Perley, P. Grand Master.
- D. R. Munro, Grand Recorder.
- C. Upham Hanford, Grand Treasurer.
- Rev. Wm. Donald, D. D., and Geo. J. Caie, Grand Chaplains.
- Dr. T. A. D. Forster, Grand Captain of the Guards.
- Henry Duffell, Grand Master of Ceremonies.
- G. Hanford Whiting, Grand Conductor.
- W. Walker Emslie, Grand Steward.
- Henry Brown, Grand Sentinel.
- Geo. Frederick Riag, Hall Committee.
- D. R. Munro, and Rev. G. J. Caie, Committee on Foreign Correspondence.
- Samuel F. Matthews, John Mullin, and Robt. Shives, Finance Committee.

The Commissions appointing representatives near this Grand Council from the Grand Councils of Mississippi, Maine, Iowa, and other large States, were read, and the representatives cordially greeted, thus making the relationship between the Grand Council of New Brunswick and Grand Councils in the United States, although under different flags, most fraternal.

THE Grand Commandery of Connecticut has decided to meet once in each year in Grand Encampment, that is to camp out as did the crusaders of old.—In October of this year they will pitch their tents at Hartford, (commencing at Commandery No. 1, next year at No. 2, and so on).

ESCALLOP, OR ESCALLOP SHELL.—In the orders of Masonic Knighthood, this is an important badge of the pilgrim. It was first selected as a memento of humiliation by the devoted pilgrims immediately after landing upon the shores of the Holy Land, and while performing their dreary pilgrimage to the sepulchre of Christ.

"Give me my scallop-shell of quiet;
My staff of faith to walk upon;
My scrip of joy; immortal diet;
My bottle of salvation;
My gown of glory (Gode's true gage);
And thus I'll make my pilgrimage."

SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

From the Evergreen.

PENCILLINGS UNDER THE FIGTREES OF PALESTINE.

BY BRO. ROB. MORRIS.

The excessive gabble of the natives, which I hear in the village of Bint Jeball below me, (a nuisance of the first degree in this country, day and night, almost as ceaseless as the motion of the stars) naturally tends to idleness. The Wise Man declares "in all labor there is profit," (and if these indigent people would but work at any thing, they might redeem their country) but "the talk of the lips tendeth only to penury."—*Proverbs* xiv, 23.

What hallowed associations, what sacred reminiscences cluster around Jerusalem! "the joy of the whole earth." Here the king of peace and righteousness held communion with Abraham "the friend of God." Here the Royal Psalmist tuned his soul-stirring harp and composed his immortal songs. Here Jesus Christ taught, suffered, died and rose from the dead, whence he ascended to his Throne in the heavens. It is a city that has been repeatedly visited with desolating judgments, yet is still remembered in mercy for the Father's sake.

As the traveller rides over the last hill which separates him from Jerusalem, it were good for him to remember how closely this wonderful city is associated in religious symbolism with his own happiest state. For both Jerusalem and ourselves are described as being written "upon the palms of God's own hand." Of the one Jehovah says: "I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands; thy walls are continually before me," and of the other he says, in words that are elegantly paraphrased, thus:

"I need not tell thee who I am,
My misery and sin declare—
Thyself hast called me by thy name—
Look on thy hands and read it there!"

A writer (Forbes) gives me a good quotation for a preface. Speaking of such a tour as this: "In order to enjoy any success in a short tour, it is necessary to have a definite idea of the main points of interest in the subject and then to close the eager eyes to many desirable things which must be omitted, or the main design will be frustrated."

All writers upon Damascus, Jerusalem and other Oriental cities have remarked upon the peculiar manner adopted there, of raising the side-walk so as to leave a central pathway for beasts to traverse. It is Dr. Barclay's opinion that the streets of ancient Jerusalem were arranged in the same manner, and for the purpose of enabling the ceremonial unclean to keep the centre of the street that no contact of garments or person might occur, even by accident, with the more holy.

In our Masonic Lectures we are forbidden to argue the merits of Masonry with those opponents (cowans) who would throw it into disrepute. The natives of this country adopt the same rule with the four-legged cowans, the dogs who swarm in their villages. They use no arguments of stick or foot with them, but carefully pass them by as they lie lazily reposing, right across the sidewalk, being only anxious not to acquire ceremonial uncleanness by touching them at all. I confess to have forgotten my Masonic training here, for I did rap the sore-headed rascals incessantly with my almond-stick cane, to make them get out of the way. And this occasioned the destruction of a fine olive-wood cane that I bought in Jerusalem. I had scarcely been