There is a necessity for the wakening of Masons to their duty, to the sublime Order of which each one forms a part. Our noble-hearted P. G. M., the late Bro. Robert G. Holmes, during his occupancy of the position of Grand Master, and in fact through all his connection with Masonry, earnestly endeavored to inculcate in the minds of Masons their duty to guard well the portals of the Lodge. If this duty is not well performed Masonry will sink from its high estate as rapidly as it has risen. There is more danger in rapid growth than in slow progress, and Masonry is rapidly growing throughout the entire civilized world. Hence, instead of relaxing in vigilance we should, by all judicious means, guard the purity of our Lodges. Wealth should not entitle to admission unless allied to worth. It certainly is desirable that men of wealth should be admitted to Masonic intercourse, but not desirable unless the possessor of wealth is a man of unblemished character.

The "brightest" Masons are not always the best. Though in the examination room or in the Lodge they are perfect in the ritual, they may not have imbibed the true spirit. Knowing the work is not the comprehending of it in its full significance. Our grand Master, District Deputies, and Grand Lecturers, while advocating good work, should endeavor on all occasions to inculcate the principle that no man not of "good report" should be admitted within the portals of our Lodges. While adhering to form let us not forget the substance of Masonry. In contemplating the allegory let us not forget morality. —Cosmopolitan.

WHAT MASONRY DOES.

The following incident illustrates in a small degree some of the good effects produced by the teachings of Masonry, when properly understood and practiced, and shows how it conciliates true friendship among those who might have otherwise remained at a perpetual distance:

"Two men had been fast friends. In an evil hour they quarrelled They did not speak, and had not spoken for years. Mutual friends tried the art of reconciliation in vain. They were avowed enemies for life. One of them became a Mason after the estrangement, and it happened that the other remained ignorant of this fact. One evening he too was addmitted into a Lodge. Almost the first voice he heard, and certainly the first face he saw, was that of his enemy, who presided over the cermonics of initation and was obliged according to usage to address him by the title of 'Brother.' This was a most peculiar situation, and a severe ordeal for both. After the lodge was closed the Apprentice sought the Master, and without any preliminaries the following colloquy ensued, commenced by the newly made Mason:

"Are you a member of this Lodge?

"The answer was, 'I am."

"Were you present when I was elected?"

"I was.

"May I ask if you voted?"

"I did.'

"'Now will you tell me how many votes it requires to reject a candidate, on ballot for admission?'

"The Grand Master answered, 'One.'